fixed accomplishment, he would sigh and

pussed her on the road that morning, ig-

noring her. "Madame," said Winifred, suddenly,

after a pause, "who do you think the gentleman with Miss Champion could be?"

stroll in the woods with her little Scotch

terrier as her only companion, and, choosing a picturesque spot, sat down to rest

er than she, who had become famous, Her speculations were suddenly cut short by a yap from her terrier, and

turning sharply round, she beheld her little companion rolling over and over down the bank under the sudden and

unprovoked assault of a buge mastiff.

She uttered a little cry of fright, and sprang to the reacue, when she heard a

crashing of the branches at her side, a sharp, "To heel, Hollo," from a man's volce. A sudden recognition, a basty apology, and he stood looking at her, hat

in hand, with the same expression of ad-

and felt painfully confused.
"I fear my dog has alarmed you," said

the stranger, at last; "he is rather wont

to be aggressive to his species, particular-ly in this wood, of which he is accus-

ly in this wood, of which he is accua-tomed to consider himself sole monarch,"
"Then I fear we are treapassers," Winj-fred found courage to answer; "but we have always been allowed to walk here,

"I shall indeed be sorry if our rude-

"I shall indeed be sorry if our rules ness and inhospitality should drive you away," laughed the atranger. "I beg you will always, both for yourself and friends, consider you are entitled to a free right of way over any and every

part of my possessions."
Winifred thanked him and would have

turned away, but he lingered; and there was such a charm to her in the presence

of this refined, aristocratic looking man, that she felt no inclination to break rude-

thoughts to appear. He remarked quietly: "You seem to have considered these

things more than young ladies are apt to do."

"it is getting late."

"You are Mr. Hastings, then?" she said,

CHAPTER L. Marke Autoinette de Montolieu was a suy: true scion of the old French noticese. "Ah! my child, you were born for some-with fine features and clear, pale com-thing better than a poor farmer's daugh-There had been vivacity and ter. piction. There had been vivacity and brightness, too, in those brown eyes, but the laster was gone now, and there was left only the ealin expression of resignation which follows a life of troubles nodify borne. She had lived sixty-four years in the world.

Her father and mother, the Marquise and Marquise de Montolieu, had been in bigh favor at the court of Louis the Sixternia. There were around handsome the father times which he was excluded. She even strove to conceal her regrets from him; but he eyes of love are discerning, and the eyes of love are discerning, and the father than the eyes of love are discerning.

sigh favor at the court of Louis the Six tenth. They were proud, handsome acistocrats, and when the Revolution came with its fearful herrors, they were forced to the for their lives. When they reached England they were penulies and compelled to earn their hread.

The marquise made a little money by welling for parinings. A kind-hearited means of their margues made a little money by welling for parinings. A kind-hearited means of their margues made a little money of their margues made a little money of their margues made a little money of their margues made and reverential memory of their methods and reverential memory of their morthly form of their mor

When she was seventeen years old her beleved father died, and from that time all her energies were strained to provide for her heart-broken and widowed moth-er. Five years later the marquise died aler, and Matie was thrown on the world, also, and Marie was through on the world, thereafty penultess and triendless. Then all at ones the nestenant who had better triended her parents came forward and offered her a home in his home, in spite of the remonstrances of his wife, who was keenly alive to the improduces of bringing a beautiful young girl under the same roof with her grown up softs.

For a time Marie Autometic was happy, and then came the most hitter trial of her life. She went out again as a greeness, and traveled abroad. At the age of thirty five she went into Sir How and Champion's family, to sellested his mother. "Yes; Hastings left me at the door not five minutes ago."

Then she looked fountied at Wirrer's he saw there brought an increased gravity over her brought an increased gravity over her brought in licerased gravity over her in the loop of the wind that the sam of the remonstrances of his wife, who was face: but something she saw there will be aging the minutes ago."

It hought he was going to disc here. "I thought he was going to disc here." if thought he was going to disc here." if thought he was going to disc here." if thought he was going to disc here. "I thought he was going to disc here." if thought he was going to disc here." if thought he was going to disc here. "I thought he was going to disc here." if thought he was going to disc here. "I thought he was going to disc here." it hought he was going to disc here. "I thought he was going to disc here." it hought he

of her life. She went out again as a governous, and traveled abroad. At the age of thirty-live she went into Sir Howard Champion's family, to educate his daughters, and remained with them twelve years. The elder daughter made a brilliant match, and the vaniers elemed how small a thing has provoked me."

