

HOME.

SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Date Sandwiches.—Stone some dates, chop them finely, and add a little grated lemon peel. Cut thin slices of bread and butter, spread with date paste and form into sandwiches.

Snow Cream.—Into a quart of warm milk put two ounces of butter, two ounces of sugar, two bay leaves, and four ounces of ground rice. Stir till it boils and forms a smooth, thick substance, then pour into oiled moulds or teacups. When cold, turn it out and serve with any nice red jam.

Fried Beef and Rashers.—Cut some slices of cold beef, roast or boiled, brush each over with ketchup, and season with pepper and salt. Fry some rashers of bacon, take them up, and in the fat fry the slices of beef. Make a mound of mashed potato, and arrange the slices of beef and rashers on it. Serve very hot.

Scalloped Onions.—Peel and slice four large Spanish onions. Line a pie dish with breadcrumbs, then put a layer of chopped onions. Season with pepper and salt, and add a few bits of dripping, then a layer of crumbs, and so on till the dish is full, having a layer of crumbs last. Pour over a teacup of milk and bake for an hour and a half.

Cheese and Rice.—Put a layer of boiled rice in a pie-dish. Into a saucepan put a gill of milk and half an ounce of butter, into which has been worked a teaspoonful of flour; season with salt and cayenne and stir till it boils. Pour this over the rice, scatter some grated cheese on the top, and put in the oven for about twenty minutes to brown. Serve very hot.

Chocolate Bread Pudding.—Soak some pieces of stale bread in boiling milk, and after an hour beat it till fine with a fork. Now stir in sufficient chocolate powder to make it taste rich, adding more sugar if necessary, and stir all together over the fire. Remove the pan, and then add one or two beaten eggs according to the quantity of bread. Pour into buttered cups or a pie-dish and bake.

Cranberry Pie.—Take half a pint of stewed cranberries, add a teacupful of stoned and chopped raisins, half a pound of sugar, a quarter of a pint of water, and two tablespoonfuls of breadcrumbs. Fill a shallow pie-dish with pastry, fill with the mixture, cover with pastry, and bake. Before removing the pie from the oven, cover the top with the stiffly-beaten white of egg, and dust sugar over. Leave it in the oven for a few minutes to set.

Stewed Turkey Giblets.—These can often be bought for a few pence from a poultryer. Lay the giblets in warm water till well cleansed. Dry and cut them in pieces. Put these in a stewpan with a little bacon and about four ounces of beef-tongue, cut in square pieces. Add two ounces of butter and let all brown. Then dredge in some flour, add a small onion, a carrot, a turnip, all cut in slices, a pinch of salt and pepper to taste. Stew gently till tender, removing the pieces when ready, the liver and pinions will be ready first and the fizzard last.

Savory Mutton.—Here is a good and economical dish which, if cooked with care, is really delicious. Take a nice breast of mutton, not too fat, and put it on to cook in warm water, letting it boil gently till the bones can be slipped out. Meanwhile make a stuffing with a little suet (or dripping), a small onion finely chopped, two tablespoonfuls of stale bread, soaked and then squeezed dry, a large slice of bacon chopped, some dried herbs, black pepper, and salt. Spread the inside of the mutton with this, and then roll, securing all in place with tape or string. Roast the meat for half an hour, dredging with flour, and basting well. Serve with thick brown gravy, and browned onions put round.

SMALL CAKES.

One Egg Cake.—One egg, two-thirds cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls melted butter, two-thirds cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of vanilla, flour to make thin batter.

Ginger Cookies.—Two sifters of flour, one pint of lard, a little salt; rub together; one pint of Orleans molasses, two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one-half pint of sour milk, one quart of hot water, tablespoonful of ginger, two tablespoonfuls of soda; dissolve soda in milk or hot water, which ever you use.

Ginger Creams.—One cupful of C sugar, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one cupful of butter and lard mixed, one cupful of boiling water, one dessertspoonful soda, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, pinch of salt, flour enough to hold up spoon. Mix at night, set in a cool place and bake in the morning. Be careful not to use too much flour, as this will make them tough.

