

HOUSEHOLD.

FROM MANY SOURCES.

CRANBERRY JELLY.—Wash carefully a quart of selected cranberries, put them in a porcelain-lined saucepan with a half a pint of water and half a pound of good white sugar. Boil for twenty minutes, and press through a fruit strainer or jelly bag into a mould which has previously been rinsed with cold water. When cool this should form a perfect mould of bright crimson jelly. Cranberry sauce may be cooked in the same manner, but every effort should be made to keep the berries perfect in shape by stirring them as little as possible.

TEMPERING SAUCE.—Cream a sufficient quantity of butter and sugar, for a family of five, use half a teaspoonful of butter and a teaspoonful of sugar. Pour boiling water over this, beat the yolks of four or five eggs with some cream, and stir into this mixture. Place on the stove, and boil thick, stirring all the time. Flavor to taste. It is good with any kind of pudding.

THE BEST OF BEVERAGES.—An enthusiastic lover of chocolate affirms that for those who wish to keep the imagination fresh and vigorous, chocolate is the beverage of beverages. However copiously you have lunched, a cup of chocolate immediately afterwards, will produce digestion three hours after, and prepare the way for a good dinner. It is recommended to every one who devotes to brain work the hours he should pass in bed; to every wit who finds he has become suddenly dull; to all who find the air damp, the time long, and the atmosphere insupportable; and, above all, to those who, tormented with a fixed idea, have lost their freedom of thought.

DUTCH CHEESE.—If "Rose Seelye Miller" will scald her thick milk with boiling water when making cottage cheese, instead of setting it on the stove and letting it scald in that way, she will find it much sweeter, and it will keep good much longer. The water takes away the natural sourness of the milk. Then, after it has been drained in a bag perfectly dry, and is cold (I do not think it good warm), grind it through the *Enterprize* Meat-Grinder. She will find it splendid, so nice and smooth. For market, I mix a pint of good cream in a panful of ground cheese. Make it into oblong cakes, and wrap in parchment butter paper. They retail at five cents per cake. A customer once obtained remains a weekly buyer all winter.

"CORRECT" TEA AND COFFEE.—I have just returned from the East, and while there found out the only "correct" way to make good tea and coffee. The "chef" of the Palace Hotel said, "Put your tea and coffee in their respective pots, and fill with cold water and set off the range as soon as boiling, and you will enjoy the privilege of drinking tea and coffee as they should be made. Your coffee will be golden, and your tea will taste like nothing you ever drank before."

AN EASY WAY OF PICKLING ONIONS.—is one of which the *American Agriculturist* tells us. To a quart of vinegar allow one small teaspoonful of salt, four small cayenne peppers, a few blades of mace, and cinnamon broken in pieces, a few whole grains of allspice, and one or two cloves. Peel the onions as small as required, put in a porcelain or granite kettle, pour over them the vinegar and spices, cover closely, and set on the back of the range, allowing them to heat very slowly, so that the vinegar may permeate, without softening, the heart of the onions. A little experience will show when to bring them to a boiling point, then put in cans in the same way as fruit. If allowed to boil more than a minute or so, they will shrivel and not look well, but if the vinegar is good, and the canning process perfectly performed, they will keep in excellent condition an indefinite time. Many people prefer them pickled without spices, simply allowing a little salt to the vinegar. Pickled onions are more wholesome than most pickles in general use, and are worthy a place on the table of an epicure.

Those who lack experience upon this point will find the following table of benefit as a guide to the length of time required for different vegetables:

Potatoes, boiled, thirty minutes.
Potatoes, baked, forty-five minutes.
Sweet potatoes, boiled, sixty minutes.
Sweet potatoes, baked, twenty to forty minutes.
Green peas, boiled, sixty minutes.
Shelled beans, boiled, one to two hours.
Green corn, twenty-five to sixty minutes.
Asparagus, fifteen to thirty minutes.
Spinach, sixty minutes.
Tomatoes, fresh, sixty minutes.
Tomatoes, canned, thirty minutes.
Cabbage, three-fourths to two hours.
Cauliflower, one to three hours.
Dandelions, two to three hours.
Beet greens, one hour.
Onions, one to two hours.
Beets, one to five hours.
Yellow turnips, one and one-half to two hours.
Farsnips, one to two hours.
Carrots, one to two hours.
White turnips, forty-five to sixty minutes.

