About the ....House

SOME TIMELY RECIPES.

Tomato Soy.—Take a peck of green tomatoes, cut out stem end and any imperfect place, but do not skin. Slice and sprinkle a teacup of salt through the layers. Also slice a dozen large (common) onions with them. Let stand over night, and then drain through a colander. Put in a kettle and barely cover with good cider vinegar. Add a cup of sugar, two to four small red peppers cut fine, a tablespoonful each of ground mustard, cinnamon and allspice and a teaspoonful of cloves. Boil till quite tender, and can in glass jars. In using cloves either for pickle or spiced fruits it is best to tie the cloves in a piece of cheesecloth or thin mustard to prevent discoloring the fruit.

Mustard Pickles.—Mix together one quart each of chopped cauliflower, sliced cucumbers, tiny whole cucumbers, very small onions and one small red pepper. Cover with vinegar in which a tablespoon of salt has been dissolved and let stand over night. In the morning cook in same vinegar for fifteen minutes, then drain well. Mix fourteen tablespoons ground mustard with 5 cents' worth of tumeric, one tablespoon black pepper, three tablespoons sugar and one-half teacup flour with enough cold vinegar to make a smooth paste. Pour this mixture into three pints boiling vinegar, boil a few minutes, then pour over the pickles. Mix well and bottle. Unless you have plenty of wide mouthed bottles it is better to use one-quart cans. This recipe makes six quarts.

Ripe Cucumber Pickle.—Take twenty-four large ripe cucumbers, six white onions and four large red peppers. Pare and remove the seeds from the cucumbers and chop well, but not too fine. Chop onions and peppers, mix thoroughly with the three one cup salt and one ounce white mustard seed. Place in a muslin bag and let them drain over night. Remove to glass jars, cover with cold vinegar and seal. These are good.

Vegetarian Stew.—One cup of dried lima beans, one cup of dried red kidney beans, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt. Soak the beans all night. In the morning pour off the water; add more, also the salt. Parboil; now add butter and bake several hours. Let the water dry off twice while in the oven, to make them nice and brown, but have enough on them at last for gravy. Thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful of brown flour.

Buttercup Cake.—Cream three-quarters of a cup of butter with a cup of sugar until very light. Add the beaten yolks of three eggs and whip to a smooth batter. Stir in a cup of luke-warm milk (or water). To this add two cups of flour sifted three times with two teaspoons of baking powder. Beat into this the egg and milk mixture; finally, fold in the whites whipped to a standing froth. Stir in very lightly and with a few strokes. Bake in layer tins.

Kalops.—For this any small scraps of beef can be utilized, even from the toughest parts. Put some fat into the pot; salt and pepper each piece of meat and arrange in a layer in the pot. Over this sift flour and scatter finely cut onions and a few bay leaves. Repeat until all the meat is in. If there are some bones these may also be put in to give strength to the gravy. Pour water—not too much—down by the side so as not to wash off the herbs. Cook slowly and covered, stirring frequently, adding water as it boils away. The toughest meat will be tender and juicy if prepared in this way.

Lemon Ice Cream.—One quart cream, two lemons—the joice of one and the grated peel of one and a half,—two cups of sugar. Sweeten the cream, beat the lemon gradually into it and put at once into the freezer. Freeze rapidly in a patent freezer or the acid is apt to turn the milk. Or—if you wish a custard ice—make it as follows: Make a custard of a quart of milk, seven eggs and four cups of granulated sugar. Remove from the fire and flavor with the grated peel of a lemon soaked for an hour in lemon juice, then squeezed hard. When cold beat into the custard a quart of rich cream and freeze.

Feather Cake.—Half cup of butter, three of flour, two of sugar, one of milk, three eggs, a little grated lemon, two teaspoons of baking powder. Cream butter and sugar, beat yolks light and stir in the lemon, then the milk, next the flour sifted three times with the baking powder; lastly, fold in the whipped whites. Bake in a mold with a funnel in the middle.

A CHAPTER OF CATSUPS.

Cucumber Catsup.—Take three dozen cucumbers, pare and chop fine. Chop also four good-sized onions. Mix cucumbers and onions with three-fourths of a cup of salt. Put the mixture in a clean cloth spread over a large colander, and let drain all night. The next morning add a cup of white mustard seed and half a cup of black mustard seed, two tablespoonfuls of celery seed and two tablespoonfuls of tiny peppers. Mix and pack in glass jars, filling half full. Boil enough vinegar to fill up the jars, stirring the cucumber with a fork to let the vinegar penetrate the mass. Screw on the tops and put the jars in a cold place. This relish is really a very good one.

