THE HOME.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Some women look upon economy and niggardliness as one and the same, and no amount of talking will convince them differently. Only the rich can afford to be lavish and wasteful, regardless of the trifles which here and there count for much; but they, too, in their way practice economy to a far greater extent than the poor to whom it should be a law. True economy is something of which every housewife should be proud to be mistress. There should be a pleasant satisfaction in turning everything to the best account and making the most of one's resources. It certainly is not economy to stint in one thing and waste in another. The thoughtful housewife does not spend either time money or strength on anything until she has given sufficient thought to whether she wants it or not. She keeps her expenditures below her income, yet lives well and as comfortably as her resources will permit.

She knows just how much she can afford to spend upon her table, and the quality of the food and the luxuries with which it is supplied are gauged, of course, by the number of people she must prepare food for. She always aims to supply wholesome, well cooked food of as good a quality as she can afford, and then, if there is anything over luxuries may be indulged in. The wise housewife knows that true economy does not mean poor food and little of it, for she is responsible then for weak minds and bodies resulting from a lack of nutritious elements. It is surprising what some women can do with small funds; but then, they are the women who think and plan; who have the art of cooking down to a fine point, and who knows how to utilize left-overs.

It is not alone on the table and its supplies where economy can be practiced. Where possible cash should be paid for everything either at the time of purchasing or at stated intervals, as at the end of every week or month when all bills should be settled. Before anything is bought it is examined and well selected. When supplies are ordered in quantities, it is always well to weigh, measure, or inspect in order to ascertain that one receives just what was specified. Such articles as are apt to be damaged by either heat, cold or dampness are put into suitable places and well looked after to avoid waste. The meaning of true economy is to know just what one wants—needs and then purchasing that to the best advantage. Certainly it requires considerable planning and thinking, but it is the duty of every housewife to help her husband in laying by for a rainy day.

A CUP OF TEA.

The time-honored rule for tea-making is, "a teaspoonful for each person and one for the pot," but when the best of tea is used a smaller quantity will suffice.

Cheap tea is a poor article; better have none, for the manner of drying it is not the cleanest in the world and it is also subject to adulteration. After much experimenting I find that two parts good black tea, one part tea buds and one part good green leaves, makes a delicious drink. Mix them thoroughly in the cannister or jar.

Never boil tea it extracts the tannin which is almost a poison. An earthen, china or silver teapot is better than a tin, copper or britannia pot. Rinse out the pot with boiling water, then put in the tea and pour over it the boiling water; set back upon the range upon the farthest covers, where it cannot possibly simmer, or if you use a tea cosy, cover it and bring it to the table. After pouring out a cup for each person more boiling water may be poured upon the leaves, making more tea of lesser strength, it will be ready when the first cups are finished.

Waste tea should never be thrown out in the summer, but turned into an earthen vessel or glass, and flavored with slices of lemon and sugar, then set on the ice. As Russian tea, it is a capital warm weather beverage. The longer it stands with the lemon and sugar, the better it is, so should be mixed directly after the meal, but care should be taken that it is cool when mixed, if quite hot it draws a bitter taste from the lemon rind, as I found out once when hurriedly preparing some for a picnic.

If obliged to use a tin teapot, see that it is kept bright inside, and frequent scourings will be necessary, as the dark stain attaches itself to all metals. Many good housekeepers have a habit of using old tea grounds, adding new tea when needed and cleaning out the pot only infrequently. This is all wrong, especially in hot weather, for it gets "musty" very soon, again, a teapot that sits about half filled breeds and gathers germs, and more than one illness may be traced to a neglected teapot. Scald and air it out as you do any dish, and don't invite microbes.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Pressed Chicken.—Cook a large chicken in as little water as will keep it from burning. When the meat falls away from the bones, take it out remove the bones, skin and tendons, chop it a little, season with salt, pepper and some butter, then put into a deep, oblong dish, pour over it the liquor in which it was cooked, put on a cover and weight it. When perfectly cold, slice with a sharp knife.

