



HOUSEHOLD TALKS

Henrietta D. Grauel

Sweet Potatoes and How to Prepare Them

We know the sweet potato was in use long before the common potato; we can tell nothing of its origin, nor does it grow wild in any country. Always, it must be cultivated and it does best in southern countries, though the well-known "Jersey sweet" is a splendid deep yellow variety.

We consider this tuber only a vegetable but in India it is prepared as a sweetmeat in a clear, heavy syrup. Japan makes sweet potato flour and cakes baked from it are very good; not unlike the American pumpkin bread of two or three generations ago.

But when a food is delicious in its own simple goodness, as sweet potatoes are, why should we want to change their character or make them into anything they are not?

"Yams," these vegetables are called in the south and though the name is incorrectly applied, it has come to mean a very large and very sweet variety that seldom come far into the northern market, more's the pity.

To imitate its incomparable flavor we add sugar, honey or maple syrup to our more starchy sweet potatoes when we cook them; though this improves their flavor, they are still inferior to the southern article.

There are but three ways to cook sweet potatoes according to the dictum of those who know—the negro cooks, of

the south—"You bake 'em in ashes or the oven, or boil and then fry 'em in butter or you mak' 'em into a puddin'."

The sweet potato cooked for the Marster's table is very different from that eaten in the cabin, but not any more delicious. Marion's men lived on sweet potatoes for weeks during the Revolutionary war and when the English general hunted out the "Swamp-Fox," as they had named him, for a parley he was asked to dine on the same fare. Evidently he was not a lover of the vegetable for he reported that "men who could live and fight on such diet could never be whipped."

Caramelized sweet potatoes: boil them in their jackets and skin, slice in length and brown in butter, sprinkle with sugar and place in hot oven until sugar melts. Or put the potato slices in a shallow dish that is well buttered and sprinkle with melted butter mixed with sugar and cook in the oven until browned or caramelized.

Potato pudding—Mash the boiled sweet potato and add butter and cream. Whip the mixture light and bake until brown over the top in a dish it can be served in. Most recipes for this call for eggs, but they are not needed as the potato is sufficiently rich.

Either of the above dishes are much relished with pork roasts and with all game.

Stop Thief!



Novelized From the Great Play of the Same Name by George C. Jenks and Carlyle Moore Copyright, 1913, by The H. K. Fly Company

Continued

"It isn't that," whispered Nell, who had her full share of feminine intuition. "But Miss Madge was to be married here today, and her mother thinks it would be bad luck for some other bride to come in ahead of her. You've heard that, haven't you, Jack?"

"Nary a word," he replied. "What's more, I don't think there's a thing in it. You couldn't tell me that it would bring bad luck to anybody for you to marry me. What the—"

"Never mind, Jack. Don't swear on our wedding day," interrupted Nell gently.

"Too late. Nell, I've been cursing all the afternoon like a drunken iceman. But I'll cut it out now to please you. I'm da—I mean, I'm—er—blowed if I don't."

"There's only one way out of the difficulty that I can see," remarked Mr. Spelein, turning toward Dr. Willoughby and Cluney.

"Oh, get a move on, sir. This has to be a hurry up job if we are going to get it done today," cried Doogan.

"Yes, the police!" began Dr. Willoughby.

"Oh, they won't be here. I've told you that. But Nell and I have to make a train. That's all," interrupted Doogan.

"Caroline, my dear, look out of the front door and see if there are any indications that the police are coming back," directed Mrs. Carr.

"Very well, mother," replied Caroline.

"But the only indications would be the police coming in. However, I'll go and look, as you tell me to."

Caroline went out, gave a perfunctory look up the street and another one down and came back with the report that there was all outside. There was not a policeman to be seen. Even the officer on the beat was keeping away from that part of Seventy-second street.

"Then I'll proceed," announced Mr. Spelein, taking out his ever useful prayer book and turning the leaves to the marriage service. "Show me your license."

