



HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

Ginger Wafers, Lady Fingers and Kisses

Little sweet cakes are delightful with after-dinner coffee and every home cook should know how to make them. Their cost will not be prohibitive if these recipes are used for the writer has reduced the expensive ingredients to a minimum and carefully tested the proportions.

Fairy Ginger Wafers—These are very thin and crisp at first, they get softer and richer in flavor the longer they are kept. After baking and cutting them into squares let them cool and then wrap them in oiled paper.

Warm a cup of butter and mix two cups of light brown sugar into it and add one-fourth of a cup of milk. Sift four cups of flour and one teaspoon of ground ginger together and beat into the above. The result will be a thin paste. Butter the baking tins and spread this batter on them as thin as can be and bake in a slow oven.

Lady Fingers—Beat the yolks and the whites of four eggs separately. Put the beaten yolks, three tablespoons of water, one cup sugar and one teaspoon of lemon extract into a mixing bowl and sift in one heaping cup of flour. Stir the stiff whites of the eggs in last. Bake in lady-finger pans or shape the fingers with a tube onto oiled paper. Bake about six minutes.

These little cakes should be removed from the paper or sheets of tin they are baked on by wetting the under side. Stick two fingers together while they are still hot and glaze with sugar and water. Return to oven after glazing but have the oven almost cool. This gives the so-called dry sugar glaze. This amount should make five dozen lady fingers.

Kisses are made with the stiff whites of eggs and finest sifted powdered sugar.

Whip whites of four eggs until dry and add having and whip again. Add one cup of sifted powdered sugar and cut it into the eggs with a two-pronged fork or a knife. This is called meringue.

paste. It must be baked in a slack oven until the kisses are a light yellow and swelled to three times their first size. If the oven is hot they will brown before they swell. One teaspoon of the mixture is enough for one kiss and the kisses are dropped onto oiled paper or buttered paper and this is placed on the cookie sheet or on inverted cake tins. Some cooks suggest baking this mixture on oiled paper laid on planks or pastry boards. This is not good for it does not let the kisses rise from the bottom as they should.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

"Please give a recipe in your column for corn bread made with sponge."

Reply.—The following is a prize recipe published years ago in *Heath and Home* magazine. It is excellent. Add two quarts of white cornmeal to one pint of bread sponge. Add sufficient warm milk to wet the mixture, one-half pint wheat flour and a teaspoon of salt; let this rise, then knead well the second time, shape into loaves and finish as with any bread.

"Miss Grauel: Please tell me whether a food chopper, a set of scales or an indicator would be the most useful gift for my mama's birthday? I have two dollars to spend."

Reply.—I think the scales would be best because the indicators, though splendid helps to good baking, are difficult to attach to ovens. The food chopper is such a necessity that your mama will get one for herself, but the scales are often omitted from the kitchen equipment. Yet they are used constantly not only in keeping tab on the household purchases but in cookery as well.

"Please give me name of an illustrated book on antiques?"
Reply.—Chats on Household Curios by F. W. Burgess is a new book on this subject. Write to nearest Carnegie library for full list of such books.

RAYMOND HITCHCOCK, FAVORITE LAUGH-MAKER, HERE TUESDAY



ARRIVING IN CORSICA RAYMOND HITCHCOCK, WHO GOES THERE IN THE 2ND ACT OF "THE BEAUTY SHOP," DISCOVERS THAT IT IS A FEUD NOT A FORTUNE, THAT HIS WARD HAS INHERITED

"The Beauty Shop," Raymond Hitchcock's new musical play, will be the attraction extraordinary at the Majestic on Tuesday evening.

Surrounding the comedian in the cast of the piece will be found the entire Broadway company that scored the half year's run at the Astor Theatre, New York, including, Marion Sunshine, Anna Orr, Christine Mangasarian, Gertrude Webster, Margaret Poir, Agnes Gilda, Gertrude Barnard, Gertrude Aldrich, Earl Benham, Joseph Herbert, Jr., Edward Metcalfe, George E. Mack, George Romaine and Fred Mason Emerson—not forgetting the famous Beauty Chorus, of eighty-five singing and dancing artists.

