ALONE WITH HIS THOUGHTS.

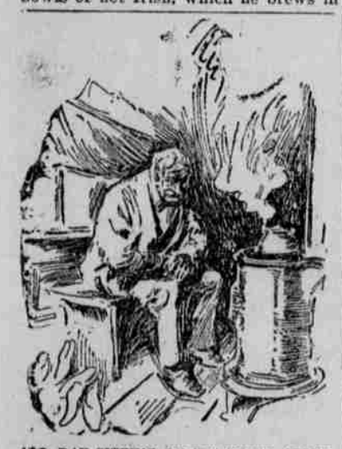
Heart-weary of the world and of its ways,
He longed to dwell apart, alone, somewhere—
To leave behind the greed of power, the craze
For riches and the parvenu's displays—
He longed to find some calm retreat, and there,
Alone with his high thoughts, pass all his days.
He found, at last, the place he long had sought,
Where rivalry and greed and want were not,
And there, alone, far from the noise, he tried
To win the sweet contentment he had thought
To gain in dwelling where no other spoke
And where no fools with one another vied,
But, lonely, bowed ere long his sad heart broke,
And on his way back to men's haunts he died.
The world spun as before, men hurried on
And never cared nor knew that he was gone.

—S. E. Kiser.

MYSTERIOUS OLD COBBLER

NOT very far from the Palmer House, in a street where the rents are high and the surroundings correspondingly imposing, there lurks an old cobbler whose shop in the basement has suffered but little change in the last thirty years. That was when it went down in the world, down from the street level where it stood before the fire into the cellar of a comparatively modern building. Old Hiram, who runs this shop, lives in it as he has lived for thirty-five years; his name is over the door; upon the sidewalk, fastened to the handrail that leads to his subterranean warren, is an antiquated, weather-beaten showcase which for at least ten years has changed as little as the workroom into which old Hiram lugs it every night.

All day, sitting by his rusty little stove, old Hiram sits reading. He never works, yet never wants. His trade, such as it was, slipped away from him years ago. He and his methods are out of date—long out of date. The occasional stranger who wanders into his place to have shoes made or mended is startled and hurt by the exorbitant price old Hiram mentions for the work. Old shoes of forgotten patterns gather dust in littered heaps upon the floor; the bench, in which the cobbler never sits, is cobwebbed and covered with the grime of idle years. Yet Hiram, like a snug old spider, lives on, paying high rent, feeding well in his tunnel, supping innumerable bowls of hot Irish, which he brews in



ALL DAY SITTING BY HIS RUSTY STOVE.

a stone mug, and reading, reading, reading. Nobody knows "how he makes out," and few care, but it's not a bad yarn for all its simplicity.

Some thirty years ago, when Manchester-by-the-Sea was no better than a straggling village of fishermen's huts, there lived in a fine stone mansion, well back from the surf and among the timbers that have since been cut away to make place for the villas of rich summer residents, a French-American family of great wealth, whose name was Lapere. The only child of this house was a daughter, Angela, then rollicking with the innocent exuberance of sixteen years of perpetual June. Doubtless she was very beautiful; perhaps her fond parents had brought her away from Boston so that in the lone place by the sea she might remain forever a child, but these details cannot be narrated, because, as will appear, nobody but Enoch Davies could give them, and he will not.

When Angela then was flitting like an elf-sprite upon the margin of the fishing village, which is now Manchester-by-the-Sea, Enoch Davies, the son of a fisherman, who lived in a hut and owned three boats and a great many nets, had reached man's estate (a poor one in his case) and was reputed the handsomest as well as the boldest seafarer along that coast. Having seen Angela always from afar, she became his deity and in some way, for he was an adroit fisherman, he hooked her gently and in secret played her upon the long, strong, silken line until he held her at last fast in his tender heart. Then he went bravely before her father and was cursed, berated and banished for all his fine talk about the future he had planned for himself and Angela.

He was too poor; his hands and his manners were coarse, impudent, illiterate, unfit even for genteel servitude. O, Papa Lapere was harsh with him and he went away downcast, but not yet disheartened. But his first visit to her splendid home, his first converse with the aristocrat, satisfied him that he must look beyond the fishing village for the empire that he would lay at her feet, so they vowed eternal loyalty together, wept, kissed and vowed again in some moonlit grotto by the water, I suppose. However, Enoch ran away from Manchester and went into the cattle country, where the gentlest must be bold and the coarsest must be true. And he was true, though every letter that he scrawled to her came back unopened.

