## THE WOMAN'S CORNER

# EACHES ARE RIPE!



## Cynthia Grey Tells How to Prepare Them

Candied Peaches.

process. until clear in a syrup made with one-peach cream ripen three hours before crease half their weight in sugar. Lay on serving. dishes in the sun until dry. Pack in jars and cover with powdered sugar To make honeyed peaches substitute pure honey for sugar.

### Peach Salad.

When peach salad is served the ripe peaches, cut in very thin slices, drop it into its measuring bowl. When arrange on lettuce leaves, garnish the measure is full put the fruit and with chopped almonds, and cup of beaten cream has been added.

Peach Tapioca. Soak one cupful of tapioca in cold water and drain. Peel one dozen the pans ready to sterilize another set peaches and cut them in half. Cook of jars." them with a little sugar for ten minand take them out of the syrup. Add this syrup, one-quarter cupful who have time to do the work. Alof powdered sugar, a pinch of salt, and one cupful of boiling water to two pounds of sugar and three quarts move and drain. Fill while hot. pour in the tapioca, and bake for boils skim carefully. Meanwhile, peel half an hour. Let it cool and serve the peaches, pack in sterilized glass with whipped cream.

### Turkish Peaches.

in boiling water, then remove the with boiling syrup. Adjust the glass stone through slit in one side, with- top half-way over the jar, but do not out injuring the shape of the peach. put on the rubber. Set the jars in the Use a silver knife to peel peaches, liberally with sugar and set in hot oven should only be moderately warm) oven 20 minutes. Have ready a dish and cook the fruit fifteen minutes. lined with boiled rice. Spread over it Take from oven, having adjusted the peaches, and serve with dressing rubbers, fill each jar in turn with the made of cocoanut milk thickened with boiling syrup, which should have between fruit and jar before sealcornstarch and sweetened with granulated sugar, and one which can be stove. Fill so full that the scalding may rise to the top and break.

CUTS SIX SLICES OF

**BREAD AT ONE JAB** 

Here's a new bread knife made to

cut off a slice for every member of

in equal portions when the knife de-

attorney of Los Angeles, Cal., and is

loaves.

round piece of metal.

Candied peaches are among the con- cream with three cups sugar, and add wipe and seal. Set the cans on a fections which can be easily made at three eggs beaten until light. Cook in board or thickly folded paper out of a home. Pears, apricots and other small double boiler until custard thickens, draft until cooled, when you can probfruits can be candied by the same then set aside to chill. Flavor with ably tighten the stops still more. This

### Canning Peaches. Maria Parloa's directions for canning peaches are both simple and scientific. Here they are:

"Decide upon the amount of fruit you will cook at one time, then have dinner may be concluded without a two bowls—one for the sugar and one dessert. Lady fingers or crackers for the fruit-that will hold just the and .coffee are usually passed. Use quantity of each. As the fruit is pared, serve sugar in the preserving kettle. While with a mayonnaise, to which one-half this is cooking another measure may be prepared and put in the second preserving kettle. In this way the fruit is cooked quickly, and put in the jars and sealed at once, leaving

Another delicious but more elaborate method is a favorite with those tapioca, and cook until clear. of water. Make a syrup, stirring until a mold with the peaches and the sugar is dissolved. As soon as it jars, making sure that your rubbers are new and the tops of the cans perfect. Settle the fruit as you pack by Peel the peaches by plunging them shaking the jar. Fill the hot jars baking dish; sprinkle ing water. Close the oven door (the

almond essence, add two cups of syrup does not make the fruit sweet. Peaches put up this way in cans look better than when cooked in a kettle, then dipped into the can. When the peaches are large they must be cut in halves, but leave in the pits for fla-

### Peach Pointers.

vor.

A little lemon juice brings out the flavor of all preparations of peaches.

Peaches cooked in a bit of water. sweetened, placed in a previously baked pie crust, and covered with whipped cream, make a dainty des-

Peaches for canning should be fresh, firm and of good quality.

