THE HOUSE.

A New Shoulder Cape.

These directions are for knitting a shoulder cape which commends itself as especially adapted for wear over puffed sleeves, and stiffened bodice garniture. Either midnight or Spanish knitting yarn can be used, with rather slender bone or wooden needles. A lighter and more fleecy cape can be made of split zepher and coarser needles. The cape is in two parts, a narrow upper part or yoke, and a deep flounce or ruffle. The stitch somewhat resembles railroad stitch.

Cast on 32 stitches.

1st row-Knit 8, thread over, narrow, knit 7, thread over, narrow, knit 7, thread over, narrow, knit 4.

2d row-Knit 5, seam 1, knit 8, seam 1, knit 8, seam 1, knit 8.

Repeat these rows till a strip is formed of sufficient length to reach around the shoulders. Commence at the edge having with a silver knife. For each pair of sweetthe narrowed rib and knit once across. Drop the first two stitches, knit 7, drop 1, dressing will be required. Mix the sweetknit 8, drop 1, knit 8, drop 1, knit 4.

Now each dropped stitch should be ravelled to the end of the strip. Turn and bind off loosely, making a long loop stitch over each stitch dropped. This edge is made to fit the neck with a cord or narrow ribbon run through the meshes formed by the open row of stitches just below the loops. For the lower part or ruffle :

Cast on 41 stiches. 1st row-Knit 8, thread over, narrow, knit 7, thread ever, narrow, knit 7, thread knit 4.

2d row-Knit 5, seam 1, knit S, seam 1, knit 8, seam 1, knit 8, seam 1, knit 8. Repeat these rows until the strip is of sufficient length to give the required fullness. Drop two stitches, knit 7, drop 1, knit 8, drop 1; knit 8, drop 1, knit 8, drop 1, knit

Ravel each dropped stitch to the end of the strip. Turn and bind off loosely, makdropped. Full this edge and sew it to the lower end of the yoke, gathering it quite a good deal fuller over the shoulders. Fasten at the neck with cord and tassel or with ribbon and bow.

Your Husband's Mother.

I will not call her your mother-in-law. I like to think that she is your mother-in-love, writes Ruth Ashmore in a very earnest article. She is your husband's mother, and therefore yours, for his people have become your people. There have been vulgar jests, ridiculous songs and coarse puns about the husband's mother ever since any of us can remember, but in how many households is the husband's mother an angel, not in disguise but appreciated and loved? Now, will you take my advice and call her what your husband does? Will you treat her just as you do your own mother, not being afraid to tell her of your little affairs, receiving her as one of your own, and making her feel happy in the fact that she has not lost a a son but gained a daughter, and a loving considerate daughter? Will you remember this, too-that before you came your husband was all in all to his mother? And sometimes when she comes to see you won't you leave those two alone, and let them talk together as they did before the two became a trio? Don't make it evident that you are doing this, but go off for a little while and attend to some of your household duties.

Useful Recipes.

Snow Pudding. -Soak one-half of a box horse was tied fast to the bar by the slen of gelatine in one-half of a cup of cold der rope, his head toward the village and water for half an hour, pour over it one pint of boiling water and, when dissolved, add three-fourths of a pound of granulated sugar and one-half cup of lemon juice. Stir until the sugar is dissolved, strain into a basin, stand where it is cold, not only until the liquid has chilled, but has begun to jerk. form. It must be beaten until it is as white as snow before the eggs are added. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff, dry froth, beat them into the mixture and when thoroughly mixed, snowy white and stiff, turn into a mold previously wet with cold water. The liquid settles because it is not beaten sufficiently, or is beaten before it begins to form. It must be beaten stiff and foamy before the eggs are added, and then there is no danger of their rising.

Charlotte Russe. -- Cover one-fourth of a box of gelatine with one-fourth of a cup of water and let stand for half an hour. Dissolve over hot water. Scald one cup of milk, add one cup of granulated sugar and stir until it is dissolved and the milk looks blue. Beat one egg very light, add to the to deepen as the hours went on, and every milk, stirring all the while. Take from the fire, add the dissolved gelatine and strain. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla and put away to cool. Whip one pint of cream, add it to the cooled custard, turn into a mold previously wet with cold water and comin'." stand away to harden. When ready to use turn out and cover with grated stale maccaroons.

Corn Starch Blanc Mange. - Scald one quart of milk, moisten four tablespoonfuls of corn starch with a little cold milk and rub until smooth, and add to the milk with one cup of sugar and a pinch of salt. Cook until the milk thickens; take from the fire, stir in the well beaten yolks of two eggs. Return to the fire and sair about two minutes, add the whites beaten to a stiff, dry froth ; cook and stir for two minutes longer. Take from the fire, flavor and turn into a mould to cool.