Chocolate Filling for Cake.—Dissolve half a cake of sweet chocolate in a half-pint of boiling water. Keep on the stove till it is all melted, then add slowly one teaspoonful of cornstarch wet with a little milk, and one teaspoonful of granulated sugar. Let it boil up, set off and let cool a few minutes, then spread between the layers of your cake.

Apple and Rice Dessert.—Pare and quarter three moderately large tart apples, and lay them loosely in a deep well-buttered pudding-dish. Sprinkle over them a cup of sugar, three tablespoonfuls of rice, and a little grated nutmeg. Pour over all a quart of rich milk and bake slowly for four hours. Serve with cream and sugar or a butter sauce.

Cookies.—Break 2 eggs in a teacup, fill the cup with buttermilk, add two cups sugar, granulated, one cup butter, one teaspoonful saleratus, season with vanilla. Flour to roll.

Stewed Meat.—Cut from the round as heavy a piece as you would like. Remove the bone and fill the place with bread crumbs, seasoned with pepper and salt, also sage and onion if you like. Slash the top and insert blocks of pork an inch square, leaving them high over the beef. Put a pint of cold water in a rather small kettle, and put in the meat. Let it stew slowly three or four hours, adding more water if it boils away, and keeping well covered. After stewing set the meat in a hot oven to brown the dressing. Thicken the gravy which is in the kettle, and if a little sweetness is relished add a glass of currant jelly, or any kind that you may have.

A Delicious and Decorative Salad.—Put into a small bowl the yolk of one egg, one saltspoonful of salt and half a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Stir in oil slowly till one cupful has been used, adding two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice as needed to thin it. Color a teaspoonful of the dressing with a tiny bit of prepared green color paste and then stir this into the whole, using only enough to give a pale tint of green. Just before serving add two tablespoonfuls of thick whipped cream. Put two small lettuce leaves together, lay several pieces of banana on the lettuce and cover with the dressing. Arrange a number of these portions on a large platter and garnish with the tiny centre lettuce leaves.

Roast Goose.—Make a potato dressing by boiling and mashing six potatoes fine and light; add one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, one heaping teaspoonful of sage, two tablespoonfuls of onion juice and two of butter. Fill the goose with the dressing and with a skewer fasten the legs together at the joint where the feet were cut off. Dredge well with salt, pepper and flour. Allow an hour and a half for baking a goose weighing about eight pounds if the oven is kept at a steady heat during that time.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S FAMILY NAME.

The question has frequently been asked, "What is Queen Victoria's surname?" A correspondent thus answers the conundrum: "A friend the other day asked me if I knew Queen Victoria's family name. I thought a moment and answered, 'Why, Guelph, of course.' 'Oh, no,' answered my friend, 'not at all. While the members of Queen Victoria's family are Guelphs by descent, her marriage with Prince Albert would give her his surname, as is usual in such cases. And what was the family name of the prince consort?' I had to confess that I did not know. 'Well,' said my friend, 'you are excusable for not knowing, I suppose, since only a short time ago the same question was asked at a dinner party in London, attended by a number of persons of rank, some of whom were very near royalty, and not a soul of them could answer it except the propounder of the question. The name in question is Wettin, and the dominion of Saxony came to this family in 1420. Therefore, without her crown and kingdom, Queen Victoria would be simply Mrs. Wettin.'"

TRAGEDY OF THE HEART.

Tears stood in the young woman's eyes.

You pain me deeply, Mr. Highmore, she said.

Then you refuse my love?

For a moment she was silent. Then with great gentleness, she spoke again:

Mr. Highmore, I can never marry a man who walks pigeon-toed.

As if struck by a heavy and unexpected blow in the face he sank back into a chair.

But presently he recovered himself.

