

If I were king—ah, how I would I were king—
What tributary nations would I bring
To stoop before your scepter and to swear
Allegiance to your lips and eyes and hair?
Beneath your feet what treasures would I fling—
The stars should be your pearls upon a string.
The world a ruby for your finger ring.
And you should have the sun and moon to wear
If I were king.

Let these wild dreams and wilder words take wing,
Deep in the woods I hear a shepherd sing
A simple ballad to a sylvan air,
Of love that ever finds your face more fair;
I could not give you any goodlier thing
If I were king.
—Justin Huntley McCarthy.

THE LOST LAND

David Royant was sitting out on the terrace, sitting out with a partner who had laughingly declined to dance. The fragrant scent of lily-of-the-valley flowers hung in the air, and the strains of the famous El Dorado waltz floated out from the ballroom.

He was a tall, determined-looking man; he had a strong chin and good honest brown eyes. He was the face of a man who had fought a hard battle and conquered.

The woman—the woman who didn't want to dance—was a slight creature with a pair of haunting gray eyes and a cloud of fair, exquisitely silky hair. There was a something indescribably attractive and alluring in her whole personality. "The El Dorado," murmured Vanessa, listening to the music. She gave a slight, delicate laugh, then she turned to her companion.

"Do you think there is an El Dorado—such a country?" she asked meditatively. "Or is it a fairy tale, like the rest?"

Her sigh was infinitely pathetic. It was difficult to realize for the moment that an eminently successful woman was asking the wistful question, a woman whose art had made her famous, and who played the violin as none other could or would.

Curious, too, that she should question David Royant on the subject. If there was a man on earth who had



HEAD PREFERRED FAME AND AMBITION.

found the land of El Dorado this man had for Royant was a millionaire, and more than a millionaire, a man who had built up a miraculous fortune, as it were, in the twinkling of an eye. He had stumbled on a gold mine by pure accident.

"Oh, no, I believe in El Dorado. Of course, there is such a land—there must be," he continued, "otherwise all the poets and dreamers have been mad—all the singers, all the musicians. And it would be rather a pity to believe that, wouldn't it?"

"This was not the first time he had seen Vanessa. Less than a year ago, she had been his friend, his confidante, his standing; but the woman interested him. For all her fame, for all her magnificent success, and her curious and indefinite beauty, her face was not the face of a happy woman. The eyes were hungry eyes.

"Some people," Vanessa spoke slowly and very softly—"some people hold that El Dorado is a land of gold. It is the city of the rich man, and no one can enter it unless he has great wealth."

David Royant shook his head. "Don't believe that story," he said decidedly. "It is a fable. In a rich man myself, but—spread out his hands—I haven't found the land you speak of, though I came near to finding it once."

His strong rugged face softened. A new look came into his eyes. "Tell me," she leaned forward, "how did you come near to the country, how did you lose your chance of landing in it?"

"It is a very ordinary story," he smiled, then crumpled his program up into a hard ball; "just the story of a young man passing in a fire with a young woman, who goes abroad to try to make a fortune for her. He comes back years after with his fortune, but the girl—"

"Yes, the girl?" murmured Vanessa. "She's the mother of girls herself," he answered simply, a sparkling young man of 30. Happy enough, I've no doubt, even though the man she married doesn't happen to be quite so wealthy as I am. Oh, I don't suppose she cared much for me, really, she added with a dry laugh, "else she would have waited as other women have waited."

"Things are better for you than they were for me," she muttered. She shrugged as she spoke.

"Years ago when I was young, barely eighteen, she went on, 'I was engaged to be married. He was a struggling young lawyer, and I was one of a family of many sisters. There was no earthly prospect of our being married for years; but that didn't matter in the least, we were quite happy. And then, one afternoon, when I happened to be playing my violin at a small afternoon party, a big man came, and told me that if I chose to work hard I should have a future before me—a great future. Of course, I was excited—flattered. Then, later on, when the big man's opinion was corroborated by other great musicians, it seemed natural that I should accept the great offer made me by a liberal patron of music—an offer to pay my expenses in Paris if I chose to study music there, and definitely take it up as a profession. My kind friend made one stipulation, however: I was to break off my engagement—for a time. For an artist cannot serve two gods, she said, and I suppose she was right."

