About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Indian Kidney Dish.—Skin and cut some kidneys, say four for a small dish, lightly brown in a little butter, then cook in some well-flavored curry sauce. When tender dish with the sauce and a good border of boiled rice.

Veal Mould.—Boil a knuckle of veal very gently in six quarts of water. When tender remove the bones, chop the meat, and add the liquor (freed from fat and greatly reduced). Stir in two teacupfuls of breadcrumbs and a seasoning of pepper, salt, and allspice. Place in a wetted mould and serve cold with salad.

Lemon Puffs.—Beat the juice of a large lemon with half a pound of finely powdered sugar, adding as you beat it the white of an egg whipped to a stiff froth. When thoroughly mixed, add three eggs and the grated rind of a lemon. Beat again till well mixed. Strew some sheets of rice paper with sugar, drop the mixture on them, sift a little sugar over, and bake in a brisk oven.

Mutton Fritters.—This is a useful way of using up the remains of a leg of mutton. Cut the meat into pieces the length of one's finger. Flavor some salad oil with onion juice, lemon juice, and pepper. Brush over the meat with the mixture. Mix a pinch of ground allspice with a beaten egg, dip the fritters into this, then shake them in breadcrumbs. Fry in deep fat till a golden color, drain, and serve very hot.

Opaque Jelly.—One pint of new milk, one tablespoonful of brandy, three or four lumps of sugar, and half an ounce of best gelatine in an enamelled saucepan, and stir over a slow fire till the gelatine is dissolved, taking great care that the milk does not boil. When a little cool add the brandy and a few drops of lemon juice. Pour into a wet mould and stand in a cool place. To serve garnish with stewed fruit.

Good Breakfast Cakes. — Melt one ounce and a half of butter in a little warm milk, with which make a leaven, using half an ounce of good yeast; add half an ounce of caster sugar, and after it has risen two yolks of eggs. Beat the mixture thoroughly together and stand for half an hour. Then make up into cakes and let them rise for twenty-five minutes before putting in the oven. With a small brush rub over the tops with white of egg, and bake in a steady oven Bread and Apple Pudding.—This is a delicious dish, and when you have a good quantity of breadcrumbs prepared is the time to serve it. Butter the inside of a pie-dish, and line it with breadcrumbs to the depth of half an inch. Fill with peeled and cored apples cut into nice pieces, scattering a little sugar between the fruit. If the dish is very deep, have another layer of breadcrumbs half way up it, and then apples. Cover with breadcrumbs, season with a little cinnamon, and dot bits of butter over. Bake in a steady oven till the apples are thoroughly cooked. Serve hot.

Lemon Cream Jelly.—Set in a stewpan one pint of milk, six ounces of loaf sugar, the grated rind of three lemons and one ounce of gelatine previously soaked in cold water. Dissolve these ingredients over the fire, then let the mixture cool for a short time and stir in the yolks of three eggs, which should not be beaten, and set all on the fire to curdle. Afterwards strain, and when cool add the juice of the three lemons and the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Stir all quickly and lightly together and pour into a wet mould. Turn out to serve.

Sponge Roll.—Take a teacupful of flour and mix it with a teacupful of caster sugar and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Break two eggs one at a time into a cup, and then slide into the mixture. Beat all well together for five minutes. Grease a pudding tin, spread this batter on it, and bake in a sharp oven for five minutes.

Railway Pudding.—Have a teacupful of self-raising flour and work into it one ounce and a half of good beef dripping or butter, add a good pinch of powdered ginger, and a heaped tablespoonful of caster sugar. Beat up an egg with a little milk, and with it mix the dry ingredients into a nice little batter. Bake in a greased pudding dish for three-quarters of an hour. Turn out to serve, and pour round a nice sweet sauce flavored with grated lemon rind.

If a Cow gave Butter

mankind would have to invent milk. Milk is Nature's emulsion—butter put in shape for digestion. Cod liver oil is extremely nourishing, but it has to be emulsified before we can digest it.

Scott's Emulsion

combines the best oil with the valuable hypophosphites so that it is easy to digest and does far more good than the oil alone could. That makes Scott's Emulsion the most strengthening, nourishing food-medicine in the world.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists Toronto, Ont.

50c. and $1.00. All druggists

THE GUEST ROOM.

The name carries with it visions of old-time hospitality, and wherever it is possible to preserve this relic of bygone days it should be done. It emphasizes the fact that the whole world is kin, and that like King Arthur's round table, the family circle is capable of expanding to admit others within the charmed ring.

In the country home and that of the small town it is the one important means of agreeable companionship and entertainment, and the fitting up of the guest chamber should be a study in making a temporary home that will breathe a welcome to one's friends.