In the ten years of his fortune-making not a week passed that he did not write to somebody at home for some tidings of the Laperes. They had gone away soon after he had begun writing, leaving no trace after them. Reasonably rich at last he traveled back to the little Massachusetts town and wasted money hunting for Angela. He drifted from city to city reading directories, newspapers, door plates, till one day in Chicago, having need of a pair of boots, he chanced into old Hiram's shop, and, sitting in the dim light while the old cobbler picked over his lasts, saw upon the window sill a parcel wrapped in a copy of the Manchester newspaper.

"Who brought that in?" he asked, grabbing the package.

"A woman—let me see now—I've her name on the book." Old Hiram fixed his glasses and pulled down his greasy account book, and, thumbing it slowly, said: "Here it is: 'Set back buttons; ladies' pair; $1: A. Lapere; will call.' That's her," he said, tossing away the book.

"When is she coming?" gasped Enoch, looking round for a place of concealment. His heart was jolting like a dynamo, his eyes were aspark, his long, brown hand shook.

"Dunno," mumbled Hiram, paring a last. "Ought t'drap in most any time. Shoes been done two days an' I need the dollar."

Where did she come from? Which way did she go? Was any one with her? To such queries Hiram could give little help, though he remembered enough to say that she looked very pretty, very prosperous, and "seemed to be a great deal of a lady." But that was all.

Enoch haunted that shop like a ghost for days and weeks. He spent his nights quizzing hotel clerks and reading the registers of every hotel he could find. Half of his daylight hours were passed with old Hiram in the shop till at last the old cobbler, recalling somewhat of the agonies of his own dim love tale, became almost morbidly enlisted in the cattleman's quest.

Now, of course, this is a good place to re-enter the long lost Angela, while Enoch, concealed in a closet, wig-wags the old shoemaker to prepare the heroine for a sudden meeting with an old friend. But, alas for the harsh and unyielding truth that must destroy such clever imaginings! Angela came not, nor has she come to this day.

Enoch was compelled to go at last, but not till he had warned old Hiram to eternal vigilance, not till he had bestowed upon him a large sum to be used if occasion warranted pursuit or surveillance, not till he had impressed the willing Hiram that, come what might, the shop must be never closed, never moved, never dismantled till Angela should call for her shoes.

And that is why Hiram never works, nor ever moves away; that is why the weather-beaten old showcase stands on the sidewalk just as it stood when the beautiful woman long years ago tripped into the dingy shop with a pair of dainty boots to be fixed. That is the mystery of old Hiram, the cobbler.—John H. Raftery, in the Chicago Record-Herald.

Uncle Sam's City.

Washington is the Capital of the Government and the Government is the capital of Washington. Uncle Sam supports its people and furnishes them with pocket money. The city's income flows from the United States Treasury, and the assets of the population are the salaries of the civilian office holders. The Government could live without Washington, but without the Government Washington would simply starve to death. From the National Treasury flows a stream of wealth that is divided and sub-divided until it reaches every hotel, boarding house, restaurant, saloon, store, shop and place of business and abode in the city.

Eight per cent. of the population receives this money directly from the Treasury and starts it on its course of distribution. This eight per cent. is the 19,446 civil employes in the various Government departments.

They have for distribution annually $19,628,505.72. On that the trade and traffic of Washington is supported; on that the butcher and baker and candlestick maker thrive; by that sum earned in the buildings of the Government the other buildings of the city are kept filled with tenants.

This is the regular daily diet brought to Washington by the army of civil employes of the Government; and, besides this, the city has frequent desseris and annual feasts, for in addition to the above about $3,000,000 goes to ninety Senators and 357 Representatives and their highly paid subordinates, and about $1,250,000 to the Army and Navy officials of high rank and equally high pay, who are frequently in the city, where large sums out of their salaries are spent, to be added to the regular monthly distribution of $1,635,706.—New York Herald.

Exposing a Fraud.