SOME ROYAL REVENUES

ENGLAND was the first to realize what the growing power of royal wealth would mean and the first to force a surrender of the monarch's capital by granting instead a fixed allowance. Since she set the example the other European countries have negotiated similar bargains—that is, all except Russia. Hence the czar is the wealthiest European monarch, though it is not the czar who has the largest income. In 1904 it is estimated that Nicholas received an income of \$460,000,000, the revenue of landed property covering a million square miles, of buildings in the cities and of gold mines. July 2, 1901, the civil list of King Edward of England was fixed at \$470,000, of which \$110,000, or \$550,000, is given to the King and Queen. A sum still larger than this is allowed for salaries in the royal household and for retired allowances. One hundred and ninety-three thousand pounds is set aside for household expenses and another portion goes into charitable works. Allowances made for the Prince and Princess of Wales, for the King's three daughters and for other members of the royal family, and charged to what is known as the consolidated fund, swell the total amount paid by the English government to the royal family to \$900,000, or \$4,500,000.

The German Emperor draws a double salary. As Emperor the Reichstag votes him annually 2,000,000 marks, or \$500,000. As King of Prussia he is given nearly 10,000,000 marks, or \$14,000,000. Besides, he inherited from his grandfather castles, forests and farms, from which he derives a large income. The Emperor-King of Austria-Hungary also has a double allowance which nets him more than \$6,000,000 annually, but out of this he has to support a number of archdukes and duchesses and his dead wife's sister, the Queen of Naples. The civil list of the King of Belgium is a mere trifle of 3,600,000 francs, or \$700,000. But he is one of the largest stockholders in the syndicate which controls the Congo Free State, and his income from that source reaches into the millions. King Emmanuel IV, of Italy is paid 15,000,000 lire, or \$3,000,000. From this he must subtract 400,000 lire for the children of the late Duke of Aosta, the same amount for the children of the Duke of Genoa and 1,000,000 lire for his mother, Queen Margherita. The King of Spain, for all-sufficient reasons, has been given a smaller allowance than that received by other monarchs. Before his marriage his civil list was 7,000,000 pesetas, or \$1,400,000. Since his marriage this has been increased by allowances for his new family, and the Cortes has always been generous in paying his traveling expenses.

In 1908 Congress passed an act appropriating \$25,000 yearly to pay the President's traveling expenses. Before that his salary had been \$50,000. When George Washington became President he was the richest man in the country, and when he took the office he said he wanted no salary, except enough to pay necessary expenses. The President's salary was fixed at \$25,000 until 1873. In that year Congress passed a bill raising it to \$50,000. Besides the salary and traveling expenses the government provides a dwelling light, heat and annually appropriate wages for a corps of servants, including a coachman and two stable men. A very modest carriage usually occupied by the President's secretary also goes with the office. Of late there has been strong talk of increasing the President's salary to \$100,000.

For music demands everything—one's life, one's soul!"

"You broke off your engagement?" Royant spoke curtly.

"I broke it off in a sort of a way, but it was an understood thing between us that when I had finished my studies, and was beginning to take my place in the musical world, my engagement should come on again."

"What happened?" Royant looked at her scrutinizingly. How pale, how fearfully pale she had grown! And this was the woman who was supposed never to have had a love affair in her life, but had devoted herself entirely to her art!

"Then came my debut, which was a wonderful triumph, and after that it seemed to me that I had the world at my feet. Brilliant offers of musical engagements poured in upon me. My concerts were thronged. I was lionized and made much of. I made money—plenty of money."

"And the man—what happened to the man?"

She gave a little choking sob. "Oh, he loved me—he loved me; but he was too generous, ever to press his claim upon me, even though he knew I cared for him—cared for him deeply. He wanted me to enjoy my wonderful success, unhampered by the cares of domestic life. 'Wait; choose your own time to marry me, dear,' that was what he always said. I didn't realize that I was letting a man break his heart for me. It was only when my dear god III that I realized the truth, for he called out in his delirium—called out to the woman he had loved so patiently and so well—to come to him, never recognizing that she was there—by his bedside. And on the night he died, he said, being still very delirious, that I had never loved him. I had preferred fame and ambition—to happiness."

She shuddered, and David Royant no longer wondered how it was that when she played on her violin men and women wept.

