

AN UNKNOWN ANGEL.

She walks unnoticed in the street; The casual eye Sees nothing in her fair and sweet; The world goes by Unconscious that an angel's feet Are passing nigh.

She does a thousand kindly things That no one knows; A loving woman's heart she brings To human woes; And to her face the sunlight clings Where'er she goes.

She little has of beauty's wealth; Truth will allow Only her priceless youth and health, Her broad, white brow; Yet grows she on the heart by stealth, I scarce know how.

A Change of Partners.

HALL we sit out this dance, Evelyn? "With pleasure. I'll never get through the evening if I dance every one as I've been doing. Where shall we sit?" "There are the stairs." "Frightfully draughty, and no good for connected talk. Somebody with profuse apologies is always moving up and down them. Let's sit in that little alcove. We get the fresh air there, and can watch the dancers." Cecil Hammond gave the girl his arm, and they crossed to the place she had indicated. He liked Evelyn Hindley, not only from a sense of duty because she was his fiancée's sister, but for her own sake, too. When he first became engaged to Constance, the elder of the two girls, he had small idea that he was to acquire so bright and interesting a sister-in-law. Three months after his own engagement he heard with great satisfaction that his friend, Norman Payne, had proposed to and been accepted by Evelyn. Payne and he, planning a double wedding some day, had drunk the health of each other's future bride. "You're rather quiet to-night, Cecil. Perhaps you'd prefer Constance to be here instead of me?" "Not in the least! I've danced with her three times already, and—"

"I meant the veranda." "Rubbish!" She put her arm in his and drew him forward. "It's a good thing that it's Constance, not I, that you're engaged to. You would find me in open revolt at being coddled." They threw themselves into two willow chairs on the veranda, and a waiter set tea on a table at their side. It was extremely warm for the time of year. A moon, almost at its full, threw a silvery radiance among the trees. The two had passed out of the hum of voices and were alone. "You won't catch cold, Evelyn?" "You fidgety fellow! Why don't you go and look after Constance?" "Norman is looking after her. I prefer to be here with you." "For the moment?" "Yes, for the moment." There was silence, but the pause was not an awkward one. They seemed to be communicating their thoughts to each other, though their lips were silent. Both looked dreamily out into the night, she playing with the handle of her fan, he fingering his program. "Evelyn, when Con and I are married—"

THANKS, BUT I SHALL NOT STOP LONG.

"Thanks, but I shall not stop long." "Have a cigar?" "Not just at present!" It was a bad sign; Payne was a great smoker. Cecil eyed him surreptitiously. His manner was awkward, his speech halting. Clearly last night's incident preyed deeply on his mind. "You are surprised to see me at this hour, but it's about Evelyn." Cecil set his teeth; the worst was coming. "Indeed!" he mustered courage to remark. "Yes! Last evening, after the dance, she and I had a few words. It was about sitting out in the cold on that veranda." "I'm afraid I was partly responsible for that." "Not a bit of it! She told me it was her idea entirely." An awkward pause. If his friend could only lose his temper, Cecil would have been relieved. But he sat stolidly on, twirling his hat. "Hammond, I made a horrible discovery last night."

LIGHT OF FLAMING ARC.

European Method of Illumination Has Many Advantages. Little by little the "flaming arc lamp," or, as one expert prefers to call it, the "luminous arc," is making itself known in this country. Many claims are put forward by its European projectors, but as yet the manufacture of such lamps has not been undertaken here, although the large electrical manufacturers have been following its history closely, and are fully posted as to the possibilities of the principle. In the ordinary arc light the illumination comes from a tiny crater, or hollow, which the electric current forms in the positive arc carbon of the lamp, which, for this simple reason, is always made the upper carbon, as otherwise the greater part of the light rays would be projected in an upward, instead of a downward direction, where they serve a useful purpose. The "flaming," or, "luminous arc" lamp, on the other hand, obtains its luminous properties from the arc or electric flame maintained between the two carbons. It so happens that the color properties, or quality, of this luminous arc, can be controlled by impregnating the carbons during their manufacture with certain salts, such as those of calcium, and in this way it is possible to produce a light that is rich in the red rays of the incandescent lamp and ordinary flame, which are very penetrating and more desirable for most purposes than the violet blue rays of the ordinary enclosed arc lamp.

