

THE KITCHEN CABINET

For the world in general food is prepared and eaten at home...

DISHS WITH CHILI.

For all who like peppery dishes the following will be appreciated:



Mexican Hash - Take one-half pound of boiled beef...

In a little fat for a few minutes, add the meat and one-half teaspoon...

Boiled Ham - Cover the ham with water and let it come to a boil...

Tripe Mexican Style - Put tripe to cook in boiling water until tender...

Kidney With Chili - Cut up the kidney into small pieces...

Carne de Olla - Brown three or four pounds of rump roast...

A genius for orderliness is the sanity in not the religion of everyday life.

GOOD FOOD FOR THE FAMILY.

For that tired feeling which affects so many at this season of the year...



Roast Beef With Onions - Put a rolled roast of beef in a baking pan...

Stuffed Calves' Hearts - Wash two hearts, removing arteries...

Carrot Salad - Take one cupful of cooked carrots and potatoes...

Escalloped Tomatoes With Eggs - Prepare scalloped tomatoes using bread crumbs...

Cabbage With Cheese - Cook a half head of cabbage until tender...

Origin of Coal - After an exhaustive study of a number of coal seams...

Conservative Kilkenny Castle - Some of the rooms in Kilkenny castle are almost exactly as they were 500 years ago.

LADY LARKSPUR

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

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CHAPTER V—Continued.

I then jotted down on a scratch pad this memorandum: 'The young woman representing herself as Mrs. Bashford and now established in my uncle's house is one of all the following persons: 1. Uncle Bash's widow, 2. An impostor, 3. A spy of some sort, pursued by secret agents, 4. Violet Dewing, an actress, 5. The most interesting and the loveliest and most charming girl in the world.'

The following day nothing of importance happened, though Alice and Mrs. Farnsworth again spent the morning in the woodland, presumably studying Searles' play. My thoughts galloped through my head in a definite formula: 'If she is not my aunt—' 'If she is an impostor—' 'If she is a spy playing a deep game in the seclusion of Barton—' 'If she is the actress Searles is seeking—' At any rate, I would respect her wish to play the game through; the dangers of carrying the story-book idea of one of half a dozen possible conclusions were not inconsiderable, but I was resolved that she should finish the tale in her own fashion.

If I had expected Searles and his play to be introduced into the table-talk, I was doomed to disappointment. A dozen times I smothered an impulse to tell Alice and Mrs. Farnsworth I had watched them in the woodland and of Searles' long search for the ideal of his 'Lady Larkspur,' but I was afraid to risk their displeasure. They enjoyed walking in the wood, they said, and when I charged them with selfishness in not taking me along, Alice immediately suggested a tramp later in the afternoon.

'I'll send you away after luncheon—I have a load of letters to write, but by four o'clock I'll be keen for the woods again.'

'Letters to all my good fairies,' she laughed when I went for her; 'and you mustn't look at the addresses!' She suggested that we walk to the village, as she liked to post her letters herself. We went through the woods where I had seen her the day before.

'Constance and I were here this morning,' she said when we reached the big bonder. 'Let me see; I think I'll try a little trick to test the hand of fate. Give me those letters, please. If this falls with address up, I'll mail it; and she chose one and handed me the others; 'of the flap side turns up, I'll bestir it.'

She sent it spinning into the air. A branch caught and held it an instant, then it fell, turning over and over, and lay straight on edge against a weed.

'No decision!' I cried. 'It's an exact perpendicular.'

She knelt beside it, pondering. 'I think it means just a trifle to the address side,' she announced. 'Therefore you may return it to your pocket and it goes into the post office.'

'These letters would probably answer a lot of questions for me if I dated run away with them,' I suggested.

'The thought does you no credit, sir. You promised not to meddle, but just to let things take their course, and I must say that you are constantly improving. At times you grow suspicious—yes, you know you do—but, take it all in all, you do very well.'

At the post office she dropped all her letters but one into the chute. 'It really did fall a little to the address side?' she questioned.

I gave my judgment that the letter stood straight on edge, inclining neither way.

'If my life hung in the balance, I should certainly not act where fate had been so kind.'

'Suppose,' said Alice musingly, 'I were to tell you that if I mail this letter the effect will be to detain me in America for some time; if I don't send it, I shall have to write another that will mean that I shall go very soon. If I stay on at Barton instead of going home to take up my little part again for England in the war, it will be an act of selfishness—just about as much of your foolishness, more of the make-believe life that Constance and I have been living here.'