Dishonest holders of accident insurance policies frequently put the companies' physicians to needless trouble by claiming damage for trifling hurts, which under the law entitle them to nothing. Some deliberately practice fraud, says a physician quoted in the Atlanta Journal, and pretend to have ailments when they are sound in every part.

A few days ago, says the physician, I was summoned to a hospital to examine a man who pretended to have had his hearing totally destroyed by the premature explosion of a blast. I had an idea from the start that he was shamming, but all the tests that I could apply seemed to show that he was stone-deaf. Still, I was not satisfied, and resolved to try a little strategy.

Coaching the nurse beforehand how to act, I entered the room hastily and cried: "Quick, quick! The fire-extinguisher! Where is it? Never mind the deaf man! Save yourself!"

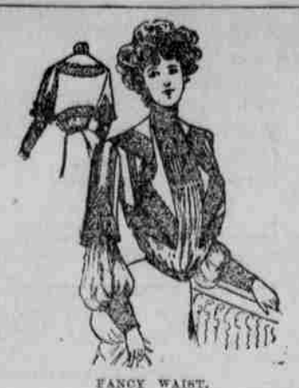
Then we both rushed for the door, but the patient was quicker than we were, and got out before us. He had the good sense, however, to realize that the game was up, and he never appeared again.

Railroading in Texas.

In Texas railroads are amenable to discipline. No train is allowed to wait for another train more than thirty minutes after the time scheduled for its departure. In every other Southern State trains run anywhere from one to seven hours late, sometimes waiting on each other half a day. Texas has put a stop to this idiocy.—New York Press.

NEW IDEAS in TOILETTES

New York City.—Fancy waists that include boleros with elbow sleeves are much in style, and are charming for odd bodices and gowns made en suite.



FANCY WAIST.

This tasteful May Manton example combines a waist of white silk mull and guipure lace, with a jacket of pastel pink satin sapho, lace trimmed, and is designed for wear with odd skirts, but pompador silks are exceedingly smart for the bolero, and all the plain and flowered sorts are appropriate, as are poplin, etamnie, veiling and the like, when the skirt matches the bodice, while the waist may be of any soft material and in the same or contrasting color as preferred. The full puffed sleeves are graceful and stylish, but snug fitting ones can be substituted when found more becoming.

The foundation lining is snugly fitted and closes at the centre front. The waist proper is plain across the shoulders and drawn down in gathers at the waist line, but the front is made with a yoke of lace, below which the material is tucked for a short distance, then falls in soft becoming folds, and closes at the left side beneath the jacket. The sleeves, as shown, are full and gathered into deep pointed cuffs, but can be made plain when preferred. At the neck is a stock that matches the yoke and closes at the centre front. The bolero is both novel and graceful. The back is smooth and plain, but both fronts and sleeves are laid in narrow tucks, stitched with corticelli silk. Furnishing the neck is a round collar that is extended down the edge of the fronts where it gives a jabot effect. The sleeves, in Hungarian style, are in elbow length and are slashed at the lower edge.

To cut this waist in the medium size three and an eighth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, or one and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide will be required, with seven-eighth yards of all-over lace for collar, yoke and cuffs for the under bodice; three and a quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, three yards twenty-seven inches wide or one and a half yards forty-four inches wide for bolero, with four and a half yards of lace applique to trim as illustrated.

A Handsome Costume.

Blouse waists make the accepted models for all simple gowns and odd bodices. The satisfactory model shown in the large drawing includes the new deep pleats at the shoulders, and is rendered peculiarly effective by the shield and collar of contrasting material.

The lining is snugly fitted and closes at the centre front. On it are arranged the various parts of the waist. The shield is attached to the right side and hooked over onto the left, but the fronts close separately at the left side. Deep pleats are laid at the shoulders that extend to the waist line, where the extra fulness is arranged by gathers. The back is smooth fitting, simply drawn down in gathers at the waist line. The sleeves are full, suggesting the bishop, but include deep cuffs, pointed at the upper edge.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size three and seven-eighth yards of material twenty-one inches wide, three and a half yards twenty-seven inches wide or two yards forty-four inches wide will be required, with one-half yard for shield and collar.

Skirts that include variation of the circular flounce and that flare freely at the lower portion are in the height of present styles. The smart model shown is peculiarly satisfactory and singularly well adapted to all figures as the front gore is plain, the flounce being joined to the side portions only. The unbroken line of the front gives an effect of height and slenderness, while the flounce provides the needed fulness at sides and back.