But the kind old lady did not laugh—
she was full of pitiful tenderness for
the feelings of youth, and sympathized
keenly with the wounds of a sensitive
nature like Winifred's. She heard how
Winifred's consin, Miss Champion, had a brilliant match, and the younger eleped with a gentleman farmer. There being thus po further occasion for her services, she was dispulsed; but Sir Boward, being a liberal although arrogent and despotte man, settled an aumaity of a hon-dred pounds on her for life. On this, and the interest of what she had saved durthe interest of what are and saved during her long years of teaching, she lived;
and small as was her income, she gare
awar much. Here was a grand life of
lore, of charity and of self-abagation.
Unsoured by her troubles, unlimisticred
by her loneliness, she was the true picture
of a geatle, sympathizing and patient
you know his father and Sir Howard

were great friends. Perhaps he at last feels a desire to see the beautiful home of his fathers, which he has neglected so Sir Howard cursed his younger daugh-

signin. The whole household were awe stricken, and crept about altently and fearfully. Madame de Montolieu was I remember, I fancy he had dark blue heart-broken.

Winifred bitterly regretted her false step. She loved the world and the fashion, and as the comparatively humble life she now led was gail and wormwood to her. Her husband was found of her, but Winifred turned homeward with a lighter heart. She had almost forgotten her. Her husband was fond of her, but he chafed under her constant freful re-grets; she quarreled with his family, re-

some years little Winifred was brought up and taken care of by her father's sister; but when she was eight years old Miss Eyro married, and her father was somewhat perplexed what to do with Mudame de Montolieu offered to her, and Mr. Eyre gladly accept-

She received a complete education from Madame de Mantolieu, who leved her as a daughter, and had besught her up with tender care and watchfulness. She spoke French perfectly, was a good must ian and sang as aweetly as a nightingale. Madame de Mentulieu had devoted great time and care to perfecting her accomplishments, hoping that, when she grew up, Sir Howard might relent and give her an opportunity of entering into society, for which she was eminently fitted. But the baronet and his whole family sternly persisted in ignoring ker, and it was a very bitter grief and humiliation to puor

should Flora Champion her cousin, and flattered, and received everywhere, while she, who longed so ardently for the same advantage, was compelled to live unnoticed in a farm house? Her father had given her a pretty little peny and carriage, in which she took great pleasure. She would have liked to ride as well, but her father could not afford, he said, to keep two horses for her, and had given her a chance of riding or driving; she preferred the former, but chose the latter, remem hering that it was a pleasure which her dear madame could share. Mr. Eyre was very foul of his daugh-

advantages of wealth and station, personally indifferent though he was to them. His greatest troble, his most bitter mor-tification in life, was that her grandfather would not acknowledge her. For him that she felt no luc self he did not care, he had no wish to by away from him. fathers had been contented. Once, at fathers had been contented with a father of the outer world," Winifred said of the outer world," Winifred said once, broad

"Madame, I feet in interest in you will of Miss Eyre, and I bog in future you will spare me all allusion to the issue of a disgraceful connection."

The scatte off Frenchwoman had connarrow prejudices."

gentle off Frenchwoman had con veyed the result of ber attempt to Mr. Byre with characteristic delicacy, but he felt the insult of the refusal keenly. It was his only hope for Winifred, for his was his only hope for Winired, for an own relations were not in position to be of use to her. Always in the evening she sang, played or read to him; and sometimes, when he had watched her with a proud delight busied with some reHe turned to accompany her, but she owed with an air of decision, saying: "My path leads away from Hazell

"I hope," he said, lingering a moment

"that my presence to night will not tend to frighten you away from these woods for the fitture. May I rely on your mak-ing use of them as mustal?" She thanked him again, and, bowing, turned away. He stood, hat it hand, before her as he might have done to a princess; and as she went on her way home, he gazed after her slight, graceful form with a look of tender admiration such as might have belitted a man who watched the woman he loved,

CHAPTER II.