So sterilize the jars before canning, wash and fill with cold water. Set them in a kettle on a pan, and fill kettle with cold water. Set on stove and low to every eight quarts of fruit bring slowly to boiling point. Re-

> Covers should rest in hot water for five minutes, then drained and used while hot.

> The economical housewife uses new rubbers each season. A can of fruit spoiled by using old rubbers would have paid for a package of new ones.

Fill hollows with seeded raisins and oven in shallow pans filled with boil- as a steel knife may discolor the fruit.

Use best granulated sugar and porcelain lined or agate vessels.

Always introduce a silver spoor been kept hot on the back of the ing, in order that the air bubbles

### Soul Sight

No soul can ever clearly see Another's highest, noblest Save through the sweet philososophy And loving wisdom of the

heart. -Phebe Carey.

### **DRIED MILK FED TO BABIES IN ENGLAND**

Extensive experiments made in Engthe family at the same time-no fav- land by the Leicester corporation inoritism! Father, mother, Susan, Jim- fants' milk depot show results favmie, Mary and Baby Jose all get theirs orable to the use of dried milk as baby food. Its advantages are said to scends on one of those crisp, brown be ease of digestion, bacterial purity, including freedom from tubercle ba-Some restaurants have more elabcilli and contamination by flies; the orate devices for slicing bread, but the fact that it may be kept in hot weafeature here is simplicity. This kit- ther without souring; its cheapness, chen weapon is simply six knives at- as no waste is involved; and its contached at one end to a cross-piece to venience and palatability.

the extreme tips joined together by a The newest tailor-mades have long coats reaching almost to the bottom of the skirt. Mrs. Clara S. Foltz is deputy district

Favorite materials for fall will be taffetas, batistes, fine serges, silk and wool popplins, cashmeres and other

the first woman in that state to be which light-weight materials.





### The Farmer's Reward.

While seated under a tree resting one hot day a farmer fell to thinking of how hard he worked and what little reward he received. At last he resolved to leave his lands and go in search of fortune.

After kissing his wife good-bye he shouldered his axe and a bundle containing lunch and clothes, and fared forth. He soon came to a large city. Having no trade at which to work and no money to pay for lodging, he was soon set upon and driven to the coun-

his quiet was soon disturbed by hearing someone weep. Upon investigating he found a little old woman, bent and feeble, who was weeping because the had not strength to cut frewood and carry it home. \*\*

This touched the farmer's heart. Straightway he seized his own axe, and after sharpening it on the sole of his boot, cut down several dead trees, which he cut and bound into bundles

### numbered among public prosecutors. Her duties will involve cases concern woman and children.



### (Copyright, 1910, Newspaper Enterpris e Association.)

He hid himself in a lonely forest, but

hut disappear, and in place of the ol voman stood the fairy queen. "Your reward for this kindness is the wood you gathered," she said, He turned to look, and, lo, all the fagots had been changed to gold. He of fagots. These he carried to her hut

for her.

As he dropped the last armful at his wife. Ever afterward they lived in the door he was surprised to see the comfort and plenty.

## **CYNTHIA GREY'S**

Dear Miss Grey: How can I prevent gas forming around my heart?

A .- Take a tablespoon of olive oil two hours after each meal. Drink halfglass hot water 20 minutes before each Drink one-quarter glass hot water with half-teaspoon of baking soda when the gas distresses. Avoid sweets and too much starchy food.

Dear Miss Grey: Which finger is the engagement ring worn on? UNDECIDED. A .- Third finger of left hand.

Dear Miss Grey: A girl friend stole ny sweetheart. Which one should I drop? SALOME.

A .- Neither. Keep your eyes open for another sweetheart.

Dear Miss Grey: 1. I am 17, weigh

93 pounds, and am 5 feet 3 inches tall. What can I do to gain flesh? 2. How long must my skirts be? PANSY. A.-1. Sleep ten hours every night, eat nourishing foods, get plenty of fresh air, and above all, don't worry because you are thin. Wouldn't you rather be too thin than too Make the best of things and laugh whenever you have a chance. 2. Just below the shoe-tops.