'I want you to stay,' I said earnestly, fixing the letter. 'Let me see your fate in this—in everything that affects your life forever.'

She walked quickly to the door, and dropped the letter into the chute and hurried away.

'You didn't turn round,' I said as we started down the street. 'For all you know, I've got the letter in my pocket.'

'Oh, I'm not a bit frightened! It would be just as interesting one way as another.'

Their arrival together chilled me, a chill increased by Torrence's frosty greeting as he gripped my hand angrily and hissed in my ear: 'You've deceived me about this whole business! I suggest that you leave the room.'

I was walking toward the door when Mrs. Farnsworth protested. 'You are not going? Alice, there is no reason why Mr. Singleton should leave us.'

'Of course he is not going,' said Alice. She was established at ease in a wicker rocker, unconcernedly playing the ostrich-plume fan.

'There may be matters—' began Torrence. 'Oh, nothing that Bob can't hear!' Alice declared.

'Very well,' muttered Torrence frowning his complete disapproval. He digested for a moment and tried to catch Raynor's eye, but Raynor's face expressed amusement. I found myself liking Raynor very much.

'Mr. Raynor told me that he wished to speak to Mrs. Bashford privately,' said Torrence. 'If he's satisfied, I'm sure I have no objection to Mr. Singleton's remaining. I regret that my own duty is a disagreeable one.'

'Really?' murmured Alice with nicely shaded impudence. 'I am convinced, beyond any question,' said Torrence sharply, 'that you are not the widow of the late Raymond B. Bashford!'

'That statement,' said Alice without ceasing the languid flutter of the fan, 'is correct—quite correct.'

'Certainly. It is entirely true,' affirmed Mrs. Farnsworth. 'And your coming here as you did is, if you will pardon my frankness, unseemly of very disagreeable construction. It is my painful duty—'

He choked upon his duty until Raynor spoke, smiling broadly. 'I find my duty really a privilege,' he said. 'Not only are you not Mrs. Bashford,' he went on with the utmost good humor, 'but you are a very different person. I should explain that I represent the American state department and that our government has been asked by the British embassy to find you and deliver a certain message to you.'

'Oh, papa wants me to come home!' cried Alice. 'It's droll, Constance, that papa should have thought of making an affair of state of us. Dear papa will always indulge me just so far, and then he becomes alarmed.'

'He's certainly alarmed now,' laughed Raynor. 'But the ambassador has warned us to be most tactful and circumspect. You may not know—'

'Really!' murmured Alice.

that Sir Arnold Seabring is on his way to this country on a confidential mission. That, of course, is not for publication.'

'Sir Arnold Seabring?' gasped Torrence.

'The father of the Honorable Miss Seabring,' replied Raynor with an eloquent nod toward Alice.

'But how—' I began.

'Mrs. Bashford, the widow of your uncle, is the Honorable Miss Seabring's aunt. Is that quite correct?'

'It is all true,' said Alice. 'I am a fraud, an impostor. You might go on and say that Mrs. Farnsworth is the wife of Sir Cecil Arrowsmith, but all the gull is mine. It was my idea to come here and play a little, because I knew Aunt Alice would mind. She knew just what I meant to do; really she did. Mr. Torrence! In fact, I have her written permission to use the house; which I should have shown you if we had got in a pinch. But it seemed so much more fun just to let matters take their course. It's a pet theory of mine that life is a dull affair unless we trust to luck a little. After my brother's death I was very unhappy and had gone out East to visit Aunt Alice, who is a great granter. I thought it would be nice to stop here on the way home, just for a lark, without telling papa, who was frantically cabling me to hurry back to England. This isn't the first time I've played hide-and-seek with my family. I was always doing that as a child; and if it hadn't been for my general waywardness I should never have known you, Constance. Why, I shouldn't have known you, gentlemen! It has all been so delightful!'

This naive confession amused Raynor greatly, but Torrence was seeing nothing in it but a dangerous escapade.

'In the name of the Rainbridge Trust company, I must notify you,' he began, 'that by representing your-

self as another person, entering into possession of a large property—'

'But we've been paying all our own expenses; we haven't taken any money from you,' pleaded Alice.