Rising from the chair, he put on his overcoat and drew on his gloves with great deliberation, took his hat and moved to the door. Then, with his hand on the knob, he turned and said:

I could bear the pain of the rejection, Miss Glycerine McCurdy, for this is not the first time. There have been others. But this is the deepest humiliation that has ever befallen me. I shall remember this as the bitterest hour of my life. I have been turned down by a girl who pronounces it "progr'm!"

His head sank till his chin rested on his shirt bosom, and he opened the door and faded out of her sight forever.

HIS GREAT MISTAKE.

He—What makes you think me a fool about women?

She—Because you're silly enough to think that you know all about them.

HANDSHAKING MUST GO.

THIS PLEASANT SOCIAL CUSTOM A MENACE TO HEALTH.

Germs of Various Loathsome and Contagious Diseases Lurk in the Moist Palm—What Dr. Breiter Says on the Subject.

The time-honored custom of shaking hands as a form of greeting must go. So says Dr. Nathan Breiter, and other prominent physicians and surgeons agree with him. In a paper on "The Hand as a Propagator of Microbic Disease," which Dr. Breiter has contributed to the Medical Record, the fact is clearly proven that tuberculosis, diphtheria, smallpox and other and more loathsome diseases lurk in the handshake.

After reviewing the origin of a social custom which is the outgrowth of a barbarous age, Dr. Breiter proceeds to give a number of instances which have come under his observation, in which disease germs have been communicated through the medium of the hand. "The hand," says Dr. Breiter, "in order to serve the manifold purposes of its existence, is forced to contend with circumstances, which by no means add either to its cleanliness or to its freedom from courting disease.

"In my series of experiments I have found among tubercular patients that the surface of the hand showed the presence of tubercle bacilli, among diphtheria cases suspicious Klebs-Loeffler bacilli, and, doubtless, every disease of a microbic nature has an infinite number of its treacherous and devouring prototypes in this cordial member of greeting ready to attack the new and unsuspecting. The presence of most of the known types of bacteria have been found upon the normal hand as well, and it requires no great stretch of the imagination reasonably to conclude that these micro-organisms.

CAN BE PRESENT.

The clinical demonstration supporting these conditions is as old as the knowledge of the causative relation between microbe and disease. Instances of auto-infection, both of the original and reinfection kind, are within the experience of every physician.

"That the surface of the human body is a very hotbed for the propagation of a great variety of micro-organisms, Furbinger, Mittman, Bizzozero, Maggiora, Welch and many others have elucidated most conclusively. It is certainly beyond the shadow of a doubt that in the presence of a predisposing factor, and sometimes even without, the microbic diseases are ushered into existence, by their individual prototypes, this being essentially brought about by contact in some way of the two contingent forces. Modern surgery is founded on this principle. The carefulness with which we prepare our hands and surgical instruments before and after a surgical operation well exemplifies the importance of a familiarity with its dangers in every sense. We recognize the fact that many of our microbic diseases, especially those of the ex-anthematic type, eliminate their toxic element very largely through the medium of the skin, which undergoes extensive exfoliation, disseminating the poison far and wide. These conditions are recognized.

"Many victims of scarlet fever, both in the early and desquamative stages, especially the latter, are walking the streets of every large city ready to engraft upon the moist hand of any chance acquaintance, the prolific virus of the disease. The same may be said of persons with pulmonary tuberculosis, whose hands and handkerchiefs, through incessant

WIPING OF THE MOUTH,

are foul and saturated with the bacteria-laden expectoration of the disease.

"Tuberculosis of the hand, the lesion small or large in area, often painless, and unrecognized as such for a long while, and perhaps untreated, is by no means an infrequent occurrence. Scabies, as we know, has a marked predilection for the hand. The germs of favus and ringworm find their nidus there. Need I mention others? Now, whether these conditions are the result of hand-to-hand contact or not does not matter. The conditions themselves are dangerous elements, and it is the consideration of such factors in the causation of disease that we are studying.

