

# Christmas

# Savings

# Club

# Suggestions

# From

# Other

# Cities

## CHRISTMAS SAVINGS CLUBS

such as we are conducting, are very popular in many other cities and towns in this and other states.

### In Several Cities

100 or more members of a congregation have joined and will use their combined savings as a fund next Christmas toward paying church debts.

### In Other Towns

Societies, Churches, Sunday Schools, Charity and other organizations have joined to save money for a specific purpose.

The plan is an excellent one, and can be applied to a number of commendable enterprises. The small amounts payable weekly into the club can be spared by each person without inconvenience, and when a number of persons associate together for a special purpose the combined results of their efforts will be a large sum which may be applied as a Christmas offering or used in other ways for a good cause.

It's an Easy Way to Save Money. A Sure Way to Have Money

Join Now. Get Your Friends to Join

## Monroe City Bank

Monroe City, Mo.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
Where the race of men go by—  
They are good, they are bad, they are weak, they are strong,  
Wise, foolish—so am I.  
Then why should I sit in the scorners' seat,  
Or hurl the cynic ban?  
Let me live in my house by the side of the road  
And be a friend to man.

### FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

An attractive way of serving cranberry jelly, or, in fact, any kind of jelly which one desires to serve for a company luncheon, is to put it into the little paper cases used for salted nuts. The jelly will not soak through, even if put in hot.

Add a few sweet pickles to salmon with bread crumbs to absorb the oil, then serve as a salad with any desired dressing.

**Olive Cream Sandwiches.**—Mince one tablespoonful of olives stuffed with red pepper, add to a cake of cream cheese. When well mixed spread on buttered bread.

Mincing Spanish onion added to creamed cheese also makes a most tasty sandwich filling.

**Stuffed Cabbage.**—Take a firm, solid head of cabbage, cut out a cavity in the top and fill with well-seasoned sausage, cover with a cabbage leaf tied on and boil until tender in a kettle of boiling salted water.

**Ham Salad.**—Mince a cup of cold boiled or fried ham, four hard-cooked eggs, a teaspoonful of celery seed, one of mustard, one of Worcestershire sauce two green peppers. Arrange in nests of crisp lettuce and serve with boiled dressing.

**Marshmallow Rice Pudding.**—Take a cup of cold boiled rice, add a pint of milk, sugar and two eggs, or one will do, place in the oven and bake slowly after putting a dozen or more marshmallows, which have been soaked in milk for a few hours, on the top. Bake until a light brown. The mallows make a very pretty decoration and also add to the flavor.

**Almond Junket.**—Grind a half cupful of blanched almonds, pound them until fine, and add with flavoring a quart of milk which has been thickened with a junket tablet. Pour into sherbet cups and serve with sugar and cream.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

## DOULTRY NOTES

Don't feed cut green bone to growing chickens.

Grit should be supplied the fowls at all times, as it aids digestion.

Don't let the little chicks out in the wet grass until they are well feathered out.

Get the roosters all out of the way. Yard them by themselves for the next six months.

The feed hopper should be placed at least six inches from the floor, so that the hens cannot easily scratch dirt or litter in it.

Like the dead hen, the rotten egg should be buried or burned and not allowed to proclaim its rottenness any more widely than necessary.

How about moving the chicken coops to the cornfields? The fowls will eat off scores of bugs and worms and not hurt the corn a particle.

It will be a good plan if the old hens can run in the orchard or corn field the rest of the season, where there are lots of bugs and worms to destroy.

Dry forest leaves form an excellent article for putting in the poultry scratching shed, and make a fine fertilizer for the fields after being used.

**Hold Tree in Reverence.**  
The Hindus are peculiarly fond of the stately banyan. They consider its long duration, its outstretching arms and overshadowing beneficence as an emblem of the Deity. They plant it near their temples, and in those villages where there is no structure for public worship they place an image under a banyan and there perform a morning and evening sacrifice.

**Manners.**  
Manners are not idle, but the fruit of loyal nature and of noble mind.—Tennyson.

### No New Bridges this Year Say the Judges.

Unless the supreme court declares unconstitutional the law passed by the legislature two years ago regulating the distribution of the 25 cent bridge tax so as to turn back to special districts that portion of the tax paid by them there will be no new bridges built in Monroe county this year. So said Judge McGee Monday afternoon after the county court had refused to build a bridge over Leach ford southwest of Stoutsville, petitioned for in person by a large number of citizens from that vicinity. The law in question is now being tested in suits from Boone and Randolph counties and even if it is declared void the court thinks it will have a hard time "catching up" and will only be able to make needed repairs on old bridges.

