

HOUSEHOLD.

Poor Housewives.

Naturally it is only a practical, well-informed housekeeper who can train raw recruits, whatever their nationality; and here is a good place to say that no woman, rich or poor, in town or country, is fit to fill a housekeeper's position in her own house till she understands the business in detail. Half at least of the woes of domestic life and the trials of poor service spring from the incompetency of the house mistress, writes Mary C. Hungerford.

From what silly theory did the idea ever come that it is sweetly fascinating in a young wife to profess complacency, "Oh, dear, no, I know nothing in the world about cooking or housekeeping?" Cherry lips and dimples blind one to the smallness of the mind that glories in ignorance; but as a merchant or a manufacturer acquires technical knowledge before he enters business—for he will hardly ask his clerks to teach him details,—so a woman should be trained for her profession, or else the lovely, helpless butterfly will develop into an unsuccessful old wife, bullied by hirelings and undervalued by the husband who thought her ignorance so bewitching before it affected his comfort and well being.

Piecing Carpet.

Piecing or sewing a cross-wise seam in an ingrain carpet may be done very neatly in this way: Overcast the edges, place the right sides together, allowing one piece to extend from the other about one finger. Unless your measure is scant, have the stripe or pattern of the carpet to match as nearly as possible. Sew a firm seam across, then spread out and baste the allowed ends smoothly down. Turn under the edges and carefully sew down with an under-stitch. Slightly dampen, place a thick fold of paper over the seam and press with a hot iron. For Brussels carpet, trim the edges, make a lap of a few inches, secure this by a through and through seam, then carefully buttonhole stitch each end down with fine worsted yarn that matches color of carpet as nearly as possible.

A Dainty Bedspread.

A pretty bedspread is made of deep cream-colored or tan linen, with deeply hemmed edges and finished with a handsome crocheted lace, made from whipcord twisted the same shade as the linen. It can be laundered over and over. It should not be lined. Another odd and dainty spread is made of common unbleached sheeting, worked all around the edge with fern fronds in delicate green silk. Big square pillows accompany this spread, and these have covers made from the same material as that employed in the spread.

Ventilating a Room.

Window boards give a simple way to cool or ventilate a room where there is no system of doing it, or when, as is often the case, the system does not work. These boards should be as long as the window sash and about six inches wide. Adjust them to the window still along the bottom of the lower sash and close to it. When the window is raised level with the top of the board, air will pass in, rise to the ceiling, spread along it, and gradually settle down without much draught. This method is imperfect but better than opening doors or windows.

A Furniture Polish.

A Japanese furniture polish said to be exceptionally valuable for its purpose is prepared by mixing well together one pint of linseed oil, one pint strong cold tea, and whites of two eggs, and two ounces spirits of salt. When thoroughly combined pour into a bottle, which must be shaken each time before the polish is used. Make a pad of soft linen, pour on a few drops of liquid, rub well over the article to be polished, and finish the process with an old silk handkerchief or dry chamois skin. The Japanese use their fine paper both as polisher and first applique.

Good and Easy.

Prune Pudding.—One of the puddings that might be called "perfectly lovely" is this same one made of prunes. To make it, stew prunes until tender, remove the stones and then chop the fruit. Beat the whites of three eggs with half a cup of sugar, until it will stand alone, then beat the eggs lightly into a cup and a half of the chopped prunes. Bake in a shallow pan. With the yolks of the eggs, make a boiled custard to serve with the pudding. When ready to serve, cut the pudding in squares, put in saucers and pour the custard around it. May be used warm, but is better when very cold.

Lemon Custard.—Rub a tablespoonful of butter with three-fourths of a cup of sugar, then beat into this the yolks of three eggs. Moisten two tablespoonfuls of corn starch with a little water, and then add the corn starch and two cups of water to the part already prepared. Add the juice and grated rind of one lemon, beat up well and cook like boiled custard. When taken from the fire, stir in lightly the well beaten whites of three eggs. Cool in cups and serve with sweetened cream, or without dressing of any kind.