Given the fundamentals of an agreeable sleeping apartment, there are certain little touches that must be added that are a real necessity to the comfort of the guest. In many cases these little additions are to be made just before the guest arrives and with direct reference to her individual taste and habits.

A small table furnished with pen and ink should be supplied; it will save her the annoyance of asking for those things, and feeling that she is causing extra steps. A visitor must write some letters, for she must keep in touch with her home.

A few books and late magazines should also be found in the guest chamber. There are times during the day when the hostess will be occupied with household duties and errands and the guest can entertain herself if such things are placed convenient for her.

A pitcher of water is another important adjunct to her room; there is no greater comfort than to find drinking water always within easy reach. It is by little thoughtful acts that the tactful hostess is distinguished, and it marks the difference between too much freedom and too much formality in entertaining a house guest. It is possible to so overload a guest with attention that sht will feel that she has upset completely the household regime and be uncomfortable in consequence. And a hostess may likewise be so lacking in little attentions that the visitor will be conscious of the neglect. The nice point in entertaining house guests is to leave them enough freedom to make them feel that they are one of the family circle for the time being and still give them all the attention that is necessary for their comfort.

A proper fitting up of the guest chamber will do much toward contributing to the little comforts of the guests without them being conscious that a special effort is being made in their behalf.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

A good beefsteak, however well cooked, will not be at its best unless served directly it is cooked.

Every saucepan that has been used and finished with should be filled with cold water, a lump of soda put into it, and set to boil out.

To Utilize Scraps of Lemons.—Having removed the yellow rind and the juice for flavoring, the pulp should be dipped into salt, and used for cleanig copper pans.

Make potatoes look white and floury by boiling in as little water as possible, strain, and take at once to an open door. Give the potatoes a vigorous shake in the pan, let it remain uncovered at the side of the stove for five minutes before serving.

Lamps should be filled daily and the chimneys polished at the same time. Once a month either wash and dry the wick, or have a new one, and you will find that your rejected lamp burns without smoking and gives a good light.

When baking apples remember that they are dusty even before they are picked from the trees, and that if bought in a town they are sure to be dusty. Apples, therefore, should always be rinsed before being cooked. Wipe the fruit dry carefully after washing, and cook at once.

To keep walnuts from becoming dry pack them while fresh in earthenware jars, sprinkle with salt, place some damp hay on the top, cover the jars, and keep them in a cool, dark place. Before using make a brine in the proportion of a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of water, soak the walnuts in this for twenty-four hours, then dry them in a cloth; walnuts may also be kept in damp sand in a cellar. Dry walnuts may always be freshened by soaking in brine.

BANK ROBBED THROUGH SEWER.

Adventurous Thieves Affect a Bold Robbery.

The Bavarian Mint Office in Munich, Germany, has been entered by burglars, who succeeded in decamping with over 110 pounds avoirdupois in gold coins.

The robbery was planned and executed with remarkable daring by some person or persons as yet unknown, who had obtained exact information as to the habits of the servants and the keepers of the mint.

Underneath the mint building flows the arm of the River Isar, but some days ago the course of this tiny stream had been diverted in order to permit of its being cleansed by the city scavengers. The thieves appear to have worked their way along this stream bed to a point adjacent to a water wheel where an iron gate affords means of ingress to the ground floor of the mint offices.

Forcing the lock of the gate, they skilfully applied their jemmies to the two wooden doors which bar the passage leading to the interior of the building, and finally reached the room in which was stored a large chest of newly-coined ten-mark pieces, bearing the stamp "D," and dated 1906.

These coins, amounting in value to £6,500 sterling, together with £250 sterling worth of spoiled gold pieces, which were to have been reminted, the burglars succeeded in safely carrying off.

The robbery was not discovered until an advanced hour by the house master, who had slept peacefully through the night in a cellar beneath the room in which the burglars carried on their operations.

The responsibility for the occurrence is said to rest with the keeper of the gold, who deposited the coins in the wooden chest, instead of in the bomb-proof safe, where they properly belonged.

Formerly two sentinels were permanently on duty in the mint office, but they were abolished as useless two years ago, and no steps have since been taken to replace them.

MAKES NEW BLOOD.

That is How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Common Ailments of Life

Making new blood. That is just what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are always doing—actually making new blood. This new blood strengthens every organ in the body, and strikes straight at the root of anaemia, and the common ailments of life which have their origin in poor, weak, watery blood. Mrs. A. H. Seeley, of Stirling, Ont., tells what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her fourteen year old sister, Miss Annie Sager, after other treatment had failed. She says: "For some years Annie had not been well. She would take spells of dizziness and headaches that would last for several days, and her whole body would become dry and hot as though she was burning up with fever. Her lips would swell until near the bursting point, and then when the fever would leave her the outer skin of the lips would peel off. She doctored with two different doctors, but they did not succeed in curing her, and the trouble seemed gradually to be growing worse. Then we began giving her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and under this treatment she has recovered her health. The headaches and dizziness have gone; her color is improved; her appetite better, and she has had no further attacks of the fever which baffled the doctors. We are greatly pleased with what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for her, and recommend them to other sufferers."