In a very elegant drawing room, with French windows to the ground, leading on to a velvet sward grunned with flow ers, ant Mrs. Champion and her daughter The mother was employed on an elabor The mother was employed on a mono-ate pione of woodwork, while Miss Cham-pion half-reclined upon her silken couch, reading. She looked up from it to answer her mother's interrogatory.

"Do you think Mr. Hastings will be

here this afternoon, Flora?"
"I cannot tell, mamma; Reginald has gone over to the Court to lunch, and look at some new horses, and he said he should probably bring Mr. Hastings back

the right color, but it seems to me a little faded lying in the shop. It is im-—and they were wont to indulge in mu-tual confidences. At this moment Regi-nald Champion, the only son and brother, possible to get exactly what you want in these little country towas."
"Both will do excellently well, my child I thank you," returned Madame

itered the roun. "Have you just returned from the inquired his mother.

'It is nothing that will please you, Flo, I can tell you.' "Don't be provoking, Reginsid," atter-ed his mother, sharply; "tell us at once what you mean.

(To be continued.) AN ISLAND PRINCIPALITY.

Chocolate Menier's Fomain at the the Pan-American, and shaken hands with Lord Minto, and "done" two or three of the principal Canadian cities M. Henri Menier, of Paris, betook himself to his bland of Anticosti.

This island lies in the estuary of the Sir Howard cursed his younger daughter solemnly on the Bible—from which he of his fathers, which he has neglected so ter solemnly on the Bible—from which he is graved her mane, and commanded that it long. Can you describe him at all?"

It is the time of his fathers, which he has neglected so longer than our Long Island, and the more than twice as wide at its widness. There are 3,845 square miles of Anticosti, and every square inch of it belongs to M. Henri Menler, of Paris.

His purchase of the Island made a stir mong our good neighbors of the Dominion. Some of their papers were pretty sure that it meant mischief. Their doctrine was that the French flag follows French chocolate men. They her. Her hadrend was fond of her, but he chafed under her constant frestul regrets alse quarreled with his family, respects alse quarreled with his family, respect to notice them, and made him bits the contemptuous little apsenders, which drove him in anger from her presented. The only link left to her between the present and the past was Madame de Montolleu, who came to live in a small cottage near her, and was with hier constantly. But poor Winifred frested night to the farm. And a very bright smile round his island religious excitement this and day at her loss of caste, and became this and lilt; and when her little girt was hern she slied.

Winifred turned homeward with a lighter heart. She had almost forgotten the follows French chocolate men. They warmed their government carefully to consider whether it would be safe to deal almost forgotten that had been put upon her; the official that had been put upon her; warned their government carefully to consider whether it would be safe to warned the super look of admiration that had been put upon her; warned their government carefully to consider whether it would be safe to warned the wars Mr. Lawrence. When the new propriety about—of the very wood through which some stranger's face as he furned to color in perpetuity in the laws of the St. Lawrence. When the new propriety color in perpetuity in the laws of the surface warned to color in perpetuity in the laws be some relief to the monotony of her island, but it is now thought in Quelife, only to be able now and then to gaze on a handsome face like his.

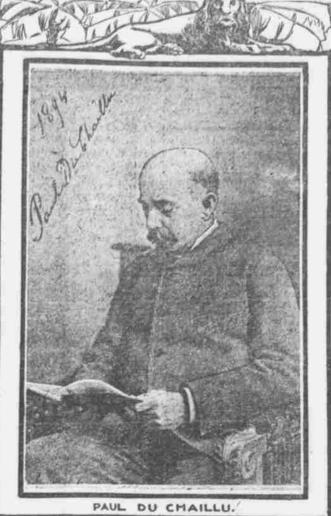
One evening Winifred went out for a vestment. He has a small fleet of vestment. He has a small fleet of steam and sailing vessels in the near by waters. His agent shipped \$40,000 worth of lobsters to Paris a fortnight and to dream of the many women no fair ago-the product of two months' can ning. He is going to extend the fish erles and the canneries on a grand scale. He is going to put up a vast pulp mill. He is going to develop the other resources of his island. He is stocking it now with the silver fox and the beaver. Their pelts will presently swell the profits of the chocolate man. Meanwhile moose, caribou and deer abound on his Island, bears shuffle under his trees, the little rivers are full of salmon and sea trout. No monarch could ask better shooting or fishing. miration in his eyes that she had seen there before. There was a pause, during which the startled Winifred blushed, life, and all those forests and little rivers are his own. They will be there all the time, awaiting his visits.

