

When the press is free and every man able to read all is safe—Jefferson

This picture is a facsimile of the pen with which Thomas Jefferson drafted the Declaration of Independence.

BUTTERCUPS.

I wandered here forgetful, gay,
 Until a sudden glare of gold.
 From fields flame-kinded after cold,
 Recalled me to that other May.

And you were with me, down a way
 Roofed low by branches tender-green;
 The sun smiled through with gracious
 mien.

And, Midas-like, made gilt of gray.

There hangs an old gate by a brook,
 So like another which we took
 When through the field our steps we took
 With childish chatter, hand in hand.

Our arms with buttercups we heaped,
 You wore them in your gown, your
 hair;

Our senses in spring joys were steeped—
 It cannot be you did not care!

I forgot the past, so passing sweet,
 Deem'd, and I grow blithe and cold;
 The flowers bloom beneath my feet
 Have thrilled me with May memories
 old.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Burglar at Bay.

I HAD all but done the trick when suddenly the room was illumined by a brilliant flood of electric light. So unexpectedly it came and so dazzlingly, that I was struck all of a heap, as it were, and stood stupidly caught in the very act, with one hand lingering over my booty and the other raised instinctively to shield eyes and face from the blinding glare.

A pretty position for a professional burglar. Taken completely at a disadvantage, like any greenhorn. Held up, as you might say, at the very psychological moment and by a girl—the prettiest creature, I swear, that ever dined lace and cambric for the distraction of mankind.

She sat up in bed, a symphony in white, all be-laced and be-ribboned, and confronted me, bending upon me two eyes as blue as twin sapphires, in which was neither alarm nor supplication, but satisfaction only—satisfaction complete and apparently long anticipated.

The loveliest hand in the world, white as the lawn that fell back kindly to reveal it, and molded like that of the Medicean Venus, held, as if well-accustomed to it, a silver-mounted revolver—a toy, yet unmistakably a weapon; a trinket such as a dainty woman might hang at her chateleine, but still sufficiently convincing to hold me planted there deprived of any inclination to run the risk of testing its mettle.

"Well," said my apprehender, in a voice that betrayed no more emotion than did her lovely face, which was so intoned as to set my susceptible heart beating, "at last I've got you! Now, drop into that chair if you please. No, keep your hands in front of you, if you don't mind. Yes, so; and let me talk to you. Good gracious! But I'm in luck! To think of my getting hold of a burglar at last!"

Her charming features beamed with delight. She even smiled, revealing a double row of the whitest, dearest little teeth it is possible to imagine. Still keeping the muzzle of the little pistol leveled straight at me with a hand that never trembled, with the other she reached down to the foot of the bed and drew up a delicate woolsen wrap of pale blue, which she flung deftly about her shoulders, after which she raised the pillows at her back so that they should support her in an upright position, and sank back upon them with a luxurious air of establishing herself in comfort. It was evident from look, tone and gesture that the situation was exceedingly agreeable to her, and that she was bent upon enjoying it to the utmost.

"Now," she commanded, "tell me about yourself. All my life I've longed to hear something of a burglar's history from his own lips. Pardon me, but would you very much mind removing your mask? It is only anticipating matters a little, you know. The police will do it anyhow when they come in."

"The police!" I exclaimed involuntarily.

She nodded.

"Yes; they're all over the place, you know. Or perhaps you didn't know that we were warned of your coming? One of their confidence men (stool pigeons, I think they call them) discovered your intentions and divulged them."

"Confound it!" I ejaculated beneath my breath. "That skunked a Boynton!"

"What did you trust him for?" she said with a note of reproof in her voice.

"Heaven only knows," I replied in fierce self-condemnation. "But he'll pay for it yet. Just let him wait till I set my grip on him—"

My fair captor interrupted with a mocking laugh.

"He'll have to wait a long time, I expect," she remarked. "I shouldn't wonder if you get about five years for this. Shouldn't you consider that would be about it?"

