

About the House

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

For a milk pudding composed of rice or sago, allow two tablespoonfuls of either ingredient to each pint of milk. If skim milk be used, add a dessert-spoonful of finely chopped suet for each pint of milk.

Potato and Cod Salad.—Take some cold boiled potatoes and cut into slices. Mix with some flakes of cold boiled cod. Pour over a thick salad dressing and serve with chopped parsley as a garnish.

Currant Loaf.—Knead into two pounds of dough when ready for baking two ounces of washed and dried currants, three tablespoonfuls of moist sugar, and one ounce of butter. Set to rise and then bake as an ordinary loaf.

Pickle Sauce for Fried Fish.—Make half a pint of melted butter sauce, add to it a tablespoonful of chopped gherkins or piccalilli, and a tablespoonful of the vinegar from either. Boil for two minutes while stirring, and serve hot.

French Egg Broth.—Beat an egg until very light and pour on to it half a pint of boiling milk. Whilst still beating briskly, add pepper and salt, and, at the last moment, dust over a little chopped parsley. This makes an excellent supper for invalids who are tired of sweets of all kinds.

Buttermilk Pie.—Beat two eggs to a froth, add a teaspoonful of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, one pint of buttermilk, and a tablespoonful of butter. Whisk all the ingredients together, line a pie-dish with a short paste, pour in the custard mixture flavored to taste, and bake in a steady slow oven till set.

Orange Wine.—This makes a splendid tonic. Take eight large ripe oranges, cut them into quarters; add four quarts of boiling water; let it stand for fourteen days, squeezing the fruit each day; strain the juice on to four pounds of Demerara sugar; pour it into a gallon jar, which must be kept full; let it ferment as long as it will, then cork up well.

Cornmeal Muffins.—Beat two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter to a cream; add a saltspoonful of salt and stir it well through the mixture. Next add two scant cupfuls of sour milk, then dissolve a teaspoonful of baking soda in two tablespoonfuls of hot water and stir through the mixture. Last of all stir in gradually two cupfuls of cornmeal and half a cupful of flour, or a little more flour if the batter comes too thin. Heat the muffin pans very hot, butter them well, and pour in the batter, bake in a hot oven till a rich brown over the top. These muffins are excellent with a fish dinner.

Buckwheat Cakes.—Two cups buckwheat flour, half a cake of compressed yeast, a scant teaspoonful of salt, half a cup of Indian meal, and one generous tablespoonful of molasses. Use enough warm water to make a thin batter, beat briskly, and put in a warm place for the night. When baking the cakes leave a generous cupful of the batter to start them for the next day. To prevent the batter from becoming acid pour cold water over the quantity left over. Fill the crock entirely full of water, and put in a cool place. When ready to use, pour all of it off, as it has absorbed the acidity.

DELICIOUS CANDIES.

Orange Drops.—The grated rind of and juice of an orange, a pinch of tartaric acid, add confectioner's sugar until it is stiff enough to form into small balls the size of a small marble. Place on oiled paper.

Stirred Walnut Creams.—Two cupfuls of sugar, two-thirds cupful of boiling water, one-half saltspoon of cream of tartar. Boil until it threads, cool slightly until it begins to thicken, then stir in two-thirds on a cupful of chopped walnuts. Drop on oiled paper.

Lemon Drops.—One cupful of sugar, juice of two good lemons, two tablespoonfuls of water. Cook until it will harden in water, then shape in small balls, when it can be handled.

Caramels.—One pint of sweet cream, two pounds of sugar, one heaping teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Cook until

it will harden in cold water, then flavor with vanilla and add chopped nuts if desired.

Almond Nougat.—One cupful of pulverized sugar and the juice of a large lemon stirred over the fire until it melts like molasses. Do not leave any lumps in it or it will grain. Have ready almonds which are blanched and cut fine and stir in thoroughly all it will take up. Turn out on a marble slab and roll perfectly square with a small rolling pin which has been greased. Cut while warm any desired shape.

Cocoanut Bar.—Boil one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of cold water until it threads, then add the white of an egg beaten stiff and cocoanut to make very stiff. Turn out on a greased pan and cut in strips when cold.

Chocolate Wafers.—Stir fine sugar into hot melted chocolate until stiff enough to roll out. Flavor with vanilla.