"Cleanliness is godliness. Filth is Satan's armor of defence. Medical cogitation and agitation have caused rapid strides in the advancement of the science of sanitation. We grope no more in the dark. The ideal, illuminated with the light of this century's inventions and discoveries, stands unveiled. Should we hesitate because there may be some obstacle in our path, or because the subject smacks more of the social than of the medical aspect, or should we systematically go to work and cause its extermination?

In the reign of Alexander the Great when His Majesty was afflicted with wryneck, all his courtiers and generals considered it the correct thing to carry their heads on one side. Soon the public followed. This, of course,

SPREAD LIKE WILDFIRE.

However, the King recovered from his malady; his courtiers and generals recovered; the public recovered. The people of that time wanted a guide whom they could ape or follow. Not more than twenty years ago the Princess of Wales sustained an injury to her knee which caused her to limp. My ladies' at court limped; the public limped; all England limped. In the course of time the Princess recovered. 'My ladies' at court recovered; all England recovered. So we see that the people now also want a guide, some one to ape or to follow. The imitative faculty, which is part of our mental makeup, existed during the time of Alexander the Great; it exists today.

"The first step in the progress of interference, when a medico-social question is at issue, is its discussion by physicians, and this unconfined to Aesculapian walls. The next step is its discussion by the public. Our object is to start the wheel turning—reason and mimicry will do the rest."

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Next to excellence is the appreciation of it.—Thackeray.

The secret of success is constancy of purpose.—Disraeli.

A good conscience is a continual Christmas.—Franklin.

Poverty wants some things, luxury many, avarice, all things.—Cowley.

The best teachers of humanity are the lives of great men.—Fowler.

Life is not so short but there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.

The future destiny of the child is always the work of the mother.—Bonaparte.

The secret of making one's self tiresome is, not to know when to stop.—Voltaire.

The readiest and surest way to get rid of censure, is to correct ourselves.—Demosthenes.

All false practices and affectations are more odious than any want or defect of knowledge can be.—Sprat.

You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being cheerful and pleasant.— C. Buxton.

A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it.—Bovee.

No man can be provident of his time, who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

No soul is desolate, as long as there is a human being for whom it can feel trust and reverence.— George Eliot.

I know of no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise and closing it with an exception.—Steele.

Common sense is the knack of seeing things as they are, and doing things as they ought to be done.—C. E. Stowe.

Choose always the way that seems the best, however rough it may be; custom will soon render it easy and agreeable.—Pythagoras.

What are the aims which are at the same time duties? They are the perfecting of ourselves and the happiness of others.—Kant.

Contentment is a pearl of great price, and whoever procures it at the expense of ten thousand desires, makes a wise and happy purchase.—Balguy.

Consider how much more you often suffer from your anger and grief than from those very things for which you are angry and grieved.— Marcus Antonius.

GIVE HIM A CHANCE.

A now famous physician relates that early in his career in the city where he was located, there resided an elderly physician who was always ready to give him wholesome advice. One morning the young practitioner was called to visit a man who was very sick. On his way he happened to meet his old friend, the doctor, and, as usual, he had something of importance to say. He drew it out so long, however, that the younger man grew impatient, and finally said, Doctor, you will have to excuse me; I am on my way to visit a gentleman who is said to be dangerously ill.

Oh, was the unexpected reply, give the man a chance; and the old fellow resumed the subject he was discussing.

IT DIDN'T WORK.

Fr. Dugan—I am afraid Bridget, that you are as much at fault in this quarrel as Patrick. You must learn to exercise forbearance, and remember that a soft answer turneth away wrath.

Bridget O'Hoolihan—Begorra, yer riverance, that's jist wot stharted the trouble. Pat came home from his worruk and axed wot was there for dinner. He was toired an' hungry an' cross as two sticks, so he was, an' I give him a soft answer.

Well, what did you say?

Cowld mush.

A LIAR.

Popper—Mabel, you'd better discourage the attentions of that young shoe dealer; he's thoroughly unprincipled.

Mabel—Thoroughly unprincipled?

Popper—Yes; he sold me a pair of patent leather shoes to-day, and said they wouldn't crack.