Mayonnaise Dressing. - Before beginning the dressing, chill the plate, eggs and oil, sure." even the fork. Put the yolks of two eggs, carefully freed from the whites, in a soup plate ; add onehalf teaspoonful of salt and stir with a silver fork until the yolks are well broken and mixed; add the oil, drop by drop at first, being careful to always furs; \$1,100 have been paid for a single | sound of it striking the surface of the water, stir in the same direction, adding a drop of skin.

vinegar when needed-that is, when the oil and eggs show globules of oil, or to use the common expression, "look oily." As the emulsion becomes thick the oil may be They Accommodate Themselves Moreadded faster, always stirring, not beating, and adding only acid enough to keep the dressing from separating. Two eggs will take a pint of oil easily. When finished it should be thick and smooth. Season with salt and red pepper and lemon juice if necessary. A perfect mayonnaise should not be strongly acid, as that destroys the flavor of the oil.

French Dressing .- Put onehalf a teaspoonful of salt and one fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper in a bowl. Add three tablespoontuls of oil and stir until the salt is dissolved. Then add one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, gradually stirring all the while. Stir until the vinegar and oil are thoroughly mixed and serve at once.

Sweetbread Salad .- Thoroughly wash the sweetbreads. Cover with boiling water and simmer for twenty minutes. Drain, cover with cold water. As soon as cold enough to handle, remove all skin, and cut in pieces breads onehalf of a cup of mayonnaise breads with the dressing and serve on lettuce leaves, or garnish with celery tops. Celery cut in pieces, as for chicken salad, can be mixed with sweetbreads if desired.

HOW THEY CURED HIM.

The Novel Way in Which a Horse Was Cured of a Bad Habit.

He was a good horse, sound in wind and over, narrow, knit 7, thread over, narrow, limb. His speed and appearance made him a livery stable, who had bought him at a remarkably low figure. He was about seven years old, and gave promise of long service. Only one thing subtracted from his value Coburg was, humanly speaking, destined to shorter and shorter, until the victim dies and detracted from his reputation.

He refused to be hitched to a post or fastened by a halter. Nothing would keep ing a long looped stitch over each stitch him in a stall but a barricade of rope or bars placed behind him. When harnessed to a wagon it was unsafe to leave him unless hitched, for he was fond of a stroll. Yet archy. When the royal standard is pulled undertake to break the rope, or his neck, by the most violent pulling, rearing and plunging.

Mr. Andrews resolved that this equine madness should be cured, and the village wiseacres set their wits at work upon the

One morning in July the proprietor of the stable, with the butcher, the blacksmith and the roan horse, appeared on the bank of the canal where the road was wide, the lie" over the imaginations of mankind has turf soft, and the slope toward the water gentle. The blacksmith was armed with an iron crowbar, and the butcher with his longest, sharpest knife. Mr. Andrews led the horse by a half-inch rope. All the idle men and boys about the main street hurried to the scene,

The bar was driven deep into the soil,



his tail toward the bank.

his ears forward manifesting a horse's curiosity in what was going on. The butcher flourished the knife before his eyes, and he but think how often the wheel o' fortune started back and felt the tug of the rope on his neck. Then all his equine ire was aroused, and he settled back with a fierce

ly the roan turned a back somersault, land- | yer." ing on his head in the canal.

He was carefully and tenderly fished out, and to this day can be bitched by a string to a perambulator, wheelbarrow or umbrella. He is cured.

The Dear Old Soul.

The old lady who entered a train at country station had an anxious face and soon confided to her neighbor the fact that an incandescent lamp at the end of a cane she had but once before been on a railroad furnishes vary good light when needed. train. The lines on her forehead appeared time the train stopped she inquired : "Is this Montreal ?"

"S'posin' this train would be late," she said; "mebby Lyddy would think I wa'n

"Did you tell her which train you would

"Oh, yes; I made sure to tell her to meet me at the Montreal afternoon train. They isn't more'n one train, is they?"

She was calm for a while after the neigh bor had assured her she would try to help her find Lyddy, but presently she remarked. "How'll I let 'em know I want so git off at Montreal?" Just then the conductor passed and she seized him by the coat sleeve, exclaiming. "Look here, mister, I've got to land in Montreal. Won't you please stop the train for me when we git

"All right, ma'am," said the man

"You'll not forgit ?" "Trust me for that, I'll remember

"Thank you kindly sir," she answered gratefully. "I'm much obliged." And the man did not smile tillake left

The sea otter is the most valuable of all ry.