A silence fell, which neither the man nor the woman dared to break; then the dance music suddenly ceased in the ballroom, and a second later a young

GETTING RELIEF FROM THE COUNTY.



Typical scene at the Chicago county agent's office, where scores applied for relief during the first real stroke of winter.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY

Mattresses filled with paper are used by German soldiers.

Lake Erie is the richest body of water in the world in fish.

As a rule, the modern battleship is out of date after fifteen years.

Deeply lying sediments of the ocean are often exceptionally rich in radium.

The steam power in use in the world to-day is estimated at 120,000,000 horse power.

It is estimated by a New York builder that there are buildings under construction in the city which will aggregate in value more than \$100,000,000.

It is related that when Robert Louis Stevenson was told of the death of the late Arnold he paused, and then said, dubiously: "The world is God's."

Motorists will learn with interest of the case of a Hyderabad notable whose car almost came into collision with that of the Nizam. The notable was fined \$300 by the Nizam, and all his motor cars were confiscated.

At a service of thanksgiving for the harvest of the sea at Port Isaac Church, Cornwall, the walls from end to end were draped with fishing nets, while lobster pots and fishing barrels occupied the window spaces.

Asbestos is found in the island of Cyprus, and a company organized in 1906, obtaining a concession in the island, began to open a mine early in 1907. Up to the end of that year 1,000 tons of asbestos were mined.

The word "Yankee" is derived from a Cherokee word, Eanke, which signifies a white man. This epithet of "Yankee" was bestowed upon the New Englanders by the Virginians not assisting them in a war with the Cherokees.

Speaking of the engagement of the Princess Maria zu Ysenburg und Buidinger to Admor Robinson of Baltimore, the Vienna Neue Presse says: "This is the first time that a real German princess goes as a bride to the Dollar Land."

A native of Annam, Indo-China, sentenced in Paris for theft, wrote the following apology to his employer: "All Annamites, whether emperors, mandarins, secretaries, literary men, and others, are born thieves. It is a grave and deadly complaint, and there is no cure for it. I know people do not like thieves in France, but it cannot be helped."

From a remote country district there came to Edinburgh an old Scotch lady. It was her first visit, and she happened to arrive as a party of golfers were hurrying to catch a suburban train for the links. "It is a brave town, Mr. MacVaneel," she informed her minister, after her return; "but it hurt me, sir, to see so many decent men carrying bags o' broken umbrellas. There maun be been sair doon-comes, an' though I widna mention it for the war! to another, there was two or three that lookt as if they had been miltin'."

Maryland's special legislative committee on automobile regulations is out hot-footed after that dangerous nuisance, the "joy rider." "Joy riding must be stopped," says Col. Sherlock Swann, a member of the committee.

"This reckless driving of automobiles does more to create prejudice against automobilism than anything else. While the committee appointed by Governor Crothers to draft an automobile law has until the next Legislature to finish its work, it has already decided that the severest penalties shall be imposed on chauffeurs and other people who use a car without the owner's consent."

A Union soldier, George Middleton, of Chicago, has sent to Col. W. B. Haldeman of Louisville a contribution of \$50 toward a proposed monument to Gen. John H. Morgan, the famous Confederate cavalry leader. Mr. Middleton served through the war as a private in the 11th Indiana Cavalry, Indiana Cavalry. He is now a wealthy theatrical manager. Last summer a monument given by him in honor of the soldiers buried in the cemetery of his native city, Madison, Ind., was dedicated. Governor Wilson of Kentucky was the chief speaker, and soldiers of the Indiana and Kentucky national guards joined in the ceremonies.

Some excellent bulls are credited to William Arolin, who was a London police judge in the thirties of the last century. He once remarked to counsel: "If you can show precisely at what moment the offense was committed, and prove that a prisoner was not there when he did it, he could not possibly have done it." And he sagely added: "We cannot direct ourselves of common sense in a court of justice."

Of a similar character was an axiom he once delivered himself of, which has been maliciously fathered on many other occupants of the bench: "If ever there was a case of clearer evidence than this case, this case is that case."