BABIES AT THE FAIR.

"What shall we do with Toddlekins?" is an anxious question to many prospective World's Fair pilgrims. Womanly hearts and heads have solved that problem by means of the Children's Home in process of erection on the Fair grounds, which a correspondent of the *Woman's Tribune* describes. The home, she says, was not in the original plan, but when suggested it met with a generous response. Hearts and purses have opened wide, and the building is already far advanced. The beams are up, the roof going on, and the workmen will soon be covering its exterior with staff, while the carpenters finish off the interior woodwork. Almost every State has responded through its State Board of Women, and many have already furnished their quota of the needed money.

There is a grand playground for children in the court in the middle of the building. Here no one but children and their attendants are admitted, but we will all be allowed to look upon their fun from a private gallery. There will be another playground upon the flat roof of the Home, where birds and bees will flit and trees and flowers grow, and where the children will sport free from danger, for a wire netting, surrounding and covering the roof and stretching upward some fifteen feet, will at once prevent the youngsters from dropping their precious selves overboard, and also from letting their kites and balloons fly off into boundless ether.

A reading room will be fitted up for the story-book and St. Nicholas lovers, and there will be an assembly hall for showing stereoscopic views and holding concerts.

Pen fails to tell of all the good times the little ones will have at work and play under the supervision of wise and loving kinder gartners. But to my mind the heart of the home is the nursery, where skillful nurses are to minister to the babies. Every Toddlekins and each and all of his belongings will be numbered and tagged so that there will be no danger that the nurses will "mix those babies up."

You enter the great gates, and at once seek the Children's Home under the shadow of the Woman's Building. Having established Toddlekins there in comfort, you and your "John" start out to show to the older children such parts of the Exposition as promise to be most profitable to them. When they are tired, and before their sweet tempers have soured, return with them to the Children's Home, for by this time you ought to be looking after Miss Baby. After your own rest and diversion leave them all there while you and "John" pursue further investigations according to your own tastes. Is not this Home a boon to mothers who have been dreading dragging a cross and tired baby around the halls of the great Exposition?

TO CLEAN STAINED WOODWORK.

A little cold tea mixed with warm water and applied with a soft woolen cloth will make stained woodwork look bright and fresh.

MENDING KID GLOVES.

The economically minded reader of the *H. W. circle* will be glad to know of the following method of mending kid gloves, which, while I confess that it is not original, I have not found wanting. A glove with a hopelessly large rent can be quite neatly mended, and will not be drawn out of shape. Carefully butthole all the way around the rent, setting the stitches well into the kid, and making them as even as possible, but not too close together; then, beginning at one end, draw the edges together, putting the needle through each opposite pair of the buttonhole stitches, and taking only one stitch at a time. Cotton thread to match the color of the glove can be used, and will hold the work more firmly than silk.

SALT FOR TABLE USE.

Salt, for table use, should have mixed with it a small quantity of cornstarch before putting it into either salt cellar or salt shaker. This will prevent the tendency it has to form into solid lumps.

NOVELTIES IN HOME ADORNMENT.

A very stylish chair appeared recently in a shop window, and on near inspection I was surprised to find how simple was its construction. It was a small rocker, broad and low, painted a pure white. The back and seat were upholstered with dark blue denim. This was pretty well covered with outlined embroidery in thick white floss, in a graceful pattern of long and narrow leaves interlaced. Both back and seat pieces appeared to be slightly padded. The latter hung over the seat of the chair some three inches, and this and the back were both finished with quite a deep white linen fringe.

A gay cushion in the same window, suitable for coach or divan, was also of denim, of the same color. The design, too, was much like the other, but instead of being followed with the needle, it was executed with a fine brush and gilt paint. Were I to copy this I should use a stiff bristle brush, and first outline the pattern with white or yellow paint. When perfectly dry I would go over it with gilt, which would be much richer looking for its backing of paint. This cushion was finished with a cord of gilt, and a bunchy tassel at each corner.

Speaking of denim, I saw lately exhibited a magnificent portiere of this material. It was of pure heliotrope shade, with a strange Eastern pattern wrought upon it in gold thread, and all bordered with a narrow gilt fringe.