'Of course you wouldn't do such a thing,' affirmed Raynor. 'My instructions are to give you any sum of money you ask. In fact, the government of the United States is instructed to assume full responsibility for you until your father arrives.'

'May I go on and clarify matters for these gentlemen, for Mr. Torrence at least is entitled to a full explanation?'

'Constance,' said Alice, turning with a little shrug to her friend, 'we have been caught! Our story is being spotted for us. Please go on, Mr. Raynor. Just what does the American state department have to say about us?'

'That you are endowed with a very unusual personality,' continued Raynor, his eyes twinkling. 'You are not at all content to remain in that station of life to which you were born; you like playing at being all sorts of other persons. Once, so your friend the ambassador confided to me, you ran away and followed a band of gypsies, which must have been when you were a very little girl.'

'I was seven,' said Alice, 'and the gypsies were nice to me.'

'And then you showed talent for the stage—'

'A dreadful revelation!' she exclaimed. 'But you don't know that it was really your father who managed to have Mrs. Farnsworth, one of the most distinguished actresses in England, take charge of you.'

'No! Alice never knew that!' said Mrs. Farnsworth, laughing. 'I was her chaperon as well as her preceptor, but Alice's father knew that if Alice found it out it would spoil the adventure for her. Alice must do things her own way.'

'You are a fraud!' and Alice, 'but I always suspected you a little.'

'Speaking of the stage,' resumed Raynor, 'it is also a part of my instructions that the Honorable Miss Seabring shall be discouraged from any further adventure in that direction; she's far too talented; there's danger of her becoming a great luminary. In other words, she is not to grace the boards again as Violet Dewing.'

Alice's brow clouded, and she turned to me. 'That was settled when you mailed that letter for me. It was to make an appointment with an American playwright who wants me to appear in a most admirable comedy.'

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CLIMB THAT REQUIRED NERVE

English Workman Went 450 Feet in Air to Make Repairs to Marconi Wireless Mast.

The Morning Post of London gives the description of a climb performed by a workman in the employ of the Marconi company at their works in Chelmsford. A short time ago the highest part of a wireless mast 450 feet high higher than the cross on the top of St. Paul's, was broken by a gale.

How was it to be repaired? Ladders were out on the question. But the difficulties did not daunt one of the workmen, who noticed that the mast was made of quarter-sections bolted together and then fitted one on top of the other. He asked, and was given permission, to try the climb. He made himself a belt, at the two ends of which were rings that would slip over the ends of the bolts. This equipped he started to mount on high, the bolts being his only means of support. On the first day he swarmed up 200 feet, fitted the tackle, and descended to earth, for it was too cold to proceed farther. On the second day he was hoisted up the 200 feet, and then, hand over hand by means of his rings and bolts, he got to the top of the mast, where he effected the necessary repairs. The last 250 feet of climbing was done in an hour. The man's name was Post.

Trace Pedigree for Centuries.

Speaking of old families and family trees, English and Americans who pride themselves on ancestry have reason to envy the Arabs, many of whom can trace their family line back through many centuries by means of authentic documents. Prof. Talbot Williams, an American who has been and spent his youth in Turkey and has traveled much since in oriental countries, says the descendants of Mohammed are numerous all over the Moslem world—in Arabia, Somaliland and East Africa—and that they prove their line by these records, which they value highly. There are also many descendants of Abu Bekr, the immediate successor of Mohammed. The leading Moslem family in Jerusalem are the Khalidi, descendants of Kahlid, who conquered Syria 1,300 years ago and whose descendants have kept their genealogical records intact for all that period.

Sound Advice.

Some young fellows think that it is "smart" "clever," and a sign of bravery to drive near the edge of a precipice; to spend what cash they have freely; and to be a good fellow and take the risk someone else urges upon them. This is the sign of ineffectualness and lack of real business knowledge and experience. Play safe. Keep clean. Be strong. Be true, and you will never regret it.—Exchange.

Work for Rainmakers.

Insufficient rain accounts for the occasional failure of crops in nearly a third of the country.



Go to Sea On the Tennessee

TENNESSEE popularly known as 'The Volunteer state,' says the encyclopedia. Just how, when or from whom Tennessee got the nickname nobody seems to know. Anyway, the man who bestowed it was a prophet. For Tennessee has just justified her nickname by doing something unique in the volunteering line. Tennessee has just set a new standard in the record of volunteer naval enlistment in time of peace. And the slogan that did it is: 'Go to sea on the Tennessee.'