Jack Doogan hastily produced the license and handed it to Mr. Spelein. He glanced over it, saw that the stamp and signatures were correct and in due form and handed it back.

"That'll do," asked Doogan. "Want to look at my tongue or see my vaccination marks?" he added in a low tone that the minister did not catch, but which Nell did and for which she gave her lover an admonitory slap on the arm.

"Now, John Doogan and—"

"Nellie Jones," supplied Nell.

"And Nellie Jones," went on the minister, "do you both promise to lead honorable lives?"

"I'd do anything for her," answered Jack Doogan quickly. "Honest to God I would!"

"Then join hands."

"Wait a moment," interrupted James Cluney.

Jack Doogan turned swiftly, and the black look on his face might have made Cluney fall back if he had seen it. But he was not looking at Doogan just then. He was beckoning to Madge.

"What is it?" asked the minister, rather scandalized over being stopped at such a moment. "Do you know of any reason or just impediment?"

"No, no! Not at all! But this is our wedding day, and I feel that we've waited long enough."

"That's all right," said Doogan. "You won't have to wait more than a few minutes. Then we'll give you the parson if you want him."

"There is no use waiting at all that I can see," rejoined James Cluney. "He can marry us at the same time—make a double ceremony of it, you know. It's often done. Are you willing, Madge?"

Madge did not answer in words, but she gave her hand to her fiance and looked at the minister with a smile of assent.

Mr. Spelein rather liked the prospect of marrying two couples at once. It was something that would call for neat and skillful work, and any man who loves his calling, as Mr. Spelein did his, is pleased to show how well he can conduct himself professionally under unusual circumstances. He never had had any double weddings.

"Stand up by the side of the other couple," he told Cluney and Madge, as he looked at Mrs. Carr.

The two young people who had tried to get married all the afternoon took their places, and Mr. Spelein addressed Mrs. Carr in the loud voice necessary to get to her understanding through the ear trumpet:

"Has the young lady the full consent of her parents?"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Carr. "Although I never thought a daughter of mine would be married in the company of a—"

"That'll do, mother," interrupted William Carr, with more decision than was usual with him. "Mr. Doogan is our guest now."

But there was another interruption. As the minister turned to his prayer book to include James Cluney and Madge Carr in the ritual that was to bind Jack Doogan and Nellie Jones together, Dr. Willoughby begged him not to begin just yet.

The doctor had been whispering earnestly to Joan Carr behind the others, and it appeared now that he had almost persuaded her to something which had shocked her at first, but which did not seem so dreadful as he kept on talking.

"And will you marry me, Joan?" he was saying. "We might as well. I have the license in my pocket!"

"Impertinence!" she interjected, but not in an angry tone.

"The names are there, and everything is complete and regular," Willoughby went on. "Let me ask Mr. Spelein to include us in the ceremony. Won't you, dear?"

"I couldn't think of such a thing," returned Joan. "What would mother say?"

At the same time she allowed Dr. Willoughby to take her hand and lead her to Mrs. Carr, before whom she bowed his head and asked in a properly humble fashion, but in a loud voice to comply with the exigencies of the ear trumpet:

"Mrs. Carr, would you object to my marrying your youngest daughter, Joan? We have been partly engaged, as you have known for some time, and now she has consented—if you will permit it."

"What's all this?" cried William Carr. "Do you mean to say, Willoughby, that—"

"William!" boomed Mrs. Carr in an awful voice—for she wanted to make her husband understand that she still was head of the house so far as marriage and similar proceedings were concerned. "I have given my consent."

"Mr. Spelein," continued Mrs. Carr solemnly, "Mr. Spelein, will you please marry my daughter Joan to Dr. Willoughby?"

"Gee! What next?" breathed Jack Doogan. "There'll only be one of the Carr girls left."

"That's so—Miss Caroline," whispered Nell.