### ALCOHOL BATH FOR

CALIFORNIA ORANGES Street Address ...... Denatured alcohol is the latest adjunct of fruit growing. California growers have discovered that frostbitten fruit floats in the alcohol, while sound oranges sink. Besides being an efficacious separation process, the alcohol destroys the spores of fungi on the sound oranges, this largely preventing decay. But it dojesn't go through the skin to flavor the fruit!

IN THE LAUNDRY. Boil yellow linen in a lather made of one pound of white soap to one gallon of milk. Rinse in two waters, adding bluing to the last water. This s grandmother's way.

A teaspoonful of chloride of lime or in postage stamps. in a quart of water and strained twice will take out mildewed spots if the garments are laid to dry in the sun.

to lay the cloth in a large tub with- promoting the introduction of handout unfolding. Let soak in lukewarm work into institutions for the insane rain water to which a cupful of salt and invalids. It gives them conhas been added, until all the folds are tent. thoroughly wet through, then take it out and unfold without wringing For the first time in the history of and pin on the line where there is a Sweden two women have been elected brisk wind. When the cloth is dry to the municipal council of Stockholm. you will never know that it was not One was elected by the Conservatives carefully froned. Colored goods treat- and one by the Socialists. ed in this way will not run.

Wash-leather gloves require yellow the very short skirt.

oan and lukewarm water-not hot. They should be dried on the hands or on wooden trees if possible, in the sun or close to a fire. Like flannels, the quicker they dry the better,

### A GENUINE PICNIC IS A REAL

This is picnic time. A trolley ride or a boat ride may be incidental to a picnic, but the picnic is the real event of the season.

Modernized picnics somehow lack the charm of the old-fashioned kind. It's the same conspicuous absence of that "mother" element so pronounced in machine-made eatables.

The picnic is essentially a childhood joy, but it holds a lot of fun for father and mother. The children play the hardest, father and mother work the hardest, but there can be fun for all if the affair is rightly planned and managed.

It means a lot of work for mother on the day previous, but the lunch will not have the real, genuine picnic flavor if it is made up of ready-to-eat foodstuffs offered by stores. The boiled ham will be better if some real ham is really boiled at home, browned in the oven and when cold sliced and laid between generous pieces of real home-made bread. Digestions will appreciate the home-made lunch.

The picnic is always more enjoyable if it leads the family to a secluded near-to-nature spot. Find an exclusive place in the park or grove and spread the cloth on the ground under the trees. To sit at a table takes away one of the charms of picnic time.

Mayhap father will remember when his father showed him how to build a little camp fire and to boil the coffee Slice the peaches and let simmer sweetened peach pulp, and freeze. Let If you prefer to have it sweeter in on a crooked stick. If he will show the proportion of sugar. the children how it is done the picnic will delight them that much more.

If possible, locate the picnic camp near the water and take along a little fishing tackle. Nobody ever contended that it was necessary to catch fish in order to get a lot of joy out of ang-

But have at least one or two real picnics before fall winds blow down from the north.

Nature beckons to the picnicker. If possible stay until after sunset and watch the twilight settle down over hillside and grove. Build a little smudge to keep the mosquitoes away and listen for a few moments to the croak of the frogs.

It's a tiresome day when ft's all done, but it induces sleep of the kind that makes the body stronger.

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Age (if child's or misses' pattern).....

PATTERN DEPARTMENT. LONDON ADVERTISER,

ABOUT OTHER WOMEN. Miss Mabel Nutting of the Massa-An easy way to shrink gingham is chusetts Teachers' College, is actively

All summer toilettes are made with

William Tillinghast Eldridge.

"And what now?" Karl asked when I had been silent for some time with my thoughts. "Do you know where the passageway comes out in the palace?" I demanded.
"I've only heard of such an underground entrance. They tell old stories—legends we call them—of a secret way and a moving staircase. I never knew myself before that it existed. Kurlmurt might help us."

I shook my head. "No time to find him now. We'll have to trust to luck. Heinrich lives in the palace?"
"He has two or three rooms somewhere in that part given over to Zergald."

