

Domestic Economy.

Opening canned fruit an hour or two before using, that it may regain the excluded oxygen, improves the flavor. It should be turned at once into an earthen dish.

EGG SANDWICHES.

Chop hard-boiled eggs until they form a paste, add a little chopped parsley as a flavoring, and mix the whole with a rich mayonnaise dressing and spread daintily on fanciful shapes of white bread.

CHEESE SALAD.

Hard boil six eggs, peel and slice; line a dish with lettuce leaves, cover the leaves with egg and sprinkle well with grated cheese; upon the cheese pour a few spoonfuls of mayonnaise dressing; continue the layers until all is gone, then cover the top with cheese.

CHERRY CAKE.

This is a French recipe and very delicious. Soak half a pound of stale bread in one and a half pints of boiling milk, and cover up for half an hour. Then stir into the soaked bread the yolks of six eggs, beaten in one by one, half a pound of fresh butter, a half pound of white sugar, and a few pounded almonds; to this add three pounds of cherries, stoned, and the whites of six eggs whipped to a froth. Butter a shallow baking tin, fill it with the mixture, put it into a moderate oven, bake for one hour and a half and turn it out of the tin while still hot; then sprinkle with sifted sugar and cinnamon.

LEMON BARLEY WATER.

To make lemon barley water, take two tablespoonfuls of pearl barley, a quarter of a pound of lump sugar, rather more than two quarts of boiling water, and the peel of a fresh lemon. It should stand covered all night, and be strained the next morning.

RASPBERRY DUMPLINGS.

Add to two cupfuls of sour milk one teaspoonful of soda—the latter dissolved in a little hot water—half a cupful of lard, and flour enough to make a dough somewhat stiffer than for biscuit. Roll out and cut with biscuit-cutter or large teacup, placing a large spoonful of well-sugared berries upon each round. Turn into "half moons" with the edges firmly pinched together. Arrange on flat pan or baking sheet and bake a light brown. To be eaten hot or cold with cream or hard sauce. A good baking powder crust may be substituted for the above for the dumplings.

ON CANNING RASPBERRIES.

(Contributed by Mrs. A. S.)

As soon as possible after picking the raspberries, I put them into glass cans, without breaking them any more than I can possibly help; then, when I get a fire on, I make a thin syrup (suit your own taste as to whether you make them rich or not), and pour it over the berries while boiling, first placing the can in a little hot water to prevent breaking. I put the rubber on and screw the top on tight, place in a crock or butter tub previously heated with hot water, and cover with boiling water. Cover crock also, and let them stand until cool; tighten top and put away.

MRS. A. S.

Mr. Bowles' Experiment.

By Paul Blake,
Author of "School and the World," etc.

The following illustrated story appeared some years ago in "The Boys' Own," and will doubtless be interesting to all lovers of the newest educational hobby—nature study:



I
The little room was stuffy, the little room was hot; There was nothing disagreeable that the little room was not. The boys were more than half asleep, the master gave a nod, Then roused himself to rattle up a youngster with his rod.



II
"Now, boys," he said, "just follow me; for once I think we'll yield To summer's overwhelming power, and seek the pleasant field; There nature spreads her treasures; open wide your sleepy eyes And look on nature's wonders; learn her secrets and grow wise."



III
The boys made no objection, so they trooped out in a mass, They perched themselves along a wall or settled on the grass, Whilst Mr. Bowles, the master, showed in low, impressive tones The lessons to be gathered from the leaves or mossy stones.



IV
The boys thought this grew gloomy; they were yearning to be free, For lessons and the meadow didn't seem to quite agree, So Simpson Junior watched his chance and slipped away unseen; The gentle zephyrs wandered o'er the spot where he had been.



V.

Then whilst the learned dominie went softly maundering on, The boys stole slyly out of sight till five of them had gone; But still the master lectured on with scientific zeal, And showed the way the ruminants digest their grassy meal.



