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THOS. A. BUCKLEY,
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A good many men would lose their reputation for being fine classical scholars if it weren't for the list of foreign words and phrases in the back part of the big dictionary.

Fifty dollars was paid for a "lock of Napoleon's hair" at an auction; and now the person upon whose head the hair grew is willing to sell all the rest of his hair in Napoleonic locks at the same rate.

Mrs. Alice Marner, of New York, dreamed that she was the long-lost daughter of a man who lately died and left an estate of \$2,000,000. She had better go to sleep again and dream that she has got the money.

An ambitious Chicago contemporary announces that the institution of the free lunch is not to be abolished in Chicago. This effort to increase the Chicago population at the expense of New York really ought not to be encouraged, however.

The Railway Age has printed some significant statistics as to the holding up of trains by railroad brigands. From its figures it appears that in 1890 there were twelve "hold-ups"; in 1891, 16; in 1892, 16; in 1893, 33; in 1894, 34. The total number of trains thus held up being 111; the total number of lives lost being 27; and the total number of people injured, 30. It thus appears that the crime of train robbery is on the increase. Various remedies, such as hand grenades, burning oil, hot water, bloodhounds, Winchester rifles, burglar proof safes, and so forth, have been suggested. But as nearly all the train robberies are committed on the great through inter-State lines, the most effective preventive would be legislation by Congress providing for the trial of the brigands in the Federal court of the locality where they commit the crime. Now they fly from the State where they operate into an adjoining one, and the latter will make no effort to apprehend them. There is no safer crime than train robbery.

The reports about the massacre of Armenian Christians in Asiatic Turkey are almost too horrible for belief, and it is to be hoped that later and more authentic advices will show that the conduct of the Mohammedan soldiery was not so frightfully brutal as is represented by some of the dispatches. While there seems to be some doubt about the extent of the butcheries there appears to be none about the disorders that led to them. The Kurdish tribes who occupy the farthest away parts of Turkey in Asia are nomadic robbers. Times have been harder than usual with them of late, and their plundering of the Armenian peasantry has been more extensive than it is ordinarily. The latter, consequently, found themselves too poor to meet the taxes demanded for this year by the Sultan of Constantinople's officers, and the latter consequently led the soldiery loose on the poor people of one section for the purpose, doubtless, of frightening the rest into making prompt payments. An investigation will doubtless be undertaken by the European powers, but what good it will do so long as Turkish rule is allowed to remain it is difficult to see.

A curious and suggestive incident has just come to light in the recent troubles among the Moqui Indians, a small tribe living in the mountains of Arizona. One of the tribal chiefs upon a recent visit to the East became imbued with the ideas of civilization and upon his return endeavored to advocate his views among the Moquis. His people, however, rebuked him for the suggestion, held a council formally declaring hostility to all civilization influences and have had the progressive chief placed in custody. It is evident that the Moquis, like many of their fellow tribes, regard civilization as the invasion of traditional rights and privileges. This particular tribe may be somewhat more conservative in preserving its traditions than others, but the fact remains that while many tribes have consented to civilization none has rushed to embrace it. Admirable work has been done in the Indian schools, but the results stand rather as a sign of Caucasian enterprise than of Indian progressiveness. The rejection of civilization by the Moquis is, after all, merely representative of the universal attitude of the red man who, save in exceptional cases, trends the path of the white man only under compulsion. It is one of the curious characteristics of a rapidly disappearing race that, while civilization has managed to tame the red man and to treat with him on a basis of amity, it has seldom been able to efface his primeval and legendary impulses.

BISHOP TENDING BAR.

SELLS COUNTERFEIT BEER AS A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.
The Home Saloon, in Chicago, Crowded Every Day, and the Temperance Drink is Growing in Popular Favor—Others to Be Established.

Bishop Fallows' Belief.
Chicago correspondence:
The "Home Saloon" conducted by Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, D. D., bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, is one of the recent institutions of Chicago. It is doing a rushing business and is making heavy inroads on the saloon trade.