Which one of our Yankee archmill-ionaires owns an island like that? They never thought of buying Anticosti They let the chocolate man get the start of them. And the supply of purchasable Islands 135 miles long, 40 miles wide in spots, stocked with game, and first-class salmon fishing is limited.-Hartford Courant.

Called Dog Through 'Phone.

son to telephone to her daughter, Mrs. stated that she was going out calling. but intended to leave her dog Bing at guest of her little son Edward, Edward command. and Bing being the greatest of friends. More for a joke than anything else, her request was granted, and in less Mr. Hastings was surprised by this last remark of his companion's, but he was far too well bred to allow his time than one can tell the dog jumped from the arms of Mrs. Brauns, made the greatest indignation over a giganfor the door and began to bark. The tic joke played by a colored regimen door was opened, and in a short time in the far-away islands. This regi-

NOTED AFRICAN EXPLORER AND AUTHOR, DISCOVERER OF GORILLA, WHO IS DEAD



Paul du Challius, whose explorations, covering thousands of miles of Africa, added greatly to the world's knowledge of the dark continent and its inhabitants, died recently at St. Petersburg, where he was making preparations to start on a tour of exploration in Siberia. He was the first to tell the world about the gorilla. He was 65 years old, was born in New Orleans, and had his home in New York. On his first expedition be salled from New York to the French settlement at the mouth of the Gaboon River, in west Africa. At his own expense he traveled 8,000 miles with only native companions, and covered much previously unexplored country. After several subsequent trips to Africa, Du Challin turned his attention to northern lands. Lapland was explored from end to end, and he embodied his experiences in a book, "The Land of the Midnight Sun." Recently he had been making a

study of the Muscovite races. The portrait is from a photograph Mr. Du Chaillu sent to Mrs. Robert L. Gifford, 277 East 46th street, Chicago, who had known him for a number of years, and at whose home he was a guest whenever he came to Chicago. Mrs. Gifford last night confirmed the statement cabled from St. Petersburg that Mr. Du Chailla had no living relations.

Month of the St. Lawrence.
Having inspected the exhibit of Mener chocolates and the other sights at DISEASES IN THE UNITED STATES.

> N official death map has been prepared under the direction of the Census Bureau. It shows that causes of death are largely a matter of geography, and the twenty-one districts into which the country is divided mark the limits of different regions where various diseases are

> most ravaging.
>
> The most sensational deaths occur in the Pacific coast district region. in the State of Washington. This is the only district in which gunshot wounds are reported as a prevalent cause of death. Heart disease, suicide, and apoplexy show there the largest number of victims, and the record is held for the greatest number of deaths from alcoholism.

Lung troubles appear to be most numerous along the Atlantic coast from New York to Virginia and along the Mississippi River front New Orleans to the Ohio River.

Typhoid fever and malaria come far down on the list in mountainous districts, but appear at the top in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkansas, and Indian Territory.

Although only three out of every 100 die of old age, there are a few fortunate districts where old age rivals consumption and malaria as the cause of death. Among these favored spots are the Catakills, Adirondacks, Green Mountains, parts of Michigan and Wisconsin, and the region on either side of the Missouri River.

Croup and whooping cough appear to be most dangerous in the districts

which have the least population and where, presumably, medical aid is most difficult to obtain. Cancer, heart disease, and apoplexy are more to be expected in mountainous parts of the country than in the level districts.

In eleht of the twenty-one districts cheumatism reads a large death, noticeably in the thinly settled States, where the inhabitants are most exposed to the sudden changes of the weather.

Generally speaking, it appears that the majority of deaths in the country are caused by climatic conditions, while those in the cities are caused by conditions. The farmer on the Dakota prairie, for example, needs to guard against rheumatism, but not against malaria or heart disease.