Dr. Maurice de Fleury, a distinguished Frenchman, advances the theory that every time one becomes angry his vitality shrinks. After even the most artfully suppressed signs of bad temper, vitality becomes smaller and smaller, until finally nothing is left. Anger is a certain kind of cerebral excitement, explains Dr. de Fleury. The hyperaesthetic subject is always on its verge, while the neuroathetic becomes infuriated only by a sudden bound of reaction excited from without. But at that moment when they are let loose the two are alike, save that the strong man is a blinder brute, while the weak man is somewhat of an actor and seems to aim at effect.

Artemus Ward called on a friend the night before one of his panorama lectures. There were some three or four large roaches scurrying about the room, and they attracted his attention. "I am very fond of roaches," he said. "Once, in my own house, I found a roach struggling in a bowl of water. I took a half walnut shell and put him in it; it made a good boat; I gave him a couple of toothpicks for oars. Next morning I saw that he had fastened a hair to each of the toothpicks, and had evidently been fishing. Then, overcome with exhaustion, he had fallen asleep. The sight moved me. I took him out, washed him, gave him a spoonful of boiled egg, and let him go. That roach never forgot my kindness, and now my home is full of roaches."

Sound "Taps" on Mayor.

A "striking" ceremony marks the expiration of the Grantham (England) mayor's tenure of office. The robe is stripped from him, the chain is taken from about his neck, and with a small wooden hammer the town clerks tap the ex-mayor on the head in token of the demise of his authority.



Every pig that goes to pasture should have a ring in his nose.

We may sympathize with our neighbor who has poor crops, but we loan our money to the man who has good ones.

Boiling of the fertility of the farm in the milk can is about as sensible as trying to raise one's self by his bootstraps.

Don't become puffed up just because your neighbor asks your advice. He may be just trying to find out how little you know.

If your farm machinery is not worth shelter in winter it is not worth keeping. Better trade it for a dog and then shoot the dog.

The harness should be inspected after on the horse to see that all parts fit well. Care in this matter will prevent galls and sores on the animal.

It is a mistake to dose animals with medicine unless they are really sick. In most cases a change of diet and rest will bring an animal back to normal condition.

The automobile is going some, but it is not so good for the horse as it is for the man. Money is not afraid to raise a good horse. Money is not afraid to raise a good horse. Money is not afraid to raise a good horse.

Sanitation is becoming paramount in the stock industry, as much of the loss of live stock can be obviated by cleanliness. Feed yards should be cleaned, when hogs are fed on the ground, as the soil becomes saturated with filth which breeds fatal diseases. Cities afflicted with cholera have become immune to the epidemic of this fatal contagion when thoroughly cleaned and the water supply protected from sewerage. Members of the animal kingdom should be carefully guarded by proper sanitation to prevent losses by diseases generated by filthy environments.

Hogs spend the greater part of the winter in pigsties, and too often their cleanliness is neglected. It is not uncommon to see hogs standing in three inches deep in their own droppings, and from being constantly damp they often contract rheumatism and other diseases that destroy their growth. While brick or cement floors are more desirable, if they hold dampness longer than plank floors and are less comfortable to hogs that are housed during the winter.

Hogs have an innate sense of sanitation, and unless forced by overcrowding, will reserve a corner of the pigsties for sleep and rest which they will keep clean. In the construction of pigsties the sleeping quarters should be elevated above the feeding floor and provided with plenty of straw for bedding. Hogs are often treated as if they were naturally filthy animals and sanitary arrangements unnecessary in the industry. Domesticated hogs thrive better when proper provisions are made for their cleanliness and comfort.—Goodall's Farmer.

In Dry Feeding Best.

Some very successful poultry men are replacing mash for fowls by dry feed, and say they find it to be of greater value as food and their hens are less subject to disease.

In one of Prof. Gowell's experiments the effect of replacing mash with dry feed was also studied with 1,400 chickens fed cracked corn (or this grain and wheat) and beef scraps kept in separate slatted troughs as well to which water was added. The grain ration for pullets was about three-fourths corn and one-fourth wheat and for cockerels cracked corn only. There were no regular hours for feeding, but care was taken that the troughs were never empty. Crut, bones and oyster shells were also supplied as usual.

The results were satisfactory. The labor of feeding was far less than that required by any other method followed. The birds did not hang around the feed troughs and overeat, but helped themselves a little at a time and ranged off, hunting or playing and coming back again when so inclined to the feed supply at the troughs.

