About the House

TOOTHSOME DISHES.

Asparagus Loaf.—Cut the asparagus into small pieces, cook until tender in salted water, drain and mix with cream dressing; pack in a loaf tin and brown in the oven.

Tomatoes Baked in Bread.—Take half a can of tomatoes, make a seasoning much the same as for oysters without the cream, adding a little chopped onion. Fill a hollow loaf with first a layer of tomatoes, then seasoning, and so on until it is full; bake until it is brown.

Muffins for Two.—A recipe that will provide enough for two people is always convenient. Sift one cup of flour with a level teaspoon of good baking powder, one-quarter level teaspoon of salt, and one tablespoon of sugar. Rub in a rounding teaspoon of butter, and a beaten egg and one-half cup of sweet milk, and mix. Pour into six gem tins and bake. Never fails.

New Chocolate Pudding.—A cup of stale bread crumbs. Meats of a dozen English walnuts chopped, but not fine. Make a boiled custard of a cup of milk, four tablespoons sugar, and one beaten egg. As it is taken from the fire beat in half a square chocolate. Mix in the crumbs and nuts, turn into a baking dish, and bake about ten minutes. Serve hot with cream. A good emergency dessert and easily doubled.

Egg Plant Salad.—Cut the egg plant in quarter-inch slices, pare, sprinkle with salt and pepper, and saute them quickly in hot butter. Drain on cheesecloth; when cold cut them in dice, sprinkle on them some minced watercress and cover with a cream salad dressing, made by stirring three teaspoonfuls of grated horse radish, three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of paprika into one cup of thick whipped cream.

Nut Cutlets.—Mix two cupfuls of chopped nuts with one cupful of mashed potato or boiled rice and a beaten egg; season with half a teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoon paprika, and a half teaspoonful of mushroom or tomato catsup; shape into cutlets, dredge well with fine breadcrumbs and fry a golden brown; toothpicks may be stuck in the small end of each cutlet to simulate the bone.

Sweet Potato Croquettes.—Select six or eight large, firm sweet potatoes, boil until tender, drain, and put through fruit press, add salt, butter size of an egg, and from a third to half a cup of sweet cream, beat well; when cold form into croquette shape, roll into beaten egg and cracker crumbs, and fry in hot fat until a nice brown. These, with sprigs of parsley, make a pretty garnish for fried chicken or steak.

Mexican Cauliflower.—Boil a large head of cauliflower in salt water until tender; drain and set aside until cool enough to handle; then take a portion in the hands and squeeze dry; shape in balls about the size of an egg; in the centre of each ball place a half inch dice of cheese. After the balls are all formed roll in flour, then in a well beaten egg and fry in butter, turning frequently until all sides are a golden brown; then place in a deep dish and pour over them this sauce: Six large tomatoes, three onions, a small chill pepper, and a little water; cook until tender; then put through a sieve. To the juice and strained pulp add salt and a little sugar. This makes a delicious and attractive dish.

Brunswick Stew.—One of three kinds of meat can be used—lamb, chicken, or squirrel. Chicken is best. First parboil and cut up as for frying; then put on in cold water, enough to cover it; a large onion cut fine, a large slice of bacon cut fine, black and red pepper in abundance, and salt are added. After cooking until the bone can be extracted, corn cut off the cob and tomatoes chopped fine are put in with half a pound of butter. Before serving put in stale bread crumbs. No vegetables except corn and tomatoes are added. Serve in a tureen. It should be the consistency of Scotch broth. Canned corn and tomatoes can be used in winter.

Chicken and Oyster Pie.—Cut up a large, tender fowl and cook in water till done, adding plenty of salt and a little pepper. Take the chicken from the pan, leaving the liquid. To one cup of milk add the beaten yolks of two eggs, three rounded tablespoons of flour one rounded tablespoon of butter, and a level tablespoon of parsley, minced fine. Turn these into the liquid in the pan and cook five minutes, stirring now and then. Drain a quart of oysters. Line a deep dish with a good paste; put in a layer of chicken, then a layer of oysters; cover with the thickened broth, then add two more layers. Finish with the rest of the broth, and for the top put on a rich crust, cut in diamonds or circles, which is better than a close cover. Bake till browned.

NEW WRINKLES.

Orange Doughnuts.—Doughnuts are much improved by the addition of the juice of a large orange while the dough is in a soft state.

Egg Shells Clean Bottles.—Fill bottle with water of any kind; crush a few egg shells in your hand and put in bottle. Let soak for five or ten minutes, then shake and wash out.

Mahogany Polish.—The following recipe is excellent for polishing mahogany: Take equal parts of alcohol, olive oil and water, mix well, and rub on with a soft flannel.

