

## The Household.

### Hints.

The grained woodwork should be washed with cold tea.

Silverware will keep as good as new if tied up in a paper bag.

Unslaked lime, near meat, preserves it by keeping the air dry.

Steeping the wicks for tallow candles in coal oil brightens the light.

Make your table look pretty; the food tastes better if the surroundings please the eye.

Old newspapers wrapped around the ends of each stair will silence a creaking bedstead.

A small amount of salicylic acid added to cold cream will save it from becoming rancid.

Place the bottom crust of fruit or pumpkin pies with the white of an egg and they will not get soggy.

A crumb cloth is an article that cannot be dispensed with in the dining-room if your table is set over a nice carpet.

Flower-pot saucers can be removed from window-sills by rubbing with fine wood ashes. Afterward rinse with cold water.

It is better not to stir rice while it is cooking as the flavor is best retained by keeping the grains as whole as possible.

If the white of an egg is used instead of water for mixing the plaster, the plaster will not blister the most delicate skin.

Smoky places on the kitchen ceiling should be covered with gum shellac; then they will not strike through the new coat of kalsomine.

When putting down a new carpet be sure you save the ravellings. They will furnish just the darning thread you will need when the carpet "begins to go."

A good rule for baking potatoes is to wash and boil them in the usual way till nearly done and then finish by baking. They are whiter and more mealy than when baked the old way.

Before beginning to iron sprinkle the table plentifully with water and lay on the ironing blanket. This will hold it firmly in place and prevent all wrinkling and shoving about. Never try to iron with a blanket having wrinkles or bunches.

Mothers who have many little feet to care for, I have found, I think, the speedy and best way to mend stockings. Take the crocheted hook and mitten-stitch in the heels and knees by narrowing each round after starting, and cut out the old part. Good as new.

A decoction of lemon is said to be an antidote to malaria. Cut up a lemon, peel and all, into thin slices; put it into three glassfuls of water, and boil it down to one glassful. Strain the liquid through linen, cool, and drink the whole amount when fasting.

To mend china or broken earthenware take a very thick solution of gum arabic in water and stir into it plaster of paris until the mixture becomes of the consistency of cream, apply with a brush to the broken edges of the ware and join together. In three days the ware cannot be broken in the same place. The whiteness of the cement makes it doubly valuable.

Chilling the stomach with ice drink is only another way of taking cold. Somebody has said: "Hold your hand for five minutes in a basin of ice water, and then tell me what you think of pouring that chilling liquid into your stomach, so much more sensitive than your hand. The ice pitcher is said to be the bane of American life. There is no doubt the improper use of it has hurried many a man and woman into the grave."

To those who have dyspepsia or are constipated I would say by all means try the silk wood or milk weed root cure. It has cured all who have tried it. Its botanical name is *Asclepias Cornuti*. Dr. Gunn says two feet of the root to a quart of whiskey, but I have found it best in a tea. One swallow will stop that burning sensation as soon as swallowed.

To keep ice in the sink room, cut a piece of flannel about nine inches square, and secure it by ligature about the mouth of an ordinary tumbler so as to leave the cup shape depression of flannel within the tumbler to about half its depth. In the flannel cup so formed pieces of ice may be preserved many hours, all the longer if a piece

of flannel from four to five inches square be used as a ledge over to the ice cup. Cheap flannel with comparatively open meshes is preferable, as the water easily drains through it and the ice is kept quite dry.

### Cholice Recipes.

**French Buttered Steak**—Take a piece of round steak three-quarters of an inch thick. Trim it neatly and beat it with the outlet bat; sprinkle it with pepper, dip it in oil, and broil it over a clear fire. Turn it after it has been on the fire a minute or two, and keep turning it often till done. Eight or ten minutes will do it. Sprinkle with salt and serve with a piece of *maitre d'hotel* butter placed over or under it and fried potatoes round it.