The front gore is plain, shaped to be close fitting at the top and to flare at the feet. The side portions are circular, and to their lower edges the circular flounce is seamed. Short hip darts effect a snug fit at the sides and the fulness at the back is laid in inverted pleats.

To cut this skirt for a woman of medium size eight and three-quarter yards twenty-one inches wide, seven yards twenty-seven inches wide, three and seven-eighth yards forty-four inches wide or three and seven-eighth yards fifty inches wide will be required.

Beautiful Sash Pins.

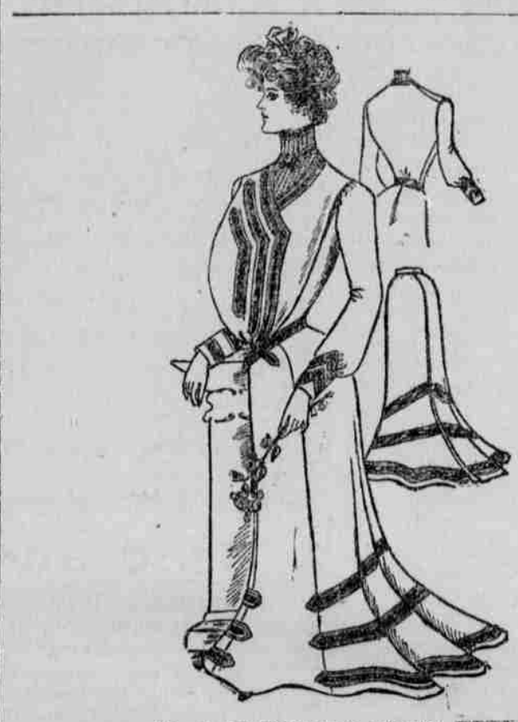
The increasing use of sashes with the most elaborate gowns has led to the making of many beautiful sash pins. The most popular of these are in the form of oval miniatures.

Turnover Collars.

Little turnover lace or embroidered collars are popular for wear over satin or silk neck ribbons. Those with the pointed front effect are the most favored.

Grenadine Again.

Silk grenadine is to share with silk and wool voile a very prominent place in the list of dressy summer fabrics, and now it is very modish for home



A SEASONABLE DESIGN.

and evening wear. A very lovely one in champagne tan is over a taffeta foundation slip of the same shade. Coat-tails adorn the bodice back, while the front is in Eton effect. Point de Venise lace and black velvet ribbon in strap effect is the graceful finish, a flaring fall of the lace finishing the elbow sleeves. The skirt is in half-inch tucks to the depth of a yoke, and falls in loose pleats below, short triple strappings of the velvet ribbon being set on at intervals around the skirt.

A New Idea in Back Combs.

A new idea in the form of back comb is one that has a slight curve in the centre of each tooth, giving it a firmer hold on the hair than the ordinary comb.

Misses' Shirt Waist.

Waists with deep tucks at the shoulders are in the height of style for young girls, as they are for their elders. Pique, duck, chambray, madras and Oxford make the favorite washable fabrics, but taffeta, peau de soie and such simple wools, albatross and veiling are all in use for the cold weather waists. The admirable model shown is of white mercerized duck with handsome pearl buttons, used for the closing, and is unlined, but the fitted foundation is advisable for all silks and woolen materials.

The lining is carefully fitted and closes with the waist at the centre back. On it are arranged the front and backs proper, laid in two deep pleats that extend over the shoulders, but are stitched to yoke depth only. The sleeves are in shirt style with deep cuffs, and at the neck is worn a plain stock collar with a bat-wing tie.

To cut this waist for a miss of fourteen years of age, three and three-eighth yards of material twenty-one

MISSES' SHIRT WAIST.

inches wide, two and five-eighth yards twenty-seven inches wide, two yards thirty-two inches wide, or one and three-quarter yards forty-four inches wide will be required.

WOMAN'S REALM

THE MODERN LAYETTE.

The Average Baby's Outfit Costs One Hundred Dollars.