To Clean Mica.—The mica in stoves can be made like new by washing with vinegar, slightly diluted. If the black does not come off immediately allow the mica to remain in the vinegar a short time.

Keep Bugs from Seeds.—When putting flower seeds away for winter put each kind in a paper and put a drop of turpentine in the paper, too. It will keep the bugs and worms from eating the seeds.

Spots on Calcimine Wall.—Take a crayon, such as children use, as nearly color of calcimine as possible, and rub on bare spot. This will improve matters much, if you have neglected to ask decorators to leave a small amount of each color when the spring cleaning was done.

Make Own Water Filter.—A home-made filter can be made in this way: Take a large flower pot, insert in the hole in the bottom a sponge, fill the pot with alternative layers of sand, charcoal, and small pebbles. The flower pot thus filled may then be placed on a jar or other convenient vessel into which the water can be received as it filters through.

Preserve the Drip Pan.—Melt mutton tallow and put two good coats on the inside of the pan used to catch the drip water from the icebox. This will harden into a solid covering, impervious to water, and will prevent rust. Before putting away for winter let pan stand a couple of days to dry, when the tallow will drop off in scales. Pans treated this way last for years.

Economical Linen Spread.—Get a two yard square piece of heavy linen (it will not cost more than $1 a yard); hemstitch or do drawn work on the sides. Then get four or six large flower or scroll designs drawn in the centre, and when worked it will make a handsome spread. Make pillow shams to match, and it makes a beautiful set.

Practical Pillow Slips.—When making pillow cases buy a good quality of either bleached or unbleached sheeting. One yard of sheeting, two and one-half yards wide, torn lengthwise in the middle, will make one pair of cases forty-five inches wide and thirty-four inches long, with a two inch hem. This plan has the advantage of being from 12 to 20 cents cheaper per pair, and will wear twice as long as the pillow case muslin or tubing, and it will launder much more easily and better; also the ticking will not show through it, as it often does with the other muslins.

Home-made Vegetable Bins.—A convenient and tidy way to keep vegetables is to construct a bin made as follows: Take boxes of uniform size, fasten together to form one long bin, with compartments; the boxes are screwed together side by side, and when attached to a brick wall and propped up at the front on legs the bottom should be bored with a number of holes for ventilation. Paint bins with white paint and the name of the vegetable printed in black.

What to do with Old Photographs.—Most homes have many old photographs too precious to be thrown away, yet of little interest to those outside the immediate family. To save space they are often packed away in boxes; so, often when we would gladly spend a little time looking over the familiar scenes and faces, it seems too much trouble to get them out. Here is a simple solution of the problem: Put the photographs in clean, hot water; in a short time the pictures can be easily removed from the cards. When dry, either trim down, to economize space, or cut away the background entirely. This last, of course, requires great care. Mount them in a scrapbook; or, better still, a book made especially for kodak pictures.

Stuffings for Pillows.—Dried grass clippings, thoroughly sun dried to remove all possible dampness, make a soft pillow, and at the same time one giving a delightful odor. Corn husks treated in similar manner, also are nice and splendid for porch pillows. Soft and inexpensive is that of the milkweed pods. Gather them when ready to burst, remove the seeds and center, and put down into your pillow for softness equal to those you purchase at the store. For hard, ornamental ones, fill with cotton batting all the slip will possibly hold. These you can stand anywhere. Excelsior and newspapers torn in tiny strips also are good and lighter in weight.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed *Scott's Emulsion.*

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

LEGACIES LEFT TO ANIMALS.

Eccentric People Leave Sums for Their Benefit.

A very wealthy lady residing in a fashionable suburb of London, after willing generous legacies to a number of charitable institutions, set apart the sum of $300 a year for the support of a handsome grey pony, and an additional sum of $25 a year for the keeping of a greyhound.

A Chicago sailor, aged seventy, has made a will leaving his dog $1,700. The money has been deposited with trustees, who have undertaken to execute the peculiar provisions of the will. He stipulates that if the dog dies before he does the money, on his death, will go to his sister in England; but if he dies first, the money is to be used for the support of the dog. The man gives as his reason for making this will that once while living in Chicago he had a serious illness, and that his dog proved his most faithful nurse.

An old maiden lady who died in Staffordshire left her favorite nephew and niece each a cat and ordered in her will that the whole of her fortune, amounting to $50,000, should be given to the one whose cat survived the longest. It is probable that no cats were ever so carefully tended as these. They were the objects of the most constant solicitude. But while the niece was out shopping one day her valuable pet strayed into the street and was worried to death by a dog, so the immense fortune went to the nephew.

An eccentric old lady, a spinster of Aberdeen, left a legacy of $10,000 to a nephew, providing that he "have a cat to dinner with him every New Year's Day." This had been a custom of the old lady herself for a long period, and she devoutly believed it ensured her good luck. As may be supposed the fortunate nephew most readily accepted the eccentric stipulation—and the $10,000.