Golden Ginger Drops.—One-

fourth cupful of "C" sugar, one-fourth cupful of butter, one egg, pinch of salt, one-half cupful of New Orleans molasses, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-fourth teaspoonful of cloves, one-half teaspoonful of ginger, one and one-half scant cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of boiling water last.

Individual Shortcakes.—One and a half cupfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, two eggs, one cupful of milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful of flavoring, flour to stiffen. Bake in gingers. Cut across and place fruit between and on top. Take one cupful sugar, one cupful crushed fruit, white of one egg, and beat together until stiff and pour over each cake. Fresh fruit is preferable, but canned strawberries or raspberries or other fruit is nice.

MEATS.

Ham Croquettes.—Three cupfuls cold ham, ground (either boiled or fried), one large mashed potato, one onion (ground), two beaten eggs; form into oval balls and fry. Serve with tomato sauce.

Veal Loaf.—One pound chopped veal, one-fourth chopped pork, two eggs, six square crackers rolled fine, three tablespoonfuls of cream, one finely chopped onion. Pepper and salt to taste. Mix well with hands, form in loaf, put in skillet on top of stove with butter, brown and simmer one and one-half hours, let half hour pour over meat loaf one cupful catsup. Beef can be used instead of veal.

Veal Loaf.—Three pounds of veal, two pounds of fresh pork, put through the grinder; then add two cups of bread crumbs, three eggs, a onion to taste with salt, pepper, nutmeg, and sage, add cup of water. Mix well, make into a loaf, and bake one hour.

THE SEWING ROOM.

Border Help.—After cutting linen away from the border in fancy work if one would go over it with the regular buttonhole stitch, taking up just enough to catch edge, the border would be more firm. This is especially good for towel ends, sheets and pillow cases. In sewing up finishing braid instead of bias folds whenever possible. Less work and prettier finish.

Fringing.—In fringing a table cover or anything with deep fringe, tear it up, as deep as you want the fringe at intervals of a finger or so all the way across the end, then fringe out these short pieces one by one, which is a much easier way than pulling out a long thread every time, and having it break, and being obliged to hunt for the end with pin or needle.

Darning.—In darning on the machine it does not make any difference what the piece may be, table cloths, napkins, socks, stockings, or anything that has a hole in, take the foot of the machine off and run the stitches all the way across the hole just as you do by hand, then across the other way, just as you would if done by hand, only it is done so much neater. Use an embroidery hoop to hold the goods firm and even, put it over the hole, and slide under the foot of machine whatever color the material is, use the same color thread.

LITTLE HELPS.

In making hot starch add one tablespoonful of lard and one of salt to each gallon of starch. Be sure and use white hot.

For cold starch use about half the usual quantity of starch and add a tablespoonful of powdered borax. This stiffens without danger of the "cracking."

For ironing holders get asbestos if possible. Cover the holders when finished with little "sacks" or cases buttoned on. These are easy to launder and easily replaced. For quickly made holders to use around stoves save your salt sacks and other small sacks. Slip the holder inside, turn the end back inside and fasten with a small safety pin. When scorched or soiled these are easily removed and a new cover quickly put on.

If a slight scorch is made on a white garment sponge freely with a cloth wet with hydrogen peroxide and iron dry. The scorch will disappear like magic.

To Save Elastic.—To save elastic in children's blouses, which cost sometimes as much as the material of the blouse, take a piece of tape or selvage the size of the child's waist, less four inches. Cut the tape in half, insert four inches of elastic, put the tape, with the elastic in the center of it, in the hem of the blouse. It will act the same as if it were all elastic and wear better. Therefore you can make six blouses with the same elastic which you would otherwise put in one blouse.

To Smooth Irons.—Tack a piece of sandpaper on the end of the ironing board to smooth the irons.

Frused Linens.—Valuable linens that are frused should at least be washed once a year, thoroughly dried, and refolded. This will prevent yellowing and also the injury which results if creases are allowed to remain too long.

Boreds talk about themselves; gossip talk about others.

HEIRESS TO MILLIONS

THE SIMPLE BRINGING UP OF MISS CARNEGIE.

