About the ....House

COOKING RECIPES.

Spinach and Egg Salad.—Prepare and mould the spinach. Have ready also, some cold boiled egg and mayonnaise. Turn the Spinach from the moulds on to nests of shredded lettuce. Dispose, chain fashion, around the base of the spinach, the whites of the eggs cut in rings, and press a star of mayonnaise in the centre of each ring. Pass the yolks through a sieve and sprinkle over the tops of the mounds and place above this the round ends of the whites.

Cornstarch Puffs.—Rub one cup sugar and half a cupful of butter to a cream; add the beaten yolks of four eggs and a cupful of cornstarch alternately with the stiffly beaten whites; stir in two teaspoonfuls baking powder and one of vanilla extract; bake in well greased, heated gem pans, in a quick oven; ice with a boiled icing. This recipe makes twenty puffs, and they last fresh for several days.

Shepherd's Pie.—Cut up enough cold roast beef to make a quart of small, thin slices. Season the meat with salt and pepper, and after putting it into a deep earthen dish pour over it a sauce made as follows: Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a frying pan, and when it has become hot add two scant tablespoonfuls of flour. Stir until this dark brown, and then add a pint of water. Season with salt and pepper, and boil for three minutes. Pare, boil and mash eight good-sized potatoes; then add to them a cupful of boiling milk, a tablespoonful of butter, and salt and pepper to suit the taste. Spread this preparation over the meat and sauce, beginning at the sides of the dish and working toward the centre. Bake for thirty minutes. Other meats beside roast beef may be used in a shepherd's pie if desired.

Potato Salad Dressing.—Used in England with sorrel and onion salad; Boil and mash two large potatoes, season with salt, pepper and a little mustard, and a teaspoonful of sugar. Stir into the potato gradually at first, as in mayonnaise, three tablespoonfuls of oil and a tablespoonful of vinegar. Beat until the dressing is like cream. Add at the last half a cupful of cream.

Strawberry Shortcake.—Strawberry shortcake with whipped cream colored green with pistache is attractive to behold and very good to eat. Never make strawberry shortcake with cake dough. The original shortcake mixture is like baking-powder biscuits. Roll out the dough and divide in equal parts. Spread one piece with butter and place the other piece on it. Bake and while hot gently separate the two pieces. Spread with the berries and put together again. Serve with cream.

Marble Cake.—Cream half a cupful of butter with one cupful of sugar and then add yolks of two eggs. In another bowl sift two cupfuls of the best pastry flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder or one of soda and two of cream tarter. Repeat the sifting three times, gradually mixing the flour with the eggs, butter and sugar, and adding also half a cupful of sweet milk. After a smooth batter has been formed fold in the whites of the two eggs, stiffly whipped. Melt four large spoonfuls of grated chocolate, and mix with a very little of the batter. Butter a loaf tin, and just before putting in the cake fold the chocolate batter into the other in streaks. Bake in a moderate oven for about three-quarters of an hour. Take it out when it has separated from the sides of the pan and turn it upside down to cool. This recipe can be made into a plain chocolate cake if desired by mixing the melted chocolate at the beginning with the batter as the flour is added. Ice with any soft icing. A nice icing for this cake is either a black chocolate icing or a gelatine frosting. The latter is made as follows: Melt a teaspoonful of gelatine in two of cold water, and in about an hour add a tablespoonful of boiling water. Mix it when the gelatine has dissolved enough, with a large cupful of sifted, powdered sugar and flavor with vanilla.

Almond Pudding.—This is made with a heaping quart of grated breadcrumbs, rather firmly packed; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a scant three-fourths of a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, a cup of sweet almonds, blanched and shredded; a quarter of a pound of citron also shredded; the whites of four eggs, and from ten to fifteen drops of almond extract. The breadcrumbs should be thoroughly mixed with the baking powder, add then the citron, nuts, sugar, extract and milk added. Fold in last the whites of the eggs, stiffly whipped, and bake in a steady oven for over an hour, or until it is a rich brown and thoroughly done in the centre. Serve the pudding hot, with hard sauce, flavored with almond extract. This pudding can be baked in individual moulds, which should be buttered and sugared, or in an ordinary pudding dish. It will not need to bake so long if in small cups.

USEFUL HINTS.

When "hanging space" is insufficient in the closet as usually arranged, a hint may be taken from the showframes in stores. By placing a wooden or iron bar across from end to end, and using coat hangers, double if not triple the quantity of suits or gowns can be accompanied without crushing or tumbling.