BISHOP FALLOWS.

of the neighborhood. It has an average daily attendance of 2,400, and the bishop himself is frequently on hand serving foaming glasses of beer and dealing out hash, kidney stew, pork and beans as well. But the beer is not the genuine article. It contains no alcohol, although in appearance and taste it is a close counterfeit of the standard lager. Patrons of the place like the beverage and enjoy a delicious drink without incurring any of the unpleasant effects attendant on an over-indulgence in lager.

Bishop Fallows believes men do not drink beer—that is, the majority do not—for the alcohol that is in it, nor for the bitterness over-indulgence induces. He maintains that they drink it as a beverage simply, and that the drunkenness is in most cases the result of unintentional excess. He believes, too, that many slaves of drink have been made through their first indulgence in what at the time they thought was a harmless beverage, but that the alcohol in it, awakening an appetite dormant in many and only becoming active as it was fed, finally saturated the victim and reduced him to the pitiable condition of the habitual drunkard.

Acting on this belief Bishop Fallows opened the Home Saloon at No. 155 Washington street, where various non-alcoholic drinks, together with lunches, are served at the prices usual in saloons. The saloon occupies a basement differing nothing in appearance from other saloons in the neighborhood. In fact, the highly polished brass posts and railings leading into the basement are in strong imitation of their alcohol-substituted competitors, and a stranger going into it and asking for a glass of beer would probably leave with no suspicion that he had not had the genuine thing, except a slight peculiarity in the taste of the beverage.

At the threshold one is met by a young man, who hands you a card stamped into coupons, each representing five cents. When you leave you are supposed to hand back this card and pay for as many coupons as are missing. As you eat or drink, the bartenders or waiters tear off the coupons. No drink costs more than five cents, and a meal that would satisfy a Gargantua is obtainable for 10 cents. There is no limit to the amount one may eat for 10 cents. The food is cooked by experienced chefs and is bought by Bishop Fallows himself, who attends to all the business affairs of the establishment.

On the left side of the basement as one enters is the brilliantly lighted bar, glistening with the usual glassware and bottles and decanters exactly similar to those used in saloons and filled with many-colored liquors, all non-alcoholic. Behind the bar are four bartenders, resplendent in white jackets, well groom-



SALON ENTRANCE.

ed and dexterous in mixing decoctions and serving drinks.
On the extreme right of the cellar are the tables from which are served the eatables, each customer helping himself. In the center of the room are the tables at which the customers sit when they have filled their dishes. The cashier is at the door. The help consists of four bartenders, a chef, two carvers, seven girls who superintend the giving out of food and tear off coupons, three men and two women dishwashers, two cashiers, two porters, a manager and, last but not least, the bishop himself, who seems to take delight in bustling

about and obeying orders like "Give us a couple of beers," his high hat and the clerical cut of his clothes looking strangely out of place during the apparently awful consumption of bright, sparkling, foaming beer.

On each side of the back-bar is a portrait of Miss Frances Willard and Neal Dow and about the room in conspicuous places are placards announcing the different kinds of drinks. The beer served, as explained by the expert German chemist who makes it, "is a pine-brewed extract of hops and malt, and while there is no alcohol in it any beer drinker will declare it to be a good drink and a close counterfeit, without any of the bad effects of lager beer."

Speaking of the success of the "Home Saloon" Bishop Fallows says that his beer is a wonderful success and that a brewery is now needed to supply the demand.

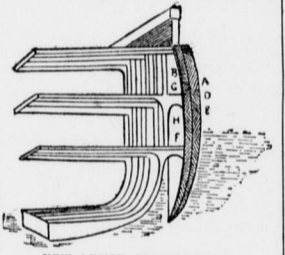
A remarkably funny incident occurred on the opening day when 4,000 persons visited the place. The beer ran out at 2 o'clock and a practical joker whispered to Bishop Fallows that weiss beer was just as free of alcohol as was his beerette, and suggested that a supply of that be obtained. The suggestion was acted upon, and several dozen cases hurriedly bought. Customers who knew the difference between beer and beerette that afternoon softly "winked the other eye" after drinking the weiss beer, and ordered the bishop to "set 'em up again."