Taught to Value Little Pleasures, Simple Toys, and Unostentatious Clothes.

Being trained to inherit one hundred millions. Such is the lot of a bonnie, unaffected little girl of twelve years, whom you might have passed almost any day if you had been walking in Central Park, New York, where you would have seen the little girl feeding squirrels or tossing bits of bread to the swans. You would never dream that she would inherit one million, let alone one hundred millions. But that is because she is Margaret, daughter of Andrew Carnegie, who adds to the high ideals of his wife his own practical ideas of education for a great trust.

The keystone on which Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie are building the education and training of their daughter, according to a kinswoman and intimate family friend, is the necessity of preserving at any cost and sacrifice the child's natural capacity for finding happiness in simple things. It is their belief that the joy of childhood should not depend upon formal pleasures and concrete amusements; that it should not be affected by either the abundance or the absence of toys and games; that dress and personal luxuries should be matters of indifference. And, finally, the child should find its supreme happiness in the mere joy of living, in the innocent realization that it is alive. No one should think from this outline of Margaret Carnegie's training that she lives an austere life or has not every modern convenience and comfort at her command. It is simply that love of luxury is no part of her curriculum.

MONEY NOT EVERYTHING.—The average child born to the golden spoon is taught that her father's money will smooth all the rough places out of her pathway and buy her whatever her heart desires. Money, to her, represents merely a means of satisfying her personal desires. Her attendants and tutors generally teach her that this money sets her apart from the rest of the world as a person to whom all good things will come.

With Margaret Carnegie the system of training is entirely different. She must be taught that the wealth she inherits will bring with it rough places which her own intelligence and good judgment will make smooth. In the performance of her duties in this connection, in the handling of her inheritance, she will find herself unable to gratify many of her desires. And while this money may set her apart from the rest of the world, it will be because she has a trust to fill.

SIMPLE TOYS.—"Noblesse oblige." This is the motto on every Royal nursery wall in Europe. And the little heirs to ancient thrones are taught that nobility involves simplicity, and that nobility of birth makes nobility or magnanimity of conduct obligatory. "Noblesse oblige." It is not written on the nursery walls in the Carnegie home on Fifth Avenue, but it is lived and preached by all to whom the education and training of the little Margaret is entrusted. This one lofty precept must be hers, that whatever she has which other less fortunate little girls have not is hers only as she may make of it an instrument for the happiness of others.

The average nursery in a millionaire's home is cluttered with expensive toys. Little heirs and heiresses are taken to great toy-shops by relatives or governesses and permitted to pick and choose without question of price. Not so in the Carnegie nursery. Here toys are of the simplest and least expensive sort, coming at such infrequent intervals that there has never been a surfeit, just fresh joy in each new gift.

The kinswoman who has so often heard Mr. Carnegie expound his theories of child-culture, tells this interesting story of Margaret Carnegie's everyday life. When she was six years old she received her first pair of "shiny" shoes, made from patent leather. Living, as she had, in a modern palace, attended by vigilant nurses and tutors, this little girl had never possessed anything quite so gorgeous as those shiny shoes. No wee daughter of a day laborer could have taken keener delight in the new treasures, which had cost less than two dollars.

HER "SHINY SHOES."—At first her father was greatly amused at her keen delight, but gradually his amusement turned to displeasure as he saw the possibilities of one pair of shoes overturning all his educational theories. For Margaret, walking in the park with her distinguished parent, stopped every few paces to admire the wonderful shoes, and, as often as she thought it necessary, to lean over and dust invisible specks from the tips of her pocket-handkerchief. All of which goes to prove that the

arrival of a pair of "grown-up" shoes was an event in her well-ordered and frugal life.

This simplicity prevails in her entire wardrobe. The arrival of a new frock in the Carnegie nursery has always been an event. Not being surfeited with handsome and expensive clothing, like any wholesome and happy girl the heiress of millions finds her cup of happiness overflowing at sight of a new frock, without reference to its intrinsic value.

WORLD'S STRONGEST MAN

AMAZING FEATS OF MR. ARTHUR SAXON.