VI.
But Short and Tommy Jones and Dick were stripping for a swim; Smith thought that Bowles could get along without more aid from him; And Robinson was hunting for some non-existent eggs, And damaging his nasal tube and barking both his legs.



VII.
Yet Mr. Bowles dilated on the progress of the sap Within the switch he carried, and he laid it on his lap, And produced a pocket microscope and carefully explained The extraordinary methods by which nature's ends are gained.



VIII.
Next he lifted up his spectacles to ask his little class Some questions on the method of the growth of meadow grass, When, lo! the sight that met his eyes abruptly made him stop— No boy was left but Jenkins, who was sleeping like a top!



IX.
So Mr. Bowles determined his new system wouldn't do If boys preferred to climb a tree to learning how it grew. He thrashed them all next morning, and they had no further chance Of leading learned Mr. Bowles another such a dance.

"Did that doctor succeed in curing your husband of insomnia?" "Yes, but the doctor's bill was so excessive that my husband cannot sleep now for worrying over how he is to pay it."

Travelling Notes: Pompeii.

Had Pompeii been overrun with lava, as was the case with Herculaneum, the Government would not have been able to excavate as thoroughly as it has. The strange part, to me, is that there was such a lack of interest shown in it for so many centuries, for it is only since the 18th or 19th century that excavation has been undertaken in real earnest, though as early as the 17th, if not much earlier, it was known that a town lay buried there, and an aqueduct supplying Naples with water passed under the ruins. We saw where the present excavations are still being carried out—probably yet great treasures remain to be brought to light. The private houses in their style recalled to me the houses in Seville in Spain, with their central courtyard or peristyle, as it is called, with all the rooms opening from it. In the courtyards, little fountains standing in pretty gardens, and marble sculptures are found. The people of those days had a system of laying on water to supply their gardens. The original leaden pipes are to be seen in many places. The frescoes were very primitive in most cases, but the dado of cupids on the Pompeian red of the house of Vattii were beautifully executed, and artists were there with their brushes making copies. Bathing played a great part in the life of these early Italians, as Bulwer-Lytton tells in his romance, "The Last Days of Pompeii." Most elaborate marble baths, with little dressing-rooms attached, and shelves in which to put one's clothes, are quite a feature of Pompeii. Most interesting, too, were the wine shops, with their large earthenware jars and big cellars; the curious old stone mills for grinding corn, and the fine mosaics, especially those on the threshold bearing the word, "Have," meaning welcome. In the Museum of Pompeii are kept the casts of the human bodies that were found imbedded in the lava, just as they were overtaken by their awful fate, as also one of a poor dog. The attitudes have been most wonderfully preserved. Of course, we could not see all—Pompeii is too big to see in one visit—but what we were enabled to see has left an indelible impression upon our minds. Our third, and last, day at Naples we spent looking at the shops and admiring the lovely pink corals, etc., in which the place is very rich—rich, too, are the prices, though we made a few purchases. The following morning we were up early, to be on time for our departing train, and as fate would have it, the electric train went wrong, so we were forced to take another car, but despite the Jehu's reckless driving we reached the station safely, and made a most comfortable return to Rome, having spent three of the most interesting of all our days, so far, in Italy.

ELEANOR.

Carry Sunshine.

There are people in the world who seem to carry sunshine with them, and to radiate it on all around them. It is a pleasant thing to meet them when one is in trouble or perplexity. Their cheerful smiles go right to the heart, their hopeful words take the sting out of disaster, and the burden which weighed upon the spirit before they brought their reassuring counsel to bear upon its cause, is lightened by their earnest sympathy. Blessed is the man who can call one of these comforters his friend; thrice blessed he who has one such for a wife. How she beautifies his home! How the light of her brave love shines against the clouds of misfortune when they darken around him, spanning them as with promise bows, and prefiguring a happier future behind the gloom. No rightly-constructed man who has such a helpmate can ever despair.