

Hints for Busy Housekeepers.

Recipes and Other Valuable Information of Particular Interest to Women Folk.

DAINTY DISHES.

Shortbread.—Take half a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of butter, three ounces of caster sugar. Knead well together, roll out, cut into shapes and place in a shallow tin. Bake slowly.

Poached Eggs and Fried Onions.—Take three or four Spanish onions, slice them, and fry in dripping till a nice golden color. Have ready some squares of buttered toast, lay the onion on them, and sprinkle with pepper and salt. Poach some eggs and lay one on each square of toast.

Dainty Gooseberry Pudding.—Stew one pound of gooseberries gently, and then beat to a pulp; it should then measure one pint. Add to it four ounces of breadcrumbs, four ounces of white sugar, one ounce of butter, and lastly one beaten egg. Pour into a greased pie-dish, and bake for half-an-hour. Scatter sugar over, and serve.

Fish cooked in paper is most delicate. Take some thin white paper, rub it over with melted butter or oil, lay the fish in, and just fold the edges together. Bake in a moderate oven. Serve in the paper, and hand round sliced lemon with it. This is far more tasty than frying, and is less trouble.

Dandelion Wine.—Soak six quarts of dandelion flowers in one gallon of water three days and nights, then strain through a cloth and add to liquid three pounds of granulated sugar, juice of two lemons and three oranges, one-half cake compressed yeast. Let this stand four days and nights, then strain again. Put in stone jar. Keep straining until no scum remains, then bottle.

Tea.—Tea should be made several hours before needed. Set upon ice. When ready to use, sweeten and drink without milk or cream. Use cracked ice to put into the glass. The tea should be extra strong, and do not be stingy with the ice. Always keep tea in airtight canisters, in order that the flavor may be retained. Tea has great value as an excitant of respiratory action and is a promoter of digestion.

Onion toast makes a good supper relish. Take half a dozen young onions, boil them, changing the water twice so that they may not be too strong. When cooked, drain and chop finely. Place the onions in a basin, with half an ounce of butter, a quarter of a teaspoonful of pepper, and some salt. Stir all together, place the basin in a saucepan of boiling water until the contents become hot. Have ready some slices of buttered toast. On the centre of each place a slice of hard-boiled egg, cover with onions, and serve at once.

A stewed joint of beef makes a nice change when served hot, and is excellent cold, especially for sandwiches. Get three pounds of rump of beef and cut away the skin and fat. Put this into a stew-pan with one quart of broth or water, and let it boil up. Season with salt and pepper, a bayleaf, some whole allspice, and an onion staked with cloves. Let this simmer gently for two hours and a half, then shed half the peel of a lemon finely and add to the gravy. Take up the meat, and place it where it will keep warm. Thicken and color the gravy, flavor with hot sauce and lemon-juice, and pour over the meat.

Nut and Orange Bread.—Half pint each of liquid yeast and water, one teaspoonful of lard, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half cupful of white sugar, one-half cupful of chopped nut meats, one cupful of stale light bread crumbs, and flour to make a stiff dough. Knead until elastic and glossy. Cover and place to rise. When well risen, which should be in two hours, work in one large well beaten egg. Dip in a shallow baking pan to the depth of little over one-half inch. When light bake for thirty minutes in a moderate oven; keep covered for first ten minutes of baking. Make a caramel of one cupful of white sugar, a tablespoonful of water, and the same amount of grated orange peel. Let cool, and when the bread is cold pour the caramel over the top, smoothing with a knife, and dot with thin slices of sweet orange. The bread crumbs are a great improvement and the result is a feathery, delicious coffee bread.

HOME HINTS.

Tar stains should be well rubbed with oil before washing. After baking a cake leave it in the tin for five minutes before turning out.

To polish patent leather use a mixture of one part of turpentine with three parts of sweet oil. When seasoning soap use white pepper and spices, rubbing them after it has boiled up.

To preserve gum arabic and a few

drops of oil of cloves to it and it will keep perfectly sweet.

Iron pillowslips lengthwise instead of crosswise if you wish to iron the wrinkles out instead of in.

When hashing cold meat add a little chopped parsley. It will improve both the taste and appearance.

Select lamp wicks which are soft and loosely woven, they will burn far better than the others.

Dry your duster before polishing your furniture, and you will then have no smears left behind.

Rice and other milk puddings must cook very slowly to be good. It is only in this way that the starch grains have time to swell and thicken the milk thoroughly.