When the superdreadnaught Tennessee steams away majestically from the New York navy yard some time in June she will be the first of Uncle Sam's first-class fighting ships to embody a certain new naval ideal—the idea that it means per, patriotism and corps spirit to man a battleship with men from the state whose name the battleship bears. There are 900 Tennesseans on board—and more to come.

These 900 new naval recruits are the product of a whirlwind recruiting campaign through the state of Tennessee, says the Sun and New York Herald, which was led by Capt. R. H. Leigh, U. S. N., who is to command the new vessel, and who, as chief of staff to Admiral Sims during the war, was in direct command of all the American submarines and sub-chasers operating in the war zone.

In his recruiting tour Captain Leigh has the zealous co-operation of Gov. A. H. Roberts of Tennessee, who is extremely popular with his constituency, and of Miss Helen Roberts, the governor's daughter, who christened the ship at the launching and whose charming photograph portraying her in the act of doing so was featured in the posters that helped to lure the Tennesseans from their mountain fastnesses.

Captain Leigh says he is going to try to make the Tennessee 'the happy ship' of the navy as well as a model of discipline. He believes that the spirit of camaraderie and state pride incident to manning the vessel so largely with native Tennessee talent will promote both contentment and efficiency. Commenting on his novel experiment Captain Leigh said: 'By February 3 we had enrolled our full quota of lower rating men and a great many additional applicants had to be turned away. Hundreds of them are now enrolled upon a waiting list, anxious to be summoned for duty upon the ship of their choice. It would have been possible in this recruiting campaign to have fully manned—no great dreamships like the Tennessee, with Tennesseans exclusively if we had been able to accept all applicants.'

But it must be understood, of course, that a large percentage of the complement of a ship like this, including the chief petty officers, must necessarily be men who have had previous experience and special training. That is why, when we go into conscription, the Tennesseans at first probably will not number more than 600 of the complete ship's complement, which numbers in all 54 officers, 75 in the marine guard and 1,350 enlisted men. As rapidly as the Tennessee recruits develop proficiency it will be an open policy to advance them and thus create opportunities for some of those few on the waiting list. From time to time we may also receive Tennessee seamen by transfer from other ships. As I am convinced that within two years the Tennessee will be a ship practically manned completely by a Tennessee crew.'

The campaign began last November. The state of Tennessee was divided into sections with about 18 counties to each. Chief petty officers were detailed with posters, moving pictures and other suitable devices to cover every city and town in their sections. Nashville was the officers' headquarters or base station. The co-operation of postmasters was obtained and

publicity literature was sent to them for posting and distribution, not only in public buildings, railroad stations, cities and towns, but also along the rural mail routes. So thoroughly was this preliminary campaign work done that within a few days the whole state of Tennessee was talking about 'their own ship.'

Well, they came to the recruiting officers in shoals, these husky young miners and backwoodsmen, many of whom had never seen salt water nor stood aboard a ship. For four successive weeks Nashville, which had been standing low in the list before the drive, led all the cities of the country in the number of naval recruits furnished.

Recruiting parties carried with them 50 uniforms of assorted sizes. When a man was signed up he was immediately fitted out and shaved. He was assigned to recruiting duty in his own home town. Naturally he became at once a sort of patriot. Furthermore, he was no stranger. Soon he became a more potent personage than either the person or the sheriff. In many instances, Captain Leigh says, such lads wear their state and navy uniforms brought into the sub-stations from 10 to 12 recruits apiece. More than one-half of all those who enlisted during the state drive were brought in this by newly enlisted men in uniform.

Not long after the campaign began Captain Leigh made a trip through the state accompanied by Governor Roberts, speaking in most of the cities and larger towns. He emphasized not only the navy's opportunities for education, adventure and schooling, but stressed always the local idea—'Tennessee wants to man this new dreadnaught of America's silver fleet with men from her own towns and countryside.'

Later, in January, Governor Roberts, accompanied by his staff, made another trip through the state, leaving 200,000 of the complete ship's complement, which numbers in all 54 officers, 75 in the marine guard and 1,350 enlisted men. As rapidly as the Tennessee recruits develop proficiency it will be an open policy to advance them and thus create opportunities for some of those few on the waiting list. From time to time we may also receive Tennessee seamen by transfer from other ships. As I am convinced that within two years the Tennessee will be a ship practically manned completely by a Tennessee crew.'

