

FOR THE HOME

Recipes for the Kitchen, Hygiene and Other Notes for the Housekeeper.

DRESSING LITTLE GIRLS.

The love of dainty and becoming clothing is a mark of refinement, and is inherent in most little girls. This trait in children should not be condemned, but guided in the proper direction. Our clothing has much to do with the opinion people form of us, and while extravagance is not commendable, carelessness in this matter leads to even worse results. Dresses for school wear need not be expensive, for fine materials and trimmings are not in good taste, and a healthy school girl would soon ruin them. She will need two or three woolen dresses and half a dozen white or light colored aprons to keep her neat and clean. These aprons should be made by different patterns so she will not tire of them, and trimmed with lace or embroidery. Let them be as nice as you like, for they will last a long time and can be washed when they need it. In making the dresses the prudent mother plans to lengthen them so they will not be outgrown. Many a good garment has been cast aside because this has been neglected, and it soon becomes too small for the wearer. Plain full skirts are tucked or deeply hemmed. Gored skirts are often ruffled, and all that is necessary when you wish to lengthen them is to piece them out at the bottom and move the ruffle down. Plain sleeves may be hemmed at the bottom or pieced out and the piecing covered with some kind of trimming, while those made with full upper portions gathered into cuffs, are lengthened by replacing the old cuffs with deeper ones. New dresses may be made of remnants, or if the mother has the knack of making clothes over the best parts of some she has cast aside may be used. A package of Diamond dye is a great help in making dresses over, for it will freshen the goods and make it bright and pretty. These dyes are easy to use, and the colors produced by them are permanent. School dresses should be quite plain, for an apron will not fit well if the dress is trimmed with ruffles. Tight-fitting waists or those made with a yoke of any shape desired with the lower portion gathered and joined to it, are pretty. The trimming may consist of braid put on around the edge of the yoke, collar and sleeves.

CULINARY CLIPPINGS.

You can make rice waffles the same as plain waffles, adding two-thirds cup cold boiled rice, one and a half cups milk, two tablespoons sugar, and one egg.

Dressing for Boiled Beets.—Three-fourths cup vinegar, one-fourth cup water, tablespoonful each flour, butter, salt and pepper; melt butter, add flour, pour over the vinegar; cook until thickened and pour over the sliced beets.

Salad Dressing.—Two eggs, well beaten; little white pepper and just a dash of cayenne; one heaping teaspoonful of dry mustard, tablespoonful sugar, little salt, one-half cup of vinegar; boil all together until thick; remove from stove, add butter size of an egg; when cool thin with milk. This is as smooth as velvet. Chop a head of cabbage fine, and serve with the above dressing.

To make a Holland salad cut into small cubes an equal quantity of pickled beets, potatoes, dill pickles, and raw tomatoes. Rub yolks of four hard boiled eggs into bowl, mix carefully and gradually to a cream with oil and vinegar. Season with salt, pepper and a tablespoonful of essence of anchovies. Add to vegetables and toss lightly until mixed, garnishing with lettuce and sliced eggs.

To make cheese soufflé, melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, then add one-fourth cup of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful each of salt, soda and paprika, one-half cup of milk, and one-fourth pound of cheese, grated, or one cupful; when the cheese is melted add the yolks of three eggs beaten light; when cool add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff; bake in individual china dishes, buttered; place in the oven until puffed and delicately colored; serve as soon as removed.

TO MEND FAMILY MANNERS.

Family manners are apt to suffer from too much candor. We speak with great plainness in the circle of our own, kindred; we comment too freely on foibles; we express the contrary opinion too readily and with too little courtesy. A slight infusion of formality never harms social intercourse, either in the family or elsewhere.

Beyond this too common mistake of an overbluntness and brusque freedom in the manners of a household, in some of our homes, there is a greater fault, even a lack of demonstration. There is the deepest, sincerest love in the home—the brothers and sisters would cheerfully die for one another if so great a sacrifice were demanded—but the love is locked behind a barrier of reserve. Caresses are infrequent, words of affection are seldom spoken.