Grape Catsup.—Cook five pounds of grapes till soft, then drain off the juice through a sieve. Add two and a half pounds of sugar, one tablespoonful each of cinnamon, allspice, cloves and pepper, half a tablespoonful of salt and a pint of vinegar. Boil till it seems a little thick, then bottle and seal.

Tomato Catsup.—Take the equivalent of one can of tomatoes, or one can of juice left from canning tomatoes. Boil and strain, then add half a cup of sugar, one cup of vinegar, half a teaspoonful each of salt and cayenne pepper, and a tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg.

Cold Catsup.—Half a peck of ripe tomatoes, chopped fine, one cup each of onions and nasturtium seeds cut fine, and a cup of grated horseradish; two large stalks of celery and two red peppers, both well chopped; a cup of whole mustard seed, half a cup of salt, a tablespoonful each of black pepper, cinnamon and cloves, and a quart of vinegar. This requires no cooking; mix well and bottle or can, measure ingredients in a teacup.

Creole Tomato Catsup.—Boil ripe tomatoes enough to yield two gallons of juice. Put into a kettle with one tablespoonful each of ground ginger, cinnamon, allspice and black pepper, two each of cloves, grated horseradish and salt, a teaspoonful of cayenne and a quart of vinegar. Boil till thick, then add four pounds of brown sugar. Bottle when cold and seal.

LAUNDERING LACE CURTAINS.

There are very few people, we are informed by an exchange, who know how to launder lace curtains properly. When they are first taken down, they should be shaken and brushed free of dust. A little washing soda is then dissolved in some warm water, and the curtains are cleansed by rinsing them about in it. Lace should never be rubbed on a board. Unless the curtains are cream colored, the rinsing water should be slightly blued, and they should be thoroughly stirred about in it. A thin starch, in which a tablespoonful of powdered borax has been dissolved, should be applied to the lace. Clean sheets are tacked to the floor in some unoccupied or seldom used room, and the curtains are pinned to them, the surface being drawn taut and smooth. Most people now-a-days have stretchers, and dry their curtains on them. An old quilting-frame may be made to serve instead. When a frame is used, the curtains may be dried in the sun, which helps to bleach them.

USES OF COAL OIL.

A few drops on your dusting cloth will brighten your furniture, as well as prevent dust from flying from the cloth.

One tablespoonful added to each boilerful of water will lessen labor, as well as whiten your clothes when washing.

A few drops added to your boiled starch will make ironing easier.

A few drops added to the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

Dip the fingers in the oil and rub the throat, to give relief from sore throat.

Saturate a cloth in the oil and rub the rollers, to clean a clothes wringer quickly.

Saturate a cloth with the oil to clean the sink, bathtub or basin which has become discolored from use.

The Answer is "NO"

It is not Colored or Doctored in any Form Whatever,

"SALADA"

CEYLON NATURAL GREEN tea shows an amazing superiority over all Japans on a tea pot infusion. Sold in the same form as "SALADA" Black tea, in sealed packets only. 25c and 45c per lb. By all grocers.

BURRO SERVED AS A GUIDE.

Experience of Two Prospectors in the Western Desert.

The burro, veritable ship of the Western desert, will live longer without water and scent it farther than any other known animal except the camel. As an example of the keen scent of the burro for water, Arthur J. Burdick relates the experience of two prospectors named Peterson and Kelley. A few years ago they attempted to cross the Great Mohave Desert on foot with a burro to carry their supplies.

In passing from oasis to oasis they lost their way, and the supply of water became exhausted. To be lost in the desert is a terrible thing, and anxiety, coupled with torturing thirst and the intense heat, drove Peterson insane. He left his companion and fled, shrieking, across the plain. Kelley picketed the burro and went after Peterson to bring him back, but was unable to overtake him.

He returned to the trail to find that his burro had broken his tether and was moving across the desert at a leisurely pace. He followed, but the animal was so far in the lead and he was so exhausted from his efforts to overtake Peterson that he could not come up to the burro.

Night came upon him, and it soon became so dark that he could not distinguish the burro. He had to follow it by the footprints in the sand. When it became too dark to distinguish the foot-prints, Kelley still staggered on in sheer desperation.