**Charlotte Russe**—Line a plain mold with Savoy biscuits, carefully cut to fit exactly; brush over the inside (very lightly) with the white of an egg and set it on ice. Beat up half a pint of rich cream with one ounce of talcum powder (previously dissolved in sufficient water just to cover it). Strain to taste and flavor with two liquor glasses of orange and the juice of half a lemon. Pour this into the mold and cover it with a slice of sponge-cake cut exactly the size. Ice it and turn it out very carefully.

**Domestic Fruit Cake**—One pint of dried apples; soak over night in cold water, then chop till as small as raisins. Put to this one and a half cupsful of molasses, and stew until all the molasses is absorbed by the apples. To this add one pound of chopped raisins, one cupful of brown sugar, one cupful of butter, one cupful of sour milk, two beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, spice of all kinds, or to taste. Mix tolerably stiff. Add the fruit last, rolled in flour. Bake a long time.

### PEOPLE.

President Grover's physicians say that what was at first supposed to be an apoplexy fit, which attacked the President a few days ago, was nothing serious.

Henry Todd, of Darien, Ga., who died recently, was one of the richest colored men of the country, leaving an estate valued at \$125,000. It was mostly amassed in the lumber trade.

Eugene T. Kindt, who was formerly cashier of the Bank of Belgium and was imprisoned for his defalcations, has obtained further notoriety by marrying Miss Romero, a daughter of the janitor of the Leuven Jail.

The czar of Russia is said to be in public and private, honest, frank and straightforward. He is hard-working, resolute and intensely patriotic; but is unable to make rapid decisions on account of the red-tape which characterizes official methods in Russia.

Masood Mirza (Prince Felicitous), the Persian heir apparent, is a short, stout man of 37 years. When talking to a person he generally shuts his left eye, which gives a very humorous expression to his countenance. This humorous expression is particularly noticeable when he orders a man's head to be cut off.

Mr. Labrousse says there was so much scuffling and pushing at the barriers in the saloons at the Queen's last drawing room that more than one lady showed the effect both in her garments and on her head of the battle she had fought, and that the scene more resembled the opera gallery door on a Fatti night than the approach to the throne room of a queen.

Edward Soerel, of Detroit, now singing in the opera in Great Britain with Marie Rose and billed as "the eminent American tenor," participated in a concert for the benefit of British soldiers' and sailors' families at Dublin last Thursday. The Dublin papers extol Mr. Soerel highly for his singing and acting as Joro in *Carman*. The Glasgow and Scotland papers commend him also.

Gen. Sherman's middle name, "Tecumseh," he owes to his father, who had removed to Ohio just before the war of 1812 with the British and Indians, and, in spite of Indian depredations, "seems to have caught a fancy for the chief of the Shawnees." In the new edition of his life, Gen. Sherman says that his father had tried for years to get one of his sons named Tecumseh, but that he did not succeed until his mother had named a son for each of her brothers. Then she ran out of names and Judge Sherman had his way.

## Young Folks' Department.

### "Well Enough."

This was a favorite phrase of Georgie's. She used it upon all occasions and lived up to it too. When she was thirteen her mother gave her a little bed-room all to herself, which she was to keep clean and in order with her own hands. One morning she was in there putting on her coat and hat in great haste to go to school. Her mother, happening to be passing, opened the door and looked in:

"Why Georgie!" she exclaimed, "why didn't you put your room in order?"

"I did!" said Georgie going on buttoning with rapid fingers.

"My dear child just look at it!" said her mother with an expressive gesture.

The pillows were placed crookedly on the bed, the towels hung on the rack without being folded, all the bureau drawers open a little, and a piece of string hanging out of one, etc.

"O, mamma!" Georgie exclaimed impatiently. "It will do well enough I'm in such a hurry. I shall be late at school."

"You must not be late at school," said her mother, "but you must put your room in complete order as soon as you come home. I don't want you to get in the habit of doing things just half."

It was the same way with sewing. Mrs. Blair insisted that her girls should know how to sew, and Georgie learned very readily, but was so careless and so easily satisfied that her work often looked very badly, and was a great worry to her mother.