The hilarious manner in which his customers began to act astonished the good bishop, but not an inkling of the real state of affairs occurred to him until two revenue officers entered and said they understood the "saloon" was selling weiss beer. The bishop acknowledged it and was thunderstruck when they informed him the weiss beer he was selling contained 8 per cent. of alcohol, and that if he wanted to continue he must take out a saloon license. The weiss beer was thrown into the sewer forthwith and the house closed while an investigation was begun.

NEW ARMOR FOR VESSELS.

A Method Recently Patented by an English Inventor.

A new method of armor for warships, radically different from that now followed, is proposed and has been patented by an English inventor, W. T. Crooke, of Birmingham. Instead of affixing the armor directly on the side of the ship he would make it structurally separate, and would hang it over the ship's side as the Norsemen, the Greeks, and other ancient sea fighters were accustomed to hang their shields over the sides of their craft, or in a measure as torpedo netting is hung out from the modern warship. His method of construction would give the ship three skins, with water-tight compartments between, and he claims that the outer two might both be pierced without greatly interfering with either the stability, safety or fighting power of the ship.



NEW ARMOR CONSTRUCTION.

The device is illustrated in the accompanying cut of a cross section, showing the three skins, A, B and C. The outer skin is the armor, composed of the heavy armor plating (A), its framework (D), backing (E) and the inner lining (F), the whole forming one main outer thickness of skin. The next skin (B) would be of steel, iron or any water-tight material, and between these two skins would be the spaces (G) and (H), which would be divided into water-tight compartments throughout the length of the ship. The third skin (C) is the structural skin of the vessel, and between it and the second skin would be more water-tight compartments. The two outer skins are disconnected from the inner skin, or the real structure of the ship, below the lowest deck, and the space between is open to the water, which is free to rise within this space to the crown (M) some distance below the water line. The armor below this point is, therefore, an entirely detached shell, while as a whole it is in the nature of a shield, practically detached from the body of the ship and extended at some distance from its real sides. The inside skin (C) is therefore almost entirely independent of the two outer thicknesses (B and A).

Wooden Rails for a Florida Road.
The citizens of Avon Park and Haines City, Fla., forty miles distant, have decided, according to a correspondent of the Manufacturers' Record, to build a railroad with wooden rails, which are large enough to be laid so that they will be half-embedded in the sand, without other ballast. They are to be held in position by wooden pins two inches in diameter and eighteen inches long, while the ends are connected by plank couplers placed underneath and held by pins. Not a pound of metal will be used in construction of the tracks. Most of the "rails" will be furnished gratis by property owners along the right of way. The company believes that in a few years the fruit, vegetable and passenger business over the route will pay for regular steel rails, when the others will be used for ties. A small steam dumpy mill will furnish power for the road.

Infidelity never wrote a line that was comforting on a death bed.

FARMING IN THE CELLAR.

MUSHROOMS AN EASY AND PROFITABLE CROP TO RAISE.

Hints About Establishing a Winter Garden in the House—One Woman's Rich Harvest.

It is astonishing to learn that the demand for a native food product exceeds the supply in America's commercial world; yet it is a fact as regards mushrooms. Not because the facilities are lacking; city, country and suburb offer excellent advantages for the growing of those toothsome delicacies. Nor is the supply deficient by reason of the expense of raising them, for there is probably no palatable product of the soil more cheaply cultivated.

The only excuse for the poverty of this industry is that Americans have not yet realized how much money and little work there is in a crop. Said an expert French grower lately—"It seems strange that in a country of 70,000,000, where double the price is paid for mushrooms over any market, the simplest industry is unknown." He was also astonished that city folks—especially the poor—do not utilize the cellars of tenement houses. This is not a bad idea, for the rental to poor creatures of these unwholesome living abodes cannot possibly reap the income that a plentiful mushroom crop would insure.