Cherry Tapioca.—Cover one cup of tapioca with cold water and let stand overnight. In the morning add a pint of water, put over the fire and let it simmer slowly until perfectly clear. Take from the fire and add a pound and a half of sour cherries and a cup of sugar or more if liked very sweet. Serve when very cold, with cream and sugar. If you can afford to use good cream, the tapioca from the moulds into saucers and pile whipped cream around it. If liked, a dozen oranges sliced may take the place of the cherries, or a quart of berries, stewed peaches, or in fact a most any fruit may be used for a change.

Whipped Cream.—In whipping cream, the secret of success is to have cream and dish as cold as possible. If the froth is skimmed off as is sometimes recommended,

it is apt to fall after a time. It is better to beat steadily until the whole mass is the proper consistency. It may be sweetened by adding a little sugar at a time and the flavoring can be dropped in when it is nearly solid. Very thin cream cannot be whipped. If it is too thick it must be diluted with a little milk or it will turn to butter in the process.

Orange Cream.—Into a cup put the juice of an orange, half its peel, and a tablespoonful of lemon juice, filling with cold water. Let it stand for an hour; then strain and put on to boil. Add a tablespoonful of cornstarch, wet in cold water, stir till thick; then cook over hot water for ten minutes longer. Next stir in the beaten yolk of an egg, to which two heaping tablespoonfuls of sugar have been added, cook for another minute, add a teaspoonful of butter, and cool.

A FAMOUS JAIL.

It Held William Morgan and William Lyon Mackenzie.

During the past month the work of demolishing the old Ontario county jail in Canandaigua, N. Y., has been in progress, and to-day hardly one of the stones of which it was built lies upon another. This jail was one of the most interesting historical landmarks in Western New York. Its fame indeed is more than state wide. It extends wherever the story of Morgan, the Masonic traitor, is told, for it was from this building that he was hurried away to oblivion on the night of Sept. 12, 1827.

William Morgan, a bricklayer of Batavia, in New York state, had in course of publication a book in which he pretended to disclose the secrets of Freemasonry.

Efforts to secure the manuscript by negotiation having failed, the renegade was arrested on a charge of having stolen a shirt and cravat. The warrant was sworn out by Nicholas G. Giesebro, a prominent member of the fraternity in Batavia, and Morgan was taken there and put in jail.

In the absence of the jailer two days later, just at dusk, two men called at the jail, convinced the woman left in charge that they were friends of Morgan and had settled the claim against him, and had secured his release. As the prisoner was passing out of the jail he was roughly seized by men lying in wait, hustled into a carriage and driven rapidly away.

In the exciting search which followed his abductors were traced to Leviaton, and it is pretty well established that he met his death by being thrown, or falling,

DURING A STRUGGLE, into the Niagara river near that place. Several prominent Canandaiguans were arrested on suspicion of complicity in the abduction. The body of the missing man was never recovered, and proof was not forthcoming to secure their conviction on a serious charge. Two of the accused were confined on minor charges for several months and then the matter was permitted to lapse.

The jail now demolished was built in 1815 and was for many years considered one of the best and safest in New York state. It was, as a consequence, frequently made the place of detention for desperate prisoners from other counties. Among those were William Lyon Mackenzie, a leader in the Canadian rebellion of 1837; Vaux, the famous mail robber, and Simms, the counterfeiter. But, strong as was the famous old building, it outlived its time. Modest philanthropists denounced it as lacking in ventilation and drainage. Whitewash would no longer cover up the accumulated filth, nor carbolic acid abate the stench. It was condemned by the village board of health and ordered to be removed. The county built a new and modern jail. This was completed in the early summer and is now officially the prison of the county.

In making the contract for the demolition of the old building the county made provision for the preservation of the cell in which Morgan was confined. This was found to be impracticable, but the grated door and its frame and massive locks were taken out intact and are now in the custody of the village bridge No. 204, F. and A. M. Bricks from the cell have also been sent to lodges of the Masonic fraternity in distant parts of the state, upon their request for such relics.

