

# The Home

Notes of Particular Interest to Women Folks

## DAINTY RECIPES.

**Almond Soup.**—Blanch and chop fine two ounces of almonds, boil them gently for an hour in a pint of milk with an onion and a head of lettuce. Then take out the latter; mix together a tablespoonful of flour and a little butter, add a half pint of milk, a little cayenne pepper and salt, and a little mace, if liked. Stir the soup on the fire until it has boiled a few minutes, add a little cream, and when it has boiled serve it directly.

**Chicken Pie.**—Use a baking pan about twelve inches in diameter, three and one-half inches deep, for two spring chickens, jointed, having been cooked and well seasoned. Make gravy with three tablespoonfuls of flour, mixed thoroughly with a little cold water, and stirred into broth while hot. There must be a sufficient quantity of the liquid to cover chicken in pan before crust is put on. This should be kept hot till crust is ready. Set a small teacup, inverted, in centre of pan, then lay in chicken and gravy. Crust: One and one-half pints flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful salt, one-half cup lard worked into the flour and mixed with sweet milk to the consistency of soft biscuit dough. Have ready two-thirds of a cup of butter soft enough to spread. Place dough on board, roll it out and spread with butter; sprinkle a little flour over butter; fold up dough "four down," and roll out again. Repeat this three times, then cut into biscuits with a biscuit cutter and lay all over top of pan. Bake from one-half to three-quarters of an hour in oven right for baking-powder biscuits.

**Scalloped Corn.**—Butter a baking dish, 1 can of corn, drain if watery; a layer of corn, a layer of red pimentos, butter, salt and pepper, then a layer of corn, another layer of pimentos, and so forth. Lastly add a layer of corn and mace butter. Bake one hour.

**Cream Muffins.**—Beat separately whites and yolks of four eggs, adding to yolks one-half teaspoon salt. Combine, and add one cup cream and one ounce butter. Add slowly one pint flour, pour in muffin rings, and bake quickly.

**Austrian Goulash.**—Use one piece of soft cooking grease, size of a walnut. Cut an onion in small pieces and brown in it in grease to a yellow brown. Add caraway, marjoram, and plenty of paprika. Add cut meat and brown slowly. Meat must not be too lean. When meat is browned, dust with flour and add water or soup stock if convenient, and cook the same as a pot roast.

## CLEANING.

People who have hardwood floors in the homes are continually bothered with the dust that accumulates. The dust can be removed by taking a piece of wood two feet long, with a piece of flannel tacked along one edge. Then bore a hole in the middle and insert an old broom handle.

The easiest and most economical way for keeping mattresses clean is to cover the corners and ends as far down as desired with old sheets or pieces of ticking and fasten with safety pins. Only a moment's effort is required by this method for covering and uncovering the mattresses, while the sheeting or ticking is more easily laundered than an entire overcasting made of some heavy material.

If your wall paper is soiled, remove all the dust and then rub well with the soft part of a bread rolled into a ball and slightly moistened to keep it from crumbling.

**Clean Floor with Mop.**—Purchase a mop handle and fill it with a mop of several thicknesses of partially worn cotton knit underwear. Make it thick and not over eight inches long. Place a large galvanized pail full of water over the fire, drop in it two large handfuls of washing soda. When it boils dip the mop in it, drain just a little, then rub a piece of floor about three feet square vigorously with one side of the mop and wipe up with the other side. Repeat this till all is cleaned. Then rinse in clear water.

**Make Windows Shine.**—Into one-half pint bottle put two tablespoonfuls of white and fill the bottle with ammonia; shake well. Take a soft cotton cloth and rub on windows; let stand five minutes, then polish with a flannel cloth and the window will shine.

**To Clean Brass.**—One part nitric acid to one-half part sulphuric acid. Have handy a pail of water and some sawdust for small articles. Dip the article to be cleaned in the acid mixture, then into the water, and dry in the sawdust. This process is harmless and instantaneous, no matter how badly tarnished a brass article is.