Carpets should be turned round every six months where there is much wear. Constant turning in this way causes the carpet to wear evenly.

Orange flavoring is delicious for puddings and custards. Save the peel of oranges, preferably of Tangerines, d. it in the oven, and then store in tins for use.

To stiffen a net or lace blouse do not use starch, but instead a very weak solution of gum arabic. This will give a little substance to the material without making it horny, as is the case with starch.

Warming boots so often spoils them. The heat is most injurious to the leather, and causes it to crack. Leather which has been heated needs an application of grease to prevent its being ruined.

Your white straw hat can probably be cleaned with a mixture of lemon-juice and sulphur (the juice of a small lemon and a teaspoonful of sulphur). If, however, the straw is very sunburnt, buy one of the many straw varnishes advertised and make it some other color.

To remove blood from thin silk or unwashable fabrics mix common laundry starch with water, the consistency of cream, put a little dab in a dish, lay the spot upon it, spread another dab on top, leave until perfectly dry, shake out. If the first application does not take it all out repeat the operation.

Washing Recipe.—In an ordinary wash boiler put one and one-half inch water; then put in three-fourths to one bar good laundry soap, thinly sliced. Let it come to a boil, then put in one and one-half to two tablespoonfuls kerosene oil. When the soap is all dissolved add enough water to fill boiler two-thirds to three-fourths full. Then put clothes in. After boiling five to eight minutes they can be removed thoroughly white and clean. Without changing the water you can boil two or three successive batches of clothes. This method beats all the washing machines ever made. In this way clothes require no rubbings. If saves nine-tenths of the labor on wash day. Try it and be convinced.

SAGACIOUS HORSES.

They Know Their Duty So Well as to Require no Attention.

The old war steed cannot compare with the Covent Garden (London) horse for cunning and artful-creatures travel from the country districts surrounding London to the central vegetable market every week of their lives, and they get to know the way so well that they will walk direct from the packing sheds at home to their stand in the market without the slightest guidance from the driver, says London Answers.

The majority of the main roads leading into the metropolis are used by tramway cars directly the inner suburban area is reached, and it is a fact that the market-garden horse, with its driver curled up fast asleep, will draw on to the tramline for greater ease in hauling. On hearing the noisy gong, denoting the approach of a tram, it will forsake the track, and duly return to it the moment the swifter vehicle has passed.

Many a horse has been backwards and forwards to market for twenty years, and in the small hours of the morning will thread its way through Piccadilly with a heaped-up load and a dozing driver in perfect safety.

Three miles an hour is the pace of the market horse, and the drivers in charge are seldom fully awake. On some of the roads friendly policeman actually waken the men, though it is a technical misdemeanor to be found slumbering whilst in charge of a vehicle.

No whims of fashion up to date. Wore Mary at the cottage gate—No harem-skirt or mushroom hat; And yet she looked, beside the green, In every phase a village queen, And something even more than that.

Gerald: "Darling, do you like to put your dear head on my shoulder?" Geraldine: "Yes, the padding in your coat is so restful!"

LUNATIC KINGS.

Royal Imbeciles on European Thrones.

The melancholy fact which has lately been chronicled, apropos of the sixty-third birthday of King Otto of Bavaria, to the effect that, while this monarch is physically as robust as ever, there is no change in his mental condition, recalls the tragic story of the throne of this State of the German Empire. It is twenty-five years ago that King Otto ascended the throne, succeeding his brother, King Louis II., who went mad and committed suicide by drowning himself in Lake Starnberg, while attempting to escape from the restraint which he had been placed by the Government. King Otto lives in a lonely castle, Furstenried, cut off from the rest of the world, with four keepers who attend him night and day, never leaving him for a moment. Except doctors, no visitor, not even a relative, ever enters the King's presence, as any communication from the outside world rouses him to frenzy. Indeed, his own mother was compelled to refrain from seeing him.

During the insanity of these two monarchs Bavaria has been ruled by their uncle, Prince Leopold of Bavaria, and it might be mentioned that the grandfather of King Louis and King Otto—Louis I., although a well meaning and intellectual monarch—was forced to abdicate, on account of his connection with the notorious Lola Montez, an adventuress whom Louis created Countess of Lansfeld and allowed \$25,000 a year.

The pathetic history of King Otto reminds one of that of Murad V., Sultan of Turkey, who ascended the throne of the Ottoman Empire in May, 1876, only to be removed three months later on account of his insanity. For thirty years he lingered behind the gilded bars of his prison palace at Constantinople, and ultimately died without recovering his sanity.