There was no rushing or crowding about the attendant, as is usual at feeding time when large numbers are kept together. While the birds liked the beef scrap, they did not overeat at it.

During the range season from June to the close of October the birds ate just about one pound of the scrap ten pounds of the cracked corn and wheat. They had opportunity to balance their rations to suit themselves, by having the two classes of food to select from always at hand.

The birds did well under this treatment and the cockerels were well developed and we never raised a better lot of pullets. The first egg was laid when the oldest pullets were four months and ten days old.

Excuse me, ma'am," said the book canvasser to the lady who had opened the door in answer to his ring, "but if you have a few moments to spare I'd like to show you this great work on the 'Hills of Savage Animals.'"

"No use wasting your time, young man," replied the female. "I've been married three times and know all about their habits."

He meant Business.

Glady—Tom made me feel foolish when he proposed last night.

Evenly—Got down on his knees and all that, I suppose?

Glady—No, indeed. He went about it in such a businesslike way that at first I didn't know whether he wanted me to be his wife or his confidential clerk.

Protection.

Mrs. Jawback—Why do you persist in wearing your hat in the house? Don't you know that such a habit makes the hair fall out?

Mr. Jawback—Maybe, but I prefer that way of losing it.—Cleveland Leader.

Exercise for Nervousness.

Exercises conscientiously gone through in your bedroom night and morning, a few breaths of fresh air taken every day in the open air, and a brisk, even walk, during which care is taken to keep the feet warm, will, if properly followed, refresh the mind, will either separately or collectively accomplish much, if not more, toward reducing nervous life than a sea voyage under the best conditions.

Cause for Thanks.

When the burglar had bound the artist and put him in a chair he searched his studio.

"I don't see anything worth taking," he said by and by, "but this suit of clothes."

"Thank goodness!" said the artist; "it's not paid for."

A bald head may not look as well as a head covered with puffs and curls, but it is a greater time saver.

WITCHCRAFT OF LUISIENNA.

These California Indians still consult their Shamans.

The culture of the Luisien Indians is discussed by Phillip Stedman Sparkman in one of the recent publications of the University of California. A Sparkman, who was killed last year at his home at Rincon, near Valley Center, San Diego County, Cal., had for years spent much time in communication with the Luisien of Rincon and vicinity. Among his papers was found the one dealing with the culture of these people, and it has been published without many alterations. He discusses the food of the Luisien, their clothing, pottery, baskets, weapons, implements, games, and other matters which have a bearing on their manner of life. In telling about "abamianism" (witchcraft) he says:

As may be supposed, witchcraft is still much believed in, though not nearly so much as formerly. A person whose children are dying, even of such a disease as consumption, will imagine that some evilly disposed person is bewitching them. He will perhaps go to some wizard and ask him who is killing his children. The wizard will inform him that a certain person is doing so, and after this nothing will make the man believe otherwise.

"To bewitch a person it is considered necessary to get something belonging to his body, as a little of his hair, the parings of his nails, some of his blood, or a lock of hair, which he has hidden in his nose. In this reason it was formerly customary when one had his hair cut to carefully sweep every particle, carry it away, and bury it, for fear that some enemy might possess himself of it to bewitch him. Some follow this custom still.

"One method employed by the wizards is said to be to make small images of the people they wish to kill and to perform their incantations over them. It is said that such images have sometimes been found, either accidentally or in the house of a wizard after his death. Should a wizard under burn them the death of the wizard is said to follow invariably.

"The wizards, shamans, or medicine men, by whichever name they may be called, are nearly all doctors. An Indian has but little faith in medicine, however, more in the supernatural powers of the medicine man. It is a fact that the latter use remedies made from plants to some extent, but they rely mostly on shamanistic practices."—New York Post.

INDIAN DUMPLINGS.

Take a pint of beans within 1-2 hours of being cooked, put in a kettle with 1 teaspoon salt, 1 pound butter, a sprinkle of pepper and 1 quart water. Immediately have the dumplings mixed as follows: 2 coffee cups flour to 1 of meal, with 1 teaspoon baking powder and warm water enough to make a dough. Roll, then, with a spoon, dip it out into the kettle of beans and boil over a slow fire for 3-4 of an hour. When cooked remove from fire, leaving some of the beans in the kettle, and put in a pint more water, a little more salt, pepper, a couple of cups of butter and serve for dressing.—Boston Post.