I regarded her anxiously through the eye-holes in my mask.

"So you mean to give me up, then?" I hazarded.

She returned my scrutiny with a look of humorous surprise.

"What had you supposed I meant to do with you?" she asked. "Wear you on my watch chain as a curiosity, or fill your pockets with those trinkets, which appear to have caught your fancy, and show you a safe and sure way of making off with them?"

"I don't know," said I, gloomily, for I really appeared to be in rather a bad hole. "Women sometimes have tender hearts. Beauty and youth have often shown themselves generous and merci-

GUANTANAMO, OUR PROSPECTIVE NAVAL FORTRESS IN WEST INDIES, A GIBRALTAR.

GUANTANAMO BAY has been selected as the site of the principal naval fortress of the United States in the West Indies. Bahia Honda, the other Cuban port ceded on the north coast of the island a short distance west of Havana, is likely to become merely a coaling station subsidiary to Key West, on the opposite side of Florida Strait.

There could have been no better location chosen for the projected naval stronghold than Guantánamo, which was the base of operations of our fleet against Santiago during the Spanish war. Guantánamo Bay is one of those bottle-shaped indentations which are so numerous on the Cuban coast, with a narrow and easily defended entrance and room enough inside to harbor an armada. The vicinity of Guantánamo abounds in small mountain streams and springs from which a supply of excellent water can be obtained; the whole of Cuba could be drawn upon for fresh beef and other provisions; a few batteries of high-power guns would make the bay impregnable, and with a dry dock, repair shop and a stock of coal a fleet could operate from Guantánamo independently of a home base for years if necessary.

On top of all these advantages, which are greater than would be afforded by St. Thomas or any other point in the West Indies that has been thought of as a possible naval base in that quarter, Guantánamo has the advantage of being located in the strategic center of the Caribbean Sea. It dominates the Windward passage between Cuba and Hayti, and an attack on the Panama Canal by way of any other interinsular channels leading into the Caribbean Sea could be readily intercepted by a squadron issuing from Guantánamo, because this harbor is much nearer to the isthmus than are any of the passages through which a hostile force could enter that sea. An assailing squadron coming from the other side of the Atlantic would be obliged to coal and refuel before venturing to engage our ships with their full bunkers and storerooms; and on the first news brought in by our naval scouts of the approach of a hostile fleet a line of battle could be drawn up to dispute its progress in the narrowest part of the American Inland sea. Just as Gibraltar and Malta are the real British defenses of the Suez Canal, so would Guantánamo become the true point of defense for the Panama Canal. It would be the Gibraltar to our Mediterranean.—Philadelphia Record.

ful to the unfortunate—"I broke off doubtfully.

The gleam of humor in her eyes deepened.

"Yes," she remarked, "the female heart might well be moved to pity a man in your embarrassing position. Are you, perhaps, an orphan? And is your present condition solely the result of the evil influence to which you have been exposed since early youth?"

I shook my head, entering into her mood. The girl was certainly a character, and I lost sight of my own danger for the moment in enjoyment of her rally.

"Ah, poor man!" she exclaimed. "No wonder you have been driven to crime. Courses with such incentives to crime. Now, would you mind removing your mask? I am consumed with curiosity as to your looks. But wait a moment; I feel quite nervous over the event. You see I've been anticipating this moment for years. I've formed a dozen pictures of you in my mind, and do so hope you won't disappoint me. Tell me first, are you good-looking?"

"On the honor of a house-breaker, an Adonis!" I answered, immensely amused.

A troubled expression crept over her face.

"Hm—m," she mused, half aloud. "I don't think you should be. It's rather upsetting, don't you know. I didn't look for it at all. Aren't you in the least ruffianly looking?"

"Not in the least," I said with conviction.

She looked quite dissatisfied.

"Perhaps you are not a competent judge," she suggested hopefully.

"I have perfect confidence in my own discernment," said I firmly. "But since you doubt me, pray permit me—"

I raised my hand to the mask, but she cried out loud and sharp.