Here are some of the songs they sing: "In a Beauty Shop," "I Want to Look Like Lillian Russell," "Come Along Little Girl, Come Along," "Saturday Afternoon on Broadway," "All Dressed Up and No Place to Go," "When the Creditor Comes to Call," "Poor Uncle Gaszau," "In Corsica," "My Lady Fair," "Twins in September," "Ring Out Glad Bells," "The Tale of a Mermaid," "My Tango Queen" and "We Will Sail Back Home."

Messrs. Cohan and Harris, the producing managers, have provided a sumptuous stage investiture and a brilliant display of elaborate and unusually expensive costuming that makes the three gorgeous acts a continuous chain of glittering splendor that is as artistic as a Parisian gown display—a veritable fashion plate parade.—Adv.*



PEG O' MY HEART

By J. Hartley Manners

A Comedy of Youth Founded by Mr. Manners on His Great Play of the Same Title—Illustrations From Photographs of the Play

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(CONTINUED.)

"In one way they did an' in another they didn't. It's a long history—that's what it is. Let us sit down here as we used to in the early days an' I'll tell ye the whole o' the happenin's since I left ye."

She softened some things and omitted others—Ethel entirely. That episode should be locked forever in Peg's heart.

Jerry she touched on lightly. "There's one thing, Peg, that must part us some day when it comes to you," he finally said.

"What's that, father?"

"Love, Peg."

She lowered her eyes and said nothing. "Has it come? Has it, Peg?"

She buried her face on his breast, and, though no sound came, he knew by the trembling of her little body that she was crying.

So it had come into her life. The child he had sent away a month ago had come back to him transformed in that little time into a woman.

The cry of youth and the call of life had reached her heart.

After awhile he stood up. "Ye'd better be goin' to bed, Peg."

"All right, father."

She went to the door. Then she stopped.

"Ye're glad I'm home, father?"

He pressed her closely to him. "I'll never leave ye again," she whispered.

"I couldn't be angry with you, Peg."

He paused, and as he looked at her the reserve of the held in, self contained man was broken. He bent over her and said softly:

"Peg, I love you!"

The room swam around her. Was all her misery to end?

Did this man come back from the mists of memory because he loved her?

She tried to speak, but nothing came from her parched lips and tightened throat.

Then she became conscious that he was speaking again, and she listened to him with all her senses, with all her heart and from her soul.

"I knew you would never write to me, and somehow I wondered just how much you cared for me—if at all. So I came here. I love you, Peg. I want you to be my wife. I want to care for you and tend you and make you happy. I love you!"

Her heart leaped and strained. "Do you love me?" she whispered, and her voice trembled and broke.

"I do. Indeed I do. Be my wife."

"But you have a title," she pleaded. "Share it with me," he replied.

"Ye'd be so ashamed of me."

"No, Peg; I'd be proud of you. I love you."

Peg broke down and sobbed. "I love you, too, Mr. Sir Gerald."

In a moment she was in his arms. It was the first time any one had touched her tenderly besides her father.

eying the unexpected visitor all the while. "And what might ye be doin' in New York?" he asked.

"I have never seen America. I take an Englishman's interest in what we once owned."

"An' lost through misgovernment."

"Well, we'll say misgovernment."

"As they'll one day lose Ireland."

"I hope not. The two countries understand each other better every day."

The bell rang again. Peg started to go, but O'Connell stopped her.

"It's McGinnis. This is his night to call and tell me the politics of the town. I'll take him into the next room. Peg, until yer visitor is gone."

"Oh, please," said Jerry hurriedly and taking a step toward the door, "allow me to call some other time!"

"Stay where ye are!" cried O'Connell, hurrying out as the bell rang again.

"I want to ask ye something," Sir Gerald, she began.

