

OLDEN TIME BAKING.

A CUSTOM OF SATURDAYS THAT HAS BEEN RUDELY BROKEN.

The Almost Forgotten Sunday Teas of Our Grandmothers and Some of the Delicacies Which Distinguished the Wholesome Dinners of Other Days.

The New York Post in reminiscent vein, says that no more remarkable change has come across the social face of American city and country life—especially in the cities and their suburbs—than the gradual fading away of "baking day."

This has resulted in the almost complete disappearance of the rich and solid white light cakes of many sorts that formerly every good housewife thought necessary to keep up the reputation of her establishment.

There may be some towns in the country where the old-fashioned baking still goes on, and Sunday tea is still what it used to be, but these places are few.

Cakes and pies, too, have somehow come to be merely incidentals of a meal instead of the staple features they used to be.

MODERN PROVERBS

Merit causes envy in the base, and emulation in the noble. He who agrees with us is a wise fellow and well instructed.

IN THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

Suggestions for Three Pretty Gowns Suitable for the Season. (By Special Arrangement with the N. Y. Sun.)



The elaborate costume in the picture is of fine green canvas. The plain skirt is made over a bright rose-colored silk, giving it a pleasing tone.

The fur-trimmed gown is of fine blue cloth. The skirt is edged with two little frills, one of white ottoman, and the other of blue cloth.



blouse bodice is made of the blue cloth, which is pleated into the waist at the back, where the material is cut away to show a pointed piece of the white ottoman.



The simple costume with the skirt kilted all around is of fine smooth cloth in one of the rich soft shades of brown.

A new process for manufacturing paving blocks, building materials and other objects from wood fibre is reported to have been patented in Switzerland and other countries.

WILLIAM MORRIS, SOCIALIST.

He Inherited a Competency, and Made Himself Rich by His Literary Work.

Of heaven or hell I have no power to sing; I cannot ease the burden of your fears, Or make quick-coming death a little thing.



"I was led to Socialism," he said, "by noting how ugly civilization is. We have practically killed the beautiful in this nineteenth century."

His own appearance exemplified his creed. He was a stout, sturdy, stalwart man who looked at the world frankly with bright blue eyes that illumined his ruddy face.

LIVE INSECTS AS JEWELRY.

New York Women Are Wearing Crawling Japanese Terrapin as Brooches.

Women have taken to wearing jewelry that is alive and crawls, a fact which requires some explanation.

The terrapin is a harmless little creature, most amiable and unobtrusive in disposition and modest likewise in appetite.

Charles Sumner once had an experience which taught him that he was both known and unknown, even in Boston.

While in the car he asked a gentleman the exact locality of the church. The gentleman told him, and then said: "Are you a stranger, sir?"

Messrs. W. E. Booth and Charles W. Fielder own a cow in common, and divide the milk and cost of keeping.

TESLA'S LATEST INVENTION.

A Matter that Will Prove of Interest to the Scientific World.

Nikola Tesla has made another discovery that will interest the entire scientific world. The latest invention of the great electrician is a device that demonstrates the scientific possibility of creating brilliant illumination by means of vacuum tubes which are not in mechanical contact with the electric source.



By his new method Mr. Tesla interrupts a current of electricity 60,000,000 or 80,000,000 times a second. The result is a brilliant white light, although the vacuum tubes are disconnected and away from the exciting coils.

Heretofore the method of interrupting electric currents for the purpose of producing vibrations has been mostly by the commutator or vibrating armature of the Ruhmkorff induction coil.

MAKING OF PINS.

One of the Modern Machines Will Turn Out 8,000 an Hour.

There is scarcely a woman living who does not use the common and everyday pin every day, more or less, but few, however, ever think how it is made.

The wire is first turned on eight or ten little copper rollers. This is to get all the bend and kink out of it; in other words, to straighten it perfectly.

They are then placed in a tub or barrel of sawdust. Pins and sawdust are next taken together from the barrel and allowed to fall in a steady stream through a strong air blast, which separates the sawdust from the pins.

They go next to the sticker, where they fall from a hopper on an inclined plane, in which are a number of stills. The pins catch in these stills, and, hanging by their heads, slide down to an apparatus which inserts them in the paper.

FREE BUTTONS!

AN ELEGANT BUTTON FREE with each package of



SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE A COLLECTION OF BUTTONS WITHOUT COST.

"A handful of dirt may be a household of shame." Keep your house clean with SAPOLIO

LOVE AT A GREAT ALTITUDE.

A Famous Mountain Guide to be Married on the Top of Mount Tacoma.

Henry Carter, the famous Mount Tacoma guide, has fallen in love under romantic circumstances, and will be married by Rev. William M. Jeffries, the first preacher who delivered a sermon on the top of the mountain.

Miss Beachman, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Groe, of Eatonville, set out Tuesday with Carter, the most trusted of all the mountain guides, to ascend Mount Tacoma.

The instant they left the steam of the ice cave their clothes were frozen stiff, and they suffered great hardships in descending. A rescue party organized during the day came to their relief late in the afternoon, after they had been without food over 24 hours.

A War Time Joke.

Forrest, the great Confederate cavalry commander, was not without a sense of humor, although a stern man in the saddle at the head of his troopers.

"Hello, Sheeny; what have you got in that wagon?"

"Oh, gentlemen, gentlemen, I swear by my father's grave I have nothing but some little threads and needles and dings for the ladies."

New Mormon Settlement in Mexico.

Four miles from the little village of San Borgia, 100 miles west of the city of Chihuahua, is a new Mormon settlement, as yet without a name.

The valleys are deep and narrow, mere canyons rather than valleys, affording very little ground capable of cultivation; but that little yields two abundant crops each year.

Just as circulation was about to cease she impulsively nestled upon the other knee.

"Edward!" "Edward!"

"Tell me the old, old story, Edward." For a moment he was silent. He was rapidly reviewing the situation and trying to decide which was the older, the small-boy-and-green-apple story or the story of the tramp and the house-made pie.—Detroit Tribune.