"No; no; you are not to move your hands, you know. It is never allowed."

"Pray, then, my dear young lady, how am I to uncover my face?"

She considered a moment.

"I think," she remarked presently, "that I shall be obliged to do it for you. Please come nearer."

Still with my hands uplifted in the traditional attitude and covered by the small revolver, I advanced to the side of the bed. When I got quite close she reached out a beautiful hand and touched the mask that hid my face. I breathed the perfume of the exquisite flesh, and felt my heart beat in ecstasy at the near proximity of the lovely

form. Joy was it to be a burglar, to find one's self detected in crime, to suffer imprisonment—aye, even death itself, for the delight of feeling that soft hand steal to one's cheek, of drinking deep of the intoxicating beauty of those wonderful violet eyes, of tasting that fragrant breath upon the lips.

One moment—and the fair shapely hand dropped again to its former position, the mask held daintily between its white fingers. Another, and a soft murmur of pleasure and approval escaped the curved, red lips.

My divinity was evidently well pleased with her capture. She smiled triumphantly. And I—I was completely captured in more senses than one.

But hark, what was that? A noise overhead! With astonishing rapidity I was transformed from the spell-bound lover to the commonplace burglar.

My divinity was far too much occupied at her own anxiety as to the noise to notice my change of expression. Burglar-like I took advantage of her pre-occupation and deftly snatched the revolver from her hand, and in another second was gazing back at her from the window-sill. She had completely recovered her self-possession.

"Yes, perhaps you'd better go," she suggested, "but please leave my revolver on the garden seat below."

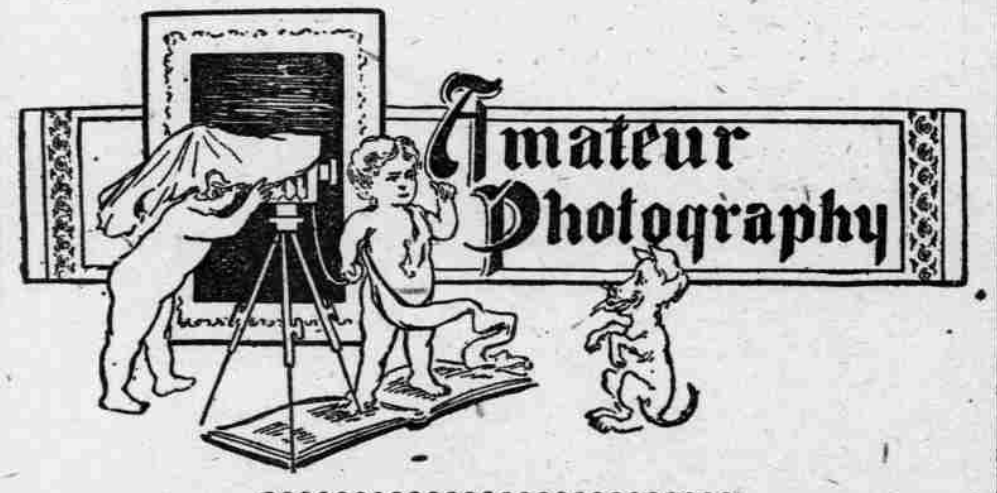
I needed no second bidding, for footsteps were plainly audible. In another minute I was in the garden, expecting every moment to run into the arms of the police. But my divinity had fled. Not a soul did I meet, and my only memento of that night's adventure is a pretty little revolver which has not left my person from that day to this.—New York News.

ABOUT THE PEPPER PLANT.

The pepper plant—piper nigrum—which produces the white and black pepper of commerce, is a climbing, vine-like shrub, found growing wild in the forests of Travancore and the Malabar coast of India. Pepper is entirely tropical in its requirements. The white pepper is the black pepper decorticated by maceration and rubbing.

Nearly Drowned in Cider.