Nut Creams.—Two cupfuls of light brown sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of cream, one-fourth cupful of hot water; cook until it forms a ball when dropped in cold water, then add two-thirds of a cupful of chopped English walnuts. Stir until creamy.

Cream Candy.—Cook two cupfuls of granulated sugar and one cupful of water until it boils, then add one and one-half teaspoonfuls of glucose. Cook until it holds together in a ball when dropped in cold water. Beat until it is creamy.

Molasses Candy.—One cupful of molasses, one cupful of light brown sugar, butter the size of a walnut, juice of one lemon. Cook until it hardens in water. Just before taking from the stove add one teaspoonful of soda.

SENSIBLE SUGGESTIONS.

Mice.—Gum camphor sprinkled around the haunts of mice will keep them away.

Dirty Gilt Frames.—Put a gill of good vinegar into a pint of cold water, and brush over the frame with a soft brush. Do a small piece at a time.

To Blacken a Hearth.—Mix some blacklead with a little soft soap and water. Boil the mixture thoroughly and lay it on the bricks with a brush.

A lump of sugar saturated in vinegar is said to cure hicough.

For Oak Furniture.—Boil together one quart of strong beer, a piece of beeswax about the size of a nut, and a teaspoonful of coarse sugar. Rub the furniture over first with hot beer, then apply the polish, which should be cold. Leave till dry, and polish with soft dusters.

For Joining Glass and Metal.—Common alum melted in an iron teaspoon over hot coals forms a strong cement for joining glass and metal together. It is the best thing for holding glass lamps to their stands, or for stopping cracks about their bases, as kerosene does not penetrate it.

BILEANS

CURE PILES AND CONSTIPATION.

Why is it that Bileans are so effective in the cure of piles? Because they don't waste time on symptoms, but get back to the real root cause! Nature has provided that the liver shall secrete a substance which, operating on the intestines, shall prevent the congestion which causes piles. Bileans do not merely soothe the congested veins. They act on the liver cells, enable them to start their work and then the agony of piles disappears as does a river flood when the ice jam is removed.

Mr. Thos. Plunkett, of 472 Manning Ave., Toronto, says:—"For three or four years I suffered from constipation and piles. I also had severe headaches. All sorts of remedies were recommended to me but I tried them in vain. Bileans were very different however. From first trying them I found benefit, and now if anybody wishes to know anything about Bileans I will be glad to tell them how superior they are."

Why superior? Because most remedies merely get at the external symptoms. Bileans go back to the cause. Same reasoning applies to their certain cure of all liver ailments, indigestion, headache, constipation, female ailments, anaemia, debility, etc. Druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box, or from the Bilean Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

PARIS WOMEN'S HOTEL.

For Employees of the Post Office, Telegraph and Telephone Services.

There has just been opened in Paris a hotel with 111 rooms for the sole use of girls and women employed in the post office, telegraph and telephone services, who are without family or home in the city. It is a handsome six storey structure, built by an association of women.

The smallest rooms measure about 9 by 12 feet and rent at \$3.50 a month; the most expensive is \$7. They are lighted by electricity and steam heated. On every floor there are bathrooms and washrooms with hot and cold water, wardrobes and rooms for brushing and cleaning clothes.

The restaurant is open to any working woman. The kitchens are strictly hygienic and wholesome, and sufficient meals are guaranteed at very low prices. A regular dinner is served for 17 cents.

The employees of the post office, telegraph and telephone offices not living in the house can enjoy the use of the reading-room and garden for 10 cents a month. The bookshelves are being filled up by gifts from Paris publishers and by the girls themselves.

Mistress (trying to be agreeable): "What are your favorite dishes, Bridget?" New Cook: "To ate or to break, mum?"

SEES DRUID SACRIFICE

STRANGE VISIONS CONJURED UP BY VISIT TO SKELETON.

Man Claims to Have Seen Incidents Which Took Place Many Years Ago.

A weird and thrilling scene of 2,500 years ago was reconstructed recently in matter-of-fact Bayswater, England.

It was the death scene of a virgin who was sacrificed by the Druids near Stonehenge to the sun god, and whose skeleton has just been removed from the "barrow" in which it had rested since the early bronze age.

The discovery of the bones, which were at first thought to be those of a Druid priestess, at Avebury, near Marlborough, was recently described. There were also weird manifestations in the houses to which parts of the skeleton were removed.