One hundred dollars is the price of the average baby's wardrobe. A layette that was bought in Paris recently cost $3000, and there is a society of charitable ladies that finds it possible for $10 to make up a perfectly adequate wardrobe for babies with whom dress is not a matter of supreme moment; yet the average mother who does her duty by her infant is obliged to spend not less than $100 on a nice layette, inclusive of the basket and bath tub, as well as the bibs. This seeming extravagance is due to a tradition that babies shall be dressed in hand-made clothes and it is the expenses of the hand work that makes baby clothes so costly. The hundred-dollar outfit does not include tucks, real lace or embroidery, but it does include a thoroughly comfortable though a far more limited trousseau than mothers used to think necessary.

Dresses, gowns, bands and caps by the dozen are no longer hoarded up against baby's arrival, and the old estimate for a complete layette is cut down by half, while of that half the major portion is made on improved patterns. The clothes have been greatly reduced in bulk, and what the baby evidently appreciates most is that they are arranged to slip off and on with the least possible trouble. Nearly all the flannel used in the modern infant's clothes is of the new variety that is guaranteed against shrinkage by a judicious interweaving of cotton; the bands that are bound first about their bodies are merely pinked at the edges instead of being broadly hemmed, and by day a gertrude and by night a pinning blanket take the place of the clumsy flannel petticoats.

A gertrude is a nice little flannel slip that goes next after the short, woven undervest and the body band. It is sleeveless and low necked, and fastens on the shoulders, so that when it is to be adjusted or removed a hand slipped under the wrapper or night gown unfastens it, and the garment is drawn down and off without the least difficulty. At night the pinning blanket takes the place of the gertrude, and is as easily extracted, should need arise, and in the laudable effort to reduce the superfluous weight of clothing, hems are, if possible, done away with everywhere. The skirts of the best made garments are completed by buttonholed scallops, and even the pinning blanket, which is split open all the way down the side and folded up and pinned back at night, so as to hold the lower part of the body in a sort of capacious flannel sack, is scalloped and buttonholed on all its edges.

At the big shops where infant supplies have an extensive department all to themselves the most charming palmetto traveling baskets are sold. These baskets are square and made wholly of bleached palmetto woven upon a framework of tough light wood. Inside fit two trays and yet there is space enough for packing every stitch of the layette and the baby's toilet articles beside. Two stout brass locks hold the lid fast, and when in actual traveling service the basket wears a slip cover of white canvas reinforced and bound with white wash leather. The top tray of this basket is lined with blue sateen, covered with white muslin ruffled with Valenciennes, and into pockets and under flaps and straps fit all the blue celluloid toilet articles.

Last, but nowadays not least, in the important items of an infant's outfit are the white Turkish towelling or flannel overalls that the nurse or mother puts on when bathing the baby. Sometimes it is merely a particularly long and ample white towelling apron, but the best overalls are made of gaily striped unshrinkable flannel long and full in the skirt, high in the bib and provided with bag sleeves to tie at the wrist and above the elbow, thus affording perfect protection from suds and splashing water.—New York Sun.

A Defense of the "Old Maid."

A toast is offered to the spinster! We meet a great many pleasant people in this world, but nowhere do we find a more satisfactory person than that elderly unmarried woman generally and somewhat disrespectfully known as the "old maid," and supposed to be afflicted with "nerves" and a cantankerous disposition. As a matter of fact, she is frequently the sweetest, most self-forgetful of her sex. She usually walks, with tact and a loving heart, in other women's paths, lives in other women's homes, and rejoices in other women's joys, making them her own. The children adore her, for she becomes to them a sort of fairy godmother, one who possesses all the tenderness of a mother without the extremes of maternal discipline. She loves to give children a "good time," and does it with extraordinary success. In household details, what a treasure! How many dinners owe their success to her, who reaps no glory except the glory of doing! And in the ultimate trials of life, what a prop and solace she becomes! But it is to the young boy-lovers of the family that she exhibits the finest flower of her capacity for friendship. What a gift of understanding she seems to have! There is no difficulty she cannot dissipate, no fear she cannot lessen, no tender little half-scared hope that she does not encourage to bloom for the other woman. It is always for somebody else that she is working, and perhaps it is this which gives to her eyes the look that even the worst among us unconsciously associates with all that is best and fairest in life. Let them make fun of her if they will, but could we do without her?—Harper's Weekly.

Girls Love the Chaperon.