Leo de Mille, a young farmer of Geneva, N. Y., was just starting to empty some cider from one barrel into another when the bung flew out, striking him in the eye and rendering him unconscious. The contents of the barrel followed and the young man was nearly drowned before he could be rescued.



The yellow stain caused by removing the plate from the hypo too soon can be removed by placing the negative in the following solution: Alum, 50 parts; water, 1,000 parts; bichromate of potassium, 10 parts; hydrochloric acid, 10 parts. After several minutes the negative turns yellow. It is washed thoroughly, exposed to sunlight for several minutes and developed with the ordinary oxalate-and-iron developer.—Am. Photog.

In a recent lecture to amateurs Mr. George G. Rockwood, the well-known New York photographer, said: "There is no paper made on earth that will print with all kinds of negatives, and the converse of that proposition is true, that no negatives can be made that will print on all kinds of paper with satisfactory results. This is a preliminary statement of the fact that all developing papers require especially made negatives or negatives of a particular quality in order to get the best results. I have been making experiments with developing papers, the results of which lead me to say: Negatives for all developing papers should be full (not over) time, and developed with the utmost caution as not to in the slightest degree 'block' the light; in fact, a very thin but snappy negative is just the thing required—full of detail, but clear in shadows. There is no danger of carrying this caution to an extreme, for this particular paper will almost print from an ambrotype. It will be noticed that the very best results obtained from amateur films or negatives are produced on the various developing papers. It is because the amateur almost universally stops short of full development; hence, they have almost exactly the quality to produce the best results on this grade of paper. Negatives possessing this peculiarity will not make the best impressions on P. O. P. paper, but if care is taken in making the negatives for the developing papers, it would be a skilled expert that would distinguish prints on such paper from the best platinum photographs."

CABINET OFFICERS EARN EVERY DOLLAR OF THE SALARIES THEY RECEIVE.

THE position of cabinet officer must be a snap in Washington," remarked a visitor to a resident official friend in the office of an uptown hotel this morning. "I would like to have the office 'tendered' to me. The alacrity with which I would 'accept the portfolio' would be astonishing."

"But there might be reasons why you would not accept," replied the official. "The position is very far from a snap, as you say, and I, being a poor man, would, for one man in the capital, decline the honor, no matter how much I might secretly desire the office."

"There is not a member of a cabinet, with possibly an exception here and there, who gets out of the game for less than \$20,000 a year and no one under \$10,000 or \$12,000. To properly maintain the position of cabinet officer, and to live upon the salary would entail the practice of economy which would be quite unusual. A member of the house can live—and many practically do—upon his mileage, but not a member of the cabinet upon his salary. I have known of many members of different cabinets who have spent from \$30,000 to \$150,000 a year. In the Senate and House combined there are scores of men who have practically no incomes—other than their salary of \$5,000 a year. These men work for what may be properly termed their wages."

"Cabinet officers do not work for their salaries; they merely accept what the Congress decided a century or two ago, in stage coach days, to be adequate compensation. The salary of the office did not enter into their calculations in ninety-nine cases out of 100 when their portfolio was tendered them."

"When a cabinet officer is a wealthy man, as most of them usually are, they work for a variety of reasons. Some have wives who have social ambitions and tastes which cannot be gratified in their former environments. Others work for the personal pleasures, the privileges and the honors the position bestows, the last being more or less passed down to their posterity. Others give up \$100,000 a year income, toll like messengers over their desks by day and eat official dinners at night for reasons, past finding out. Some believe, usually erroneously, however, and occasionally correctly, that service in the cabinet may prove of future use to them in presidential conventions or in senatorial elections. Dozens of members of the cabinet have resigned before the end of the first two years."

"The pay is incommensurate with the responsibilities and the work. A cabinet officer once said to me: 'My salary pays my house rent and gas bills. My work is performed solely for love; it is uncompensated, and, upon the theory that the laborer is worthy of his hire, I am going back home and gathering up the stray strings to my scattered income,' and home he went shortly afterward."