CHESTNUT CUSTARD CREAM.

Stir a cupful of light brown sugar in a saucepan over a hot fire until it melts. Then turn into a Charlotte mould of quart size. Turn the mould around until the caramel coats the entire surface, then fill with the custard mixture, which is made as follows: Beat three whole eggs, the yolks of three more, and a cupful of sugar. Add a cupful of milk, a teaspoonful of vanilla and two dozen large chestnuts mashed and pressed through a sieve. Strain into the mould. Stir well into the custard. The mould should be set in the oven on several folds of paper in a dish of hot water until firm in the centre. When the water is poured about the mould it should be at the boiling point, but the temperature of the oven should be below boiling point so that the water will not continue to boil. When the custard is chilled, turn it from the mould. This can easily be accomplished by placing a wet towel around the mould. This will loosen the custard and it will turn out whole and smoothly coated with its rich brown caramel. Serve in a bowl of whipped cream.—Boston Post.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To remove rust saturate spot with lemon juice, then cover with salt, let stand in the sun for several hours.

To remove grass stains from cotton goods wash in alcohol.

Salt thrown on any burning substance will stop the smoke and blaze.

For a burn apply equal parts of whites of egg and olive oil mixed together, then cover with a piece of old linen; if applied at once no blister will form.

A handy holder for the feather duster is made from a butcher's cuff. It can either be nailed to the wall, or, by means of a piece of ribbon, hung up in some convenient spot.

To keep celery for a week or even longer, first roll it in brown paper, then in a towel and put in a dark, cool place. Before preparing it for the table put it into a pan of cold water and let it remain there for an hour to make it crisp and cool.

That cold rain water and soap will remove machine grease from washable fabrics.

That fish may be scaled much easier by first dipping them into scalding water for a minute or two.

That boiling starch is much improved by the addition of a pinch of salt or a little gum arabic dissolved.

That thoroughly wetting the hair once or twice with a solution of salt and water will keep it from falling out.

That a tablespoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will greatly aid the whitening process.

That charcoal is recommended as an absorber of gases in the milk room where foul gases are present. It should be freshly powdered and kept there continually especially in hot weather when unwholesome odors are most liable to infect the milk.

Table napery should be marked with the embroidered initial. This is in old English block letter and may be either small in the corner of the cloth and dories, or may be large and in the centre. The latter is in very good form.

Gift of Eloquence.

Eloquence is accounted the greatest of all possible gifts among the Arabs. According to Arab tradition, the most superlative degree of eloquence was attained by King David, such being the beauty of his diction, added to the poetry of his words, that when he declaimed the psalms even birds and wild beasts were spellbound, while on some occasions as many as 400 men died from the excess of delight induced by his reading.

Household Notes

ORANGE FLAVORED FOWLS.

The Virginia housewife is famous for her savory roast duck. This is due to the orange flavor combined with the skin, instead of using onion in her dressing, as is elsewhere done, roasts one large or several small oranges in the body of the duck. The oranges washed and put in whole without being peeled, then the dressing is added. This plan may be adapted with turkey and chicken with excellent results.—New York World.

BLITZ KUCHEN.

One cup of sugar (granulated), one heaping iron spoon butter, three eggs beaten separately, one lemon juice and grated rind, one tablespoon water, one pint sifted flour (scent), one heaping teaspoon baking powder, one-fourth pound blanched almonds cut fine, one-half cup granulated sugar, into which one teaspoonful of cinnamon has been mixed. Beat mixture into long grains and cover with sugar, cinnamon and almonds. This is fine and much like coffee bread.—New York World.

LOBSTER FARCI.

For lobster farci, cook a tablespoonful of chopped onion in 1 tablespoonful of butter for 3 minutes, add 1 tablespoonful of flour, dash of salt and pepper and 1/2 cupful of thin cream and stir until thickened; add 1 heaping tablespoonful of soft bread crumbs and 1/2 cupful of milk. Beat lobster meat and cook for moment, then add 1 teaspoonful of chopped parsley and the beaten yolk of an egg and turn into the cleaned lobster shell; cover with fine bread crumbs and brown in a quick oven. Serve in the water, salt, very hot and garnished with sliced and minced lemon, this is the most attractive and delicious dish.—Boston Post.

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