Inexpensive Nottingham and other lace curtains which do not require ironing are best dried on frames. Wash them clean and starch them slightly. Pin them on the light wooden frames which come for this purpose, and on which they may be evenly dried. If they are ironed they are likely to be pulled out of shape. When there are no frames on hand large lace curtains may be pinned on a clean carpet and allowed to dry evenly in this way. Curtains that are dried on a clothesline are so pulled out of shape by the process that can seldom be hung properly.

The women who keeps house with a cellar should pay it a daily visit and see that it is aired, even if she has to neglect her parlor. Enough germs may lurk in the wilting leaves of a cabbage or a handful of decaying potatoes to cause inexplicable illness in her family.

Chamois is one of the few things which come out smooth and soft from washing if wrung directly from the soap suds without rinsing in clear water. The latter process tends to harden it.

Lettuce and green peas cooked together make a dainty summer dish. Few people know that lettuce is as good when cooked as spinach. Boiled with young peas and flavor is delicious. Also it is very wholesome.

One of the reasons why spinach is such a valuable food is that it is such an excellent butter carrier. City dwellers need more fats than most of them get and butter is almost the best fat in the world. Oil is better, but it is too expensive for every one to use.

Raisins for fruit cake are much improved by cooking. Let them soak slowly and then simmer until the skin is tender.

The old idea of putting oilcloth under the washstand cover is now adopted for doilies on highly polished tables

If silver is washed every week in warm suds containing a tablespoonful of ammonia the polish can be preserved for a long time.

Salted pistache nuts may be had at any of the pretentious fruit stores, and down town they are sold on the street by swarthy and picturesque Turks. The nuts should be carefully cracked, or better still, split with a small knife, and the outer skin removed. Heat slowly in a cool oven, and shake in fine salt.

Any one who is in the habit of making snow pudding will find preserved pineapple a great addition to it. When the snow is ready pour it into the mould until you have a good foundation, add your pinepple, and then the rest of the snow. When it is cold, serve, as usual with soft custard.

Sliced young onions and ripe olives make an excellent spring salad. The ripe, black olives are to be had in all large grocery stores. The taste, once accustomed to them, the green ones seem insipid.

The Druggist Recommended It

Because He Knew of Scores of Severe Cases of Piles That Were Positively Cured by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

The writer of the letter quoted below suffered dreadfully from itching protruding piles for six years.

Like hosts of others, he was only disappointed with the many treatments he tried, until his druggist told him of what Dr. Chase's Ointment was accomplishing as a cure for this wretched ailment.

Mr. G. W. Cornell, who is with the Shaw Milling Company, St. Catharines, Ont., writes:—"In justice to suffering humanity I write to tell you of the world of good I obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment. For about six years I was the victim of itching and protruding piles and was in dreadful agony day and night. Doctors were unable to help me and I could get nothing to relieve the suffering. I was about as miserable a creature as was to be found on the face of the earth.

"One day my druggist, Mr. A. J. Greenwood, advised me to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, which I did and obtained relief from the first box and complete cure with the second. My trouble was caused by heavy lifting, and I consider that Dr. Chase's Ointment would be cheap at fifty dollars a box in view of the good it did for me. A feeling of sympathy for others similarily affected prompts me to give this testimony."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

BANISH THE WRINKLES.

In Many Cases They Are Merely Signs of the Ailments of Women.

A woman's face plainly indicates the state of her health. Wrinkles, which every woman dreads, are not necessarily a sign of age. Palor of face, wrinkles and a prematurely aged appearance are the outward indication of those ailments that afflict womankind alone, and from which she too often suffers in uncomplaining silence, rather than consult a doctor. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are women's best friend. They actually make new, rich, red blood, and this blood acting upon the nerves and all the organs of the body, brings new health and happiness to weak, weary and despondent women. Mrs. John McKerr, Chickney, N.W.T., tells for the benefit of other suffering women how she found new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. "For some years," says Mrs. McKerr, "I was greatly afflicted with the ailments that make the lives of so many of my sex miserable. The suffering I endured can only be understood by those who are similarly afflicted. I tried many medicines but found none that helped me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These have actually made me feel like a new person, and the suffering I had endured almost continuously has passed away, and life is no longer the burden it once seemed. I think these pills worth their weight in gold to all who suffer from female complaints or general prostration."

We ask every suffering woman to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They will not disappoint you, and the benefit they will give is not for an hour or a day—it is permanent. You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50. See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around the box.

LOVERS LEFT FORTUNES

ADVANTAGES OF REJECTED ADDRESSES.

A New Yorker Was Left $200,000 By the Girl to Whom He Was Formerly Engaged.