"To the feminine members of a cabinet officer's family the rule is reversed. They get about \$1,000,000 a year each out of it in the gratification of their personal ambitions and desires and the fun they have."

"You often hear men say: 'I would go into the cabinet for \$3,000 a year.' These men can't get in. Ninety-five per cent of the cabinet officers of the United States, who are not multimillionaires, serve their country at a sacrifice, and the latter do, too, to a certain extent. Upon a single meeting of the cabinet may hang the fate of hundreds of thousands of lives and the expenditure of billions of money, yet the men who thus are to pass judgment are paid salaries on a par with the cashier in a New York bank of small size."

"I should think that Congress would properly increase the pay of cabinet officers."

"My friend, you do not understand Washington life. For over a century there has been a deadly social feud between the members of the Senate and the members of the cabinet. Up to the time of the passage of the presidential succession act, placing the cabinet in line for succession to the presidency in the event of death, the Senators had the best of it, but to-day the wives of the cabinet members carry the trophy flag. There is no immediate prospect of the passage of the bill you suggest."—Washington Star.

ENGLAND'S NAVY TO BE INCREASED BY ADDITION OF THIRTY-ONE NEW VESSELS.

THE naval program of the British government for the coming financial year is bold and comprehensive, says the London correspondent of the Washington Star. Although the details of the ships to be ordered are not yet drawn up, it has been decided to order thirty-one new fighting vessels, exclusive of a river gunboat, a new admiralty yacht, and a surveying ship. The new program includes three battleships, three armored cruisers, four scouts, fifteen destroyers, ten submarines and two coast guard cruisers. Even the "forward group," who desire the navy to be increased at the expense of the army, will be satisfied at the estimates, which propose a net increase of the naval expenditure of £3,250,000, compared with the last year.

Exclusive of £1,250,000 met by appropriations, the total expenditure will be £4,500,000. The personnel will be 127,000, a net increase of 4,600, for which \$619,000 increase is taken. The biggest net increase, however, is £2,250,000 for new construction, principally in contract work. The item for armaments has decreased by £150,300 to £3,250,000, but there is an increase of nearly £500,000 in wages.

Those who have complained in the past that the naval authorities appear to have been asleep while other countries were making a great fuss over the dolings of their submarines will be particularly pleased with the statement explaining the navy estimates. The admiralty have been active in the matter of submarines and before long England should have a nice little fleet of these queer craft. A year ago five of these vessels were under construction and they have been delivered.

Trials will shortly commence to test their practical utility, both for defense and attack, and one may expect to hear some interesting details. Meanwhile four vessels of an improved type have been laid down, and it is hoped they will be completed before the end of March. One of the four has so far advanced that preliminary trials have begun, but secrecy is maintained as to the results. Evidently they have been satisfactory, for it is proposed to build ten more.

DON'T DROP BEHIND.

No Woman Should Lose Her Hold Upon Progress and Growth.

Oftentimes one hears a woman complain that she is losing her hold on progress—that she hasn't time to read and to keep up generally.

Why has she dropped behind? Some women do not. Under any circumstances, amid any surroundings, they develop. Take them into a log cabin in the wilderness and they return to civilization and talk so delightfully about their experiences that everyone envies them the chance of the wilderness and the joys of the log cabin. In their success one finds a hint of the possibility of catching up with the procession, and keeping up with it, too. What is their secret of progress, where other women fall out of the line of advance?

One woman, relates Harper's Bazar, who lived in the most out-of-the-way place in all Texas for some ten years, and came back more charming than she went, explained it thus: "I never let either my dress or my mind get careless. There is a great deal in girding up one's loins, as the Bible advises, and keeping them girded. Once loosen everything and you dissolve in sloth, and lose ground before you know it." She was determined not to drop behind, and, having the will, she found the way. She kept up her correspondence with many friends, subscribed for a New York newspaper, and read it regularly, even if a trifle late, and studied with so much interest the life of the far-away spot where she lived, its people, its animals, its plants, its customs and incidents, that when she came back to her Eastern home and talked to her friends about it, every woman of them sighed and said: "Oh, what an opportunity you had in being there!" Instead of commiserating her for having been a thousand miles from a woman's club.