Czar Is Not Omnipotent. Henry Labouchere, the noted Eng-

sh publicist and journalist, in a recent article in his London periodical gives an instance of the manner in which even a definite command of the Czar may fail to be carried out by reason of the complicated system of administration in Russia. It seems that somewhere in Finland the peasants very much wanted to have roads opened so as to give them more direct communication with St. Peters-A petition was therefore circulated and largely signed pointing out the value of these roads as a means of unifying their country with Russia, that they were looked upon with con The Caar read the petition "with that he does," and with his own hand wrote on the margin of it: "I command that these roads be made at once."

Not entisfied with that, he sent the petition and command to the Minister of Public Works, who discovered that his department could not possibly carry out the making of the roads. After a delay of some time be made the fur-Upper Sandusky. Ohto, now lays ther discovery that the only person claim to an exceptionally elever dog. who had the authority and means was says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune. The other afternoon, Mrs. Edward lander declares that when the gov-Brauns, the owner of the dog, had rea- ernor of Archangel asks for money with which to carry out the imperial J. J. Burckhardt, nearly a mile distant, order he will be sent to the Minister During the conversation Mrs. Braums of Finance. De Witte, who is an almost fanatical economist and never has any money whatever for new un-At this point Mrs. Burckhardt dertakings. It is now three and a half asked Mrs. Brauns to hold Bin's ear to Years since the Czar ordered the makthe telephone and she would invite him ing of these roads, and not one step to spend the day at her house, to be the has yet been taken to carry out his

Joke Was on the Whites. A Wichita boy serving in the Philippine army writes to his mother in Mrs. Brauns was informed by tele- ment is the Forty-ninth infantry. They do."

I must be going," she uttered, hastily; bugely enjoying themselves in the back terior provinces. They told the natives that the colored race predominated in interesting.

America; that the whites had been but recently released from slavery; that the colored people ran the United States government; that President Mc-Kinley was descended from a pureblooded African chief; that the white folk in America were low down, lazy, siffering trush, much given to stealing chickens; that the white were not permitted to own property, and that the negroes wouldn't associate with them antly waver 14 cents before

moved elsewhere and the regiment to go out an' buy another baby the min-which the Wichita boy belonged took ute ahe comes in." its place. The white soldiers found tempt and that everything told by the minute attention characteristic of all colored troops had been believed.— he does," and with his own hand wrote Kansas City Journal.

The Season Opens.

Employer-No. you can't go to your o'clock you can go out and look at the easeball scores and come back and tell me who won.

Natural Gas. The origin of natural gas is the action which methane is evolved.

Tell a man be doesn't look well, and he begins to reflect that he is looking to the members of my legislature"-

BURGLAR ON THE TELEPHONE.

He Asswered 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 \$90 worth of valuables which a burgiar carried away with him last week. The whole affair was rather peculiar, I caught the burgiar over the 'phone and had a little talk with him, but he knew he was in no danger of arrest.

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 number, and, what do you think, a these to rise and bake when light. man's voice answered.

"Hello," he said, 'who is this?" he laughed. I then suggested that I reputation is thus made: Beserve the had the wrong number, but he laughed white of one of six eggs, heating the sgain and said, 'Oh, no: you have the yolks to a stiff froth; add five ounces right number.'

asperating coolness and another laugh. peel cut very fine, a dust of ground that there was no one at home, I mon. Finally the single beaten white thought I would come up to the house is quickly stirred in and the and look around. It's a way I have of baked in small round pans.-Harper's doing. The windows were not locked Bazar. 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?

Bagar.

To bake eggs, cook a dozen eggs had, drop them into cold water and remove the shells. Arrange ten of the

"I was up in the air, so to speak. I didn't know what to do. I walted a 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 burry 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 fe-

ter functionary went out nursing other 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 young-est were more or less disturbing to the baby's invalid father, and with and beated gem pans and bake immedeep enjoyment of his own joke he diately in a hot oven. roceeded to express his feelings to baby's "little mother."

Well, Kathle," 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 beonged. We were getting along very nicely without him, and he grows

crosser every day." Instantly Kathle's cheeks burned and ber eyes gleamed.

" she until secondy "my mother works awful hard, and she don't ever have no rides on the trolley, no pienies, no fun nor nothin', an' think if she likes bables we ought to let her buy all she wanta."