The Antarctic Continent.

There is every reason to believe that the Antarctic continent, certain evidences of the existence of which have but recently been discovered, is considerably larger than Europe in area. It contains more than 8,000,000 square miles. Mr. C. E. Borchgrevink, who has journeyed into this region and has observed it carefully, declares that it contains some large and fierce carnivorous animals at present unknown to science. It will be remembered that neither the polar bear nor any other large carnivorous land animal has been found in antarctic latitudes. Mr. Borchgrevink, however, thinks that he has discovered traces of some such creature from the curious wounds observed on the backs of a number of seals. It was frequently noticed that the furry skins of these animals exhibited scars indicative of wounds they had received. At first it seemed reasonable to suppose that such wounds were received in the furious combats which, under certain circumstances, seals wage against each other. Careful examination of the traces of these wounds has shown that they could have been made only by some immense, powerful animal, at present unknown to zoologists.

Cure for Cholera.

It was announced some weeks ago that Dr. Kitazato, a prominent native scientist of Tokio, had discovered a sure cure for cholera. The doctor was invited to experiment in the cholera hospitals of Tokio, and it was said that out of 83 patients whom he treated, but 12 died. This is a mortality of 15 per cent. The average during the present epidemic throughout the empire has been, to date, over 63 per cent. It would seem that, while Dr. Kitazato has not produced a specific remedy, he has made a discovery which cannot fail to prove of value to the medical profession. Nobody knows as yet the nature of his treatment.

HE IS A PRINCE AMONG MEN

CARL THEODORE OF BAVARIA AN UNUSUAL NOBLEMAN.

Finest Practitioner in Europe—His Wife Who Was the Princess Braganza, Assists in His Operations—He Never Takes a Fee—An Illustration of His Skill.

A Duke who is allied to several of the reigning families of Europe and who spends all of his time doctoring the eyes of poor people is something of a wonder. But such a Duke really exists, and more than that, his wife, who is a Princess, devotes nearly all of her time to the delicate work of restoring the shattered or injured sight to the poor peasants who would otherwise end their days in the fearful gloom of blindness.

The Duke is Carl Theodore of Bavaria and while little or nothing is known of him, except among medical men of the first rank, he is widely known over all Europe. He is now in his 57th year, and is classed as the leading oculist of the Continent. He has performed more delicate operations, perhaps, than any man in his profession, but has never taken a fee. Rich and poor alike have benefited by his skill, which he devotes entirely for the alleviation of afflicted humanity. Wealthy men and women who come to him are placed on the same level as the poorest peasant. The rich baroness must wait until the poor road mender has been treated. A Princess has been kept waiting several days because a number of peasants had come before her.

THE DUCAL HOSPITAL.

The hospital of the Duke is located at Meran, a beautiful little town in the Bavarian Alps, just across the Austrian border. The Duke and his family always spend the spring of the year at Meran and the summer months at Tegern Lake, where he also has a hospital. Nearly all his work is done during the spring and summer months, though he is kept busy from one year's end to the other.

It was after the death of his first wife, thirty years ago, that he took up the study of medicine. He felt her loss so deeply that it was necessary for him to occupy his mind fully, and all of his time was given to medicine. His first wife was a daughter of the King of Saxony and died two years after her marriage.

During the Franco-Prussian war, the Duke as a physician was of valuable assistance to the German army, and upon the close of the war he made a specialty of the eye, studying under the finest oculists of Russia, Germany and France. He applied himself so assiduously to his studies that in a few years his former instructors acknowledged that he was their superior.

As judge of the amount of labor he has done it is only necessary to state that up to the present time he has performed 2600 operations for the removal of cataracts, which is only one branch of many of his work.

His present wife was the Princess Braganza and is a sister of the Archduchess Maria Theresa, who is the wife of the Emperor of Austria. She is of the greatest assistance to the Duke in his work, and is always present at the most difficult of the operations. Whenever a child is operated upon the Duchess holds the youngster on her knee and tries to amuse it while the Duke hastens the work along.