GREATNESS OF INVENTIONS.

True Measure Their Service to Society in Influence on Civilization.

The greatness of inventions is measured not by their ingenuity nor by the fortunes they make for their originators or others, for that is a small matter, but by the service which they render to society and by their influence on civilization. I had intended, therefore, to interpret briefly some of the great inventions, to show how the most

destructive weapons of war are life-savers and peace-preservers; how the telephone will affect morals and elevate the standard of honor; how the arc light serves as good police; how the elevator is affecting social problems by piling one city on top of another; how the ocean cables, the telegraph and wireless telegraphy are creating new world-conditions which are producing a new world-life, and how the bicycle and the automobile, by securing for us better roads, will not only increase the wealth, but also improve the intellectual and moral life of the country, but the limits of this article forbid.

If inventions are to be measured by their effects, by far the greatest in the history of the world was the invention of the steam engine. In 1769, the same year in which the Duke of Wellington and Napoleon Bonaparte were born, James Watt patented his steam engine, which was destined to exert more influence in shaping the world's future than both of these great captains put together. From the beginning, man has had to struggle with nature for his life. She scorched him; she frosted him; she starved him; she smote him with disease; she overawed and terrorized him; her winds buffeted him; her waters drowned him. Before her lightnings, her floods, her cataclysms, her avalanches, her tempestuous seas, he was powerless. Against the measureless forces of nature he could oppose only his puny arm. On that arm he must rely to wrest from her his food, fuel, raiment, and shelter. Such was the unequal contest for long thousands of years. But to-day nature is man's servant; her mighty forces do his bidding, and run his errands.—Dr. Josiah Strong, in Success.

A Human Candle.

Candidate for Mayor—I have found something beside a candle that will answer "at old riddle, 'The longer it stands the shorter it grows.'"

Friend—What is it?

Candidate for Mayor—A candidate. The longer he stands for office the shorter he grows financially.—Baltimore American.

Japanese Calendars for America.

One of the prettiest calendars of the year hangs from Japan. It is bound with quaint Oriental jingles in a small book which is illustrated by Japanese artists and printed on the delicate rice paper.

BURGLAR ON THE TELEPHONE.

He Answered the Call and Defied the Householder.

"Yes, the telephone's all right sometimes," said the man who had boarded the car at Edgewater and taken a seat beside his friend from Rogers Park, "but it has its drawbacks. If I didn't have a telephone in my house I would be ahead about \$50 worth of valuables which a burglar carried away with him last week. The whole affair was rather peculiar. I caught the burglar over the 'phone and had a little talk with him, but he knew he was in no danger of arrest."

"It came about in this way. My wife and I went away and left the maid alone. She told us she would soon leave the house, and we instructed her to lock the doors and windows before she left. After we had been gone about an hour and had arrived at the house of a friend in Evanston my wife remembered that she wanted to tell the maid something. She told me to call up the house, thinking perhaps the maid had not yet left. I called for the number, and, what do you think, a man's voice answered.

"Hello," he said, 'who is this?'

"I told him what my name was, and he laughed. I then suggested that I had the wrong number, but he laughed again and said, 'Oh, no; you have the right number.'"

"Who are you, then?" I demanded. "What right have you got in my house when all of us are gone?'

"Well, I'll tell you," he said with exasperating coolness and another laugh. "I called up your number, and, finding that there was no one at home, I thought I would come up to the house and look around. It's a way I have of doing. The windows were not locked and I had no trouble getting in. If any one had answered the 'phone I should not have come, but I made a good guess, didn't I?'

"I was up in the air, so to speak. I didn't know what to do. I waited a minute and then asked the fellow what he was doing in my house.