Romeo and Juliette are two of the most interesting personages in Paris. Juliette is the only daughter and Romeo the favorite dog of an eccentric but very wealthy widow lady who died a couple of years ago. By her will Mme. Clery left her fortune to be invested in Government bonds, the income derived therefrom to be divided equally between her little daughter and her bull-terrier Romeo. Romeo and Juliette, fortunately, are the greatest friends, the dog invariably taking his meals at his little mistress's table.

One lady left $1,000 a year for the comfort of her parrot. Far more extraordinary was the bequest of an Ohio gentleman, who left money for a cat infirmary or sanatorium, which was to have rat-holes for sport and ample grounds for exercise. The same testator, wishing to give some consolation to the feline race, whom he supposed to supply the material named catgut, left directions for his intestines to be made into fiddle-strings, and these to be sold, the proceeds to be used for the purchase of an accordion, which one of the nurses at this cat infirmary was to play continually for the delectation of the cats.

EMETIC MAID.

An English maid, brought to a hospital suffering from an overdose of poison, questioned as to her motive for taking it, replied:—

"I wasn't feeling well, and I went to my mistress's room to get some medicine from the chest she has there. The bottle I got was marked: 'Three drops for an infant, six for an adult, and a tablespoonful for an emetic.' I knew I wasn't an infant, I wasn't sure about an adult, so I thought I must be the emetic, and I took the spoonful."

A smart student, showing a party over a museum, pointed out to them, among other curiosities, a rusty old sword with which Balaam threatened to kill his ass. "I never heard," said one of the company, "that Balaam had a sword, but only that he wished for one." "You are quite right," replied the student, "and that is the one he wished for."

A FISHERMAN'S LUCK.

Weak, Worn and Almost in Despair When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Came to His Rescue.

"My strength was almost gone, my breath very short and I could hardly walk. I used many remedies, but they did not help me. Finally a friend advised me to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and to-day, thanks to the pills, I am a perfectly well man."

This very emphatic statement is made by Mr. R. L. Porter, of Maitland, N. S. Mr. Porter is a fisherman, and naturally a hard working man, subject to much exposure. He further says: "I was in a state of debility and bloodlessness. Sometimes I could attend to my work, but often was too weak and miserable to do so. I was wakeful and restless at night, and could not eat in the morning. I was troubled with pains in my back and shoulders, sometimes I could hardly straighten up. Then indigestion came to add to my misery, and my condition was one that made me almost hopeless. I tried several medicines—but in vain. Then one day a friend said, 'Why don't you try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?' I tried them and I shall always be grateful for them. In a short time I began to regain my health. I could eat better, and could eat any kind of food. My strength returned. I could attend to my work. I was in fact perfectly well again, and this is actually due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills build up the strength and drive out disease in just one way—they actually make new red blood. That is all they do, but they do it well. They don't act on the bowels—they don't purge and weaken like common pills. They don't bother with mere symptoms, they go right to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure anaemia, with all its headaches and backaches, and dizziness and heart palpitation. That is why they cure indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, general weakness and the special ailments that growing girls and women do not like to talk about, even to their doctors. But you must insist on getting the genuine pills with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TRAGEDIES OF MONT BLANC.

Remains of Three Hamel Guides Appear After Forty Years.

Mont Blanc, the great white mountain, standing like a watchtower between France and Italy, clothed and capped in eternal snows, is at once the most fascinating and most romantic mountain in the world. Its terrible crevases and terrifying precipices, its treacherous storms and overwhelming avalanches, have given it a history of comedy and tragedy unlike that of any other mountain.

It must often happen that the remains of the hapless guides or tourists who have fallen victims to the white mountain cannot be recovered. Caught in an avalanche, as were the guides in the great Hamel disaster of 1820, they are hurried down a glassy slope, and buried in the profound depths of some unfathomable crevasse. Forty years pass, and a seeming miracle occurs. At the lower end of a great glacier, four miles from the spot where the accident happened, the dismembered remains appear. Thus it was with the remains of the three Hamel guides.

How near to death a party may be, and yet escape, was illustrated during the climbing season of last year, when six French climbers found themselves standing helpless in the path of an avalanche. Death seemed inevitable, when suddenly the men were enveloped in a cloud of fine snow. When it cleared they found that the crevasse, a few yards above them, had swallowed up the whole of the avalanche, leaving them safe.

RESTLESS BABIES.