This cellar industry need not be confined to the "very poor" although it would mean to them a livelihood unattainable under any other circumstance; and multitudes of city people who never use the cellar for aught but the furnace or odds and ends of rubbish might "go in" for growing a vegetable that requires small care and brings a good unwavering price. No objection need be raised as to the uncleanliness of the experiment. The odor of the manure necessarily used in making the beds can be done away with, and the hygienic effect of the earth is not in the least unfavorable.

The cost of such a winter garden is slight. All the manure required can be bought for twenty-five cents the cart load. The English brick spawn (which is better than the French spaw), is secured for seventy-five cents or \$1 a pound. The bed yield a most prolific and continuous harvest which brings in a return of twenty-five cents to \$1.25 a pound. That a grower can always find a market for his garden, there is no shadow of doubt.

Those who do not wish to go into the business extensively, need not give up the entire cellar to the cultivation of mushrooms, if the space is valuable for other reasons. The mistress of the house can experiment in boxes that will be less trouble to her than the fern she grows at her window, or the tin cans of greenery the tenement dwellers are taught by sociologists to encourage at their sills. Her artistic sense may not be equally gratified, but her pocket-book will feel the result, and, as for her interest, there are few city women, I wager, who do not yearn to dig around in the warm earth and personally look after a great bed of living, growing things.

For these women who would like to experiment on the advantages of such a lucrative profession, these practical hints as to the requirements for success in the industry may be interesting, especially as they come from Mr. Falconer, whose master gardening-ship has made Charles A. Dana's mushroom cave at Dorset, L. I., one of the most perfect in the States. It is requisite that the cellar have a consistent low temperature; the moisture abetting more than hindering success. Mushrooms will not thrive where there are draughts, so the usual city cellar whose only ventilation is obtained through the stairway that leads from the basement is just right.

The cellar should be thoroughly cleaned and lime washed in the late spring and the walls washed down with kerosene to kill odorization. This condition is not particularly desired by suburban growers for they plant away from the living house. Two days of summer sun beating down on a thinly laid plot of manure relieves the substance of any unpleasantness. This is a difficulty for the city woman, but she can probably make terms for having this done where she purchases the soil.

Beds three or four feet in width should be made about the walls, with a pathway between. Then shelf beds can be built up to the height of the cellar to utilize all available space. If the furnace is in the cellar, it should be boxed in a thin brick wall and a large body of material be used in preparing the beds. A heated cellar properly arranged furnishes a more prolific crop, but the mushrooms are neither so large or so solid as when the air is cool and moist. A temperature of sixty degrees is the best. But if the cellar is colder than the boxed beds, covered with old bits of carpet or matting, generate their own heat and preserve favorable conditions.

If the room becomes so moist that drippings are continuous from the ceiling, spread oiled paper over the entire place, so the moisture can run off the sides.

These preparations should be finished at slight expense for August planting. Spawn can be bought at any reliable seed store. Be sure to get new spawn, for planting the old will be time thrown away. Break up the spawn in small pieces, set it in the surface of the manure (don't bury it), for this saves it from too much heat; after two or three days earth should be lightly spread over the beds and the work is done.

The spawn planted in August bears in November, so a part of wisdom is to provide for a continuous supply from October to May by planting each crop a month later. After May the

cellar should be entirely cleaned out, for the heat generated by such uncleanliness.

As to the product of such growing, some convincing figures are presented by a person who has tried this scheme and from two cellars had a yield of 1700 to 2500 pounds of mushroom. This was a successful, but not a remarkable harvest, and one to be obtained by any woman who brings judgment and enterprise into the venture. As is easily seen it does not require either capital or time. In a city where the hotels are crying for fresh supplies daily, a woman would find no difficulty in disposing at a good cash price of every bushel her cellar would yield.

This is a decidedly new tenement house industry, and it would be a wise woman who experiments in this direction.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

WISE WORDS

Every life is a prayer of some kind. The man who cheats another robs himself.

When the heart gives, the gift is always great.

Dying grace is a good thing, to hope for, but living grace will bring it.

No matter who has the floor, self-conceit will always find a way to speak.