"I am what my friends call a gentleman of leisure, but what you might be rude enough to call a burglar," he said. "I hope you will not—"

"I broke off his speech at this point and yelled that I would have him arrested and hanged, and everything else, but he only laughed again and said he would not be around by the time the police could get there.

"I knew it was useless to telephone for the police to hurry to the house. My wife and I hurried home, and sure enough one of the windows was open and the rooms ransacked. I don't know so well about the telephone's being a good thing.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HUMORING MOTHER'S FANCY.

Little Deputy Parent Believed in Being Indulgent.

The child was a typical "little mother." Like most families in which "little mothers" serve as proxies, there was also a "big mother," but this latter functionary went out nursing other people's babies every day and all day. This being so, what more natural than that Kathie's 9-year-old shoulders should adjust themselves to carrying the household burdens? Of course these burdens were as light as the "big mother" could make them, but even her skill could not reduce the weight of the bouncing 15-months-old baby, who had a penchant for crying all night and falling down all day. These proclivities on the part of the youngest were more or less disturbing to the baby's invalid father, and with deep enjoyment of his own joke he proceeded to express his feelings to baby's "little mother."

"Well, Kathie," he commented, "I think your mother showed very little sense when she went to market and bought this last baby. She surely should have left him where he belonged. We were getting along very nicely without him, and he grows crosser every day."

Instantly Kathie's cheeks burned and her eyes gleamed.

"Father," she said, severely, "my mother works awful hard, and she don't ever have no rides on the trolley, no picnics, no fun nor nothin', and I think if she likes babies we ought to let her buy all she wants."

With swift step she crossed the room, says the New York Times, and seized an unoffending tin parrot, who suffered patiently from a slit in his back that he might serve better as a bank. This latter she shook so vigorously that even a tin bird must have regretted very bitterly having been so faithful a guardian to so thankless a mistress. Finally the last coin was out, and Kathie gathered up her riches.

"There," she said, as she triumphantly waver 14 cents before her abashed father, "I'm going to give mother all this 14 cents an' let her go out an' buy another baby the minute she comes in."

RECKLESS VOYAGERS.

A New York exchange says that during a gale which ravaged the Atlantic coast the Short Beach Life-Saving Station on Long Island was aroused to rescue four men in a small sloop about half a mile from shore.

After a tedious and perilous trip, the surf-boat reached the sloop, and the crew found on board four men benumbed with cold, and half-starved. When brought to a place of safety and thawed out they told their story.

They had been out on a gunning trip on the Sound, and when overtaken by the storm had taken refuge in a deserted shanty. Their provisions were soon exhausted, and also their fuel, and then, although perfectly aware of their peril, they set sail again, in hopes of bringing up at some place where they could get provisions.

As a consequence of such rashness they came near losing their lives. The captain of the life-savers remarked afterward that it was a pity to risk the lives of good men to save the lives of confirmed idiots.—Youth's Companion.

WHERE IT REALLY HURTS.

"What do you think of this idea of electing Senators by a direct vote of the people?"

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know that it would make a great deal of difference to me, but it would mean a considerable privation to the members of my legislature."—Washington Star.



SALT-MIXING BREAD.

Dissolve a half teaspoonful of salt in a pint of scalding water and beat in gradually enough flour to make a soft dough or stiff batter. Beat for ten minutes, cover and set in a very warm place for eight hours. Now stir a teaspoonful of salt into two cups of warm milk and add enough flour to make a very stiff batter before working it into the risen dough. Mix thoroughly, cover and set again in a warm place to rise until very light. Turn into a wooden bowl and work in enough butter to make of the consistency of ordinary bread dough. Make into loaves, set these to rise and bake when light.

TEA CAKE.