It may be urged with truth and some show of reason that in the

very homes where this absence of demonstration is most marked, here is complete mutual understanding and no possibility of doubt or misgiving, and, so far as it goes, this is well. But often young hearts long unspeakably for some gentle sign of love's presence, the lingering touch of a tender hand on the head, the good-night kiss, the word of praise, the recognition of affection. Older hearts, too, are sometimes empty, and many of us, younger and older, are kept on short rations all our lives, when our right is to be fed with the finest wheat, and enough of it, too.

A WOMAN OF TACT.

A woman of tact is one who feels that the story to hurt your feelings is essentially bad form, and inconsiderate of the feelings of others. A woman of tact is one who makes her good morning a pleasant greeting, her visit a bright spot in the day and her good-by a hope that she may come again. A woman of tact is one who does not gauge people by their clothes, or their riches, but who condemns bad manners. A woman of tact is one who is courteous under all circumstances and in every condition in which she may be placed. She is the woman who can receive the unwelcome guest with a smile so bright and a handshake so cordial that in trying to make the welcome seem real, it becomes so. A woman of tact is one whose love for humanity is second only in her life's devotion, and whose watchword is unselfishness and action. By making self last it finally becomes natural to have it so.

USES OF GASOLENE.

A woolen cloth dampened with gasolene will make the dirt disappear as if by magic when used for cleaning porcelain sinks, bath tubs or marble wash bowls.

Gasolene is also a sovereign remedy for bugs. It can be literally poured on the mattress, springs and bed without injuring the most delicate carpet; and every bug will disappear.

The daintiest neckwear, which it is impossible to wash, if left over night in an air-tight vessel of gasolene will look fresh and new when carefully dried.

PASSING OF THE BEARD.

World is Shaving Again After Fifty Years of Whiskers.

Nothing is presently plainer in a world that loves its little mysteries and likes to keep the observer in a state of tremulous suspense about a good many things, than the fact that it is beginning to shave again. It has always shaved, more or less, ever since beards came in some fifty years ago, after a banishment of nearly two centuries, from at least the Anglo-Saxon race, says Harper's Weekly. During all the time since the early eighteen-fifties the full beard has been the exception rather than the rule. The razor has not been suffered to rust in disuse, but has been employed in disfiguring most physiognomies in obedience to the prevalent fashion, or the personal caprice of the wearers of hair upon the face, where nature has put it, for reasons still of her own. For one man who let nature have her way unquestioned by the steel, there have been ninety-nine men who have modified her design. Some have shaved all but a little spot on the under lip; others have continued the imperial gown there into the pointed goatee; others have worn the chin beard, square cut from the corners of the lips, which has become in the alien imagination distinctively the American beard; others have shaved the chin and let the moustache branch across the cheeks to meet the flowing fringe of the side whiskers; others have shaved all but the whiskers shaped to the likeness of a mutton chop; the most of all have shaved the whole face except the upper lip, and worn the moustache alone. All these fragmentary forms of beard caricatured the human countenance, and reduced it more or less to a ridiculous burlesque of the honest visages of various sorts of animals. They robbed it of the sincerity which is the redeeming virtue of the clean-shaven face, and of the dignity which the full beard imparted no less to middle-life than to age.

HE THOUGHT TOO MUCH.

An Indian servant never answers back when rebuked, but enters on a vigorous conversation with himself, in the course of which the faults of his master are carefully rehearsed. In "Behind the Bungalow" the author declares that the hamal, or house servant, could be endured if only he would not try to think. It is in vain to impress upon him that he is engaged to obey orders, and that his employer prefers to do the thinking himself. Now and then he sets his intellect in operation, and the consequences are appalling. It was our hamal's duty to fill the filter, and at the time when the water was very bad orders were given that it should be boiled before being filtered. One day my wife saw the hamal in the act of filling the filter, and it occurred to her to warn him to let the water cool first, lest he crack the filter. "Oh, yes," said he, "I thought of that. After boiling the water, I cool it down by mixing an equal quantity of cold water with it, and then I put it into the filter."