"O! I won't do it well enough, mamma!" Georgie would say. "What's the use of being so awfully particular?"

"It won't do until it is done just as well as you can do it," Mrs. Blair would reply, and many a piece of work the young lady was obliged to pick out and do over.

She carried the "well enough" system into her musical studies also, and of course it did not work well there. She was fond of music, learned with great ease, and played spiritedly, but her performance was spoiled by the way she had of dropping notes, and slurring over hard passages which she was too lazy to practice sufficient. It was in vain her teacher lectured her about such carelessness, and told her she must practice the difficult parts patiently until she could play them as rapidly as the rest; out of his hearing she played in her own fashion and said it did well enough.

"What is that you are playing?" Elizabeth asked one time.

"It is that new gallop Mary Haines played the other evening," Georgie replied.

"Isn't it pretty?"

"Yes," said Elizabeth, "but it doesn't sound just as it did when Mary played it."

"Well, I don't play it exactly as she did. You see the bass skips about so that I have to go down for the lower F's and B flats. I can't play fast enough, so I just play them all up here; and then I don't play the octaves in right hand—just take the upper note."

"Seems to me," said her sister, "it would be better to go slower at first and learn it right so as to play as it is written."

"O, this sounds well enough," said Georgie and banged away perfectly satisfied.

Her father had a scrap book in which he posted newspaper articles he wished to keep. Sometimes when he was busy he asked Elizabeth to paste the pieces in, and this she did very neatly. Once when she was away from home he said: "Georgie, won't you put these pieces in my book?"

"Yes, sir, of course," she replied, quite proud to be asked.

He showed her how he wanted it done, and she set to work. At first she was very careful to get them all straight and smooth, so the first page she did was just as good as any of Elizabeth's; but soon she became tired of going so slowly and particularly, and began to alight the work. There were two or three little bits that were very hard to fit in nicely and instead of persevering until they were right she hurried them in any way, saying to herself: "O, well! it won't matter if such little bits are crooked. It will look well enough."

But it looked very badly, the crooked pieces spoiling the whole page.

When her father looked at the book he said: "I'm very much obliged to you, Georgie; but—I'm afraid my little girl hasn't a very straight eye."

"O, yes, I have, papa," said Georgie. "I know those pieces are a little crooked, but it is so very little I thought you wouldn't mind."

Her father said nothing more, but he never asked her again to paste in pieces, and once when he brought out the book to show a certain political article to a gentleman he was talking with, she noticed he turned the botched page over very quickly, as if he were ashamed of it.

This is about the way Georgie does everything, and if she does not break herself of this bad habit of doing things just any way at all she is not likely to grow up to be a very useful and reliable woman.

### GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

There are ten millions doing police work at the Chicago stations.

A woman who has an Angora goat farm near Nyack on the Hudson finds the enterprise a profitable one.

Mrs. Hendricks, widow of the late Vice-President, is a Director in the Hecla Mining Company of Montana.

Mrs. Charlotte Smith, President of the Women's National Industrial League, recently created a sensation at the meeting of the Senate Committee on Education and Labor by asserting that 600 improper women are maintained in the public departments at Washington by politicians.

An English charity has two objects; to prevent country girls, as far as possible, from coming to London, and to protect those who do come. The society also protects all girls traveling alone by posting in railroad stations placards giving the addresses of good homes and the address of a woman referee.

Caroline Herschel, the woman astronomer, at the age of 99 admitted that she, for some reason or other, not only had never had an offer of marriage, but that she had never had anything that she could construe into the shadow of an idea of an offer, and therefore she was not much beholden to the men.

A bright old lady, full of life and spirits, who received company on her 98th birthday and amused them by recounting some of her experiences, declared that although she had always criticized men pretty shrewdly, there were three points regarding their impatience that she could never make out. The first point was why, as boys, they would knock the apples off the trees, because if they would only have a little patience the apples would fall off themselves. The next was why they would go to war and kill each other, for if they would only have a little patience they would die themselves. And the third was, why young men were always running after the girls, for if they would only have a little patience the girls would run after them.

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