"Jerry?" he corrected.

"Please forgive me for what I said to ye that day. It was wrong of me to say it. Yet it was just what ye might have expected from me. But ye'd been so fine to me—a little nobody—all that wonderful month that it's hurt me ever since, an' I didn't dare write to ye. It would have looked like presumption from me. But now that ye've come here ye've found me out, an' I want to ask yer pardon, an' I want to ask ye not to be angry with me."

"I couldn't be angry with you, Peg."

He paused, and as he looked at her the reserve of the held in, self contained man was broken. He bent over her and said softly:

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To Be Continued.

LOSES FINGER, BUT LIVES

Nurse, Caught by Hospital Elevator Device, Is Desperate

Shenandoah, Pa., Feb. 20.—As Miss Margaret Knorr, of this city, a nurse at the State Hospital, was descending with a patient on the elevator from the third floor last evening her hand caught in the elevator device at the landing.

With great effort she managed to free herself, but tore the little finger out of the socket of her left hand.

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MEN'S MEETING TO-MORROW

The Rev. Edwin E. Curtis Will Talk at the Y. M. C. A.

Another interesting evangelistic meeting for men only will be held under the direction of the Young Men's Christian Association, Second and Locust streets, to-morrow afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. The speaker will be the Rev. Edwin E. Curtis, pastor of Westminster Presbyterian church. His address will be evangelistic; a special one, adapted to men, and like its predecessor, will be an inspiration to all present. The doors will open at 3 o'clock.

The praise service will be under the direction of the association chorister, W. H. Kautz. A social service will precede the address, when strangers in the city will be cordially welcomed by the men who attend these meetings.

The management extends a most cordial invitation for all men to be present. Strangers in the city, commercial travelers in particular, will be heartily greeted.

Rich Farmer Hangs Himself

Towanda, Pa., Feb. 20.—Guy Loomis, a wealthy farmer of the Smithfield district, disappeared Thursday afternoon and yesterday afternoon his body was found hanging from a rafter in the garret of his home. He was in ill health.

Cumberland Valley Railroad

In Effect May 24, 1914.

Trains Leave Harrisburg: For Winchester and Martinsburg, at 5.05, 7.50 a. m., 3.40 p. m.

For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and intermediate stations, at 5.05, 7.50, 10.15 a. m., 2.40, 5.25, 7.40, 11.00 p. m.

Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 3.45 a. m., 2.15, 5.25, 8.30 p. m.

For Dillsburg at 5.05, 7.50 and 11.50 a. m., 2.15, 5.40, 8.30, 11.30 p. m.

Daily. All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. A. RIDDLE, G. P. A. Sept

THINK RABBIT BLACK HANDER

Watchful Waiting of Posse Is Broken by Odd Shock

York, Pa., Feb. 20.—Waiting under high nervous tension the appearance of the writer of two "Black Hand" letters threatening to blow the heads of Emanuel Jacobs and F. T. Bentz, prosperous farmers, of North Codorus township, unless they placed \$300 apiece under a chestnut tree, a posse from the neighborhood and a postoffice inspector had the scare of their lives Thursday night.

As they crouched under cover at the lonely crossroads designated, a dog, running a rabbit in the far end of an adjoining field, crashed into the wire fence. In the silence the noise was so startling that it put the majority of the watchers to full flight. The black-mailed did not appear.

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May be had at the business office of the Star-Independent for 10¢ or will be sent to any address in the United States, by mail, for 5 cents extra to cover cost of package and postage.

The Star-Independent Calendar for 1915 is another of the handsome series, featuring important local views, issued by this paper for many years. It is 11x14 inches in size and shows a picture, extraordinary for clearness and detail, of the "Old Capitol," built 1818 and destroyed by fire in 1897. It is in fine half-tone effect and will be appreciated for its historic value as well as for its beauty.

Mail orders given prompt attention. Remit 15 cents in stamps, and address all letters to the

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