ANIMALS WITH BRAINS.

WHEN BEASTS OUTWIT HUMAN BEINGS.

The Cunning of a Mexican Wolf—How the Fox Tricks His Enemies.

A cow a day for five years is said to have been the record of a certain band of Mexican wolves, led by a monster whose track was a whole inch wider than those of his followers. At last the ranchers offered \$1,000 for the pelt of this expensive animal. A professional wolf hunter tried to earn the bounty, but he lost all his dogs and gave it up. Then Mr. Ernest Seton-Thompson, the well-known naturalist, took the matter up. He melted cheese in the fat of a heifer in a china dish, cut it into lumps with a bone knife to avoid any taint of metal, and put in a dose of strychnine in odor-proof capsules. In order to avoid the slightest taint of humanity he wore gloves steeped in blood while manipulating the bait, and even avoided breathing upon them. Next morning he found that the old wolf had scratched up all the baits and laid them together untouched. Then 130 steel traps were set in horseshoe shape. When dawn came the tracks of the old wolf were traced where they had entered the mouth of the horseshoe. Further on the wily beast had dug round a trap and UNEARTHED THE CHAIN.

Then he had backed out of the dangerous locality, putting each paw down backward in his own tracks till clear of the dangerous ground. He had then sprung several of the traps by scratching clods and stones on to them with his hind legs.

Exmoor huntsmen know how extremely difficult it is to get a big stag out of covert when hounds are out. Even when a fine beast is at last turned out he will make full tilt for a second wood. The older animal then lies down in place of the younger.

Foxes are full of tricks for defeating their hereditary enemies. In the winter of 1887, a Yorkshire fox played its pursuers a clever trick. After a run of some eight or ten miles the hounds were pretty close on its brush. Suddenly the hunted animal made straight for an old ruined house which stood in a field, and dived into the cellar. The whole pack plunged in hard at its heels. When the huntsman arrived he found one of the hounds wedged in a small opening in the opposite wall through which Master Reynard had evidently escaped. By the time the pack were got out of the cellar

THEIR QUARRY WAS SAFE.

Lord Willoughby de Broke once hunted a tired fox into Ragley stable yard. There the hounds were completely at fault, and eventually they were called off. Some hours later a man went to wind the stable clock. He nearly fell off his ladder when, on opening it, the fox sprang out of the works where he had lain snugly concealed. How the creature succeeded in getting there was a mystery. He must have made an immense jump on to the wall, and then climbed along it and up to the roof.

A most curious incident was reported recently in an Amsterdam paper. In Dutch Borneo alligators infest every stream, and the wild dogs in the neighborhood of Sempang must have suffered severely when they crossed the rivers which intersect that part of the country. Apparently, however, they have learnt wisdom by experience. Now, when a pack wishes to cross, the dogs collect at a spot some distance below the ford and bark loudly. The alligators in the neighborhood are attracted by the noise and swim to the place

IN HOPES OF A MEAL.

As soon as the dogs see the ugly heads of their enemies protruding from the water, they run back to the ford at full speed, and as they can run twice as fast as an alligator can swim they usually cross in perfect safety.

The common little gopher or prairie dog of Western America has far more sense than it is usually credited with. A traveller once noticed a commotion in a prairie dog town, and soon saw that fifteen or twenty of the little animals were dancing about a large rattlesnake in a state of frantic excitement. Pre-emptive of the dog's holes. No sooner had it vanished than the dogs set to work and scratched earth into the hole to fill it up. In a very few minutes it was quite covered in when suddenly an ugly head was pushed up through the loose soil and the snake came crawling out again. The dogs fled to a safe distance barking frantically. The rattler went off to another burrow and crawled down it. The dogs waited a few moments, then a large number rushed for the hole and filled it up in a trice, beating the earth down as they pushed it in. They did not leave off till it was quite hard, and when the traveller examined the place he found the snake was securely sealed inside.