Few men have had better cause for belief in the truth of the old proverb, "'Tis better to have loved and lost," etc., than Mr. J. Alonzo See, a gentleman engaged in the offices of the Yonkers Gas Company, who has just been left by the girl to whom he was formerly engaged the substantial sum of $200,000. There is, moreover, a romance in the story which adds considerably to its interest.

It appears that seven years ago Mr. See met Miss Helen Kleine in New York, and after passing through the usual phases of acquaintance, friendship, and love, proposed and was accepted. Everything prospered, and the couple were beginning to have some doubts about the truth respecting the "course of true love," when a slight misunderstanding arose, though what about no one but Mr. See now knows, and he, in spite of the attacks of some forty-nine American newspaper reporters, firmly declined to say.

Whatever it was, however, it sufficed to separate the two, and the engagement was broken off. Friends thought it was merely a lovers' quarrel, and that the usual reconciliation would take place the following week, but each was too proud to be the first to break down the cold barrier of reserve until the return to the former understanding was rendered impossible by the marriage of Miss Kleine to William F. Jennett, of Detroit.

The two appear to have had a happy life together, which was only broken by the death of Mr. Jennett, a few months ago, in Detroit. On the 27th January last the widow also expired at the Majestic Hotel, New York, at the age of thirty-two. Mr. See attended the funeral, and was somewhat surprised when he received a request to be present at the

READING OF THE WILL.

When this document was opened it was found that Mrs. Jennett had bequeathed two legacies only—one of $5,000 to Frederick Steinler, of Detroit; the other, consisting of property valued at $200,000, to her former sweetheart, Alonzo See. There is no dispute over the will, and the lucky man, who is not yet thirty-five years of age, has already come into possession of his fortune.

It is not, of course, an uncommon thing for a man who has loved and been rejected to leave his fortune to the woman who has declined his suit. This was the case with Mr. Charles Hawley, an Englishman, who died in 1901, and whose will may be seen in Somerset House. Mr. Hawley was a wealthy dealer in malt and when a young man of twenty-five had fallen desperately in love with a young lady from Liverpool, who happened to be visiting some mutual friends.

Miss Adams at the time was, unfortunately, already engaged, but Hawley, who appears to have held the old belief that "All's fair in love and war," begged her to break off the engagement and marry him. Miss Adams naturally declined to do this, first because it would have been dishonorable, second because she loved her fiance, and third because she did not care in any way for the impetuous Hawley. She returned to Liverpool after receiving an impassioned letter from her would-be lover and, so curiously do things turn out, a few months later her fiance was killed

IN A CARRIAGE ACCIDENT.

As soon as Hawley heard of this he once more pressed his suit, but was again rejected. He thereupon sold his business and retired to a house in the country, where he lived a solitary life until the spring of 1901, when he died, leaving his entire property to Miss Adams, together with a letter in which he stated that even in death he should think of her. Miss Adams, who was then happily married, declined to use the fortune for her own benefit, but devoted it to the support of some philanthropical institutions in which she was interested.

On the outskirts of a small town in Somersetshire there is a house which in former days attracted considerable attention by reasan of the fact that night and day, winter and summer, the shutters were closely barred. No ray of sunlight was ever permitted to enter the rooms, for the occupant was a disciple of the fictional Miss Havisham and had adopted this curious manner of showing her sorrow for a lost lover.

Her story was well known, and the writer himself heard it from a resident who was well acquainted with the lady in her youth. More than thirty years ago she had been engaged to a doctor, the marriage-day was settled, and even the guests invited, when the bride received some news respecting her lover which prompted her to write and break off the engagement, at the same time absolutely refusing to see him or receive any explanations. Then she retired to a house which she owned in a lonely part of Somerset, where she lived for twenty-five years with one devoted maidservant. To all outward appearances the house was untenanted, but people passing knew that within there was a misanthropic woman wasting her days in useless regrets and fast approaching a solitary and unloved old age.

FIVE YEARS AGO SHE DIED

and while she lay lifeless on the bed the shutters were thrown open, and the sunlight streamed in and shone upon the white face for the first time in five-and-twenty years. After the funeral, when the will came to be read, it was found to contain a clause in which she forgave her old sweetheart and left him the bulk of her property, amounting to many thousands a year, on condition that he lived in the house where her lonely life had been spent. The doctor, who had never married and was then a man of about fifty, accepted the legacy and its conditions, and immediately afterwards took up his residence in the house where so many precious years of life had been wasted.

Many a girl has been left a fortune by the man to whom she was engaged, but who had unfortunately died before the wedding-day. A curious case of this kind was brought to light recently through the burning of the Iroquois Theatre in Chicago. It appears that in Plainfields there is now living a young lady who a year ago was earning a modest income by teaching embroidery and needlework, but who is now in possession of some $25,000 a year and a couple of estates.