Household Matters

For Hands Been in Hot Water. After having had the hands for any length of time in hot, soapy water, rub them over with a mixture of vinegar and spirits of camphor—a teaspoonful of camphor to two tablespoonfuls of vinegar; it counteracts the alkali, and keeps the skin soft and smooth. Care of a Rubber Plant. There is no plant as hardy, nor one which yields as good results from a little care as the rubber plant. To keep it in good condition it should be watered every day. Sponge off the leaves with milk once a week; it makes them glossy and bright. A very good tonic for it is to dig a circle around its roots and put in a tablespoonful of castor oil once a month. Plants in a Living Room. I have successfully grown green-house plants from seed in common living rooms, says a writer in the Garden Magazine. Plants procured in this way are doubly valuable to me because of having raised them myself through every stage of their growth. I do not hesitate to grow the most delicate sorts during the months of June and July, but the large-seeded sorts, such as carnations, chrysanthemums, cyclamen, etc., may be sown earlier, as there is not so much danger of the young seedlings "damping off" during cold, cloudy weather, and they require no more careful treatment than a garden annual. Gloxinias are about three and cyclamen four weeks in making their appearance above ground, while cineraria will germinate in three days. I find that it is sometimes necessary to bore through the shell of Swainsona seed near the point where the sprout starts, with the point of a small knife, and then soak them in water until the sprout starts, before sowing them in the soil. How to Use a Chaffing Dish. The chaffing dish is one of the most important of the household utensils, declares Mrs. Rorer. With it the housewife may serve at short notice a dainty luncheon or a company breakfast. It should not be used for special occasions; the housewife should use it as a labor-saving device. Cold meats of all kinds may be quickly warmed over right at the table; soups may be reheated, eggs nicely cooked and vegetables reheated. If the maid walks out and unexpected company arrives, or an invited supper party comes, the housewife need not be terrified if she knows how to use the chaffing dish. The meal is made more attractive by being prepared at the table and served hot. A little preparation before the meal is necessary to quick work. If two dishes are to be cooked have one dark, the other light. For instance, creamed fish, followed by chicken Bordelaise; or lobster Newburg, followed by salmi of duck; or creamed mushrooms, followed by beef in brown sauce. Potatoes are nice warmed over in cream sauce. Peas may be simply heated and seasoned.

The White Paint of the White House.

The White House at Washington, which has been the "King's Palace" of the American People since it was first occupied by President Madison in 1800, has recently undergone a thorough course of remodeling, renovation and repair. Every American citizen is owner of an undivided eighty or eighty-five millionth part of the White House, as well as of the other Public Buildings and Monuments in the Capital City. An item in the renovation of the remodeled White House was repainting. Every visitor in Washington knows why the White House is so called—because it is literally a "white house." The exterior paint must therefore be white. Now while the pure white surfaces and simple lines of the White House, set in the midst of green lawns and beautiful trees, produce a very satisfying effect of dignified simplicity, white paint from a practical point of view, is about the most unsatisfactory kind of paint that could have been selected by the original designers. First, because any white paint is easily discolored by smoke and dust, and, second, because ordinary white paint itself gradually turns gray or brownish yellow from exposure. But white the White House is, and white it must remain or it would no longer be the "White House." So the renovators, making the best of a discouraging situation, sought for the best kind of white paint procurable. The average citizen is asked to guess what kind of paint the finally decided on would probably answer—"white lead and oil," but he would guess wrongly. The paint selected as the best obtainable, was a ready-mixed paint, such as can be bought in any well-furnished village store, such as that by name of "Evelyn," which is made up of one-half of the eighty or eighty-five million owners of the White House on their own homes. That one brand of mixed paint was used instead of another is a mere accidental detail—there are fifty or a hundred brands on the market that might have been selected in other circumstances, and, in fact, a different brand was used in painting the Capitol. Every property owner, therefore, who paints his house with a high grade ready-mixed paint is following the example set by the Government Authorities at Washington, who used ready-mixed paint, because they could find nothing else as good. Cigaret Law Upheld. A decision was rendered by the Indiana supreme court that nullifies a part of the anti-cigaret law of that state. The court holds the state has no power to prevent the smoking of a cigarette, or the bringing of the things into the state. It can prohibit their sale in a retail way. How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him in connection with the use of our name. WEST & THURX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINSEAR & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle, sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Joke on the Potter. An English manufacturer of pottery is the subject of a joke told in the Liverpool Post. While on a continental tour he purchased a Sevres vase for some hundreds of pounds and brought it home very carefully. Thinking that the foreman of his works might gather a hint from the design, he called that gentleman in and showed him his treasure. "How do you like it?" he asked. The foreman took the vase in his hand, turned it over and returned it with the brief reply, "I don't think that I can learn much from it." "Why not?" asked the manufacturer. "I don't like telling you why." "Come—out with it." "Well, I designed that vase myself. It is a foreign imitation of our own work and is worth 25 at the outside." Gold Found in a Graveyard. A gravedigger working in the hillside cemetery has uncovered a four-foot vein and assays show that it carries values of \$100 a ton in gold. The hole was immediately filled, and George W. Oliver, of the undertaking firm of Perkins, Oliver & Gulling, with an associate, staked off a claim. This is not the first time that the presence of gold has been suspected in the hillside cemetery. Highly mineralized quartz has frequently been uncovered in the place, but the values have never run so high in gold, and it is likely that the active operations of the miner will soon invade the "silent halls of death."—Reno (Nev.) Times. REPAIRING BRAIN. A Certain Way For Food. Every minister, lawyer, journalist, physician, author or business man is forced under pressure of modern conditions to the active and sometimes over-active use of the brain. Analysis of the excreta thrown out by the pores shows that brain work breaks down the phosphate of potash, separating it from its heavier companion, albumen, and plain common sense teaches that this elemental principle must be introduced into the body anew each day, if we would replace the loss and rebuild the brain tissue. We know that the phosphate of potash, as presented in certain field grains, has an affinity for albumen and that is the only way gray matter in the brain can be built. It will not answer to take the crude phosphate of potash of the drug shop, for nature rejects it. The elemental mineral must be presented through food directly from Nature's laboratory. These facts have been made use of in the manufacture of Grape-Nuts, and any brain worker can prove the value of the proper selection of food by making free use of Grape-Nuts for ten days or two weeks. Sold by grocers everywhere (and in immense quantities). Manufactured by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