HIS PREFERENCE.

Mrs. Goodenough — Now, Johnnie, won't you sit down and tell me why your papa whipped you?

Johnnie—No, ma'am; I'd rather stand and say nothin'.

NOT THAT SORT OF BOOKS.

Do you find sermons in stones, and books in the running brooks? asked the romantic maiden.?

I never find pocketbooks in them, replied the matter of fact young man.

EMPEROR WILLIAM AT HOME.

Economy in Some Departments and Extravagance in Others.

Not that the German Emperor would be commonplace anywhere. His mysterious outbursts of rage, his officially contradicted illness or illnesses, and his genius for self-advertisement would bring him into notice wherever he was. But though we hear so much about his love for show in public, few people know how simple his private life is. Yet it is a fact that a great deal of the solemn etiquette of the ordinary court life has been done away with, the staff reduced in several ways, and there have even been economies in the kitchen. The officers of the guard have to put up with beer instead of champagne. It is true the menu at the Emperor's table must be in German now, not French, but the aristocracy generally have not followed suit. There are things even a German Emperor cannot do.

But any one who sees the royal palace knows that the stories of extravagance are true. Restoring it was the work of three months, and everything that the best of science and art and the tax-payers money could do was done. Those three months turned out a palace that

ECLIPSES IN SPLENDOR

almost any other in the world. The apartments that the present Emperor uses, are those between the "Pillar Hall" and the "Star Hall," or "Star Chamber," whichever we would call it in English, only in this case the stars are in the ceiling. But perhaps the most magnificent is the front hall, the Treppen Halle, which faces the Palace Square. A view can be had without opening the doors, for they are each of one immense pane of glass, and even in the day-time the white and gray marble covering the walls is effective. At night it is a marvellous sight, the electric light flooding the hall, the marble balustrades, and the red carpet on the marble steps. You pass down these between colossal mirrors on either hand, and the Star Hall is directly in front. It is here the regimental colors are used as ornaments for the walls on a background of red damask. The panelling is done in rich rococo work.

The Emperor's and Empress's private apartments are near the Pillar Hall, which also faces the Palace Square. There is a private entrance and a public one for deputations and so on. One gets as good an idea of the general extravagance from the Emperor's workshop, or study, as anywhere else. True, there are the writing-tables, the leather-covered furniture, and the bookshelves, but the ceiling is in splendid white-and-gold rococo work—done in Frederick the Great's time—and

LATE IMPROVEMENTS

have been made in the same style and color. The walls are in dark olive and gold brocade. Here the inventions are made, pictures painted, dismissal of cabinets signed, and telegrams composed. It will be an historic room. The Empresss private rooms are also very fine. Her reception-room has more of the immense mirrors, and the walls are panelled in greenish-gray marble. Yet she herself is the ordinary German Hausfrau, and is what she has been from her girlhood—a nonentity.

All these apartments have been lying unused for many years since the time of Friedrich Wilhelm III., in fact. The court life in public resembles that of most other countries; the dinner is the most noticeable difference. It lasts barely three-quarters of an hour; courses come and go like lightning, and, as at Napoleon's table, a man who gives too much time to talking may find himself extremely hungry when it is over. One of the great entertainments is the time-honored ball at the end of the Carnival, where as many as twelve hundred guests have been invited. The waltz is the principal dance, and the minuet was lately introduced. The Emperor and Empress just join in one quadrille, but the ball is for them more of a big reception, they make their rounds of the guests in the "White Hall" before dancing begins.

HE LIKED HIS STYLE.

You are about to propose for my daughter?

I am, sir;

And is your proposal duly accompanied by a bond?

The bond is ready for your indorsement, sir.

Take her, my boy, and never mind the preliminaries.

A SUGGESTION.

I want something in a small check, said young Mr. Twitters, as he examined the tailor's cloths.

Did you bring it with you, sir? asked the tailor.

Bring what with me?

The small check.

FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
LARGEST SALE IN CANADA