"When I was elected to the bench the first time several years ago said Judge McGee, "the levy was the same, but we were never cramped. Since then, however, several new offices have been created, salaries increased by legislative enactment, and necessary expenses multiplied without any way being provided to meet them. At that time we had oney 14 or 15 inmates at the county infirmary and now we have over 40. The cost of maintenance has increased from \$2200 to over 5,000 a year, the expense of keeping our insane has almost doubled, and the cost of keeping the new court house" has increased in the same proportion. The prosecuting attorney's salary has been raised from \$700 to 1,800, the offices of highway engineer and county superintendent of schools created and until some way is provided to meet a necessary growth in counties like Monroe, we are going to have a hard time just keeping even" Judges Lipp and Grigsby expressed the same opinion.—Paris Mercury.

Born to Noel Barr and wife at Granville, last Thursday, a son.—Paris Mercury.

Recently we happened to be passing a home in which the mother was saying to the departing daughter, "Now behave yourself to-day, etc."—we thought how like the old way of following the girl from the home with these words of advice. Not many homes now that use this precaution in seeing the children off to the fairs and picnics. Our thoughts harkened back to other days when mother and father gave us the parting words like unto the above. We realized that these words carried with them responsibility. We knew that upon the return the record must be given and our wish and desire the long day was to be able to take home the proper report. We knew that mother's heart longings followed us the whole day, and hence we grew to manhood bearing these responsibilities. The modern way parents do not seem to know where the children go, nor how deport themselves, nor when they return. Times have changed. When we happened to hear the above injunction our heart warmed strangely and we felt that a true mother lived in that home. God bless the mother and God bless the girl.—Ex.

### All Ready to Serve.

Mr. Sweet opened the door of the kitchen, and said:

"Hello, Ella, company for dinner!"

"Goodness, Tom, you don't mean that you have brought any one home to dinner tonight?" queried his wife.

"Sure I have!" replied Mr. Sweet "haven't you got any grub for them?"

"Why, no," said the wife despairingly, "don't you remember you told me you would bring home a couple of lobsters for dinner and I depended on them."

"Well," said Tom, "they're here."—Ex.

### Daily Thought.

The best sort of revenge is not to be like him who did the injury.—Marcus Aurelius.

## THE OLD BLUE-BACKED SPELLER.

By R. J. Tydings.

I stopped at a home, a few days ago,  
Where I saw a book that stirred me so  
That I am tempted now to get into rhyme,  
For it took me back to an olden time.

'Twas on a plain little volume I chanced to look,  
Just a Webster's blue-backed spelling book,  
But, Oh, what a reminder of boyhood days,  
What a flood from memory doth this book raise!

Back in that old house built of logs  
Near to a pond where we heard the frogs,  
In that plain old common school  
Was where we were taught by rigid rule.

These old blue books with pictures quaint,  
Are vivid yet in memory's paint;  
With words in rows, up and down,  
In prose, were lessons of farm and town.

From the old book was our spelling match,  
In choosing for which a scheme might hatch;  
To get for one side the very best speller,  
So that the other had to take the next best feller.

'Twas on a Friday eve when a match like this  
Came near causing our Lucy Brown to miss,  
Lucy was our best speller you know  
And always stood longest at the end of the row.

But a scheme was up for Jack Davis to win,  
Causing here and there a sheepish grin,  
—Teacher was called to go outside,  
Jane Smith took the speller with an air of pride.

Jack Davis was in with Jane I thought,  
For a few odd words on a slip was brought  
And slipped into the pages of Jane's old book,  
While Jack tried his best at an unconcerned look.

"Tizie" Jane "gave out" with a knowing mien,  
That this was a stunner was plainly seen.  
'Next," went on, to Lucy and Jack  
And Lucy was first to take a whack.

Ti-ti-tiz—said Lucy, sore distressed,  
But Jack stood there as one possessed  
Of superior knowledge of this one word,  
The like of which few had heard.

Things were getting tense indeed  
When in stepped teacher with sober speed.  
"Where are you now?" he said to all,  
Jane gave him the book, Jack grew small.

"These words are from some other book,"  
As at the slip a glance he took,  
"These words have not as yet been learned,  
Nor can "best speller" from them be earned."

So the plan of Jack in the bud was nipped  
As into his place the teacher slipped.  
And spelling from the blue back started on,  
In a very short time Lucy had won.

Then came the time for school to be "out,"  
At the word from the teacher, we gave a shout  
And as out a boy shot, as from a rocket,  
The old blue speller stuck out of his pocket.

Ah, the old blue speller, now obsolete!  
With modern edition it couldn't compete,  
But in the olden time it had its day,  
And helped many a boy on his way.

So let's cherish the book with its back of blue,  
For it's proven a helper, tried and true.  
To toilers from a lower to a higher place,  
So, filled its mission to the human race.

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