The artistic arrangement of different kinds of netting is a new and tasteful home decoration. An easel, whereon stands a fishing scene, is most appropriately draped with netting. It comes in cotton and in all delicate colors. A yacht club girl draped one corner of her room with the sea-green net, tied with ribbons of the same color. Beneath hung a picture of boats. Many other forms suggest themselves for netting decoration.

There is a new shape for the dinner table—a triangle. The host is seated in the middle of the shortest side, and the hostesses at the meeting of the two longer ones. This arrangement brings the entertainers and the entertained nearer together than at the ordinary square or round table. A single cloth is not used on these triangular tables, but rather narrow scarfs of heavy open work. Between the scarf and the centre piece the space is filled with bon-bon and salted almond dishes.

People who insist that eating green corn from the cob is the only enjoyable way will welcome the new corn holders.—silver loops with a sharp point easily pushed into the ends of the piece of corn.

Holders for a single flower at each plate come in every imaginable shape. Those in imitation of flowers, when filled with their blossom, make a table bright, like the tulip-bed. Possibly the most beautiful as well as the most expensive, are the slender little cut-glass vases with filigree of gold outside.

China may be mended so strong that it will never break again in the same place. Make a thick solution of gum arabic and water, and stir in some plaster of Paris until the paste is very thick; apply it with a brush to the edges of the broken china and set them carefully together, tie a string around them and set away for three days.

To clean carpets, go over them once a week with a broom dipped in hot water, to which a little turpentine has been added. Wring a cloth in the hot water and wipe under pieces of furniture too heavy to be moved.

How to make Boys Work.—"What's your son Josiah doing?" said a neighbor to Farmer Begosh. "Wal," was the reply, "he thinks he's diggin' bait, but he is makin' garden."—Washington Sun.

"Drawing, Music and Dancing" is a sign over a dentist's office in Detroit. That's too thin, you say? Oh no, its tooth out.

ANENT HIGHWAYMEN.

Tearing Away the Veil of Romance That Has Enveloped Daring Robbers.

There was a time in merry England when the highwayman and the pirate were something of popular personages, and were pushed into a position in fiction from which it was difficult to dislodge them, or snatch the sentimental halo of romance from their beaming brows. Claude Duval, Dick Turpin, Blue Skin, and Sixteen-string Jack played havoc in romance for a long time; and when the "yellow-book literature" sprang into popularity a score of years ago to glorify the hardy Indian fighter, the knights of the road galloped back into a position of prominence to fire the imagination of the boys who read them on rainy days and in secret. Only a few years ago there was a tendency in sensational sheets to glorify the James boys; but the practical trend of these times has been to show roistering dare-devils in their true light, the emulation of whose criminal lives is to finish in the prison or on the scaffold.

PIRATES AND FREEBOOTERS.

The pirates and buccaners, William Morgan and Capt. Dane, the ferocious individual known as Blackbeard, and the daring freebooter Captain Kidd, were long ago carried off in chains and hanged at the yardarm, so that the pathless deep and the tropical isles of the Spanish main have been freed of these scourges, and the possibilities of their example being successfully followed is indeed remote. Still, we confess the man on horseback is an ambitious and dangerous reval and Chicago entertains him grudgingly. Undoubtedly the location of the World's Fair will bring into this city an undesirable lot of "transients," whose faces are preserved with care in the rogues' gallery; but it is the ridiculous distortions of fact that give Chicago a monopoly of this class. If it seems to increase the police force, a weakness long ago patent, it will not be without value as a warning. That other cities have their share of troubles in this line, a single citation from an exchange published in the quiet and godly city of Philadelphia will show: "There is nothing the thieves of this city regard as sacred. They steal everything they can lay their hands on, from a suit of clothes to a yawl-boat, and what is especially exasperating nobody can catch them as it. Twice within a week the houses of policemen have been robbed, and if the thieves don't steal a policeman next it will be because they can't pawn or sell him. It looks as though the people of this town may have to join in a petition to the thieves to leave at least the carpets on the floors and a change of clothes for each member of the household. The petition might contain a postscript to the effect that if the crooks would just steal the cobblestone pavements all would be forgiven."

THE OLD-TIME "OUTLAW."