Striking Feat of Lifting 371 Lbs. Above His Head With One Hand.

Can the human frame support a weight of nearly one and three-quarter tons? An emphatic "No" would probably be the reply to this question in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. Nevertheless, the feat of sustaining 3,808 lbs. by muscular strength alone has been performed many times by Mr. Arthur Saxon, known in the athletic world as the strongest man on earth, says London Tit-Bits.

While lying on his back Mr. Saxon balances a huge plank, 40 feet long with his feet, and a 200 lb. bar-bell. Thirteen men sit on the plank and three on the bar-bell, the combined weight being 3,808 lbs. An even greater test of strength is made when, with his brother Hermann, he supports a bridge weighing over two tons while an automobile, carrying six people, runs over it. This is a combined weight of over three tons, and if his strength should give way—even for one second—it would mean instant death, or, at least, TERRIBLE INJURIES.

Equally striking is Mr. Saxon's feat of lifting 371 lbs. above his head with one hand, and 415 lbs. with two. Just consider what this means for a moment. With one hand this professional strong man raises above his head a weight equivalent to over 3½ cwt. of coal. There is no trick about it, Mr. Saxon will tell you. It is simply a question of strength—strength inherited from a race of strong men and women, and developed by years of exercise and temperate living.

And yet Mr. Saxon never lifted a weight until he was sixteen years of age and he is now thirty-one. "I was studying to become a sculptor," he remarked a short time ago, "when my father caused me to join a weight-lifting club. I was fairly muscular, and my strong frame enabled me to lift greater weights than any of the other members. I also learned wrestling, and developed into a good amateur, and later into a fairly good professional. I was able to lift such heavy weights, however, that a circus manager wanted me; and as he offered me more than I could make as a sculptor, I became a professional strong man. I was then only seventeen years old.

WHY HE GAVE UP WRESTLING.—"For the next few years I traveled all over the Continent and England, lifting heavy weights and wrestling. For years I gave exhibitions of weight-lifting and wrestling every day. Naturally, I do not need any other exercise. I found, however, I could lift heavy weights if I did not wrestle, so I gave it up and devoted all my efforts to the weights. The reason for this is that quickness and suppleness are needed for wrestling, while for lifting great weights one should be stiffer than a good wrestler can afford to be."

Mr. Saxon, by the way, tells an amusing story of the manner in which he induced the local strong men of a certain town to try for the £50 offered to anyone who would lift his heavy bar-bell. No one seemed eager to attempt the feat, so the bell was unloaded, and thus made quite light and empty, and left on show at the entrance to the palace of entertainment at which Mr. Saxon was appearing.

A PUZZLING BAR-BELL.

"Naturally," says Mr. Saxon, "the strong men of the town came round and tested the bell privately, and, on finding how easily they could lift same, they all were certain the £50 was as good as in their pockets. That night, instead of a dead silence as before, when my challenges was issued, quite a number of eager weight-lifters, anxious to improve their financial position, jumped into the ring and rushed for the bell, which I had raised easily with one hand; but much to their surprise the 150-lb. bar-bell had changed into a 300-lb. one, and the disappointed weight-lifters retired scratching their heads in an endeavor to understand the trick which had been played on them."

Perhaps one of the most daring feats ever performed by Mr. Saxon was that of throwing from one hand to the other overhead a bar-bell weighing 315 lbs. On another occasion he laid on his back and brought over his forehead on a long sheet a bar-bell weighing 386

lbs. with both hands, after pressing it upwards to arms' length.

NOTHING LIKE BEEFSTEAK.—Strangely enough, this man of muscle never diets himself. "While I do not drink or smoke habitually," he says, "I drink beer if I feel I want it, and often smoke a cigar or two a day. Smoking and drinking in moderation are not injurious, and I know positively that they do not in the slightest affect my ability to lift heavy weights. The same thing is true in eating. Ever since I became a professional strong man I have eaten what I wanted. I eat three big meals a day and everything I want. I have never dieted. If my stomach craves any particular dish I eat it—always in moderation, of course. I am fond of meat, particularly beefsteak, and I eat meat three times a day. There is nothing like beefsteak to make one strong."