## USEFUL HINTS.

It will be economy to finish your

sheets with the same width hem at each end. By so doing they can be used either side up, and gain much wear.

Watery custard is caused by cooking in an oven that is too hot. Set the custard in a pan of hot water, and see that the water does not boil during the baking.

When making aprons, especially those to be used in doing housework, do not forget a large pocket. It will save many a step in dusting and picking up.

If walnuts or any other kind of nuts are packed in layers of sand and kept in a cool place they will keep fresh for an indefinite period. Soak them in warm water for an hour before using if you would have them peel as if they had just been gathered fresh from the tree.

In putting down linoleum or oil cloth have strips of molding nailed on the edges next to the baseboard. This prevents dust from getting under and preserves the edges.

Stains on flannels may be removed by applying equal quantities of yolk of egg and glycerine, and allowing it to soak for half an hour before the garment is washed.

Hair and wire sieves should be well scrubbed with a brush and plenty of soap, then thoroughly rinsed in very hot water, well shaken, and dried in the air. If this is neglected they quickly become rusty.

Cook dried fruits in the oven instead of on top of the stove. There is not then danger of their burning, they keep their shape better, and if cooked while using the oven for roasting no extra heat is required.

Freshness of eggs may be tested by putting them into water. A fresh egg will remain at the bottom, one not so fresh will float a little higher, and a bad one will rise to the surface.

Instead of always folding tablecloths and sheets lengthwise, it is an excellent plan to sometimes fold them the other way, as they are less likely to wear out if the folds are occasionally changed.

Skimmed milk and water, with a bit of glue in it, made scalding hot, is excellent to restore old rusty black crepe; if well squeezed and pulled dry like muslin it will look as well as or better than new.

Often it is difficult to get the hand or even a dish mop into the crevices at the bottom of a vase. The stains will not elude you if you put in some vinegar and a generous amount of soap powder. Shake vigorously until the stains disappear.

When washing oilcloth a tablespoonful of painters' size will give a glossy surface and make it wear much better than when washed in the ordinary way.

As a compromise between ironing sheets all over and not ironing them at all, fold sheet once lengthwise and twice crosswise, then iron out selvage edges and the hem, ironing the outside as you fold them to lay away.

Browned flour makes delicious brown gravies. Put it in a pieplate and set on top of the stove or in a very hot oven. When it begins to brown it should be constantly stirred until brown all through.

Dice the turnips before cooking, then boil in salted water and serve with a cream sauce. If there are a few peas in the refrigerator, add these to the cream sauce; it makes the dish very attractive.

Jams which have been laid aside and has got hard and sugary and unfit for use can be made quite as good as when new if it is put into the oven for a little while till the sugar melts and then left to cool.

## INVISIBLE AIRSHIP.

Can Not Be Seen Above 2,500 Feet, Says Its Inventor.

Baron Adam Roenne, a well-known airship and naval engineer, has taken out a patent in England for an invisible airship. Invisibility is to be achieved by making the outer case or envelope of chromium, a metal possessing a highly polished surface which will be permanently maintained by means of a covering of transparent varnish. The outer cover will thus, to all intents, be converted into a mirror, and invisibility will be achieved by reflection. The baron claims that there will be no recurring shade shown at the bottom of the keel, as it is proposed that the latter shall taper to a point. The airship will then always take the color of the surrounding elements, and though larger than the biggest liner, will be invisible at any height above 2,500. Special silencing devices will also be used for the engines.

Including battleships, armored cruisers, torpedo boats, the total number of vessels, built and being built, in the German Navy is 333.

## CHURCHYARD REVELS.

Gambling on Tombstones in England and Ireland.

There is a churchyard in the borough of St. Marylebone, London, in which a tombstone pointed out to visitors as the one on which Hogarth's "idle apprentice" threw dice. Attention has just been called to the fact that this practice of gambling on tombstones has come down to the present day in at least one graveyard in the United Kingdom.