Those who borrow trouble never get a chance to pay it back.

The hands grow heavy when the heart is weak.

Unbelief is the egg out of which all sins are hatched.

The man who makes his own god has one that drives him with an iron whip.

No matter how much religion we profess, all that counts is what we live.

No matter what kind of a house truth builds, it always puts it on the rock.

There is no land flowing with milk and honey that does not have giants in it.

The paths of righteousness lead straight into the valley of the shadow of death.

There isn't a millionaire alive today whom an angel would consider rich.

All lies have the smell of brimstone on their garments, no matter whether they are white or black.

When you give others advice, take some of it yourself.

Our neighbor sees our faults, but he hasn't seen the bitter tears they have made us weep.

All truth is nonsense to the man who has let a lie make his home in his heart.

Love never complains that the price it has to pay is too much.

It takes some people a whole lifetime to find out that no dollar is big enough to give an hour's happiness.—Ran's Horn.

The Head Ran After the Man.

In the month of July some four or five years ago I was out shooting florican with a friend of mine in Guzerat, India. We had had fairly good luck, and as we were making our way to the railway station to catch the early train back to Ahmedad I noticed my friend, who was shooting in line on my left, suddenly point his gun at something on the fire, and on asking what it was he said it was a large black cobra, and that he had shot it in two pieces, the head portion disappearing down a hole.

As we were in a hurry to catch the train we went on, but very soon heard one of the beaters calling out, and looking back saw him running toward us with the head portion of the snake following him, with the hood expanded. It appeared that he had remained behind trying to dig out the cobra, and the result was that it came out of the hole and went for him. Of course the snake could not get much pace on and was quickly killed.—Journal of the Bombay Natural History Society.

A Funny Baby.

A Chinese baby that Washingtonians feel much interest in, the small Celestial having first seen the light at the Capital, has been following the example of the Western babies, and has posed before the camera, to the great delight, no doubt, of all its admiring female relatives. It presents a very funny appearance, with its little head shorn of the locks which are usually the objects of fondest pride to the mothers of this land, and the only round attachment it supports is a hairnet suit near the crown of its head, which is the nucleus of a future pig-tail, which will no doubt astonish the world. It has at this tender age adopted for its own the childlike and bland expression which is the distinguishing mark of a Chinaman and which enables him always to prove a match for the diplomats of the world.—Atlanta Journal.

Sago a Product of Palms.

Sago is a nutritive substance obtained from several specimens of palms found on the west coast of New Guinea and in Sumatra, Borneo, Timor, Buro and other islands of the Indian Archipelago. The tree attains a height of from forty to sixty feet, and within the bark is found a large amount of fibres and flour. It first blooms when ten to fifteen years of age. After blooming the flour exudes through the pores of the leaves, indicating that the tree is ripe. It must then be cut down, or the flour becomes worthless. Each tree averages about 750 pounds of flour, which must be purified and fitted for use as starch and for other purposes.—New York Dispatch.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

England reports fireproof celluloid. Krupp claims to have invented a machine that will roll iron so thin that it takes 1800 sheets to make an inch.

M. Bay, a Persian, is the inventor of a new sort of ornamental glass, which closely resembles hoar frost on glass in the feathery forms upon it. The new English torpedo boat recently made a nine-hour trip during which she averaged the remarkable speed of twenty-eight knots an hour.

There is talk of disinfecting all the wells in Somerset House, London, because many of them were drawn up and executed in chambers of contagious diseases.

Professor Gilbert, the geologist, has come to the conclusion that the huge hole in the ground known as the Diablo Canon, in Arizona, marks the place where a large meteor once struck the ground.

According to Nature, the old idea that the wood-pecker transfuses its prey with its sharp-tipped tongue, is again denied by Prevot, who states that the insects adhere to its tongue by the sticky secretion which thickly covers it.

Mortuary tables show that the average duration of the life of women in European countries is something less than that of men. Notwithstanding this fact, of the list of centenarians collected by the British association, a fraction over two-thirds were women.