Both the Duke and the Duchess are familiar with all the dialects spoken by the peasants of the Bavarian and Austrian Alps, and for that matter, with the dialects of all the German States, for people come to them from all over Europe.

THE DUKE'S SKILL.

As an evidence of the Duke's skill, one of the cases which he recently treated can be cited. A German army officer brought his daughter to Meran, after all the oculists of Berlin and Paris had said that she would be blind for life. The Duke at first doubted that she would ever be able to see again and undertook her case with reluctance. In ten days she was able to see with one eye and three weeks later she could see with the other. To-day her sight is almost perfect.

Last spring a Tyrolean farmer was brought to the hospital at Meran by his son. The old man, while working in the fields, was caught in a storm and a thorn was blown into the pupil of one of his eyes. Like others of his class, he at once applied to the village barber, who extracted the thorn with some rude dental instruments. This treatment worked havoc with the injured eye and when the old man reached the Duke's hospital he was suffering the most intense agony. The Duchess received him and did all the preliminary work on the injured optic. The task was a most disagreeable one, but she never flinched. It was necessary to remove the eye to save the sight of the other one, and while performing the operation the Duke cut his hand. Blood-poisoning set in and for two weeks the Duke's life was despaired of. This is merely an incident to show the life he leads.

Not only the Duke and Duchess are interested in the work, but their second eldest daughter, the Princess Sophie, also assists at the operations, and has complete charge of all the instruments, cleaning and keeping them in perfect condition. The eldest daughter, the Princess Amalie, is married to the Duke of Urach.

There are two small boys in the family, one 7 years old and the other 3. Both of them are interested in the work of their father, and the youngest of them tries to question all of the patients about their troubles. The peasants about Meran and Tegern Lake have such confidence in the Duke that no matter what the nature of an illness is that they may be suffering from they always apply to him for relief.

Regularly Irregular.

Her Father—And does the young man lead a regular life? His Friend—I should say he did. He gets drunk regularly every week.

The Expense Piles Up.

One disadvantage of the bloomer habit that girls may use their bloomers for Christmas stockings.

EMPEROR WILLIAM'S BUSY DAY.

He Can Turn Off a Great Amount of Work Between Breakfast and Bed Time.

The German Emperor is without doubt, one of the busiest men in Europe, and it can be no surprise to hold any appointment in his immediate entourage. State affairs, to which he has to give his close personal attention, are almost of hourly occurrence, and it is known that he never neglects any duty of this sort. As a matter of fact he gives personal attention to all matters, even in some cases those of minute detail, wherein he considers the welfare of the country over which he rules is concerned. In addition to this he is always moving about from one place to another, so that the number of miles he must travel during a year if computed would doubtless be found to exceed the total covered by the most rapid American globe-trotter. How he manages it all is a source of speculative wonder, not only of the majority of his subjects, but to the people of other nations, who read with astonishment of his ubiquity.

The system adopted by the Emperor to enable him to keep abreast of the work he has to do is clearly shown of the army manoeuvres. There is certainly no fussy hurry exhibited, but still there never is a minute lost through want of forethought on the part of those responsible for the arrangements. Every hour of the day from early morning till late in the evening has its duties, and to enable the Emperor to fulfill his engagements calls for some

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and skilful organization. Take the programme of one day as an example. He is sleeping at some place a few miles from the scene of the manoeuvres. Early in the morning he has important interviews with his secretaries and the chief of his staff. At 7 o'clock he is in uniform and starting for the manoeuvres. After his arrival, about 9 o'clock, at the scene of operations, he remains in the saddle, riding about, watching the fighting until close upon 1 o'clock. Then on the "cease firing" sounding, he has the commanding officers assemble, and there is the usual "critique," at which it is clear that he has given the very closest attention to the tactics of the two forces. This duty fulfilled, he is away as fast as four horses can take him back to the railway, and then on by his train to a town perhaps 30 miles off, where he lunches with the chief officials, and afterwards honors them with some good advice. After an hour or two devoted to the work that has been following him about all day, he again enters his train and is whirled off to the schools where he intends sleeping. There he is kept busy till the dinner hour, at which he may entertain over 100 guests. It is a late hour when the last of them, the favoured few, are allowed to leave.