The 900 Tennesseans thus enlisted are an uncommonly fine lot of men. Many of them have been experts with the rifle since they cut their second teeth, so it is not surprising to learn that at the ranges a large percentage already have qualified as expert riflemen, which is the highest rating for

marksmanship known in the service. Not a few, moreover, saw service in the army during the world war in grades ranging from private to sergeant.

Of course the state is very proud of its warships. Usually a commonwealth bestows upon the vessel bearing its name a handsome silver service in token of its pride and affection. But in this respect the Tennessee is going to establish another precedent. She is to inherit the old service that belonged to the armored cruiser Tennessee, which is now a wreck. And then, too, as one of the officers of the new fleet remarked, there is not quite the same utility for punch bowls and the like aboard ship that there once was.

But the state was determined to do something memorable for her pet craft besides memorializing a major part of the crew. 'We did not care to have a silver service of Andrew Jackson,' said Captain Leigh, 'and the American Library association already had given to the ship a splendid library of about 3,000 volumes, carefully selected by our chaplain, Lieut. C. A. Newman.'

So it was decided in conference with the ship's officers that the state should raise an endowment fund of about \$50,000 the annual interest from which should be used to supply entertainment, relaxation and education to officers and crew by giving them advantages in addition to those provided by the government.

Among other things there is to be a motion picture outfit which will be used for taking photographs of the Tennessee boys enacting in foreign ports. The films will be exhibited extensively throughout the Volunteer state, thus constituting interest in recruiting and in Tennessee's own particular unit of the fleet. There will be also athletic and educational equipment of the most approved pattern, all directed toward making the Tennessee the 'happy ship,' which is one of the ambitions of her captain.

All the other superdreadnaughts in the navy are envious already because the name Tennessee has no fewer than four E's in it. In the navy the E is the most desirable letter of the alphabet. Blazoned upon barbettes or gun turret, it signifies extraordinary proficiency in target firing on the part of that particular battery or gun crew. Painted upon the towering funnel, it means engineering proficiency, while the special red pennant flown aloft at the end of the whiter practice cruises is the most coveted trophy of all, for it stands for pre-eminence in all-round battle practice.

'Now, why's the use?' ask some of the postmasters about the other ships. 'The Tennessee has it's enough to scatter them all over the works and they never would be missed.'

Taught Meaning of Whistle

How Sheep Handed Down Knowledge to Succeeding Generations of Their Lambs.

That animals have traits and habits which they hand down for three or four generations has been proven to the satisfaction of Thomas Carnel, owner of a large ranch in the Livermore valley, near Oakland, Cal. Carnel says that a whistle originally used to call a dog now decreases 10 years, is obeyed today by descendant ants of a herd of sheep.

During the life of the dog the sheep learned that a whistle meant that they were wanted at home. When called by the whistle the dog drove his flock from the hills to the ranch barns. When the dog died the shepherds continued the use of their whistle, the act of calling the flock, and the old sheep with their lambs came scampering home. As the young grew and became parents of other generations the tradition of the whistle was handed down.

Its Fate. 'What killed your case?' 'I suppose because it was in a short circuit court.'

Sometimes a man is loved for the services he has made, but more often for the money he has inherited.

Cause and Effect. 'Gubby's wife's tongue is no longer on the rail.' 'Perhaps because his foot isn't either.'

Its Converse. 'When me-ey talks, what does it say?' 'If you are talking it, it generally says, "By-by."'

Bad Weather. 'Was it really always June in sunny France?' 'No, it was mostly March arry.'

Treasures in Library

The library at Windsor castle comprises among its 120,000 volumes some notable treasures. There is a row of Caxton's including the only perfect copy still existing of his 'Asop's Fables,' and two Bibles both with precious associations, though of a different order. One is the Bible which Martin Luther used to carry in his pocket and the other was taken by Charles I. to the scaffold. There

is a Koran, too, on the fly-leaf of which is inscribed: 'From the library of the late Tippoo Sultan of Mysore.' This Koran belonged to the late Emperor Aurangzeb and was purchased by that prince for the sum of 10,000 guineas. Another interesting shelf is that containing the holograph records of parliamentary proceedings furnished by each successive prime minister since 1837 for the exclusive information of the sovereign.

Heistation seldom prospers.