To refer to history as it touches our cartoon, we must refer in guarded terms to the famous fictional favorite Robin Hood. He was a well-bred outlaw, the product of the peculiar addition of the times in which he lived; at a later day he might have been regarded like Rob Roy, as a real reformer, whose slogan cheered the oppressed, whose trusty sword was wielded in a good cause. Robin Hood was no pot-house roisterer; the king's deer was his meat, and the king's men his mark. He was romantic and capable in disposition, had a liking for stories and songs, and fresh air. When it came to a question of a "touch-down" with the Sheriff of Nottingham, relieving the taxgatherer of the king of extorted pelf, or defending some hapless maiden from being forced into undesirable wedlock, Robin Hood came to the front but he never wore a mask. If he were among us to-day he would probably be the beau ideal of a center for the rush line in foot-ball, the Little John and Friar Tuck for stalwart "half-backs." The outlaw of medieval times, while his pranks were censurable, he has frequently been misclassified; he is to be regarded, if history and legend picture him properly, as superior in all parts to those who warred against him.

Men of the class of Thomas Dun occupy space in the *Newgate Calendar* for cause—murderers from choice, criminals destitute of every humane and generous principle. A town was named after this despicable man of blood, but it must have been done in an unguarded moment.

THIEVES AND MURDERERS.

A great many stories are told of Old Mob, who, after long years of daring degradation, paid the penalty with his life on the gallows at Tyburn. He had a rugged vein of philosophy without compassion in his composition that sustained him even against the arguments of fair women. Once he stopped a coach and demanded a lady's money. She replied that she was a poor widow and hoped that he would have compassion on her. "And is the losing of your husband any argument why I should lose my booty? Your tears, madame, can't move me; for I remember the old proverb—the end of a husband is a widow's tears, and the end of their tears another husband."

Tom Cox, a Blanford man who flourished in the time of Charles II., was known as "a gentleman thief." One day he met Kilgrew, the King's fool, and addressed him in the usual phrase, "Stand and deliver!" "Are you in earnest, friend?" "Yes, I certainly am; for though you live by jesting I can't."

Claude Duval, if accounts are to be relied upon, was the most aristocratic highwayman that ever flourished in old England. He was elegantly caparisoned, dashing, graceful, and the polished style in which he demanded plethoric purses caught the fancy of many of the old-time novelists; but he eventually attained his proper position on the scaffold, and was hung with a number of ignoble thieves who crept down dark alleys while he patrolled the highroad.

There is nothing in the lives of those leading lights in crime, attractive as gushing fiction may have portrayed them, to inspire anything but execration from civilization.

A man was arraigned for robbing a hackman. He must be a criminal of extraordinary ability.

It was one of Joseph's old dreams that first suggested the patriotic song, "Hail to the Sheaf."

Day (about to wed)—"I suppose it is proper to let one's wife have her own way in everything?" Weeks—"Don't you go bothering your head; she will attend to that."

NAPOLEON THE GREAT.

Description by One Who Saw Him at Boreddino.

Major General Yakovitch, of the Russian army, is one of the few men now living who saw the great Napoleon on a battle-field. The old gentleman saw the French Emperor at Boreddino. At that battle Yakovitch, then a mere boy, served with a battery in the grand redoubt, which was the center of the Russian line. He gives a vivid description of the battle. When morning broke a sea of gray mist shut out the field from view. The voices of the enemy were heard, the neighing of their horses, and the rumbling of artillery wheels. Then came the thunder of cannon, making the very earth tremble. Three times all the Russian gunners were killed and three times new men took their places. Bullets flew thick as hail and men dropped dead or mangled every moment.

At last a strange sound was heard in the distance like rain pattering on withered leaves. It grew louder and louder, until it filled the air like the roar of a stormy sea. All at once a great wave of bright swords and helmets and horses' heads came surging up over the breast-works. It was the imperial guard. Before the shock of that mighty wave the Russian center crumbled away shattered wrecks. When Yakovitch came to his senses and opened his eyes he saw around him the corpses of his father and comrades. Suddenly the trampling of hoofs called his attention to a group of gayly dressed officers, and Napoleon's staff came riding over the field. The young Russian peered anxiously into their faces. In his graphic language:

"There were the hard faces of Rapp and Darn and broad-chested Sebastian and Nansouty, with the saber scar across his cheek, and the low, broad forehead and bull-dog jaw of grim old Ney, the bravest of them all. There, too, was Murat, with his white plumes and his braided jacket, his riding whip in his hand, just like a circus-rider. And then the group parted suddenly and there was the man himself in the midst of them, with his face hard and immovable as marble amid all that blood and agony and a far-away look in those cold gray eyes of his as if he saw Moscow somewhere up in the sky but could see nothing between. 'A glorious victory!' cried Murat, waving his hand. 'What a stir there'll be among the good folks of Paris when the bulletin arrives!' 'We've lost our army in doing it, though,' growled Ney. 'Hadn't we better fall back a little and wait there for re-enforcements?' Then Napoleon turned his head slowly, just as the statue might do, and looked him in the face. 'Thou advising a retreat, Michael? That is something new, indeed! No—no falling back now. I must date my bulletin from Moscow. As for the army, you can't make an omelette without breaking a few eggs.'" Yakovitch says when he heard that he knew that God had forsaken Napoleon, for no man save one doomed to destruction could have spoken so lightly of the slaughter of thousands of brave men. In three months from that day the French Emperor was flying for his life across the border with the Cossacks at his heels like hungry wolves.

A WEED THAT EATS FISH.

A Remarkable Instance of a Plant Which is Carnivorous.

Commander Alfred Carpenter, writing from Suakin, Red Sea county, contributes the following remarkable instance of a plant preying upon one of the vertebrata. The instance noted was observed by him when surveying the Parcel Islands, in the South China Sea: "**** As I neared a pool cut off from the tide by the sea, I noticed among other submarine plants a very ordinary-looking flesh-colored weed.

"Bending to inspect it closer, I noticed numbers of small fish lying helpless in its fronds, apparently with little or no life in them. Putting my hand down to pick one of them up, I found my fingers caught by suckers on the weed, the fronds of which had closed tightly upon them.

"The fish had been caught in every conceivable way, by the head, tail sides, etc., and some of them had been held until the skin was completely macerated. Those of the fish that were still living had evidently been caught at different times, they appearing in all stages of exhaustion.

"I regret being unable to name either the plant or the fish, but that the botanical cannibal really preyed upon the finny denizens of the deep there isn't the least doubt."

INCREASE IN THE SURPLUS.

Revenue Greater and Expenditures Less.

The revenue of the past five months shows an increase of \$624,000 over the corresponding month last year. The total for the five months is \$15,662,770, as against \$15,038,197. The expenditure for the period shows a decrease of \$800,000, as contrasted with last year, the amount for the past five months being \$11,757,794, as against \$12,546,047. The surplus of revenue over expenditure to date is \$3,904,976, as against \$2,492,150 during the same period last year. The current fiscal year therefore shows an augmentation of surplus to the extent of \$1,412,826, a most encouraging position of affairs. The expenditure on capital account for the five months is \$1,651,191 as against \$1,938,071 during the same period last year.

To Prevent Washouts in Grain Fields.

If comparatively level fields are sown to wheat or rye, furrows should be made that will quickly carry off all the superfluous water. The furrows should follow the lowest portion of the field, even if it be a tortuous course. It is best to do this immediately after seeding, but it may be done at any time before the ground becomes frozen solid. Of course, some of the grain will be destroyed, but by scattering, with a fork or shovel, the upturned soil, only the plants in the immediate channel will be lost, and this precaution often saves ten times that amount being drowned out or stunted in low places. If grain occupies the steep hillsides, furrows should be made from the lowest places leading down and horizontally around the hill, thus conveying much of the surplus water to the direct portions. If the furrows are gradually sloping, washing will be prevented. If the hill is quite steep several furrows should be drawn, thus diverting heavy rainfalls into several channels, with consequent less danger from washing or overflow.

WARSHIPS ON THE LAKES.

Is the Treaty of 1817 Now in Force?—Secretary Foster Thinks It Is.

The President of the United States recently, in answer to a resolution, transmitted to the Senate the report on the agreement between the United States and Great Britain concerning armament on the great lakes. The resolution called explicitly for an opinion from the State Department as to whether the arrangement of 1817 is now held to be in force. The Secretary of State, in his report states that the correspondence exchanged in 1864 shows that it is so regarded. It does not appear, he says, that any British or Canadian naval vessels are now, or have been for years, stationed on the lakes. The report says: "No information has been received as to the number, tonnage and armament of British revenue vessels stationed in these waters; but it has been recently stated on the authority of a report to the Treasury Department that two vessels for the Dominion Government have been constructed at Owen Sound, Ont., and that although styled revenue cutters and destined to suppress smuggling on the St. Lawrence river and the lakes, they are in reality capable of adaptation to naval purposes."