It was the rich red blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make which cured Miss Sager. That is why these pills cure all common ailments like anaemia and debility, headaches and backaches, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance and the special ailments that prey on the health and happiness of girls and women of all ages. Get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, with the full name on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THOUGHT HIM HONEST.

Deceived Australian Girl Rescued from Criminal Husband.

An Australian girl named Bessie Smith, who had married a Frenchman and afterwards found him to be an Apache, or thief, has been rescued by the police under dramatic circumstances.

The police were searching for stolen property at a house frequented by "Apaches" when they heard a woman shriek. They burst open a door and found a young woman lying on the floor with a severe wound in her shoulder. The window was open, and on looking out they saw an "Apache" named Pellier, escaping by the water pipe. He was "wanted" for several crimes, but got clear away over the roofs.

When the police returned to the woman they were astonished to find that she spoke nothing but English. She said that she first met Pellier when she was employed at a shop in Melbourne. He was always smartly dressed and apparently respectable, and he won her affections.

Some time after their marriage Pellier decided to come to Paris, using his wife's savings for the passage money. When they arrived here she found out that her husband was a criminal and her life has been a misery to her ever since.

When she heard the police in the lodging-house she thought she saw a way out of her tortures. She shrieked for help and her husband stabbed her before he decamped through the window. She is being befriended by an English Protestant family named Stone, who live at Passy.

CAN YOU FIGURE THIS OUT.

"Phew! talk about your paradoxes."

"What are you doing?"

"I'm footing up a running account to see how it stands."

JAPAN TEA DRINKERS

YOU REALLY MUST TRY

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

Same flavor as Japan, only perfectly free from adulterations of any kind. It is to the Japan tea drinker what "SALADA" Black is to the black tea drinker.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb.

VANCOUVER'S LOST MINE

MYSTERIOUS STORE OF THE PRECIOUS METAL.

Many Attempts Made to Find Waterfall, Where Fortune Lies Waiting.

A despatch from Leech River, B. C., announcing a rich gold discovery brings up for speculation once more the subject of whether the really rich pockets of gold on Vancouver Island have yet been discovered. In the Leech River excitement, about 1869, a gold excitment in which several Nanaimoites now living figured, more than a million and three-quarter dollars' worth of gold was taken out.

From time to time one runs across old traditions of the fabulous deposits of gold that exist on the island. It's an old story, that of the days when the Nanaimo Indians hunted with bullets made of pure gold, but it is perhaps new to some of the younger generation. Chief Louis Good, of the Nanaimo tribe of Indians, tells the following story:—

"There is a story handed down from generation to generation in my tribe,' said he, "that somewhere on Vancouver Island and about its centre, and reached from Englishman's River, there is a little stream of water and near its end a small falls. Over this falls the gold literally falls all the time, and one has only to hold a basin under it to catch some of the golden grains that turns the white man's head. At the base of the falls is almost a solid mass of gold, and many an Indian has been known to cut away in solid chunks, the precious metal.

"Out of the gold the Indians used to collect here they made golden bullets, little realizing the value of the precious stuff, with which they had hunted their daily bread. Indeed, when a small boy, I knew of a deer that was killed by an Alberni man, and when it was cut up a solid gold bullet was found under the hide, showing that the deer had been shot once before."

Chief Godo says there are dozens of Indians who can confirm this.

It is a matter of common history that in 1862 two Frenchmen left Victoria to hunt for this stream of gold. They returned some months later with well filled pockets, but no money or persuasion could induce them to undertake the trip again, and their faces blanched with terror whenever they spoke of the wonderful Eldorado stream.

This bears out the superstition of the Indians that this stream is supernatural—something to be dreaded—and on that account very seldom have any of them ever been induced to join the various parties that have set out to investigate the wonderful workings.

"Jack" Mahoney, of Big Qualicum, forty miles north of Nanaimo, left years ago to guide an expedition to the place, but it was a failure. About eighteen years ago a party of Nanaimo men consisting of Messrs. Harry Austin, Sam Fox, George and "Joe" Sage and Robert Freethy, left to see if there was any gold in the vicinity, but found the roads leading to the creek almost impassable and were compelled to retire.