THE COBURG FAMILY.

Easily Than Any Other Reigning Fam ily to Constitutional Monarchy.

From the accession of the Prince of Wales the British Royal family, by British custom. will be called the Coburgs; and had it-been the lot of the little Lady Alexandra Duff, or any future brother of hers, to found a new line, that would have been called the Duffs, alike by historians and by the people, a prospect which inspired no pleasure. The Coburgs are better liked; they are supposed, and so far rightly supposed, to accommodate themselves more easily than any other reigning family to Constitutional monarchy, they are royal by descent, and they have had the strangest good fortune in their alliances, sa s the London Specta-Within a few years the three greatest

thrones in the world, those of Great Britain, Germany, and Russia, will be filled by in all cases of death by lockjaw there was descendants of the Prince Consort, while seven minor thrones, those of Belgium, Portugal, Greece, Hesse, Saxe-Gotha, Roumania, and Bulgaria-one of which two last may reign at Constantinople-will all be filled by men of Coburg blood. A posivery peculiar one, and when the change will have no need to explain whence their position. The patient is soon after attack-The feeling for pedigree, though it is inex- ferings are intense.

monarch, say fifty years hence; but has been inflicted on some part of the body dynasties are long-lived. England has been | such as may be caused by nearer republicanism than she is now, and within the time of men still living a new rampart has built itself around the monif tied to a tree, or a stout post, he would down, the Empire will be pulled down too, and it is the Empire that the people delight in, rather than in any dream of a federation of the English speaking peoples, which would transfer all political initiative from London to some city across the Atlantic. We do not see why language should be much of a bond, and we do see that the Spanish-speaking republics are no friends to Spain. For anything anyone can forecast, not only may the newest Coburg reign in Great Britain and India, but his tenth descendant. The hold of the word "repubnot increased of late years, nor the evidencthat democracy and monarchy are inherently incompatible.

Imitating Moonlight ..

of the regular training of the German soldier, and a captive balloon, kept always in readiness for military work, is now a familiar feature of a German camp. A new arrangement of the electric light is now being tried. From the captive balloon is suspended an electric arc lamp of some 5,900 candle power. As soon as night begins to fall, the current, carried by an insulated wire, is turned on, and the light is reflected downwards. In this way a large open space is illuminated, without lamp posts, and the evolutions of a body of troops can take place without impediment by night.

An Eye to the Future.

Housekeeper-"Considering how much The roan stood for a few moments with I've done for you, I think you might saw some wood before you go."

Tramp-"I'd like to obleege yeh, mum, turns over in this country." "What's that to do with it?"

"Everything, mum. My grandchildren might get rich, and then it would be so The rope bore the strain until the butcher | much pleasanter fer thim to be able to say suddenly drew the keen edge of his knife their grandfather was a gintleman o' leisure across the tightened strands, when instant- than to have to admit he was a wood-saw.

An Electric Man.

An English paper tells of a Manchester man who carries on his person a complete museum of electric appliances, including a burglar-alarm-or, rather, a pickpocketalarm-system. An attempt to steal his scarf-pin or watch rings a tiny bell; a fine platinum coil furnishes the means of lighting a cigar regardless of the weather; and The needful electric plant weighs only about twenty-two ounces.

Queer Idea of Heaven.

In Ashantee no man is ever allowed to see one of the king's wives, and should he happen, through accident, to get a glimpse of one of the "sacred creatures" he is forthwith put to death. The law of that country allows the king to have 3,333 "helpmeets" and no more. These wives all live on two long streets in the City of Coomasie, the Ashantee capital, the quarters occupied by them being locally known by a word signifying "heaven."

Solving the Problem.

George-"Women are still pushing their way into all the industries." Jack-"That's so. I have just been discharged, to make way for a woman." "You have? Well! well! What are you going to do now?"

"I am trying to marry the woman."

Hearing a Pin Drop. The intensity of confined sound is illustrated at Carisbrooke Castle, Isle of Wight, where there is a well 200 feet deep and 12 feet in diameter, lined with smooth mason-When a pin is dropped into it, the 182 feet below, can be distinctly heard.

A FRIGHTFUL MALADY.

An Erroneous Impression Exists as to the Cause of Tetanus or Lockjaw.