King Frederick William IV. of Prussia, grand-uncle of the present Kaiser, spent the last five years of his life in a state of insanity, under the most strict kind of restraint, owing to the violent character of his mania, although his queen insisted that he was in his right mind and that he had been proclaimed as mentally incapable merely to satisfy the unscrupulous and impatient ambition of his brother, the Regent, who died as the Emperor William. Then again the late King of Holland, by reason of his wreck towards the end of his reign, and for practically two years before he died in 1890 the people were ruled in his name by his consort, Queen Emma, who also acted as Regent until her daughter, Queen Wilhelmina, came of age in 1898.

George III. is the only British monarch, who in modern times, has been placed under restraint and deprived of his authority because of insanity, though similar measures were at one time contemplated with regard to his son, George IV., the monarch who has been described as "a bad son, a bad husband, a bad father, a bad friend," and whose conduct while on the throne, was characterized by an eccentricity which bordered on lunacy.

The insanity of George III. was really brought about by the dangerous illness of his youngest and favorite child, Princess Amelia. The unlikelihood of her recovery preyed upon him and hastened the attack of mental derangement which incapacitated him from reigning, although he had previously suffered from this malady. He died hopelessly insane, at Windsor, after losing his sight as well as his senses.

King John of Saxony, grandfather of the present ruler of that country, was mad during the last year of his life, and his freaks were a perpetual source of terror to his relatives and to the members of his Court, while the Czar Paul, who reigned in Russia at the beginning of the nineteenth century, was a dangerous maniac. So much so, that the members of his household who assassinated him were hailed as public benefactors.

LECTURE UNHEEDED.

An old gentleman with very practical ideas of philanthropy was wont to walk about the city and endeavor to do his share of bettering the world by means of street lecturing. In pursuance of this habit he was one day remonstrating with a group ofurchins on the cruelty of dog-fighting, and terminated his remarks by pointing across the street to where a lady was standing with a couple of dainty-looking poodles by her side, saying: "Now, supposing, after what I have said, those two dear little dogs were to start fighting, what would be the first thing you would do?" Whereupon one of the street arabs, assuming a critical air, with hands thrust in trouser pockets, answered, "Well, gov'nor, I fink I'd 'ave tuppence on the black 'un!"

Gerald: "Darling, do you like to put your dear head on my shoulder?" Geraldine: "Yes, the padding in your coat is so restful!"

ASTOUNDING POLICE BLUNDERS.

There are many instances in England I could name where police blundering could easily be proved, says a writer in London Tit-Bits. My space is limited, and therefore I shall deal only with such cases as have come under my own personal notice, and about the blundering of which little or no question can be raised.

The first police blunder—a terrible one, too—I met with was the Whitechapel murder case, in which the names of Wainwright and Lane figured most prominently thirty-five years ago.

Henry Wainwright—chief actor in the gruesome tragedy—was not blameless, but that fact affords no excuse for the police supineness displayed.

Briefly, and because they have never been made known to the public before, I give the actual circumstances and the version of the same put forward by the prosecution. The young woman, Lane, was murdered by Henry Wainwright as the result of his being in want of money and her constant demands for the same. The man was in receipt of \$35 per week, and actually gave Lane \$100 the night before the murder!

Said the prosecution, the accused took his mistress to his warehouse, shot her, and buried her remains beneath the flooring. No one but the prisoner had the keys of the warehouse after closing hours, said the prosecution. This warehouse had been given up by Wainwright long before enacting the cruel deed and the keys had been in the keeping of an employee, Thomas Wainwright (Henry's brother), and others. The empty warehouse was unlocked and could be entered at any time even by strangers.

Wainwright gave \$100 to Thomas to be given to Lane a few weeks before the crime for the purpose of establishing her in a little business. Thomas kept this for his own use.

Henry became an accessory after the fact by aiding his brother in the removing of the remains. Had the former spoken he could have saved his neck, but he would not betray his own flesh and blood, although his own flesh and blood betrayed him.

Eight years after the execution of Henry, Thomas died. He made a death-bed confession, owning up to his own guilt and his brother's complete innocence of the crime, either in intent or act.

This victim to most cruel and gross bungling left a sealed envelope in the hands of the Governor of Newgate after demanding and obtaining the latter's solemn promise that the seal should not be broken until after the execution. The contents of that envelope have never been made known to the world even to this day.