By and by his heart gave a great throb. Before him, outlined against the sky and seemingly suspended in the air, was a form which he knew to be either his burro or an apparition. He hurried forward, and lo! standing upon a sharp rise of ground and facing him was his lost burro. The burro seemed to be awaiting him, for when he came up the animal turned and led the way down the incline to a spring of living water.

Kelley gave a shout of joy and plunged bodily into the spring. After he had soaked his parched skin and moistened his lips and throat, he crawled out and went to his burro, which was browsing upon the green herbs growing about the place. Throwing his arms about the neck of the animal, he gave the creature a hearty hug and a kiss. If this mark of affection surprised or touched the burro, it made no sign.

When Kelley had taken a fresh supply of water he retraced his steps to the point where the burro had broken away. It was fully ten miles. There is no doubt but the animal had scented the water all that distance, and eagerness to get to it had led the burro to strain at its fastenings till they broke.

Poor Peterson did not survive. Kelley found his body the next morning four or five miles from the point where he had left the trail.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Humility is never seen in the mirror.

The cruel are always cowardly.

Where clothes reign character abdicates.

Greed turns aspiration into ambition.

It's but a slippery step from smartness to sin.

Nurse a misery and you cultivate a monster.

Cheer instead of complaint is the mark of the saint.

A man gets fame in heaven by a good deed done in secret.

A man shows his dependence on God by his diligence for God.

God will not fill your heart because you empty your head.

Turn your back on the sun and you must live in the shadow.

Faith is the only eye with which it is safe to look at the future.

The man who lives by tricks finds them to be back handed traps.

God can make more out of a weak man than he can out of a wabbly one.

People who calculate on an eleventh hour repentance always die at 10.30.

The trees we raise and not the ones we drop from determine our worth.

It's no use praying for a three foot stream when you have only a one inch pipe.

Everybody says "Amen" to the man who prays to be taken out of this wicked world.

Some men are never happy except when they think how much worse the other fellow has it.

When a man puts out his shingle on the roof the Lord is likely to let him sit down in the basement awhile and think.

It's mighty foolish to get so anxious about saving the whole world that you haven't time to do a thing for your own ward.

People who never give more than chicken feed to the church are the first to complain if they don't get chicken pie in every sermon.

BEES IN A LETTER BOX.

The village letter box at Cadenberge, near Hamburg, Germany, was taken possession of by a swarm of bees. They routed the postman. Then the police and the fire brigade were summoned, and it was only after four hours that they were evicted. When things were quiet again the bees returned.

The largest Bible-class in Great Britain is that connected with All Saints' Church, Shefield. The average Sunday attendance is 1,600.

CHANGE FOOD.

Some Very Fine Results Follow.

The wrong kind of food will put the body in such a diseased condition that no medicines will cure it. There is no way but to change food. A man in Mo. says:

"For 2 years I was troubled so with my nerves that sometimes I was prostrated and could hardly ever get in a full month at my work.

My stomach, back and head would throb so I could get no rest at night except by fits and starts, and always had distressing pains.

"I was quite certain the trouble came from my stomach, but two physicians could not help me and all the tonics failed and so finally I turned to food.

"When I had studied up on food and learned what might be expected from leaving off meat and the regular food I had been living on, I felt that a change to Grape-Nuts would be just what was required so I went to eating it.

"From the start I got stronger and better until I was well again and from that time I haven't used a bit of medicine for I haven't needed any.

"I am so much better in every way, sleep soundly now-a-days and am free from the bad dreams. Indeed this food has made such a great change in me that my wife and daughter have taken it up and we are never without Grape-Nuts on our table now-a-days It is a wonderful sustainer, and we frequently have nothing else at all but a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast or supper." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

Good food and good rest. These are the tonics that succeed where all the bottled tonics and drugs fail. Ten days' trial of Grape-Nuts will show one the road to health, strength and vigor. "There's a reason."

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

RELIGION OF THE RIFLE

COMMERCE THAT FOLLOWS CONQUEST.

Modern Japan Will Become a Powerful Nation of Materialists.

The Japanese are Britain's allies. They are also one of the best fighting breeds in the whole universe, but from what I saw of them I think that they are going to startle the world as it has not been startled since Mahomet preached his gospel of the sword, and built a world-defying power out of a number of reckless nomadic bands, writes A. G. Hales in the London Daily News. Japan was a nation without a God, a nation that possessed no real spiritual ideals. Then the Mikado came, and in place of a priest he gave them a rifle; in place of a temple he gave them a tent. The old gods had long been dumb in the land of Nippon; the temples had ceased to charm the Groves were no longer sacred. Modern Japan scoffed at these things and yet refused to accept Christianity. Material things alone appealed to this people that had leaped like magic from a minor place amongst the nations to a front rank in the world's affairs. All things that spoke for business woke a responsive echo in their minds. They looked, they saw, they learned, and learned well. America became their business model, Great Britain their naval model, France and Germany their military model. But none of those lands provided them with a model for spititual things. They have made a religion for themselves—the religion of the rifle—as surely as the men of Islam followed the sword, and they will go far, because the Religion of the Rifle will appeal sooner or later to the whole yellow world, and possibly to the dark-hued world of India as well.