With swift step she crossed the om, says the New York Times, and seized an unoffending tiu parrot, who suffered patiently from a slit in his back that he might serve better as a This latter she shook so vigbank. orously 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 Kathle gathered up her riches. "There," she said, as she triumph

n terms of equality at all.

abashed father, "I'm going to give scaked for ten minutes. Cook until By and by the colored regiment was mother all this 14 cents an let her the rice is tender. Season with sait,

Reckless Voyagers. A New York exchange says that dur-

ing a gale which ravaged the Atlantic coast the Short Beach Life-Saving Siation on Long Island was aroused to res cue four men in a small sloop about half a mile from shore.

After a tedious and perious trip, the

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

on the Sound, and when overtaken by or with the edge of a copper coin the storm had taken refuge in a desert. dipped in water. could get provisions.

As a consequence of such rashness a chamols leather, confirmed idiots.-Youth's Companion, answering all purposes of

Where it Really Hurts.

"Well," answered Senator Sorghum, of water upon aluminum carbide by "I don't know that it would make a great deal of difference to me, bur it Washington Star.



Dissolve a half tenspoonful of sait in a pint of scalding water and beat in gradually enough flour to make a soft "It came about in this way, My wife dough or stiff batter. Beat for ten and I went away and left the maid minutes, cover and set is a very warm

Ten Cake.

A delicious ten cake that may easily "I told him what my name was, and give your "five o'clocks" a deserved tht number.' of sugar and the same quantity of "Who are you, then? I demanded almonds that have been blanched and What right have you got in my house pounded fine in a mortar with three when all of us are gone? ounces of flour, the grated rind of "Well, I'll tell you," he said with ex-I called up your number, and, finding cloves and half a tenspoonful of cloud-

remove the shells. Arrange ten of the eggs in a shallow dish, pour Bechamet sauce over them, sprinkle the top with minute and then asked the fellow what 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 sonk all day in salted water. Drain, boil tender in fresh water, or until much of the water has bolled away, then mush 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.

The child was a typical "little mother."

Like most families in which a teaspoonful of baking powder and a teaspoonful of baking powder and there. "little mothers" serve as proxica, there one of snit. Beat the rolks and whites was also a "big mother," but this lat- of three eggs separately, stir the yolks into a pint of milk with a tablespoon-ful of melted butter. Make a hole in people's bables every day and all day. ful of melted butter. Make a hole in the flour and pour this liquid into it. that Kathle's 0-year-old shoulders Beat all together and the stiffened should adjust themselves to energing whites and pour the butter into the greased waffle fron.

Gluten Gema With two cups of gluten flour sift a tenspoonful of salt and two tenspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat two eggs light stir them into a plut of milk and pour this, with two tenspoonfuls of melted butter, into the sifted flour, Sur smooth, then pour into greased

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

Peanut Butter.

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

Pineapple Cream.

Heat to the boiling point one can of shredded pineapple. Strain haif an ounce of gelatine, which has been dis solved 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 lee. Turn the contents of a can of tomaes into a quart of beef stock and simmer slowly for half an hour. Strain out the tematoes and return the soup to pepper, onlon Juice and a tenspoonfu

of granulated sugar and serve. Dumplings. Sift together a plat of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder and half a tenspoonful of sait. 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 Buggestious. hawed out they told their story.

They had been out on a gunning trip glass, rub with a little warm vinegar

ed shanty. Their provisions were soon | To clean embossed silver articles, disexhausted, and also their fuel, and solve an ounce of alum in two quarts then, although perfectly aware of their of strong soapsuds, wash the article in peril, they set sail again, in hopes of it, using a soft brush for the very orbringing up at some place where they namental part. Rinse in cold water,

dry on a clean cloth and polish with they came near lesing their lives. The To make rice glue, mix rice flour captain of the life-savers remarked af- smoothly with cold water and simmer terward that it was a pity to risk the it over a slow fire, when it will form lives of good men to save the lives of, a delicate and durable cement, not only paste, but well adapted for joining pa-

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

Der and cardboard ornamental work.

Nut cookies are made by creaming ing two tablespoonfuls bufter and one tablespoonfuls milk and two cupfuls

cupful sugar; add three besten eggs, one-fourth of a teaspoonful salt, three would mean a considerable privation peannts or wainurs, chopped fine; add just enough flour to rail out, cut starshape and bake in a moderate oven.