Of all criminals it is doubtful if any ever knew more of the police and their methods than did Charles Peace, prince of burglars, murderer, modern Don Juan, etc. A standing joke of Peace's was to chaff the police about their utter inability to trace out the ever busy and mysterious burglar who had held London and suburban householders in constant fear—meaning himself.

This criminal was both slight and small of stature, but of great daring, cunning, and agility. His favorite disguise took the form of face contortion—a trick he possessed to a marvellous degree; added to this were spectacles formed of blue glass, and so that they completely hid his eyes even from a side view. These were made by himself. At times, too, Peace appeared as a man with a "hooked arm," a piece of timber with a hook at one end. This he had also made himself, the timber—hook end outwards—being short enough to be held in the coat sleeve by the tightly withdrawn hand.

We have heard much of armed alien criminals of late, but Peace was no alien, and coolly shot a police constable dead who attempted his arrest. This was not his only cruel and cowardly murder. He also shot dead the husband of one of his lady friends. This latter act brought about another police blunder. Blind Justice would have stopped short only at the hanging of its victim had not Peace himself owned up to the deed. His own end was in view, and the career of one of the most dangerous enemies to society is marked by this one commendable act.

Louis Beck's sufferings as the result of the most fatuous and obstinate error on the part of the police must have been unspeakably great. A Swiss, a cultured gentleman, well placed in society, and whose real record stood without blemish, he was arrested on a charge of robbing women of jewelry by means of plausible stories and general misrepresentation.

Seven years' penal servitude twice over, and a third term threatened, before his blind persecutors saw the light! Credit to whom credit was due: it was a police officer who discovered the real culprit and brought the truth to light at last.

The failure to track down and secure Jack the Ripper stands out as the most complete and colossal example of inefficiency it is possible to find in connection with any police organization ever instituted in any period of history and any part of the globe.

As a matter of fact, Jack the Ripper was not only seen, but might also have been arrested. I now make this known for the first time. The occasion was that of the Pinchen street deed. The act took place under an archway, of which there were several. A police officer was on the spot in time to see the closing of the eyes of the poor victim. He saw the form of a man creeping off in the darkness. This was no phantom, but a living person, for the officer heard his receding footsteps.

The constable did not follow the murderer, but remained by the prone body of the woman. I made it my business to see the officer in question as soon as possible after learning the startling circumstance. This constable was young, and had, I was informed, been in the force for nine months or thereabouts. My endeavor to interview him man proved a failure. He might have been completely deaf and dumb. Not even did he so much as open his mouth, as if in fear of his very life in the event of a word escaping from his lips.

Had he been instructed by his superior officers not to breathe a syllable concerning his tragically deplorable want of smartness—to use as kind a word as possible—or was he suffering from the effects of extreme fright?

A PRESIDENT'S ESCAPES.

President Diaz Has Had Exciting Career.

Porfirio Diaz, "the dazzling Diaz," as he has been aptly named, who has been seven times President of Mexico, and is just now engaging the attention of the whole world on account of his strong action against the American War, has himself had a career full of the most exciting of hairbreadth escapes. Once, while in prison, he had just completed the excavation of a gallery from under his bed to the street, cutting through the thick cement of the flooring of his cell, when he was removed to another prison. From this he made his escape through the roof, with the aid of three ropes and at the imminent risk of breaking his neck.

But most amazing of all was his escape from the ss. City of Havana. Some officers had arrived on board to take charge of him, and it looked like short shrift and a long rope for Diaz, when a splash as of a man overboard was heard at the watch at night. Diaz was at once sought for and found missing, and, as the sea was infested with sharks, the prisoner was given up as lost, especially as a ship's buoy which was missing at the same time was thrown up empty on shore.

Nevertheless, remembering that it was the daring Diaz that they had to deal with, vigilance was not relaxed; and the steamer, on arriving at Vera Cruz, was carefully overhauled by troops, but in vain. The commandant of the port then surrounded the vessel with boats manned by soldiers to preclude all possibility of Diaz escaping. But he did. After having been for several days and nights sewn up, half suffocated, in a sofa-seat in the purser's cabin, he contrived to pass disguised as a sailor, through the cordon of blockading boats. The purser had befriended him on his extrication from the sea, but the sofa in which he was hidden was several times sat upon by the very officials who were searching for Diaz!

LANGUAGE OF GLOVES.

They Are Now the Rival of Stamps and Flowers.

Ever since stamps were invented they have had a special language of their own, which lovers have used in the sending of messages too tender for lips to speak.