On one occasion I met two of the attaches who had been with the Emperor the whole of the day when the time had been occupied as described, and they looked wrecks of humanity, but when I saw the Emperor an hour or so later—it was then 8 o'clock—he looked as fresh and smiling as usual. Germany's young Kaiser must possess

EXTRAORDINARY POWERS

of endurance and capacity for quickly recuperating from fatigue, or otherwise it would not be possible for him to get through the work he undertakes. Certainly everything is done to assist him that can be done, and his time is economized to the utmost extent possible. At the station his special train, consisting of five large carriages, is kept ready to start at any minute; horses are at every village, so that he can be supplied with a remount in case of accident, and several covered carts follow him about. They are made somewhat after the pattern of those we are accustomed to see conveying her Majesty's mail through the streets, only they are dark chocolate-colored instead of red, and bear the "apatched" eagle of Germany blazoned on their sides in place of the V. R. monogram. One of these vehicles contains papers, letters and despatches to which his attention has to be given some time during the day; another one has within its recesses the articles necessary to supply a luncheon to several people at a few minutes' notice. There is also somewhere about in the neighbourhood the Emperor's schlaf-wagon (sleeping carriage) in which, if the necessity arises or the humour seizes him, he can pass the night amid the bivouac of his troops. In addition he has a small carriage of the victoria pattern, drawn by four gray horses, which keeps in touch with him during the day. After the manoeuvres are over he dismounts, and, entering the carriage, is off as fast as the four little thoroughbreds can gallop.—London Graphic.

Suicide of Three Brothers.

Without parallel in modern times is the case of the successive suicides of the three Van der Smitten brothers. The eldest, Count Van der Smitten, was the senior General of the Belgian army, the chief of staff, and the principal aide-de-camp of King Leopold. On June 15 he blew out his brains at Brussels, the reason given for the deed being that he imagined himself to have incurred popular odium in connection with the testimony which he furnished in the great Antwerp poisoning case last winter. On July 15, day for day, his second brother, Baron Adolf Van der Smitten, killed himself with the same revolver at a hotel where he was staying in Paris, and now comes the news that on August 15, the third and youngest brother of the General sent a bullet into his temple on the race course at Vichy, after having lost more than he could pay by backing the wrong horse.

Model Village.

Hanke, in the yen of Koshti, in Japan, has received a gift of \$100 from the Government on account of the unusually exemplary behavior of the villagers. For over 200 years there have been neither quarrels nor lawsuits in the place; no crimes have occurred; the taxes have always been paid on time, and whenever misfortunes have come the villagers have helped each other without calling on the authorities.

WESTERN WEALTH.

The Immense Grain Fields of Manitoba and Mineral Riches of British Columbia.

"They are not talking much about the school question out in Manitoba," remarked Mr. Geo. H. Ham, who has just returned from a prolonged tour through that province and British Columbia, to a press representative the other evening at Montreal, "and you only hear it incidentally spoken of. The fact is the wheat question has completely overshadowed it and all other questions. Manitoba had a pretty good crop last year and the year before, but this year it is simply beyond comprehension. Fancy 25,000 farmers producing 35,000,000 bushels of wheat and about as many bushels of other grains. That beats the world's records—and this, too, without fertilizing or the employment of extra hands by more than one farmer out of five. To thoroughly realize the immensity of the crop, however, you should drive through the country in August. Day after day you can travel through fields of grain which, stretching as far as the eye can reach are apparently only bounded by the horizon—not fields of grain in the ordinary eastern acceptance of the word."

BUT TOWNSHIPS.