The secretary then adds that "additional weight is perhaps lent to this latter aspect of the report to the precautions that appear to have been taken to guard them from public inspection."

The dimensions of the locks in the St. Lawrence river exclude the entrance into the lake of any vessels exceeding nine feet draft; and the only vessels borne in the British naval list which appear to be capable of passage from the deep seas to the lakes are some 43 tugs drawing eight feet and armed with rapid firing guns. As between the two countries the arrangement of 1817 is to be regarded as still in existence and only terminable in good faith by six months' notice of abrogation on either side. The circumstances and form of the original arrangement of 1817 show it did not purport to be more than a record of an understanding mutually reached by the two Governments for reciprocal regulation of a matter within the administrative competence of each. The question of the spirit which controls the understanding of the two great Governments is to-day of vastly greater importance to their interests than any narrow contentions respecting its literal observance.

The secretary then makes the following recommendation:

"It seems most desirable now in view of the long lapse of time and the changes wrought in these and other no less important regards, that the arrangement now grown obsolete in practice and surviving in the letter only as a declared guarantee of international peace, should be modified to fit the new order of things, and with such adaptation to the exigencies of the future as prudence may forecast."

ODDS AND ENDS.

Indelible ink is made from banana juice. Natural shoe blacking has been found in a mine in Utah.

The London sewage is carried fourteen miles down the Thames River.

Supper, eaten in a recumbent position, was the principal Roman meal.

The Carleton Club, of London, is the richest in the world. It has 4,000 members.

Justice O'Halloran—"Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly?" Mrs. Kelly—"I hov two livin' an' wan married."

Four hunters (who have just fired simultaneous ly at a rabbit and failed to hit it)—Well, I wonder who missed it that time?

Those who believe that the world owes them a living don't know how many bad debts the world has to shoulder.

Owing to the contractions of the iron of which it is built, the Eiffel Tower is eight inches shorter in Summer than in Winter.

The fleeces of ten goats and the work of several men for half a year are required to make a genuine cashmere shawl a yard and a half wide.

In sixty-two years Mexico has had fifty-four Presidents, one Regency and one Emperor; and nearly every change has been effected by violence.

The Postmaster General of Norway has ordered that after January 1, 1893, the bicycle shall be used by all country postmen for the delivery of mails where the roads will permit.

One of the largest hides ever tanned was received in Boston the other day from a San Francisco tannery. It is fourteen feet in length, eight feet in width, and weighs 700 pounds.

In a certain quarter of London the newsboys are encouraged to save a penny a day. The money is kept for them in a savings bank, and the boy who deposits regularly for a month is given one penny "interest" on his money. The bank is the work of a good woman.

Brudner Johnsing, I see powerful 'sprised ter see yo' fishin' on de Sabbath!" "Dat's all right, parson. Yo' see, I se jist sittin' here restin' now. I done all de work yisterday, when I dug de bait."

You have no idea, Kate, how much trouble I had to get this new hat. I actually had to cry for a whole hour before my husband would give me the money for it." "What, cry a whole hour and only get a hat. Why, if I cried that long my husband would gladly give me a new dress."

The year of greatest growth in boys is the seventeenth; in girls, the fourteenth. While girls reach full height in their fifteenth year, they acquire full weight at the age of 20. Boys are stronger than girls from birth to the eleventh year; then girls become superior physically to the seventeenth year, when the tables are again turned and remain so. From November to April children grow very little and gain no height, but loose no weight, and from July to November they increase greatly in weight, but not in height.

Dentists say that the greatest difficulty they meet with in their work is the matching of false teeth with the natural teeth of their customers. The tooth factories supply dentists with rings upon which are strung thin metal bars, each carrying a tooth at its extremity. There are twenty-five of these sample teeth, that run all the way from nearly white to a shade that is almost olive. Some of the twenty-five usually match the patient's teeth, and at any rate, enable the dentist to match the teeth by application at the factory.