"He has two or three rooms somewhere in that part given over to Zergald."
"Then is it not likely this passage-way leads to that very part of the castle? Perhaps it is used by Heinrich and Zergald as a means of getting in and out when they are not anxious to be seen."
"Not at all unlikely," Karl agreed.
"If he hasn't the envelope with him it may be in his rooms somewhere," I suggested.

suggested.
"If we could get in there!" Karl ex-

claimed eagerly.

"It's too good to be true," I answered.
"I don't count overmuch on our chances."
"But we'd better try?"
"Assuredly!" I agreed, "and let's at it. We are wasting time here."

Karl pushed a small dark lantern into

want pushed a small dark lantern into my hand.

"You know the way," he said.

I strapped the lantern to my belt and moved across the room. "We'll not use the light if we can help it," I cautioned. "Have your pistol ready and hug the right wall. There is little chance of our meeting any one, but we'll be on the safe side."

Down the dark passage we made our

Down the dark passage we made our way, and when we came to the dungeon-like room where I had been left by the countess I flashed the light. It was as I had left it, minus only the table. Mak-ing out the door on the other side, we moved across, and once again I made sure with the light that the steps had

sure with the light that the steps had been moved back.

Listening carefully, we could hear, as if far cff, the faint sound of running water. I pointed the spot out to Karl, and he shuddered. Then we went down five steps and into a part of the passage of which I knew nothing.

Before going farther, however, I looked carefully along the walls on both sides, trying to discover the secret spring that moved the steps. A hundred feet from the steps themselves there was a niche in the wall, and this we searched with the greatest care, for I had no doubt it was here that Heinrich and the countess had waited. Their light had shone faintly for an instant only, and it, therefore, must have been in this spot, for nowhere else could one wait with a light and still be out of sight from the top of

and still be out of sight from the top of the steps.
Finally, unable to find any lever or Finally, unable to find any lever or spring, we gave up the search and took our way down the passage. We went on silently and as softly as we could in the darkness. For ten minutes at least we followed the damp stone wall, and then suddenly came upon a flight of narrow stone steps on the right side of the passage. We paused instantly and listened. Not a sound could be heard except our own breathing. I slid back the shutter to the lantern, and there before us the steps made up into the darkness.

The sound of measured for steps fell to took our way down the search that no one was beyond, we began to search for the spring that epaned it. This was a far easier tusk than we had expected, and in an instant the panel slid back, disclosing the four bare walls of a small room.

The sound of measured for steps fell the steps made up into the darkness overhead, but the passage also went on. "They have been used and lately,"

said, turning the light upon them and pointing to footmarks in the dust.
"We had better try them, then," Karl suggested. "We've come far enough to be under the castle."
"And the walls were damp a distance back," I said.

"The water from the moat," I sug-

gested.
"Then we must be right. Let's go up and see. This darkness has got on my Truth to tell, I began to feel ready to start at the slightest sound. Ahead of us and at our backs was a pitch blackness, and as I closed the shutter of my handle tall that Karl was lantern I could hardly tell that Karl was "All right," I said; "we'll try the steps."

My foot was on the bottom step when from down the passage ahead of us there

from down the passage ahead of us there came a sound.

I felt Karl grip my arm, and we both of the stairs.

Silently we waited, crouching low against the wall. The passage must have turned beyond the stairs, for suddenly a light flashed and we saw a man coming

I gripped Karl by the arm and we both began to retreat, stepping slowly and cat-like, but keeping close together, of Port Chester, which is arousing no seemed as if we were to be again n back when the goal was nearly within our reach.

### CHAPTER XVII.

ion we had come.

"You aren't going to give it up?" Karl demanded, catching up with me and putting his mouth close to my ear.

I shook my head, but of course he couldn't see the motion in the dark, so had to be contented to follow without knowing why I fled so swiftly.

I made for the niche in the wall, where I believed the spring that moved.

the sound.