W. D. Dale, of Dunsmuir, Cal., has invented a revolving locomotive headlight that will turn on curves. He attaches his gearing to the front trucks and as they turn on the track the headlight turns. It is expected that the invention will prove very valuable.

Dangers of ballooning are to be mitigated by the invention of a Frenchman which provides for the equipment of a cylinder of membrane to the car, so arranged that by the pressure of a button it may be automatically inflated with air in the event of the balloon falling into the sea.

Experiments were recently made near Aurillac of the penetration of the Lebel rifle against a bank of snow. Walls from three to six meters thick were built, and from a distance of fifty-five yards the bullet stopped in every case at a penetration of five feet six inches. The striking velocity was 2035 feet per second.

Incarescent electric light is the least harmful to the eyes of all artificial lights, says Dr. Trounseau, surgeon of the Paris Quinze Vingt Eye Hospital. Next comes the light given by kerosene lamps, which is good for ordinary purposes. He condemns as injurious the light of oil, and particularly by candles, and considers the gas jet the most hurtful of all.

To Pronounce His Name.

William A. Jones, editor of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Post, recently addressed a letter to M. Faure, President of France, asking how his name was pronounced in English, as thousands of Americans were desirous of the information. A reply in French has been received from M. Faure, chief Private Secretary of President Faure, containing the first authoritative pronunciation ever given to the United States.

The Post prints a fac-simile of the French letter, a translation of which is as follows:
"Presidency of the Republic.—Paris, 19th of February, 1895.—Sir: In response to the desire you express in your letter of the 7th of this month, I have the honor to inform you that the exact pronunciation of the name of the President of the Republic is as follows:
"Felix should be pronounced Fel, as in follow. It is as in iron.
"Faure exactly like the word for.
"Accept, sir, the expression of my distinguished consideration."

Alabaster a Limestone.

Alabaster is a fine-grained, whitish limestone. There are two kinds—gypsum alabaster, which is firmer in grain. The latter, which is used for sculpturing large objects, such as columns and chimney-pieces, is sometimes called Oriental alabaster. The name alabaster is now generally given only to the gypsum kind, which is carved into vases, statuettes, boxes and small ornaments. No preparation is necessary when carving alabaster. When first taken from the ground it is so soft that it may be indented with the finger-nail, and it is cut and chiseled with great ease for weeks afterward. It never gets as hard as marble.—New York Dispatch.

A Baseball Crauk.

A prosperous Philadelphia banker was noticed by several friends a few days ago on a suburban train deeply absorbed in a large table of figures in a newspaper. Every now and then the banker made some memoranda in a small note book, a circumstance which led the watchers to believe some important financial deal was in progress. Finally, one more intrepid than the others approached the financier and begged to be let into the secret of the figures. With a smile the banker handed over the mysterious table, which proved to be the league baseball schedule for the year.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Fad of the Czar.

One of the fads of the Czar of Russia is the study of electricity. He is intensely interested in everything pertaining to electrical science, and reads eagerly descriptions of the latest experiments and appliances in that line of endeavor. He is said to have made several ingenious contrivances himself in the simpler lines of electrical manipulation.—Detroit Free Press.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

FOR SOILED CARPETS.

For soiled carpets at the time of spring cleaning salt is a wonderful restorer of faded color; the coarsest kind is the best and should be spread with-out stain. Let it lie on the carpet for a few hours, then brush it off with a hard broom; the result is most satisfactory. A pinch of salt dropped in the receiver of a lamp where kerosene is burned gives the light a wonderful brilliancy.—New York Telegram.

LUNCHEONS FOR TRAVELERS.

Once upon a time, when we traveled toward the setting sun, our boon companion, a huge tin lunch box, was in a very demoralized condition long before the six days' ride was over. That same lunch box has several times crossed the Rocky Mountains, but its load has not since consisted principally of rich cakes and other sweets to pall the appetite and crumble over the other articles of food.

