

Children's Corner.

DEAR EDITOR:—As mamma was sending a letter to your office, I thought I would like for her to write one for me to the CONSERVATOR. I am five years old. I go to Sunday-school and the superintendent is my Aunt Fannie Thompson. My teacher is Mr. Brickey. My grandma, my papa and my mamma all belong to the U. B. church, and my grandpa is in heaven. Our minister's name is N. M. McClain and they gave I tel and me a pair of bantum chickens. Well I will close. PEARL HOTTMAN.

The 'Scription Paper.

"It's just as horrid as it can be!" said Mary Bell.

"I never heard of anything so shameful in all my born days!" exclaimed Dorothy.

"It's a perfick outrage!" cried Mildred.

"I think folks ought to be too 'shamed to know where to put their heads!" said Winny.

"A great, big town full of people with nice homes and everything, to 'low little Miss Betsey to go to the poorhouse 'cause she's old and poor and can't find work to pay her rent and buy things. I just can't hardly bear it." And little Mary Bell stamped her slippered foot and pounded her knee with her small, fat fist.

"I wish I could do something," said Mildred, softly.

"S'posin' we get a 'scription paper and go 'round," suggested Dorothy. "Let's go ever'where and get 'em to 'scribe everything—money and groceries and canned fruit, and things to make clothes—little Miss Betsey needs clothes and"—Dorothy paused for want of breath.

"And work, Dorothy," said Winney. "You know little Miss Betsey'd rather have work than anything."

"Yes, we'll get her piles of mending," said Mary Bell. "Let's get the 'scription paper ready right off this very minute."

No sooner said than done. A sheet of paper was procured, upon which was printed in startling letters the announcement:

"Two kip litel Mis Bettsee from goin' two thee porehous."

Armed with this formidable document, the four little girls set forth upon their benevolent mission.

Shortly afterwards, Chamberlain's store on the corner was invaded by these four little girls, looking very sweet and fresh in their dainty summer dresses and floating ribbons. There were a great many loungers in at Chamberlain's, and the little girl's hearts beat very fast.

Mary Bell laid the "'Scription Paper,' on the counter timidly.

"What's this? What's all this?" said big Mr. Chamberlain, looking at them curiously over the tops of his gold spectacles.

"It's a 'scription paper, and we want everybody to sign something on it," said Mary Bell, faintly.

"For little Miss Betsey," said Dorothy, to help out.

"Cause we don't want her to go to the poorhouse," added Mildred.

"It would be awful to 'low her to do that," added Minny.

"Perfickly dreadful," said Mary Bell.

"'Specially when we have such nice homes and everything," said Dorothy.

"We hope you'll sign things—and work!" observed Mildred. "Little Miss Betsey likes work best. She does mending beautiful, and bakes such nice bread and sugar cakes. If you'd buy 'em"—

"Buy them!" exclaimed big Mr. Chamberlain, with a very big voice; "sure we'll buy them. Look here fellows! These little ladies have gone to work and got up a subscription paper for Miss Betsey Price—to keep her from going to the poorhouse, it says. Good little woman as ever lived. Let's do something for her."

"Sure!" said the loungers, one and all.

That afternoon and the next day it looked as if little Miss Betsey was holding a reception. Grocery wagons rattled up to her door, followed by coal-carts, dry goods delivery parcels, and bundles of mending and plain sewing were begging for admittance at the little cottage door. The four little girls jumped up and down and whisked around the corner and sat down on a big rock and made a big round O with their pretty mouths.

"I never saw such a 'scription paper in all my borned days!" said Mary Bell.

"It's brim full," said Dorothy.

"It made Dr. Russell cry!" said Mildred.

"It makes all folks good!" said Winny, softly.

"And it saved little Miss Betsey!" said all together.—Mrs. Susan M. Griffith in Christian Observer.

The best time to stop a runaway team is just before they spring into a run. After they get to running, one may not be able to stop them before they wreck the carriage and maim or kill the driver. Just so is it with evil habits; the time to pull sharply on the reins is before you find that you are powerless to check them.

Household.

Hints to the Housewife.

Be charitable, not only with your purse, but in your opinions.

Remember that flour thrown on burning kerosene or gasoline will extinguish the flame.

Oilcloth tacked across the bottom of a screen door will strengthen the netting and prevent rain beating in.

A candle protected by a glass chimney made for the purpose is much safer to carry about the house than a lighted lamp.

Keep a good-sized piece of charcoal in the refrigerator until frost comes, removing the charcoal every ten days or two weeks.

Have all plumbing painted well with white enamel, not only for sanitary reasons, but to lighten the work of the housekeeper.

Keep a lump of washing soda over the zink pipe as it will neutralize the grease in the wash water and so prevent the pipe clogging.

Men are born with two eyes, but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they speak.—Quaint Proverbs.

Unique match holders for the summer cottage are made by carefully sawing a coconut in half and screwing the dry shell to the wall.

A clever woman traveler mended a rent in her gown by using a hair from her head as thread for the needle she always carries in her purse.

If a paper bag is slipped over the hand before the brush or cloth is taken to clean the stove the finger-tips and nails will be saved contact with the grime.

Pongee silk to be successfully laundered must be hung on the line without wringing the water out and allowed to thoroughly dry. Press with a moderate warm iron without sprinkling.

A poultice of finely scraped garden beets is well recommended for cuts with glass or wounds from rusty iron. It should be frequently renewed in order to keep the wound moist for several hours.

A correspondent suggests a use for old denim—either overalls or that which has seen service on the stairs—by braiding into rugs for use in the kitchen. The denim should be washed before cut.

Once in ten days thoroughly wash the carpet broom in hot soapsuds, shake till nearly dry and hang where the straw will dry quickly. Not only will the broom last longer but it will clean carpets better.

One ingenious woman launders her little turnover collars during the summer outing in the wash bowl and dries them by wrapping them around a glass jar pressing each little point out smoothly while wet.—Katherine Kay.

Soft Gingerbread.

Cream one-half cup of butter with one-half cup of sugar, add one-half cup of molasses, one beaten egg and one and one-half cups of flour sifted, With a level teaspoon each of cinnamon and ginger, then mix with a cup of sour milk and a level teaspoon of soda dissolved in a tablespoon of hot water. Now if the consistency of the milk and molasses is such that the batter seems too thin, add a level tablespoon or more of flour and bake in a sheet. Molasses is sometimes thicker than commonly sold and sour milk varies a little in its capacity to take up flour, so the exact amount cannot be given.—Chicago-Inter Ocean.