The death is announced by lockjaw of a lad named Parker Ferrier, son of the principal of Huron street Public school Toronto. The boy got a slight wound in his heel a few weeks ago, caused by a nail in his shoe. Tetanus, or lockjaw, set in and the lad died on Saturday night. An erroneous impression exists among the public as to the cause of this frightful malady. With most people the disease is associated with a rusty nail or other piece of rusty metal piercing the hand, foot or other part of the body. But modern medical science tells another story. There is no danger of a person having lockjaw unless there should be secreted on the nail or splinter a tentanus bacillus, or lockjaw microbe. The discovery of the tetanus bacillus was made in 1885 by the German bacteriologist, Nikolaier. He found that A DISTINCT DISEASE GERM FOUND.

The symptoms of lockjaw are easily recognized. After the little germ has entered upon its work of poisoning the blood, the muscles of the jaws first become stiff, and soon afterward the jaws become tightly locked. After these muscles have become tion of that kind is a very great though a affected, those of the trunk begin to grow stiff; sometimes they grow entirely rigid, and the body is drawn up so that it becomes occurs-may it be long first-the English | arched and cannot be reduced to a normal new dynasty springs or how it got there. ed with convulsions, during which the suf-

plicable, for after all the founder is usual- These convulsions become more and more The prelude to that death that yields us life. valuable to Mr. Andrews, the proprietor of ly the greatest of his line, is permanent, frequent as the disease progresses, and the and indestructible; and there was therefore slightest shock or surprise of any kind, universal pleasure when it was announced such as touching the bed on which the that the Duchess of York had been safely patient is reposing, will bring them on. delivered of a son, and that the line of The intervals between the attacks grow of sheer exhaustion. The clinched jaws England, some people think, will be a prevent the swallowing of food. The disease republic before the new baby becomes a always follows after a wound of some sort

A SCRATCH OR SPLINTER INJURY

of the most trifling character. It more frequently follows injury to the hands or feet, because, as the doctors say, these members are brought more commonly in contact with the earth in which this deadly little microbe makes lits home. Recent investigations by medical men have disclosed the fact that more cases of lockjaw occur in the eastern end of Long Island than anywhere else in the world. It was found on examining the soil of that locality that it fairly swarms with busy little lockjaw microbes. It is the presence of the microbes in such numbers in the soil that is undoubtedly responsible for the many deaths from that disease on Long Island. The rusty nail theory has been thoroughly exploded.

THE RULING PASSION.

The handling of balloons has become part | Even in Prison Women Seek to Beautify Themselves.

A writer in an English paper, says that Mrs. Maybrick set the fashion in Woking prison of wearing the skirt long, that is, with a train, as she was wearing such when she entered the prison. The dresses served out to the convicts are constant sources of annoyance to them, and many an hour is spent touching up and altering. At Millbank, another English prison, some years since, a female convict was discovered to be in possession of three tallow candles, which, if they had not been missed, would no doubt have been utilized as pomade! One woman created quite a sensation among the female convicts in Woking prison by reason of the brilliancy of the color of her cheeks and lips. One day she became quite friendly with a young convict to whom she took a fancy, and during the ten minutes' chat (female convicts are allowed to converse with each other for this allotted time) she confided the secret. It was soon all over the prison, and very soon on most of the cheeks of the women could be found traces of color. The "paint" was obtained letter to a perfect stranger a Chinaman in the following ingenious manner: In the aprons that the women were wearing there was, running through the pattern, a brightred stripe, and this was carefully drawn out. When unraveled and chewed in the mouth the color or dye was released, and thus the paint was obtained which decorated their faces and ligs.

In the same prison a convict had repeated fainting fits. One day she was attacked in chapel and, upon her removal to the infirmary, she was undressed, when, to their aston shment, the authorities found the fits proceeded from tight lacing and from the effects produced by the pieces of wood and wire which the convict had managed to force into her stays in order to make her waist slender. A convict will spend hours in tearing out bits of wire from the window guard and afterward bending them into the required shape for use as hairpins. Leaves from the Bible are often torn out to make the old-fashioned "crack-r" curls, but this practice, if found out, involves a very serious punishment. Even the "life" prisoners are not exempt from this deside to make the best possible appearance, and they will scheme, plot, and plan for months together in order to become possessed of a piece of broken window pane in order to make a looking-glass. While out in the exercise yard a convict will rapidly scan the ground in the hope of coming across a piece of glass. Once possessed of it, she will run the risk of solitary confinement on a bread-and-water diet in order to get it into her cell. A piece of black cloth at the back of the piece of glass makes an excellent mirror.

Torture Enough.

Little Boy-" Folks say that the Chinese torture their prisoners." Little Girl-" How ?"

they have apple dumplings for dinner, and don't give the prisoners any."

Flattery a Flat Failure.

Hubbie-"You are crowned with beauty, dear."

Wifie-"That's all right, Charlie, but I've got to have a new winter bonnet just the same."