"Throw the light on my hands," I said.
As Karl did so I raised my left hand.
The sound went on, a slow, grinding, grating sound, then I raised my right hand and the sound ceased, while at the same instant the flag upon which my hand had rested moved ever so slightly.

"Put out the light," I ordered, "and get down here!" Then I threw my whole weight on the one flag and the grinding sound began again. the sound. sound began again.

As Karl knelt at my side I began telling him my plans, which up to now I had only half formed as we hurried back had only half formed as we half along the passage.

By the time I had finished the distant sound of footsteps could be heard distinctly. We drew back into the niche and waited for the one with the lantern to go by and be turned back by the open san.

Knit, as if in deep thought.

I gripped Karl's wrist.

"Yes," he answered, "I saw who it"

and instantly threw open the slide to and instantly threw open the slide to my lantern.

"We won't remain in the dark, if you please," I said.

"Well?" he finally demanded, moistening his thin lips with his tongue.

"We were doing a little exploring," I explained, "when you interrupted us. We feel obliged to detain you."

"How did you come here?" he demanded, glancing over his shoulder at the open steps. Undoubtedly he could not conceive of our coming down the stairs and then opening them against our return.

turn.

I decided to mystify him a bit.

"The stairs are inconvenient opened like that. Would you please show us the way to close them? No? Then sit here in this niche. You must give us your word of honor not to move until we return." "And if I decline?"
"We'll be obliged to keep you here by

"Don't accept his word," Karl broke in suddenly. "He's not to be trusted." "When I get out of this it will not "When I get out of this it will not be impossible for any one to trust you, Count von Merider," Zergald said, a hiss in his tone, as for one brief instant he shot a glance at Karl and then turned

shot a glance at Karl and then turned his eyes again upon my face.

"Wait 'till you're out of it before you make threats," Karl replied.

"What do you say?" I asked.

"We've no time to lose." Karl protested, "and his word's no good, so tie him up and be done with it."

"You may do as you like." Zergald replied shortly. "You may do as you nke, Zeigau leplied shortly.
Without another word we began binding Zergald's hands behind his back.
The prime minister made a wry face of it when we removed his coat and ripped it into strips. But we had nothing else to tie him with, and certainly the mass no time to be particular. As an

it was no time to be particular. As an extra precaution, we placed a gag in his I had much rather he had given us his word of honor, for I felt a bit of repulsion in treating him so. Karl, however, seemed to take rare relish in the task, and I left the tightening of the thongs to him, sure the knots would be well made.

Before we tied his feet we led him to the niche, made him sit down, his back to the wall, and thus left him in as comfortable a positive the circumstances,

His keys we borrowed, in the hope comfortable a position as possible, under His keys we borrowed, in the hope they might help us in our search for the papers. Then we took our way back along

papers. Then we took our way back along the passage.

We passed the stairs where we first had caught sight of Zergald. The passage went on for three or four hundred feet, turning sharly to the right fifty yards beyond the steps, and there ended in a blank wall. Though we hunted carefully for a door, none could be found.

There was, of course, some reason for Zergald going to that part of the passageway, but we failed to solve the secret in the short time at our disposal, and hurried back to the stairs, anxious now to look for the papers and to be content with those, if we found them.

The stairs were narrow, but ended in a

The stairs were narrow, but ended in a fairly wide landing. Three sides were a way out of the tangle into which ne stone, but the fourth was a thin wood- had drawn his characters. Whether

The sound of measured for steps fell received from young couples I've on our ears. They came from the right, and passed away; then they came back again, passed the door and went on toward the left. Beyond a doubt the door opened into been a mistake." a hallway, and the footsteps we heard were those of a sentinel.

were those of a sentinel.

For an instant we considered what was best to be done. The sentime—the even footsteps up and down, up and down, convinced us it was a solider on guard—must be got out of the way before we could hope to move farther.

"Can't we attract his attention?" Karl whisnered.