Chief Good is an excellent believer in the tale, and many times has tried to locate Midas stream. He first heard the story when a small boy, about forty-five years ago. When quite young, and old Indian who professed a knowledge of the location of the stream offered to show some of the more daring of the Indians who were brave enough to forget the superstition regarding the ill-luck that would attend any one attempting to find it just where the stream was. Louis Good was in the party, but the night after they left Parksville, twenty-thre miles from Nanaimo, it snowed heavily, and the old Indian guide, taking this as an omen of bad luck, turned back, and not until the following year could he be persuaded to guide the party to it.

The following year the guide went on a message for Government Assessor Bates to the adjacent islands and was never heard of afterwards. Before this, however, Chief Good obtained from him a plan of the country about the stream. This he afterwards lost, but remembered enough to make him believe he could find it. This year he will make a trip into the interior of the island in search of it.

In the parts where he goes he has a cache of coffee, beans and sugar, which he placed there thirty years ago, and which were still fit for consumption when examined two years ago.

This old Indian told Louis that the stream was first found by the hunter who had traced the animal to the little stream. While reaching down to the little water fall he noiced the golden grains at the bottom, and after that for a long time the Indians used to go there to gather the gold to mould into bullets, until one year a whole party of them got lost in attempting to reach it and were never heard of again, and ever since then the Indians kept shy of the stream, until finally its exact location became unknown to them. Of course, all this tale will be received with an incredulous smile, but there are many old residents in Nanaimo to-day who will tell you of in their younger days seeing Indians with chunks of gold who did not know its value and who said that it had been cut from the base of the golden waterfall by their fathers.

JEWISH LANDOWNERS.

In Europe They Hold 248 Times as Much as They Did 40 Years Ago.

The anti-Jew faction in Russia declares that even with the present restrictions the Jews have managed to acquire a large portion of land, for which the following figures are quoted in the Jewish magazine, the Menorah:

"Within the Pale the real estate of the Jews advanced from 16,000 dessiatins in 1860 to 148,000 in 1870, 370,000 in 1880, 537,000 in 1890, and to 1,265,000 in 1900.

"In the kingdom of Poland the Jews held 16,000 dessiatins in 1860, 148,000 in 1870, 370,000 in 1880, 537,000 in 1890, and 1,265,000 in 1900.

"In European Russia outside the Pale Jewish landholdings is said to have increased 248 times in forty years in the following proportion: In 1860, 3,000 dessiatins; in 1870, 18,000 dessiatins; in 1880, 96,000 dessiatins; in 1890, 262,000 dessiatins, and in 1900, 745,000 dessiatins."

According to these statistics the total holdings of the Jews throughout the Russian Empire, which only amounted to 70,000 dessiatins in 1860, reached in 1900 the high figure of 2,381,057 dessiatins, out of which the Jews own as their property 1,445,000 dessiatins, while the remaining 935,000 dessiatins are rented by them as tenants.

AS ORDERED.

A wel-known lawyer, whom we may call John Jackson, because that is not his name, recently engaged a new office-boy. Said Mr. Jackson to the lad the other morning:—

"Who took away my waste-paper basket?"

"It was Mr. Reilly," said the boy.

"Who is Mr. Reilly?" asked Mr. Jackson.

"The porter, sir."

An hour later Mr. Jackson asked:—

"Jimmie, who opened that window?"

"Mr. Peters, sir."

"And who is Mr. Peters?"

"The window-cleaner, sir."

Mr. Jackson wheeled about and looked at the boy. "Look here, James," he said, "we call men by their first names here. We don't 'mister' them in this office. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir."

In ten minutes the door opened and a small shrill voice said:—

"There's a man here as wants to see you, John."

"YOU CAN GO AHEAD."

"I have come to get my wife photographed," said the determined-looking man as he entered the studio, followed by a meek-looking woman. "You can make people look all right, sir, can't you?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the photographer, confidently; "that is part of my business, you know."

"Well, Maria, here, fell out of the window last year and injured her nose. You can straighten it out, I suppose?"

"Certainly."

"And can you push in Maria's ears, so that she won't look so much like a rabbit?"

"Oh, I think so."

"And what about the squint in her left eye?"

"Oh, I can touch it out in the negative."

"And the freckles?"

"They won't appear in the picture at all."

"And will the hair be red?"

"Oh, no."

"Well, you can go ahead. Sit down there, Maria, and try to look pleasant."

The old housekeeper met the master at the door on his arrival home. "If you please, sir," she said, "the cat has had chickens." "Nonsense, Mary," laughed he; "you mean kittens. Cats don't have chickens." "Was them chickens or kittens as you brought home last night?" asked the old woman. "Why, they were chickens, of course." "Just so, sir," replied Mary, with a twinkle, "Well, the cat's had 'em!"

Jim: "I wonder whether anyone will ever invent a silent typewriter?" Tim: "Not so long as women are employed."