Poets' Corn

Lovers Still.

His hair as wintry snow is white; Her trembling steps are slow ; His eyes have lost their merry light; Her cheeks their rosy glow, Her hair has not its tints of gold ; His voice no joyous thrill: And yet, though feeble, gray, and old,

They'er faithful lovers still. Since they were wed, on lawn and lea Oft did the daisies blow, And oft across the trackless sea Did swallows come and go; Oft were the foremost branches bare; And oft in gold arrayed; Oft did the lilies scent the air, The roses bloom and fade.

They've had their share of hopes and fears, Their share of bliss and bale, Since first he whispered in her ears A lover's tender tale; Full many a thorn amid the flowers Has lain upon their way; They've had their dull November hours As well as days of May,

But firm and true through weal and woe, Though change of time and scene, Through winter's gloom, through summer's

glow,
Their faith and love have been;
Together hand in hand they pass Serenely down life's hill. In hopes one grave in church-yard grass May hold them lovers still.

Autumn.

Grey Autumn! Tell us why thy glorious gold Of fallen leaves of fern, and ruddy hues Of bramble glist'ning in the morning dews, Should to our gaze sad fantasies unfold.

Why should our souls, with nature's instincts Turn with a sigh? In dying, if we like, Then should thy moaning winds and shadows

We see the fading for thy winter sleep; That cold white sleep that wraps thee in its And, though we sing of all we gain by death, We listen to thy falling leaves-and weep.

She Comes.

She comes. I know it by the way The flowers their perfumed wealth outpour. And too, because the song birds play About the hedges as of yore.

The sunbeams dance upon the lawn With footsteps light as fairy feet, While whisp'ring voices all the morn Have told me that to-day we meet-

The world and all around looks bright, Doubt and misgivings disappear. Well may my heart beat free and light, She comes—I see her—she's here!

Once more I see her face and smile; Oh, gladsome day, oh, hour of bliss, Let me be silent now awhile, For words would mar an hour like this.

Plowed Under.

saw a field of rich, green clover grow Its blossoms honey-laden for the bee; And turning to the owner who stood by; I asked what time the harvesting would be.

"Twill not be gathered in." "How then?" "Have you no recompense for all your toil?"
The farmer smiled—he was more wise then I—
"I plow it under to enrich the soil."

And all at once I seemed to see more clear Some things that I had tried to comprehend: Has not the heart, like that broad field, its That never seen to reach their destined end ?

Its early dreams that perish unfulfilled?
Its youthful hopes that vanish ere their;

Its fond affections and its tender love. Borne down before their perfect blossom mused on these, and as I turned my feet

Back to the city with its swift turmoil; I smiled and said in tranquil, sweet content; "God plows them under to enrich the soil."

Chinese Politeness. Whether or not the Chinese put a term insulting to Japan in their declaration of war against that country, they seem to be, under ordinary circumstances, the politest people on earth. A German traveler who has just returned from China, and who has been publishing his impressions of the Chinese people, declares that in writing a calls his correspondent "my elder brother." The letter begins with such a phrase as "May all the blessings of life be showered upon you, such is the wish of your imbecile

In speaking o his own family the writer says. "We ants." The address on the top of the letter is, "From my humble cabin to the glorious Palace of Pearls of my elder brother," and the preamble is, "To my excellent and benevolent elder brother, who ascends the staircase of honors." At the end is the form, "The undersigned, your most obedient monkey, raises his hands in supplication to your Excellency in order that your Excellency may deign to approach the miserable ruins of our house." Finally. as a further token of humility, the signature of the writer is so small as to be almost illegible.

How to Save the Forests.

Canada has this year suffered very considerably from forest fires, and although plans for their prevention have been adopted new ideas are always acceptable. Mr. John Gifford, who has charge of the forestry work in the State of New Jersey, points out what a Woodmen's Association can do to save the forests from wanton and needless destruction. It can insist upon the enforcement of the laws in relation to the forests, and the punishment of malicious and careless fire-setters. It can adopt such methods of cutting as will increase and prolong the yield of timber and cordwood. It can encourage the planting and seeding of valuable trees on waste land, and it can conserve and increase the water supply, and protect the wild animals of the woods. Such an association has been formed in Little Boy-"I don't know. Maybe New Jersey, and Mr. Gifford believes that it is by this means that forest fires can best be stopped. To protect the forests effectively it is necessary to educate the people in the rudiments of fcrestry, and this is what such an association is destined to do.

> The board of education in Junction City. Kan., have passed an ordinance prohibiting school teachers from attending more than one dance a week.