The grizzly bear is the biggest, most powerful, and savage of all the North American wild animals. But the hunter does not fear him as he does the crafty, slinking cinnamon bear. An almost incredible story of the cunning of the latter animal is told by a man named Tarberwood, who was one of a trapping party of five in the Colorado mountains in the year 1880. A cinnamon bear

was located near their camp, and several times they tried to kill him but failed. Then the brute hid among the boulders near the spring, and when the cook went down to get water killed him

WITH ONE BLOW OF HIS PAW. After this tragedy the party moved their camp three miles. About midnight on the first night a timber wolf was heard howling dismally in a lot of rocks fifty yards away. They stoned him out, but the second night the creature was there again and howled so that they could not sleep. Stones would not move him, so two went out with guns. The first man was—luckily as it proved—a half-breed with a keen sense of smell. He stole up cautiously to the rocks, hoping to get near enough to shoot the disturber even in the darkness. The man behind saw him suddenly stop, turn, and bolt. "Bear!" he shouted, as he ran. He had smelt their cinnamon enemy who was crouching behind the nearest rock waiting in ambush to kill another of them. It seems certain that he must have entered into an alliance with the wolf for the purpose of tempting his two-legged foes into his clutches.

NICE DISTINCTIONS.

The King of Siam's Habits of Study.

The Siamese differ from other Orientals in a kind of youthful curiosity which has made them reach out for European ideas, whereas most Eastern races have repelled the West or been indifferent to it. A recent writer on Siam gives an account of the learning of the King of Siam who died in 1868. He was a trained Oriental linguist, and corresponded in fluent English with many Englishmen of distinction. From the book by Mrs. Leonowens, English governess at the Siamese court, the writer quotes an account of his majesty's habits of study.

Before my arrival in Bangkok it had been a not uncommon practice to send for a missionary at midnight, have him beguiled or abducted from his bed, and conveyed by boat to the palace, some miles up the river, to inquire if it would not be more elegant to write "murky" instead of "obscure," or "gloomily dark" rather than "not clearly apparent." And if the wretched man should venture to declare his honest preference for the ordinary over the extraordinary form of expression, he was forthwith dismissed with irony, arrogance, or even insult, and without a word of apology for the rude invasion of his rest.

One night, a little after twelve o'clock, as His Majesty was on the point of going to bed, like any plain citizen of regular habits, he fell to thinking how most accurately to render into English the Siamese word "phi," which admits of a variety of interpretations—ghost, spirit, soul, devil, evil angel.

After puzzling over it for more than an hour, and getting himself possessed with the word as with the devil it stands for, but to no purpose, he ordered one of his lesser state barges to be manned and despatched with all speed for the British consul.

That functionary, inspired with lively alarm by so startling a summons, dressed himself with unceremonious celerity and hurried to the palace, conjecturing on the way all imaginable possibilities of politics and diplomacy, revolution or invasion.

To his vexation, not less than to his surprise, he found the king in deshabille engaged with a Siamese-English vocabulary, and mentally divided between "deuce" and "devil" in the choice of an equivalent.

His preposterous majesty gravely laid the case before the consul, who, although inwardly chafing at the situation, had no choice but to decide with grace, and go back to bed with philosophy.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

After the ship which had come from New Zealand was tied up at the wharf, Larry O'Brien was told off by his shipmates to call upon Mrs. McCarthy and break the news of the death of her husband, which had occurred on shipboard the preceding summer.

"Good morning, Mrs. McCarthy!" said he. "Is Denny in?" "Denny?" said the surprised woman. "My Denny? No, he's not in. Is the ship here?"

"Sure, it is. And Denny's not got home yet? That's queer—unless something has happened him."

"What would happen him?" Mrs. McCarthy asked, anxiously.

"There's plenty of things can happen a man," said Larry, delicately. "He might have got hurt, or he might have took sick with the fever. But there's one comfort, as Father McGinnis said once, and that is that time heals iv'ry grief."

"What do you mean, Mr. O'Brien?" "I mean that if anything happened to Denny, you wouldn't feel as bad about it a few months after it happened as you would right at the time, would you?"