A lawsuit, just decided, has stopped the practice in the churchyard of Dungan, an Irish village, where some of the inhabitants were in the habit of playing cards on the slabs placed over graves and of dancing to the music of an accordion. The representative church body was the complainant in the case. It sought and obtained an injunction against sixteen persons, restraining them from trespassing upon the burial ground and premises adjacent to the Church of St. Mary. The master of rolls who heard the case held that this privilege was one of permission and not a right and that a churchyard was dedicated to the service of God and not to the recreation of man.

In the days before the Reformation, authorities say, the parish churchyard was used as a public playground. Games and revels were commonly held there on Sundays and holidays. At Whiteside there was a sort of church fair held in graveyards at which ale brewed by the church wardens was served, while dice throwing, card playing and bowls were permitted. Cock fighting in churchyards did not cease until the eighteenth century.

There is a story told that a wealthy man in Hurstbourne Tarrant, a village of Hampshire, ordered that a flat tombstone, large enough to enable the boys to play marbles on it, should be placed over his grave.



A FAMILY OF MILITANT SUFFRAGETTES.

The acknowledged leaders of the militant branch. From left to right, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, Miss Christobel, and Miss Sylvia.

## SCIENCE IN LIFE SAVING.

Instruments to Warn Sailors of Approach of Icebergs.

Modern science has not left it alone to the mariner to detect the presence of icebergs. For the express purpose of detecting icebergs in fogs, an instrument known as a thermopile, or heat detector, has come into use in various shapes and kinds. The principle on which this instrument works is that an iceberg chills the water in its vicinity, in the same way that a vessel with great steam boilers sends out heat; consequently the thermopile is supposed to warn navigators of sudden coldness, due to the presence of an iceberg. Whether such an instrument was on the Titanic, and whether it proved its utility will probably never be known.

Of the thermopile itself, a scientific work gives the following description of it: "The thermopile is used by ship masters for registering an electric current, and two or more wires of different degrees of sensitivity when subject to heat or cold. Some of these different wires are made of copper, German silver, bismuth, antimony or selenium. These metals are arranged to hang over a ship's side in such a manner as to feel a change in the temperature of the water. If an iceberg is near, the chill in the water will be noted, the current sent to the galvanometer, and a bell will be rung. If a steamer is near any other bell will be rung, denoting the approach of a heated object."

Admiral Makaroff of the Russian navy, who met death in the Russo-Japanese War, perfected a thermopile which was located in the keel of vessels. It consists of a tube, so arranged that the water of the sea may run through it. The thermopile proper is suspended in this way, and if the temperature suddenly changes a danger bell is rung in the pilot house.

Another instrument used to detect sound for life-saving purposes is made of a large hood connected with a funnel. From the funnel runner tubes run, which are adjusted to the listener's ears. The instrument may be revolved in any direction, and is so sensitive that very small sounds at great distances can be heard. A compass is also attached to this instrument, which shows the direction from which the warning sound comes, and warns the mariner of danger.

## Consequences

Mrs. Revesby stood by the fire in the front room, waiting for her husband to come down to breakfast. She knew quite well what would happen. He would rush in at the last minute, complain of the weather, the chilliness of his shaving water, the bacon and eggs, and the coffee. Finally he would stamp out into the hall for his overcoat, and slam the front door behind him.

Mrs. Revesby was quite accustomed to all this.

"It gets monotonous," she said to herself, with a short laugh. "Even yesterday was a welcome change."

Two nights before they had quarrelled over some trifles. In the morning her husband, adding to his daily grumbles a long tirade about women's extravagance, sulkiness, and lack of ordinary common-sense, had omitted to take any breakfast at all.

"But he spoke to me," Mrs. Revesby reflected, "more than he's done for months. That's something, at any rate."

Bending to poke the fire, she shrugged her shoulders. Then, as she rose, she caught sight of the calendar and tore a leaf off. Her face flushed a little at the new date disclosed. So this was an anniversary of her wedding-day!

She stared towards the window. Middle-age was supposed to banish romance and all sentimental episodes; but need middle-age bring a married couple to apathy and open dissection?