AWAKENING OF THE EAST.

Once let that spirit awake in the East—and I believe from what I saw, that it is awakening—and we shall see an army officered by Japanese that will shake other powers beside Russia to their very foundations. To-day British ships carry nearly ninety per cent. of the trade of the east. In ten years time, a great military and naval check comes, ninety per cent. of that trade will be carried in Japanese ships, and, what is more ninety per cent. of the manufactures will be turne out from Japanese and Chinese factories. For behind the Religion of the Rifle, which is the only religion in Japan to-day worth noticing, stands the god of commerce, whom this nation of materialists worship.

Seven days a week and every week they work and drill. They have no Sabbath day, no day of rest. Their idea of a living God is a great Mikado, whose power shall shake the nations. They are out of touch with us as a people in almost every conceivable way. It was our wealth, and our wealth alone, that made them eager for an alliance with us. They want British money to aid them when the pinch comes, and they do not want anything else. They despise our religious professions because they say that we and all other professedly Christian peoples care for nothing but power. They point to our navy and ask, if we believe in Christianity. Why do we sweep the seas with ships of war? They point to the legions of Germany and France, and enquire why those nations stand eternally in arms if they are real Christians.

RIFLES, NOT BIBLES.

To the Japanese Christianity is a shadow, not a substance; dead ashes, not a living fire. They have not taken and they will not take the Bible of the civilized world; but they have taken the rifle, and when such a people preach the gospel of the gun they are going to make a deep mark in the world's history.

Their very bravery, their physical strength, their indomitable energy, their tireless industry, their strict temperance in alcoholic liquors their unswerving thrift—all these things help to make them doubly dangerous, because they have no moral check, A nation so full of strenuous vitality, if utterly Godless, must be a menace to the peace of the world.

DOG STORY.

When Admiral Hedworth Lambton came home from China he brought with him a quaint little Japanese dog, which is now the pampered pet of H. M. S. "Victorious," the Admiral having presented it to the ship on striking his flag a few weeks ago. "Sooner," as the toy creature is called, says the Birmingham "Gazette and Express," has learned all the rank distinctions, and very nicely appreciates their relative significance. To the Admiral he shows extreme servility, and Captain Carden is an object of great respect in his sight. All the wardroom officers enjoy his good graces, but towards the gunroom he is considerably cooler. A midshipman he merely tolerates. A warrant officer may stroke him sometimes, but a petty officer never. The bluejacket and marine are persons of the utmost scorn in his sight, and he expresses his contempt for them by shrill diminutive barks. "Sooner" is no doubt a very clever dog,, but a bit of a prig, after all.

"Don't you know that you should never let a man kiss you?" "But mamma, it seems so forward for a girl to do the kissing?"

Never Failed To Cure Piles.

A TRULY REMARKABLE RECORD MADE BY

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

There is no disputing the fact that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only actual and positive cure for piles that has ever been offered for public sales. Day after day there appear statements in the newspapers from persons who have been cured. Ask your friends and neighbors about this great ointment.

"For years I suffered indescribable pain and agony from itching piles, and tried all known remedies with little or no relief and many times with increased pain. A friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I can truthfully say it is superior to anything I ever used, bringing quick relief without pain or offensive odor, and I can heartily recommend it as the best remedy on earth for itching piles. I write this letter with the object of helping other sufferers who have not been so fortunate as to meet with Dr. Chase's Ointment."—Mr. Thos. J. Wadell, Beaverton, Ont.

"It gives me very great pleasure to recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment. I was troubled with itching piles for twenty years, and tried very many medicines, all to no avail, until I used Dr. Chase's Ointment. After the fourth application the itching and lumps disappeared, as if by magic, and I can say to anyone similarly afflicted that if they will try Dr. Chase's Ointment they will be cured. There is no more certain cure and none so easily applied."—Mr. F. B. Langan, Oliver, Colchester Co., N.S.

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. W. A. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.