This lady, Miss Alice——, was in 1902 giving a lesson in intricate embroidery in the house of a fashionable society woman, where she met a wealthy broker, who promptly fell in love with her. In spite of interferences from his friends and relations he made it his business to become better acquainted with the modest seamtress, and, finding that she was as good as she was pretty, proposed and was accepted.

This gentleman held somewhat eccentric, but nevertheless excellent ideas on the subject of engagements, and declared that as soon as a man became engaged he should regard the care of his fiancee and her future as sacred and important as though she were already his wife. In proof of his belief the very week which saw their engagement also witnessed the drawing up of his will, in which, with some trifling exceptions, he left the greater part of his property to the girl who was shortly to become his wife. Much of his work called him to Chicago, and on the night of the historic fire he occupied a seat in the circle where so many lives were lost. It is said that he might have escaped had he thought of himself but, like others who retained their presence of mind, he was lost in endeavoring to save the children. His will was shortly afterwards proved, and the poor girl who once taught needlework at so much an hour is now a woman of wealth and position.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What Is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

The Aberdeen trawler, Maggie Ross, ran ashore on the north-east coast of Yorkshire during a dense fog recently. The chief engineer and second mate were drowned.

Under the will of the late Miss Bothia Stewart about £500 a year has become available for the establishment of bursaries in connection with Glasgow University.

The semi-jubilee of Rev. A. D. Campbell, parish church minister of Kirkcudbright was celebrated recently when the pastor and his good lady received several valuable gifts.

On the recent anniversary of the death of General Sir Hector Macdonald, four wreaths were placed on his grave in the Dean cemetery, Edinburgh.

Perth Town Council resolved to apply for increased borrowing powers to the extent of £80,000 in connection with electric, gas, water and improvement purposes.

An elderly shepherd, named Farquhar MacRae, was found dead at Leorach, Nairnside, with his throat cut. The deceased, who was a widower, lived with his son and daughter, aged 16 and 17 respectively.

A young barber named James White, who resided at 16 Brown street, Anderston, was found by his wife hanging by the neck on the inside of the room door, over which a rope has been fixed. He was dead.

A crisis has arisen in the affairs of the Ben Nevis Observatory. The directors have determined no longer to trust to the donations of generous friends, in order that the observatory may be kept open.

The death is announced of Mr. G. Greig, for many years inspector of poor for the old city parish of Edinburgh. Deceased had a very long connection with parochial work. He went to St. Cuthbert's parish in 1854.

The death has taken place at Kelensburg of Mr. Robert McKechnie, a well-known Vale of Leven man. Deceased was 52 years of age, and was one of the partners in Messrs. James Black & Co., Dalmonach works, Bonhill.

The magistrates of Motherwell, collectively and severally, have entered action against a local newspaper for £1,000 damages for an alleged insinuation reflecting on their character as magistrate dispensing unequal justice at the police courts.

The majority of the members of Powis parish church choir have come out on striffe, the immediate cause being that they were denied the use of a lobby in which to hang their overcoats and hats, and were ordered to take them into the choir seats.

NATURE'S WARNING SIGNAL.

The cry of a baby is nature's warning signal that there is something wrong. If a little one is fretful, nervous or sleepless, the safe thing to do is to administer a dose of Baby's Own Tablets. They speedily cure all the little ills of childhood, and give sound, natural sleep, because they remove the cause of the wakefulness and crossness. Mrs. T. L. McCormick, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I am never worried about baby's health when I have the Tablets in the house; they always give prompt relief for all little ailments." The Tablets are good for children of all ages, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate. If you do not find the Tablets at your medicine dealers send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail post paid.

THE WORST OF ALL.

Col. Poldowiczi (of the Russian police):—"Has the prisonerski confessed?"

Sergeant Sewisesi:—"No, your highnessovich. We have beatenski him with our clubs, cut off one of his earsovich, burnt the soles of his feetski with hot ironskoff, and tried the thumb-screwovich an him, but he absolutely refuses to confesski."

Colonel P. (sternly):—"Then as a last resortski, try the effect of a recitationskoff by a young lady elocutionistovich."

Nihilist Prisoner (screaming):—"Have mercy! I confess! I confess!"

WORKING HOUSES IN FRANCE.

Four years ago the working day in all French factories was one of twelve hours; a year later it was eleven hours, and then it came down to ten and a half; but from the 1st of April, 1904, the working day will be one of ten hours. It is stated that the same rate of wages will be paid for ten hours as was paid when twelve hours were worked.

Georgie—"Don't you really think that we ought to know each other better before we get married?" Mamie—"I am afraid we neither of us would be willing to get married if we did."

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.