A delicious tea cake that may easily give your "five o'clocks" a deserved reputation is thus made: Reserve the white of one of six eggs, beating the yolks to a stiff froth; add five ounces of sugar and the same quantity of almonds that have been blanched and pounded fine in a mortar with three ounces of flour, the grated rind of half a lemon, one ounce of orange peel cut very fine, a dust of ground cloves and half a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Finally the single beaten white is quickly stirred in and the cake baked in small round pans.—Harper's Bazar.

BAKED EGGS.

To bake eggs, cook a dozen eggs hard, drop them into cold water and remove the shells. Arrange ten of the eggs in a shallow dish, pour Bechamel sauce over them, sprinkle the top with the yolks of the two remaining eggs, which have been powdered fine and mixed with an equal quantity of bread crumbs. Pour a little melted butter over the top, garnish with triangles of bread dipped in melted butter, and place in a quick oven. When colored a light brown, serve in the dish in which they were cooked.

MASHED AND FRIED EGGPLANT.

Peel and slice the eggplant and soak all day in salted water. Drain, boil tender in fresh water, or until much of the water has boiled away, then mash and set aside to cool. Add a teaspoonful of baking powder to the mashed plant, stir in a beaten egg, salt and pepper and enough flour to make the mixture like cake dough. Drop by the spoonful in deep boiling fat and fry to a good brown.

Waffles.

Into a bowl sift a pint of flour with a teaspoonful of baking powder and one of salt. Beat the yolks and whites of three eggs separately, stir the yolks into a pint of milk with a tablespoonful of melted butter. Make a hole in the flour and pour this liquid into it. Beat all together and the stiffened whites and pour the batter into the greased waffle iron.

GLUTEN GRUMS.

With two cups of gluten flour sift a teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat two eggs light stir them into a pint of milk and pour this, with two teaspoonfuls of melted butter, into the sifted flour. Stir smooth, then pour into greased and heated gen pans and bake immediately in a hot oven.

GINGERSNAPS.

Two cups of New Orleans molasses, one cup of butter; put these on the stove and let them come to a boil. Remove and add one teaspoonful of soda and one of ginger. Add enough flour to make a dough; roll thin and cut out.

PEANUT BUTTER.

Found or grind fresh-roasted peanuts to a powder and work into two two tablespoonfuls of this a heaping tablespoonful of fresh butter. Spread thin slices of bread with this paste.

PINEAPPLE CREAM.

Heat to the boiling point one can of shredded pineapple. Strain half an ounce of gelatine, which has been dissolved in cold water, and add to the pineapple. Remove from the fire, and when it begins to chill stir in the beaten whites of three eggs and half a pint of cream. Pour into a mold and set on ice.

TOMATO SOUP.

Turn the contents of a can of tomatoes into a quart of beef stock and simmer slowly for half an hour. Strain out the tomatoes and return the soup to the fire with a half-cup of rice that has soaked for ten minutes. Cook until the rice is tender. Season with salt, pepper, onion juice and a teaspoonful of granulated sugar and serve.

DUMPLINGS.

Sift together a pint of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Work into this a heaping tablespoonful of butter and moisten with a half pint of milk. Work quickly to a light paste and drop into the boiling gravy of the stew of whatever you are cooking. Cook for ten minutes before sending to the table.

BRIEF SUGGESTIONS.

To remove paint or varnish marks on glass, rub with a little warm vinegar or with the edge of a copper coin dipped in water.

To clean embossed silver articles, dissolve an ounce of alum in two quarts of strong soapuds, wash the article in it, using a soft brush for the very ornamental part. Rinse in cold water, dry on a clean cloth and polish with a chamols leather.

To make rice glue, mix rice flour smoothly with cold water and simmer over a slow fire, when it will form a delicate and durable cement, not only answering all purposes of common paste, but well adapted for joining paper and cardboard ornamental work.

Nut cookies are made by creaming two tablespoonfuls butter and one cupful sugar; add three beaten eggs, one-fourth of a teaspoonful salt, three tablespoonfuls milk and two cupfuls peanuts or walnuts, chopped fine; add just enough flour to roll out, cut star-shape and bake in a moderate oven.