Some crisp, spicy ginger snaps make a good finish for a lunch, but the best desserts consist of tart, juicy fruit, either canned or fresh, and jam or jelly. Thin slices of pressed chicken, veal or beef loaf make good sandwiches, so does boiled ham, but avoid salty meats as they create thirst. Hard-boiled eggs, bottled pickles, meat or vegetable salads and spiced fruits make good relishes. If lemons are to be had carry a bottle of lemon juice and sugar for lemonade. A tablespoonful or two of tea may be placed in a small bottle and this filled with water. A little of this in a glass of cold water makes a pleasant summer drink for travelers. A friend tells me how a kind relative prepared her meals for a ten days' ride. Each lunch was wrapped up by itself in tissue paper. No two were exactly alike, and the tiny bit of curiosity and surprise accompanying the unfolding of each, served as an excellent appetizer.—American Agriculturist.

THE MATTER OF CUSHIONS.

Whoever heard of a house with too many cushions? The chairs need cushions, and so do the hammock, the sofas, lounges, divans, while generous, sturdy cushions for the feet are among the luxuries of rest. Always cover cushions first with unbleached muslin or bed ticking, and then put over it the outer covering. This will prevent the stuffing from working out, and the pretty cases from wearing out too quickly. Delicate, tinted coverings for cushions ought to be made of materials that may be laundered, for nothing is more offensive than a soiled cushion.

There is a wide range of clothes to choose from, even under this condition. China silks, pongees, plain and fancy linens, dainty ginghams, chambrays, and lawns are some of the fabrics. Chintz, cretonne and velours make suitable coverings for those cushions that will see hard service, while grass-cloth is specially adapted to cover veranda or hammock pillows, as it is not injured by rain. There are also several materials for filling the cushions. Excelsior or hay will answer to put in cushions for the floor or doorstep, when curled hair cannot be had. Hair cushions ought to be tufted, and, when so made, are the best for chair seats. But hair, as well as wool, which is an excellent stuffing, mat and pack down, and cushions filled with either of these substances will need to be made over occasionally, and the hair or wool picked apart.

Goose down is not as desirable as the costly eider down, because it works through cloth. Goose feathers are the best filling for sofa and lounge cushions, while an outer coat of hen's feathers will form a fair stuffing for a cushion, with excelsior or hay for the mass of its filling. Hen's feathers alone would make a cushion too heavy.—New York Times.

RECIPES.

Batter Padding.—One pint of milk, three eggs, seven heaping tablespoons of flour; heat the eggs thoroughly, stir in the flour gradually, salt and bake twenty minutes.

Hickory-nut Cake.—Sugar one and a half cups, one cup of raisins, one cup nut meats, half cup butter, three-fourths cup milk, two eggs, one teaspoon cream of tartar, half teaspoon soda, two cups flour.

Hominy Fritters.—One egg, one-half cup of sweet milk, one tablespoon of flour, one quart boiled hominy, a pinch of salt. Roll into oval balls with floured hands; dip in a well-beaten egg, then in dried bread crumbs; fry in hot lard.

Crimped Fish.—Soak slices of any firm white fish in strongly salted water, with two tablespoons of vinegar, and boil for about ten minutes. Drain the fish, arrange on a platter and remove the skin and bones. Serve hot with oyster or lobster sauce, or cold with mayonnaise or tartar sauce poured into the space left by the bones. Garnish with water cress.

Coffee Cake.—One-half cup of butter, one cup brown sugar, one cup molasses, one cup strong coffee (boiled), one beaten egg, four cups flour, one heaping teaspoonful baking powder, one tablespoonful cinnamon, one teaspoonful cloves, two pounds seedless raisins, one-quarter of a pound of sliced citron. Dredge the fruit and add last. Bake one hour.

Oyster Potato Balls.—Peel and boil twelve medium-sized potatoes, mash fine, salt, and add a piece of butter the size of an egg, and four tablespoonsful of cream. Beat well, and when cold work into paste, putting two good-sized oysters inside of each pat. Dip in beaten egg and roll in cracker-meal. Put a tiny bit of butter on each ball and bake a light-brown in a quick oven.