"It's my fault," admitted Mrs. Revesby suddenly. "Herbert's bad-tempered, but I never humor him now. He ignores me. But then I never try specially to please him. Things might easily be altered."

son's return. After being dismissed from his home and told to earn his living as best he could, a high-spirited youth does not easily forgive. There were faults on both sides, though, Mrs. Revesby remembered. She sighed as she laid the portrait back.

Her husband, on his way to the station, felt a queer tightening of the throat.

"I've been a perfect bear!" he mused regretfully. "I wonder everybody's put up with me for so long. After all, there's no one like the wife! I must take her a present to-night, and—try to treat her as she deserves. A woman in a thousand!"

His genial "Good-morning!" to his office staff in Chalfont Avenue was unexpected and surprising. He beckoned the head clerk to follow to an inner room.

"Letters, sir. Marx Brothers won't accept that contract. Jannaway insists that you pay them."

"Yes, yes," interrupted Mr. Revesby quickly. "We'll deal with all that later. First of all, Cranham, I want to say that I'm very sorry about that little unpleasantness yesterday. I must have—ah!—must have got out of bed on the wrong side. If I spoke to you hastily and—and rudely, I regret it extremely. You understand, I hope?"

John Cranham stared in his amazement. "Of course, sir. Pray, don't mention it."

"It's all forgotten, eh? Shake hands, Cranham. I appreciate your good qualities, remember that. By the by, you must come home with me and have dinner one night soon, if you can manage it. Now, then, to business!"

The head clerk, returning presently to the outer office, actually hummed a tune!

"Ah, Whittaker, getting on all right with that ledger! And how's the toothache this morning? I quite forgot to ask before."

"Practically gone."

"That's good! Well, when you've time, I wish you'd just check these accounts. And, Whittaker, he lowered his voice a little—"I believe, yesterday, I found fault with you a good deal, eh? It was quite undeserved. Silly of me to lose my temper. You always do your best, I'm sure."

The bookkeeper wondered if his ears were deceiving him.

"So, we'll let bygones be bygones, Whittaker, won't we? Thank you! And"—he fumbled in his pocket—"and I wonder if these theatre tickets would be of any use to you—a couple of seats for Daisy? Can't use 'em myself. Ah, I'm glad they won't be wasted. Those accounts—try to finish them to-day, if you possibly can, won't you?"

When he departed, George Whittaker drew a long breath.

"He's not such a bad sort!" The office-boy returned from an errand, and passed sullenly. Whittaker hesitated an instant, then swung round on his stool.

"Jimmy, just a minute! I hear you collect foreign stamps. Master Morgan moved slowly forward.

"There's a lot here in this book. It's an old collection of mine. I was thinking of giving them to a fellow I met in the train most evenings, but I don't see why a stranger should have them if they're any good to you. And, I say, Jimmy, never you mind when I cut up a bit rough. Did yesterday, didn't I? Well, I'm rather ashamed of myself about it, but it shan't happen again."

"Everyone takes it out of me when things go wrong."

"I know they do; and it's a beastly hard on you, Jim. But, look here, I've heard that very likely there's going to be a general change here—we'll all go up one, and get a rise each. And there'll be a new boy under you to do the messages and such like."

"D'you really think so?" inquired Master Morgan excitedly. "Here, those stamps are jolly decent! Awfully kind of you!"

When his luncheon-hour arrived he bargained with a flower-seller at the corner before proceeding to his favorite cafe.

"Given your order?" asked the pretty waitress curiously, with her nose in the air.

"Not yet," the boy answered, in some embarrassment. He produced something from behind his back in the rapid manner of a conjurer. "Brought you these violets. Hope you like 'em."

"Not from you, thanks!"

"But, listen to me," begged Master Morgan humbly. "I ask your pardon for kicking up such a fuss yesterday, and p'raps getting you into trouble."

Miss Sterling hesitated. "You needn't talk to me ever again, if you don't want to; but I wish you'd take the flowers, to show there's no ill-feeling. Tell you what, I'll see the manageress myself, and explain to her—"

"You can be quite the gentleman when you like," affirmed the pretty waitress, relenting. "Violets smell beautiful, don't they?"