If your little one is restless and cross it is more than likely the trouble is due to some derangement of the stomach or bowels, and if Baby's Own Tablets is given the child will soon be bright and cheerful, and when the mother gives her child this medicine she has the guarantee of the government analyst that it contains no opiate or poisonous drug. Mrs. J. F. Loney, Allanford, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ailments of children and have found them more satisfactory than any other form of medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c. a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Salmon is considered a dainty in London," says an artist, "but I was once on a sketching tour in Scotland, and at the various inns I put up at I was given salmon for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, till I could hardly bear the sight o' it. I remember coming down one morning in the Highlands, and seeing on the table only a huge salmon and a pot of mustard. 'Is there nothing else for breakfast?' I asked my host. 'Nothing else?' cried he. 'Why, there's enough salmon there for a dozen!' 'I know,' said I; 'but I don't like salmon.' 'Well, then,' said he, 'try the mustard.'"

HUSBAND AS FIRST PRIZE

HOW SOME BUSINESS FIRMS TRY TO HELP TRADE.

A Husband for a Guinea — Prize for the Smallest and Most Shapely Foot.

A Berlin tradesman has lately issued a circular promising to bestow a husband, in person of his son, upon the spinster who shall, within a year's space, collect the most coupons—one of which is given with each purchase to the value of 5 marks. To the prize husband, as a wedding gift, he has promised to bestow a share in his business.

This singular offer, though, of course, of rare occurrence in the commercial world, is not without precedent. Some years since a Leeds (England) firm of drapers circulated among its customers penny tokens, whereupon was depicted a stylishly-dressed man surrounded by the legend—"A Husband for a Guinea," signifying that such as expended that amount on the firm's goods were allowed one chance in a raffle for an eligible young man, the junior partner in the house, says London Tit-Bits.

A circular which a now defunct tea company distributed among its lady canvassers contained the announcement that "the young lady who procures the best result, compared with the amount of salary received, for not less than six months' service, will receive $2,500, and be allowed to marry

ANY SINGLE YOUNG GENTLEMAN

in the firm. Should the young gentleman refuse to marry her, we will pay the breach of promise damages, $500 extra, and dismiss the young gentleman from the firm."

In the early years of our late Queen's reign the proprietor of a library at one of the leading Kentish watering-places issued the announcement of a lottery for a husband, who was guaranteed to be in the enjoyment of an annuity of not less than $1,000 per annum. The event created quite a stir, as the prize was a handsome young fellow, who appeared to be in every way eligible. Great, then, was the dismay created by the arrival, on the very day when the draw was advertised to take place, of a couple of London constables by whom the much admired Adonis was arrested on a charge of fraud.

Every New Year's Day a large Viennese firm of bootmakers was wont to offer a husband to the lady whose foot was considered to be the smallest and most shapely of the year, guaranteeing at the same time to

SET THE COUPLE UP IN BUSINESS

should such help be needed. For over twenty years was this practice continued, until the head of the firm, an old widower, fell in love with and himself married the Cinderella-footed lady, who, being of an ultra-jealous disposition, sternly vetoed the custom's continuance.

In the late eighties a Brusse's tailor took a young man into his employ on the stipulation that he should be allowed to dispose of him in marriage. The agreement signed, the tailor made public announcement that he would bestow a husband upon that spinster or widow who should bring most custom to his establishment within twelve months. After a keen competition the prize was carried off by a buxom widow of sixty, who, besides introducing her eight sons to the clothier's notice, was the means of inducing over a score of brothers, cousins, and nephews to patronize his shop.

TO ALL SPINSTERS AND WIDOWS

a chance in the lottery for a husband was the inducement held out by a New York photographer to have their photographs taken at his establishment, while to such ladies as were married, and therefore ineligible, it was permitted to nominate a friend in their stead. The circulars to this effect, which were distributed broadcast, were surmounted with a likeness of the prospective prize, a man of such attractive appearance that many matrimonally-inclined women were induced to try their luck before the camera.

After some months, during which trade prospered exceedingly, the draw took place, and the good-looking young man was duly delivered over to a lady who, it subsequently transpired, was the photographer's own daughter, whose father had persuaded her to exploit, for the good of his business, her fiance of some three years' standing. The cunning trio soon afterwards left New York.

WHO WOULD BE SULTAN?

Abdul Hamid, Sultan of Turkey, dreads the knife of the assassin. He cannot sleep at night, and he has a great dread of darkness. The palace is kept ablaze with electric light all night, and a gigantic sentry is on duty outside the Sultan's bed-room door, while two great St. Bernard dogs sleep in the room itself. The precautions taken with his food are never relaxed. Each dish is tasted to see that it is not poisoned, and it is then sealed in a napkin, and the seals are broken by the Sultan himself. As an instance of the state of nervousness into which his terror has driven him, the other week he shot a gardener upon whom he suddenly came, and who made a movement of surprise which frightened the despot. The man had not had the slightest intention of attempting the Sultan's life.