"I suppose not," said Mrs. McCarthy. "I mind when I lost me first husband I thought I'd never get over it. But, as you say, in a few months it was asier to bear."

"Then, Mrs. McCarthy, you'll be glad to know that it's now four months—nearly five—since Denny died. Sure, it can't grieve you now as much as it would if you'd known it at the time."

REVENGE OF JILTED GIRLS

MEN FORCED TO MAKE THEMSELVES RIDICULOUS.

Young Society Man Had to Appear as a Bareback Rider in a Circus.

Financial remedies are not always sufficient for the injured affections of young women to whom fond lovers have proposed and from whom they afterwards desire release instead of matrimony. Frequently it is the case that the young woman feels an indignity has been put upon her which can be removed only by the young man making a public spectacle of himself.

It will be admitted that cases are more numerous where the young woman has been content to prove to a jury that her affections have been damaged to the extent of a certain number of thousands. The exceptions, however, are enough to show a peculiar desire for unique revenge on the part of many.

There is the case of the young New Yorker who proposed to a circus rider and was accepted by her. Possibly her daring flights in short skirts attracted him for the moment, and that on more sober thought the attraction waned. I had led him into the difficulty, however, and he had to get out the best way he could.

As a public exposure of his love affair was the last thing he desired he had his attorneys make the young woman a substantial offer in settlement, and secure his release thus it was not adequate. The young woman wanted more—not more money, but more in the way of reparation. She demanded that he supplement his financial offer by appearing one night as a bareback rider in the ring with her.

There was nothing for the young man to do but agree. He was an athlete and expert rider. With much preliminary practice he managed to become sufficiently expert to bring his first and only appearance on bareback to a successful ending and the young woman pocketed the money entirely satisfied.

HAD TO TURN MINSTREL.

Another case in illustration is that of the young Minneapolis physician who had proposed to a waitress at a lakeside watering resort. After he had been accepted he reconsidered. His social position made the affair quite impossible, as he saw it in second thought. The waitress, however, declined the financial remedy unless something more accompanied it. She felt that she had been humiliated and that he should undergo some displeasing personal experience before the matter would be entirely squared. She demanded that he appear for a week as a negro minstrel and entertain the folks at the resort.

As there was no other way out of it without a full airing of the matter in court he accepted. He told his friends that he was doing it on a bet. She promptly gave the real reason for his black face performances, and he found that the proceedings were about as full of woe as a public hearing of the case in court would have been.

FORCED TO ENLIST IN ARMY.

An officer in the English army owes his commission to an affair of this sort. He proposed rashly and repented. In this case the father of the young woman took the matter in hand. He threatened proceedings at law, to which threats the young man replied that he was a clerk on a small salary and that he would be unable to pay a judgment, however small. After awhile the irate parent consented to forego his intent but only on the condition that the young man should enlist. This the clerk agreed to do, and, being a fellow with brains and shrewdness, he worked himself up from the ranks and has received his commission recently.

It has not been long ago that a middle-aged gentleman surprised a gathering at an animal show by entering the lion's cage and drinking a bottle of wine there while the beast eyed him with suspicion and disapproval. His friends thought he was paying a rash and foolish bet on carrying out a dangerous dare. When the truth was discovered it was found that he had rashly become engaged to a restaurant keeper's daughter and had wished to break the engagement. The girl consented to release him only on condition that he accomplish the feat which had caused the wonder of his friends.

MARRIED GIRL'S MOTHER.

Not long ago an English curate surprised his parishioners by marrying a widow considerably older than himself. The astonishment was still greater when the cause was known. The curate had become engaged to a young girl whose frivolous conduct soon led him to regret the step. He offered a settlement for his release, but it was refused. He endeavored in every way to break the engagement, but without success.

"Is there nothing I can do to escape this?" he exclaimed one day in despair.

"Yes," remarked the girl's mother who was present, and who had been the prime mover in the marriage negotiations, "by marrying me." The curate decided that if he had to marry one of the two he preferred the mother and accepted her. The young girl soon married a wealth stock broker.