Now gloves have appeared as a rival. If you drop a glove on the floor it indicates "Yes"; while by rolling the gloves in the right hand means an answer in the negative. Unglove the left hand partially, and you express the fact that you are really quite indifferent.

To be quite definite, turn the glove inside-out, and the watcher will read "I hate you"; or, if you wish to be more gentle, tap the chin with the gloves, which only means "I don't like you any longer." Smoothing the gloves stands for "I wish to be near you"; while dropping both gloves plainly says "I love you." "Do you love me?" is asked by wearing a glove on the left hand with the thumb uncovered; while turning the gloves round the finger is a warning to take care as others are watching.

A VILLAGE QUEEN.

In plain print frock I saw her stand, A bunch of roses in her cheeks; A pair of roses in her hands; So simple, yet so full of grace, With health and beauty on her face, And on her lips the smile that speaks.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL STUDY

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, JULY 23.

Lesson IV.—Josiah's devotion to God, 2 Chron. 34. 1-13. Golden Text, Eccl. 12. 1.

Verses 1. Josiah was eight years old—Compare the early age at which Manasseh and Joash came to the throne. In general this account agrees with the record of Josiah's reign found in 2 Kings 22, 23. Both accounts relate the reformation, the renewing of the temple, the finding of the book of the law, the keeping of the passover, and the last sad days of the king. Where there are differences, they can be explained by a difference in the point of view of the two writers.

2. Did that which was right—Similar statements are made regarding other kings, but of Josiah alone it is said that he turned not aside to the right hand or to the left. In Kings, this is all that is related until the king's twenty-sixth year is reached; The Chronicler, on the other hand, is not willing to let so many years go by in the life of so pious and zealous a ruler without his taking some definite stand against the prevalent idolatry. Accordingly, here the reformatory work begins when Josiah is still a lad.

3. Began to purge Judah—In Kings the finding of the book of the law comes first, and then the revolution in worship. However that may be, it is certain the work was thorough, even ferocious. Graven images were either of wood or stone; in fact, the word is used for any sort of idol. Together with the molten images every variety of idol is meant. There was no mincing, no compromise. Everything that had the appearance of idolatry was abolished.

4. The sun-images—Pillars of stone set up as a sort of accessory of the altar, of which they were the primitive expression, and dedicated to the sun god. They were forbidden by the Deuteronomic law (Deut. 16. 22).

Made dust . . . and strewed it upon the graves—In Kings the dust of the Asherim was scattered upon the graves of the common people. This statement of the Chronicler indicates the fierce zeal with which the king sought to visit retribution even upon the resting-places of the apostate dead.

5. Burnt the bones of the priests—Not only was this a desecration of the shrines where they had sacrificed. It also served as a punitive measure, afflicting the souls of the departed priests.

6. Even unto Naphtali—As in the case of Hezekiah, the reform extended into the Northern Kingdom, though, strictly speaking, it was not a part of Josiah's realm. Simeon, though south of Judah, was reckoned with the northern tribes technically, in order to make up the ancient number ten.

Their ruins—A difficult reading, meaning, perhaps, the idolatrous temples, or the desolate sites of cities laid waste by the Assyrians.

7. All the land of Israel—The Northern Kingdom is meant. The energy of Josiah was unparing. By extermination these local sanctuaries in every section of the country, north and south, he struck a death blow to the worship of idols; for, once confined to Jerusalem, the worship of the people would most naturally become the true worship of God in the temple.

8-13—The repair of the temple. The original account, as found in 2 Kings, is amplified by the Chronicler, by the addition of several important details (compare 2 Kings 22. 3-7).

8. When he had purged the land—Implying that the work of sweeping away the abominations of idolatry consumed several years.

10. They delivered it—The marginal reading here is more intelligible. The workmen that had oversight gave the money to the workmen that wrought. The money was probably collected throughout the country by the Levites.

11. The houses—The chambers of the temple, the Holy Place and the Holy of Holies. The temple had not merely fallen into natural decay, but had suffered at the hands of several of the kings of Judah (compare 2 Chron. 24. 7).

12. Levites . . . that were skillful with instruments of music—The names given are of course nothing more, historically. "We are reminded of the walls of Thebes, which rose out of the ground while Orpheus played up on his flute."

13. Also they were over the bearers of burdens—The care with which the Chronicler speaks of these various functions of the Levites is in entire keeping with the spirit of the two books. Everything which emphasizes the ceremonial and ritualistic side of the life of the kingdom is eagerly recorded. According to Josephus, Herod used the priests as carpenters and masons to rebuild the temple.