"Everything in moderation" is a good old motto to be observed on all occasions.

A TURKISH TEA PARTY—HOW IT IS CONDUCTED IN THAT COUNTRY. No Tea Served, but Cigarettes, Coffee, Cake and Dancing Girls. When a Turkish lady gives a "chalva," or tea party, her husband is perforce excluded from the harem while the strange women are in the house. These guests begin to arrive towards six, accompanied by their maidservants and negroes, carrying lanterns and bringing their children with them.

Closely muffled, they divest themselves of their burnouses and babouches in an anteroom and put on delicate satin slippers, which they have brought with them in bags. The reception-rooms are brilliantly lit up with pink wax candles and scented with fragrant pastiles.

MUCH HIDDEN TREASURE

FACTS ABOUT UNCLAIMED MONEY IN BANKS.

Thousands of Pounds Lying in English Banks For Which There Are No Owners.

Fifty millions of unclaimed deposits in the coffers of banks! Such was the amazing total arrived at, a few years ago, by the Edinburgh Merchants' Company, which petitioned Parliament with the same object as a Bill recently introduced into the House of Commons—that all such balances shall be confiscated by the State, says London Answers.

Whether the estimate is fairly accurate it is impossible to say, because bankers make no returns of unclaimed funds in their possession, and refuse to give any information on the subject. But banks unquestionably hold enormous sums for which no owners are forthcoming.

An indirect proof of this is that savings banks, which are obliged to publish accounts, invariably acknowledge having some dormant and unclaimed balances. Only a few months since, one made a special effort to discover the owners of a number of such accounts; but, though it found the people entitled to £5,172, it was unable to trace the owners of deposits aggregating £5,124.

ORPHANED THOUSANDS.

Further evidence to the same purport is supplied on the occasion of a bank failure. When the Western Bank of Scotland went into liquidation, many balances were unclaimed, and, twenty years afterwards, there remained ownerless £10,368. In connection with the liquidation of the City of Glasgow Bank, again, no claims were lodged in respect of £54,143; and, though subsequently some of the money was claimed, the Assets' Company not long since had thousands of pounds for which owners could not be found.

Look, too, at the special manner in which the Bank of England deals with dormant balances of long standing. The bank invests them, and the interest which accrues is sufficient to pension the widows of her deceased clerks.

Besides such testimony as this, there are many isolated incidents which go to show that, if banks were made to disclose the money to which they have no right, the ever-tightening grip of taxation might be promptly relaxed.

A mysterious account stands in an alias of a maiden lady. After she had been a customer at a certain joint-stock bank for some years, she opened a second account in an assumed name—a practice which is constantly adding to unclaimed hoards in banks—and paid into it a lump sum of £7,500. Subsequently, her original account was frequently dealt with, but the other she never touched. After her death her executors withdrew the balance of the first account. About the £7,500, however, they said nothing—and nor did the bank.

For business reasons, a French gentleman once wished to communicate with a certain English lady, and wrote to her London agents, who, on making inquiries, discovered that she had died in a lunatic asylum. Her affairs were then investigated, with the result that a solicitor recovered from the bank an account in her name which had been dormant for some time.

PIS-BANKING.

A Dublin bank once issued a list of unclaimed property in its possession. Here are two suggestive items from it:

"Box containing a number of silver articles, coins, medals, and seals, and having on it a crest, and the name, 'E. S. Cooper.'"

"Box containing diamonds and articles of jewellery lodged by Dr. Andrew Blake and George Jennings on December 22nd, 1795."

There are many similar hoards in Irish banks, numbers of which have remained in them since the Rebellion. Some years ago an Irish peer, when in Melbourne, heard in romantic circumstances that a quantity of plate had been deposited in a Dublin bank by one of his ancestors at the beginning of the nineteenth century, and that there it still remained. The bank, on his communicating with it, at once admitted his claim, and delivered up the treasure.

BREAKING THE NEWS.

Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day, sobbing penitently.

"Mother, I—I broke a brick in the fireplace."

"Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?"

"I pounded it with father's watch."

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