An English woman talking about chaperons says that the girls themselves are the last ones to wish to do away with the chaperon. The chaperon is, however, according to her, to a considerable extent freeing herself from many of the duties at one time considered incumbent upon her. Her thoughts turn now not to the welfare of her charges, but to her own amusement, and parties of chaperons are to be seen amusing themselves in one way or another instead of being constantly on hand to put in a pin for the chaperoned if an accident happens to a train in the ballroom, to furnish a hairpin to keep in place dance-disordered locks, and to give sympathy, help and advice upon all occasions.

"Girls do not want the chaperon to go," she continues. "They do not desire to fend for themselves when out on pleasure bent. They desire the happy hours to run on greased wheels and like to know that some one is present who holds in her capable hands judgment, sympathy and responsibility. They are more likely to urge their parents to copy old-time methods than they are to laud the vogue which pushes the girls into the background and sets their charming mothers and mature aunts on the pedestal of social success which they should occupy."—New York Times.

Fashion Suggestions For Spring.

Dresses of thin, transparent materials will be trimmed as they were last season with Valenciennes insertion and lace.

White pique shirt waists are among the first to be worn in the early spring. The newest are of light weight and fine cord, and are made quite simply, with a cluster of rucks at each side of the front.

Belts of both plain and ribbed black velvet will be worn with spring woolen gowns. Such belts are stylish and may be worn with spring gowns of any color or material. The prettiest belts are made with a slight dip in the middle of the front.

For hard, general wear a spring suit of black, navy, brown or Oxford gray cheviot will give general satisfaction. One of smooth cloth is more dressy in effect but not so suitable for all sorts of weather. The skirts of such suits should be made to clear the ground, and lined with percaline if silk cannot be afforded. The jackets should be neatly lined and made comfortably large so that they will slip on easily over all kinds of waists.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mothers of Great Men.

Schumann's mother was gifted with musical ability.

Chopin's mother, like himself, was very delicate.

Gounod's mother was fond of painting and music.

Spohr's mother was an excellent judge of music, but no musician.

Milton's letters often allude to his mother in the most affectionate terms.

Wordsworth's mother had a character as peculiar as that of her gifted son.

Raleigh said that he owed all his politeness of deportment to his mother.

Goethe pays several tributes in his writings to the character of his mother.

Haydn dedicated one of his most important instrumental compositions to his mother.

Sydney Smith's mother was a clever conversationalist, and very quick at repartee.

Gibbon's mother was passionately fond of reading, and encouraged her son to follow her example.

Charles Darwin's mother had a decided taste for all branches of natural history.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Open Air Good For Hair.

It is a good plan for the general welfare of the hair to allow it to hang loose as much as possible, particularly in the open air. Plenty of sunshine upon even the darkest hair will give it a golden tint. But the hair must be perfectly dry when thus exposed. Nothing gives lustre to the hair like brushing and massage. While brushing clears away the dust and thus removes the outward artificial coating which would hide the natural gloss of the hair, massage of the scalp stimulates the action of the blood vessels at the roots of the hair and gives added vigor to the capillary substance itself.

FRILLS OF FASHION

Corsage knots are usually the one note of color on a delicately shaded evening gown.

Red morocco, embroidered in black and gold, is used for the turn-over collar and cuffs of a smart blouse.

Modish hats show the floral garniture underneath the brim, violets and geraniums being the favorite blossoms.

A novelty in hair ornaments is a couple of peacocks' feathers fashioned from sequins, in which the exact colors of the plume are reproduced.

One of the newest varieties of the fancy coat is termed the Louis XII. The basqued portion, which is much rounded, is longer than the Louis XV. style.

Gray-green is one of the preferred colors just now particularly for gowns of panne and velvet. Chiffon of the same shade is used for trimming and old lace.

In crystal are to be found some exquisite little clocks for boudoir use. They are embellished with etchings in gold or painted with fine sprays of flowers.

Baroque pearls are utilized for the new hat and stick pins with flower-shaped heads. The designs represent chrysanthemums, roses and daisies, the pearls forming the petals of the blossoms.

A double-breasted frock of white pique has two rows of large pearl buttons carried the full length of the gown, and on either side of the rows of buttons wide box pleats of turkey red over the white pique.