"When you chuckled me for ever, Gracie, I didn't know whether I was on my head or my heels. Went yes, I can recommend the steak-and-kidney pudding."

When he was leaving, Miss Sterling spoke in a hurried whisper:

"See that friend of mine outside! There, look—peering through the window. If you'd ask him to come in as usual—tell him Gracie said so."

"Delighted!" the boy assured her, winking. "You leave it to me."

He delivered the message, and the dismal young man came through the doorway.

"Well!" he queried in a low tone, bending over the bill of fare. "Well, Gracie!"

"Forgive me, Harry!" Miss Sterling pleaded. "I'm a wicked girl! Ever since you went off yesterday I've been longing to see you—longing ever so! Can't think what made me unkind."

He raised his voice to give an order as the manageress passed, then again listened cautiously.

"Say you forgive me, Harry, do! I never meant a single word; and I'd be wearing your ring this minute, only they don't allow it here."

Mr. Norwood furtively squeezed her hand. Later on he explained his persistent gloom.

back to the warehouse, argued with the guv'nor, flared up, and—and got a month's notice!"

The pretty waitress, before he left, begged him to abase himself in the dust, if necessary. Their wedding would be indefinitely postponed if he lost his job.

Mr. Norwood hurried through several streets and entered a door labelled, "Middleton & Company, Leather Goods."

"S-sir, he began unsteadily—"please, sir!"

The tall young man at the desk unbent gradually. At last he stood up, patting Norwood's shoulder.

"Not another word! You can stay!"

"I'm sure I'd never be so—so comfortable anywhere else, Mr. Revesby, sir."

"You were here when I bought the business, and here I hope you'll stay, Norwood. I believe you're thinking of getting married? Well, I'll see if I can take you away from the travelling and find you a permanent position here in town. That," suggested young Mr. Revesby benevolently—"that'll be more convenient, I expect."

As Norwood's "guv'nor" walked home that evening he felt kindly disposed towards the world in general. Glancing up, he discovered with a start that he stood in Chalfont Avenue.

"Five years ago I swore I'd never come this way again for fear of meeting him." He set his lips. "We both declared—"

A middle-aged gentleman came rapidly from a building across the way. Young Mr. Revesby breathed fast.

They paused a few paces apart, motionless.

"Ah, you aren't abroad at all, then?"

"No, I'm in town, and doing well with Middleton & Company."

"Glad to hear it, I'm sure." Suddenly the young man moved. "Father!"

"Quick!" said Mr. Herbert Revesby, indistinctly, wringing his hand. "Call that taxi, Frank, my dear boy, and let me hide myself inside it, for goodness' sake! I—I feel just like a great baby!"

Reaching home, he used his latch-key quickly.

"Here's someone to see you, Nell." His voice still trembled.

With a stifled exclamation she brushed past him, and held her tall son tightly.

"So you've come back, Frank!"

"I was only walking this way quite by chance, mother, and I saw—"

"Everything seems to have gone right to-day," Mr. Revesby chuckled. "Can't think why."

"Perhaps," murmured his wife, looking up from the tall young man's shoulder—"perhaps it's because something—this morning—But no, of course, that couldn't have really had anything to do with it!"—London Answers.

## GRAINS OF GOLD.

In matters of conscience first thoughts are best; in matters of prudence last thoughts are best.

I believe we cannot live better than in seeking to become better, nor more agreeably than having a clear conscience.—Socrates.

The life of a woman may be divided into three epochs—in the first she dreams of love, in the second she makes love, in the third she regrets it.

The world will never be in any manner of order or tranquillity until men are firmly convinced that conscience, honor and credit are all in our interest.

Stimulate the heart to love and the mind to be early accurate, and all other virtues will rise of their own accord, and all vices will be thrown out.

There is some help for all the defects of fortune, for if a man cannot attain to the length of his wishes he may have his remedy by cutting them shorter.

## FORGETFUL.

"Waiter!" said the absent-minded professor.

"Yes, sir."

"If I have dined bring me the bill. If I haven't bring me steak and mushrooms."