The surroundings were prosaic enough, a modern sitting-room, in which were seated a reporter and Ronald Brailey, a psychometrist of note. Placing against his forehead a small object removed from the barrow, Mr. Brailey closed his eyes and remained silent for a few minutes. Then, speaking slowly and quietly, he began to relate the following strange tale of the human sacrifice with which the object had been connected:

PREHISTORIC SCENE.

"I see some huts. They are just like the wigwams of the North American Indians. I can see the poles sticking up quite plainly, and they are covered with the skins of animals. There are quite a number of them.

"In the distance there is a large pile of stones, some square, some oblong, and some triangular. I feel it is about 2,500 years since the scene occurred.

"A number of half-clad men and women are squatting about among the huts. It is summer time, and the sun is shining brightly.

"I see this woman walking about, and with her is a patriarchal man with a very long white beard and white hair. She is about 5 feet 7 inches tall, and 20 or 22 years of age. Her features are rather long, her eyes very dark, her under lip rather full, her nose well shaped and round, and her long black hair falls over her shoulders.

"The upper part of her body is nude, and around her loins is some kind of fur. There is a roughly made crown of some sort on her brow."

There was a short pause and Mr. Brailey went on again.

THE SACRIFICE.

"Now it is night time, and I am inside a circle of huge stones. All around a number of people are standing outside the circle in the darkness. I can see lights reflected, but I do not think there are any torches. I think boughs of some tree, perhaps pine boughs, are being burned, but I cannot see them.

"Inside the circle of stones there are one, two, three, four, five priests. The one who seems to be the principal priest has a long white beard. In the centre is a flat stone on top of two other stones placed at either end. A great deal of smoke is rising, but I do not see where it comes from.

"Now the woman is being brought into the circle by two more priests. They lift her up and place her on the stone. Some hideous figures like idols are also being brought into the ring. One of them, which I see very clearly, is colored bright red and yellow, and on its breast is a very crude picture of the sun.

"The woman is lying with her head toward the east, and her feet toward the west, and the chief priest is standing on her left side, with his feet toward the east. His right hand holds a knife, and is raised up. Evidently a chant is being sung, for I can see the mouths of the priests opening and shutting, and they are swaying their bodies slightly from side to side.

"Suddenly the priest brings the knife right down into the heart of the girl. I can see the blood spurt out and flow over the stone. The body gives a bound, and the priest presses forward his left hand to keep it down.

"The people have disappeared, but the priests remain, and they are bringing forward vessels bulging in the centre and slightly tapering toward the bottom—something like an egg in shape. One brings a 'grape cup,' from which smoke is issuing.

"Some small part of the body is removed and placed on top of the grape cup, where it shrivels away and is turned into ashes. The ashes are placed in one of the jars, and other parts of the body are then treated in the same way.

"Skins of some kind are placed over the body, and it is borne away on a litter.

STRANGE CEREMONIES.

"All is darkness now, and I can see nothing. Now I see the moon. It is strange I did not see it before. We have come to an open spot like a glade in a wood.

"Only a dozen or so priests are present, and they perform strange ceremonies. They form a ring around the body, and dance round it. Their movements are most grotesque. They bend themselves forward and backward, to one side and to the other. They have taken up the body again, and are going on again.

"They come to a grave shaped like a little cell. They place the body in this, bending it up, with the face to the east. They put some ornaments in the grave, and they place fruits in the grape cup.

The Quality

OF

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA.

Unapproachable. It is entirely free from dust, dirt and coloring matter, therefore, it is absolutely pure. Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

"Now it is utter darkness—the darkness of the grave."

Mr. Bucknell, to whose house the bones were first taken, was still unable to explain the noise which he heard on the night the bones were brought to his house. "It woke me up," he said. "My wife thought it might be an owl, but there are many owls round here, and I know the sound of their hoot too well to be mistaken.

"I believed it might be a plover which had flown against the telegraph wires and broken its wing, as often happens, but in that case I should have found the bird or some of its feathers next morning.

"Antiquarians regard the discovery as the most important for many years, and believe the woman to have been the high priestess of the Temple of Avebury. The grape cup, with curious holes round the upper part, which was found, is especially valuable, for there are only half a dozen in existence, and the problem of their use has not been solved, although it has been suggested that they were used for burning incense."