## OF NEW JERSEY TOWN

### Police Justices Not Authorized to Officiate—Goes Back

Seven Years. New York, July 31. - A peculiar state of affairs has arisen in the town little interest among certain people in that vicinity. In speaking of the case, many would doubtless substitute the word "concern" Dr "interest" in the The point where we first saw the light and then the man bearing it must have been two hundred feet beyond the stairs. As the light correct the saw "jublication." But then men selections are the saw "jublication." have been two hundred feet beyond the stairs. As the light came on we moved away. For our sakes, I hoped whoever it was would take to the stairs, but if he failed to do so I resolved to be as far away from them as possible when we halted him. That I had made up my mind to do, for I did not relish being deprived of the chance to look over Heinrich's quarters when we had come thus far.

rich's quarters when we had come thus far.

We made our way back as the man came on, walking slowly, his head bowed as if in deep thought. His shadow danced ahead of him, the rays of the lantern lighting up the grey arched walls and ceiling in fitful flashes.

As we neared the stairs we both paused, as if by common impulse, to see if he would turn up them or continue. Without hesitation he passed and came toward us. When I saw he intended coming on I themselves that they had at last seen turned and ran swiftly back in the direc- something acted that could not possibly happen. (It is the duty of all conscientious playwrights to produce the impossible, but few succeed.) Alas, these poor people have been taken in again! The "impossible" has happened, and all the world may be-

I made for the niche in the wall, where I believed the spring that moved the stairs must be located, and flashed the slide back from my light.

"Look," I whispered, falling on my knees, "we've got to find the spring, and before he gets here."

Karl saw my point, and fell to searching the walls while I went carefully over the floor. Suddenly a grating sound struck my ears, and I raised my head to listen. It stopped. Surely the steps were moving, yet as I listened again no familiar sound could be heard. I dropped again onto my hands, and again I heard the sound.

happened, and all the world may behold the miracle. Verily, truth is stranger than fiction.

The manner of its discovery is second only to the situation itself as a topic for a half-hour's gossip. Certain function minds were addicted to the gambling habit. One certain gambler wrote a certain local paper to decide a certain bet, which was based on the legality or illegality of a certain marriage. And this marriage had been riage. And this marriage had been performed by a Port Chester police justice. Now, this paper was an exception to papers in general, in that it did not know everything. The bet is not decided vet

Port Chester, the Gretna Green of Connecticut! Lying just across the line, it has been the halfway resting I place of many a blushing young couple -yes, and of some older ones, only the latter merely looked guilty. Their blushing days were over.

And now comes the crash. Under section 2 of the domestic relations' The steps came nearer, my heart beating a tattoo in rhythm to their fall; the light flashed across the passage, dancing weirdly on the grey stones, and then the man passed, his head bowed and his brow the peace are legal, but those in a limit as if in deen thought. village—by a police justice—are not. (There's the rub.)

"Would it be better if you were not seen? I can handle him."
"No," he answered sharply.
The steps went on and then suddenly paused. For an instant there was silence and then the man turned sharply and came towards us. When by the light of his lantern I judged he was upon us, I touched Karl's arm, and we both sprang into the passage, our revolvers pointed straight at the head of the Duke of Zergald.

gald.

Nor an instant not a word was said.
We stood staring at one another, the duke half stunned by our sudden appearance. Then with a quick movement he cast his lantern toward the chasm.

I saw his intent before he could act start the puzzle which is engaging some of the unfortunates, and, while it complicates matters a little more, they



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venture to cling to it as offering them some degree of hope. It is the fact that one Wilson E. Wakefield, who officiated at their weddings, although as he signed himself "justice," was an ordained minister in the Methodist Church. The question now raised is whether he would drop his clerical authority while officiating as a village

official. In the meantime lawyers are being engaged to solve the question, but marriage licenses by couples who are not going to stay in doubt and who will appeal to the local ministers for

a quick disposal of the question. Leo Ditrichstein, in his play, found the situation in Port Chester will be cleared up as happily is for the future

to decide. The saddest man in Port Chester yesterday was James Doherty. "The printing of this will kill my business,' he said. "Many a fine fare have I driven from the station to the judge's house. Now they'll be afraid to come here when they find out that it's all

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