INDIAN LEGENDS.

The Story of Creation as Handed Down by the Senecas. B. F. Beveridge, who keeps an Indian hotel in Washington, said to a Washington Post writer: "The Creeks and Choctaws, originally from the South, were fond of the opossum and the rabbit. Our Seneca legends have to do with animals we hunt, especially the deer, though many of them are stories of the war-path. The favorite Seneca legend is of a child of our tribe that overcame giants and evil spirits. That Sioux tales of marvelous battles with buffalo, and the Chippewas, from northern Minnesota, filled their stories with fur-bearing animals. "There was little resemblance in the ordinary tales, but in those that under-took to explain things in nature there was often much in common." He told the legend of the creation according to some Moses of the Senecas. "In the sky far above," he said, "there dwelt a spirit man and his wife. Being suspicious of her, he feigned sickness, and when other spirits came told them he could be cured only by their uproar. The spirits did this bidding and the husband tended to recover. Going to the brink of the hole made by uprooting the tree, he peered down and saw bottomless darkness. He then called his wife to look, and when she leaned over the brink he pushed her in. "She fell in an ocean, and as she sank called upon each of the dwellers in its depths to support her. All refused but the turtle, on whose back she floated. In her fall she had clutched a handful of earth from the brink of the sea. This she sprinkled over the back of the turtle, and it became the land which is floating in a bottomless sea. In time she gave birth to a daughter. When the latter reached womanhood she was wooed by the wind, and from their union came twins. These twins were the first men." The new sovereign of Norway, in all the speeches and orations of welcome to which he has been subjected since his arrival in Norway, has been addressed as "Mr. King" instead of "sire" or "your majesty."



Ginger Snaps—One-half cup molasses, one-half cup sugar, one-half cup butter or lard, three tablespoonfuls hot water, one teaspoon soda, three teaspoonfuls ginger, three cups flour, little salt. Poor Man's Tartlets—Put a teaspoonful of jelly in the centre of a small square cracker; cover with a meringue, dust with chopped nuts, then with powdered sugar, and brown in the oven. Bakewell Pudding—Cover the bottom of a baking dish with chopped dates or figs, or even chopped apples. Cover these with a pint of soft bread crumbs; beat three eggs without separating; add a quarter of a cup of sugar, a pint of milk and a quarter-pound of finely chopped pecans. Pour this over the crumbs; bake in a moderately quick oven one hour. This pudding may be served warm or cold. Omelette Souffle—Beat the whites of six eggs until stiff and frothy; then add three rounding tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and beat until fine and dry; add the grated rind of a lemon and the yolks of three eggs slightly beaten and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Mix quickly and carefully. Put at once into a baking dish. Dust the top with powdered sugar and bake in a quick oven five minutes. Prune Souffle—Remove the stones from a half-pint of stewed prunes. Press the flesh through a sieve to remove the skins; add the yolks of three eggs slightly beaten, fold in the well-beaten whites, turn this into a shallow baking dish; dust with powdered sugar and bake five minutes in a quick oven. Bananas, stewed apples or mashed peaches may be substituted for the prunes. American Books in Canada. American literature is found in every Canadian home, writes Consul Seyfert from Stratford. The village and city libraries are filled with American books, and American periodicals predominate. The advertisements they publish greatly assist American trade. The area of Mexico is about 750,000 square miles. Hard work is the guide post on the road to success.