The provincial Government bulletin, issued in August, estimated the yield of wheat at 25 bushels to the acre, but the threshers show that this is far under the mark, and the actual yield will doubtless be larger by from five to ten bushels per acre. Some of the yields are phenomenal, and 30 to 35 bushels are very common. One High Bluff farmer, named George Muir, weighed in to the elevator 55 bushels to the acre; another named Sissons, on the Porage Plains, got 52 1-3 bushels per acre off 40 acres, and his whole crop off 300 acres averaged over 30 bushels. Mr. Farrell, of Neepawa, got 1,423 bushels of 23 acres—an average of 62 bushels, and R. P. Roblin, an extensive farmer near Carman, got 36,865 bushels off 985 acres, an average of 36 2/3 bushels to the acre. And in oats and barley and roots there were also phenomenal yields. As high as 50 cents have been paid for extra No. 1 hard, but the prices averaged from 46 to 48 cents, and when it is computed that the cost of growing an acre of wheat is less than \$8, it is not difficult to figure out that the farmers there are getting into pretty good shape financially, especially when it is remembered that they have also gone largely into stock raising and dairying.

"And British Columbia?" "The Kootenay country is developing wonderfully. New railways are being constructed by the C. P. R., and

BETTER FACILITIES

are being furnished for transporting the ore to the smelters. Not only this, but new smelters are being erected, and the one at Pilot bay has been working night and day continuously for some months. In the Slokan country, now easily reached from Revelstoke, there is going to be a big boom, and the mines there are worked very profitably. In Trail district, near the United States boundary, gold has been found in large quantities, and the new town of Rossland, a few months old, has already a population of 2,500, and is growing rapidly. One mine there, the War Eagle, has recently paid \$132,000 in dividends, and what are reported to be richer claims are now being operated. Everybody anticipates a big rush there when the wonderful richness of the country dawns upon the outside world.

"The Victoria Board of Trade recently visited the Kootenay country to endeavor to secure a share of the trade which is now largely held by Montreal, Toronto and Winnipeg. Spokane, in Washington, has also done a good trade with the Kootenay, but with improved transportation facilities there is no reason why the bulk of the business should not be done by Canadian firms. The Northwest ought to find it a good market for its products, and certain Eastern Canadian manufacturers will find it a profitable place for their wares. Of course there is only a small population there yet, but the immense wealth of the country, now commencing to be developed, will undoubtedly attract thousands of gold seekers during the next few years."

MUSIC AND ANIMALS.

Music Hath no Charms to Soothe the Savage Beast.

It has been generally supposed that the strains of music have a peculiar influence in subduing the untamed spirit of wild animals. This belief may possibly have been inculcated by the line "Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast." That this notion is a mistake, one is now agreed by all who have made a practical test of the matter. Dogs sometimes show their appreciation of music by emitting sympathetic howls. Cats, on the other hand, are apparently disgusted with harmonious sounds as produced by human agency, and at once retire to a distance soaching themselves with their own vocal renditions. Singing birds, however, are charmingly affected, and trill as if their little breasts would break in the effort to surpass the performer. Hyenas, rhinoceroses, hippopotamuses, pigs, ostriches, deer, llamas, tigers, lions, and leopards apparently are not affected by music, excepting that they occasionally show some curiosity.

Mice seem to have a great fondness for all sorts of harmonic sounds, and have been known to come out of their holes and listen attentively to a boy whistling. Cows care nothing at all for music, nor, as far as can be learned, do asses. Elephants and horses, on the other hand, are in some degree conscious of its charms and will often, when marching in procession, accommodate their step to the beat of the music. A prisoner in the Bastille who played upon the bagpipes succeeded in attracting the attention of a spider, which, after several months became a regular attendant at his daily concert. But though music has no charm for the lion and tiger it has been conducted by a naturalist who has been conducting some experiments in the London Zoological Gardens, that these animals are instantly and powerfully affected by the smell of lavender water. Under its influence they become as docile as lambs, forgetting even hunger. The effect is not unlike that exerted upon cats by catnip and mint.