The woman of fashion wears a smart little fob to guard the watch slipped in the belt of her tailor-made gown. This fob is a few inches long, made of wide silk braid or perhaps gros grain ribbon, and adorned with a slide bearing a tiny heart, star or similar ornament in silver.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Old-Time Fabrics the Mode.

The old-fashioned red-and-black and green-and-black calico, in very small figures, has been revived as a cotton print for upholstery, and is especially liked for backing a portiere. One of the latter, of dark green corduroy, had a lining of the green-and-black print that was quite effective.

An Inexpensive Cozy Corner.

For the cozy corner, which is recognized as a necessity in nearly every household in these days of comfort and convenience, old-fashioned Cambridge calico is utilized where inexpensive drapery is desired. The fabric is very effective, with background of dark brown or black, sprinkled with tiny figures in green, red and buff color, and it can be used to advantage as a chair or sofa covering.

Moths in Carpets.

If the moths are in a carpet turn it back and iron on the wrong side with a good hot flatiron. Then sprinkle the floor underneath liberally with turpentine, pouring it into the cracks in the floor if there are any. Rub the turpentine in, and then you can turn back your carpet. Repeat this treatment two or three days. Some people sponge the right side of the carpet with spirits of turpentine before ironing. The spirit must not be used near a light or fire.

To Clean Lamp Chimneys.

An easy way to clean lamp glasses is to hold them for a moment in the steam from a boiling kettle, rub dry with a clean cloth and polish with soft newspaper. Remember that no lamp can be expected to burn well unless the burner is kept clean. Duplex burners can be taken apart if the little bolt which is on the side opposite the handle for turning the wick is removed. Then they can be brushed clean. Boiling them in soda water is sometimes recommended, but this is not necessary.

Laundry Stoves For Family Use.

Laundry stoves are now made specially for family use, and will be found a great convenience when the family is large and the kitchen range in constant requisition for cooking. They come in two sizes—Nos. 8 and 10—and with either round or oval tops. They are lined with fire brick, have dumping and shaking grates, a water back to heat the boiler, and grooved places around the cylinder where seven or eight irons may be heated at one time without using the top of the stove at all. As the cylinder is unlined, very little heat is required to keep the irons at the right temperature—a consideration in the midsummer days, when the laundry is largest.

How to Dust Properly.

The proper method of dusting furniture has to be learned. It does not come naturally. People rarely begin with a duster in each hand, which is absolutely necessary to success. That in the left hand is needed to prevent leaving finger marks when steadying and lifting the furniture. Each piece should be wiped lightly from the top downward to remove dust, and then, after the duster has been shaken out of the window (not over the carpet), it should be rubbed vigorously to raise the polish. A stuffed cushion should be brushed and then dusted before the wood is dealt with, or the dust will fly out and settle on the wood. The legs and spindles should be rubbed between the two dusters with both hands, as we rub cold hands together to warm them. This is a saving of time and insures all sides being equally bright.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Creamed Eggs—Melt two tablespoons of butter in a frying pan and add one cup of thin cream. When it is hot break into it carefully six eggs. Cover with a lid and cook until the eggs are set. Sprinkle each egg with one saltspoon of salt and a dash of white pepper.

Wilton Cream—To one pint of thick cream add one-third cup of sugar, and the grated rind of one lemon. Put this in the double boiler and cook until scalding hot. Mix two level teaspoonfuls of rice flour in a little cold milk; add it to the scalding cream, stirring for two minutes. Cut a sponge cake, or arrange lady fingers on a glass dish, and when the cream is cool strain it over the cake.

Creamed Tongue on Toast—Mince very fine the inferior portion of a smoked tongue, allowing half a pound; heat one pint of milk to the boiling point, add the tongue, a teaspoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of minced parsley; when thoroughly heated stir in one beaten egg and remove at once from the fire. Have prepared five or six slices of buttered toast, spread thickly with the tongue, garnish with sprigs of parsley and send to the table at once.

Variety Cake—Cream two cups of sugar and one of butter, add the beaten yolks of four eggs, one cup of milk, in which dissolve one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, sifted with three cups of flour, then the whites of eggs beaten stiff. This cake is well named, for by adding a cup of currants or seeded chopped raisins you have a nice fruit cake, and spice cake by the addition of spices only, or a nut cake with one-half cup of chopped almonds and citron.