NOT A PRIESTESS.

While Mr. Bucknell was speaking Mr. Brailey had been holding one of the bones. Suddenly he interrupted.

"It was a woman," he said. "I can see her quite plainly," and he drew a portrait of a young woman. "I do not think she was a priestess," he continued. "She was probably a chieftainess."

A little later he declared that he saw a circle of naked men dancing round a tree of great girth.

On returning home Mr. Brailey handed to his wife, without telling her what it was, the matchbox containing the object removed from the barrow. Immediately she saw a picture of the girl, and described her, the only difference from her husband's description being that the girl was seen with a white cloth hanging from her head. She also saw a curious knife, shaped like a spear head, a heap of stones, such as Mr. Brailey afterward described, and a very tall man, finely built, with dark hair and shaggy beard and moustache, and a garment that hung in folds about him.

PROVIDENTIAL ESCAPE.

Prepressing Young Lady Turns an Unpremeditated Somersault.

Signorina Rosa Cardoni, a prepressing girl of 17, had a rather remarkable escape from death in Rome the other day. She was standing on the balcony of her parents' flat on the fourth floor of a building, waiting for her sweetheart. In her anxiety to catch the earliest possible glimpse of her lover, she leaned too far over the railings, lost her balance and fell down. A cry of horror arose from those who witnessed the accident, but Miss Cardoni's fall was broken by some telegraph wires on which she alighted. Bending momentarily under the strain, the wires did not break, but sent her bounding up again like a tight rope walker. The dazed girl turned a complete somersault in the air and landed on her feet in the street below, without sustaining any worse injuries than a slight nervous shock, from which she presently recovered.

Small Clerk: "Och, fadder, dat gun vat you sole Meester Schmallwitz last veek busted de virst dime he vire it off, an' killed him det." Proprietor: "Mine gracious! Dat was awvul! I zold him dot gun on drust."

GIPSY HORDE DEPORTED

WERE NOT SORRY TO RETURN TO GERMANY.

Britain Says "Skiddoo" to Tribe of Undesirables — Fared Well During Sojourn.

For some hours the other day a portion of Grimsby (England) docks resembled a gypsy encampment. About one hundred and twenty-five of the nomadic tribe, whose wanderings through the United Kingdom have attracted such attention were saying their good-byes at that port.

The first contingent arrived in the morning by special train from Dumfries. A crowd of interested spectators was awaiting the train as it steamed into the station at the Pier Head, but the concourse was kept in order by large numbers of police. The train consisted of four luggage waggons carrying the principal caravan and three smaller vehicles, four horse boxes, containing twelve plump ponies, and two passenger coaches. The gypsies numbered seventy-nine including the small children of whom there was a great array.

LIKE LEAVING HOME.

On board they had coffee and sandwiches served out to them by a steward. The swinging aboard of the caravans by means of large hydraulic cranes was viewed with no little alarm by the chiefs of the tribe, but one by one the vehicles were placed securely side by side on the deck, and were quickly tented by the women and children.

The party soon reconciled themselves to their new situation, and the men and elder women pulled out short briar pipes and smoked tobacco provided by sympathetic onlookers. None were allowed to go ashore, and when all the luggage was aboard the vessel was moved from the quayside to await the arrival of the second contingent from Hull, who were delayed until the early hours of the next morning by a breakdown to their train at Frodingham.

The gypsies, in the course of an interview, said they were not sorry to return to Germany. They had fared well in Scotland, and were leaving richer than when they arrived. Their fares had been paid right through to Stettin by the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress, and when once back in the Fatherland they said they would take to the roads again, all the better for their two years' sojourn in Britain.

WHY HE COULDN'T COOK.

An author who makes a specialty of stories concerning the backwoods of Canada, with a heart-throb in each, tells of an odd character he met in that region. This odd chap, who afterwards served the author as the main figure of a book that was largely successful, lived alone in a cabin.

Woman's care being, of course, unknown, the cabin presented the spectacle of the triumphant reign of dirt and disorder.

Somehow the two chanced to talk of cooking and cooking utensils.

"I had one of them cookery-books wunst," observed the old fellow, "but I couldn't do nawthin' with it."

"What was the trouble?" asked the author.

"Why, everything in the book began with, 'First take a clean dish.'"

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

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.