The little minister was rather taken aback by the unexpected rush of business. But he was game—as Jack Doogan remarked afterward to Nell—and as soon as he had recovered from the shock of finding three couples on his hands he directed Dr. Willoughby and Joan to stand up on the right side of Doogan and Nell, while James Cluney and Madge Carr were on their left.

"All kneel," said the minister solemnly.

Jack Doogan hesitated, as if he hardly knew how to do it, and Mrs. Carr, intensely interested, repeated the instruction for his benefit:

"He said kneel!"

"This seems too good to be true," muttered Jack Doogan, as he knelt reverently by the side of the girl who had done so much for him, and for whom, on his side, he had dared something and would dare more by giving up his old lawless life for ever.

There is a young man working for one of the biggest safe manufacturers in Chicago—a young man with flashing brown eyes, a ruddy complexion and powerful hands—who is an expert in the manipulation of combination locks. He has a genius for that kind of thing, people say.

When, as happens at intervals, a business house cannot get its safe open on account of some irregularity in the mechanism this young man is always sent to adjust the difficulty. He has never failed to get a safe open yet. Then, again, occasionally it is absolutely necessary to get into a safe when the only two or three persons who know the combination are away and cannot be reached. But the young man with the strong hands and delicate fingers goes from the safe manu-



Madge Gave Her Hand to Her Fiance and Looked at the Minister.

NOTICE!

The Aughinbaugh Press and J. A. Thompson Co. Whose Plant was Destroyed By Fire April 8th, 1914 Have Opened Temporary Offices and Plant AT THE STAR-INDEPENDENT 18-20-22 South Third St. J. L. L. KUHN, Secretary and Treasurer

facturers' and always the door flies open sooner or later at his command. The young man got his situation with the safe makers on the recommendation of William Carr of the well known Carr & Co. of New York city. His name is John Doogan. His friends call him Jack.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Doogan have a neat little house, with half an acre of ground, in one of those rural communities that dot the prairie to the west of the great city on Lake Michigan.

"And are you happy?" asked Nell, getting up from the table and coming around to his side.

"Happy? Say, Nell, I'm as happy as if I'd just licked that ugly police sergeant who wanted to nab us both at the Carr house that day. I can't say more than that."

"Oh, that reminds me," broke in Nell, with a merry laugh. "I got a letter from Miss Caroline today."

"That so? What does she write?"

"Nothing. She asked me to write to her when we got settled. And I did. This is in answer to it. She says she hopes we are happy and that we are to go and see them whenever we are in New York."

TO BE CONTINUED

WOULD NOT GLORIFY WAR

Educator Tells Women's Clubs of Militarism in Schools

Pittsburgh, Oct. 14.—"The world will not cease to have wars unless the nations cease teaching school children the bravery of soldiers and the glories of battle," said Dr. A. Duncan Vocum, professor of education in the University of Virginia, in an address to the State Federation of Women's Clubs here yesterday.

Whether the State Federation will endorse woman's suffrage and thus follow the national organization, is the subject of much discussion among the delegates. It is believed strong efforts will be made by suffrage adherents to obtain endorsement at this meeting.

At the formal opening of the convention last night, an address by Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, of Austin, Tex., president of the National Federation of Women's Club, was listened to with keen interest.

Mrs. Samuel Semple, of Titusville, State president, in her annual report reviewed her official acts. She reported an addition of two county organizations and stated two more were being organized. Mrs. Semple said the club women should find their inspiration for next year's work wherever they see the need of their services.

Mrs. William Leverett read the report of the corresponding secretary and said there had been an increase of 53 clubs to the State Federation during the last year. The organization, the report stated, now has 313 clubs and approximately 37,000 members.

CHESNUTS KILL A GIRL

Towanda, Pa., Oct. 14.—Clara, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Pierce, living in Troy township, died Monday night from eating too many chestnuts.

WILKES-BARRE MUSICIAN AND POLICEMAN ARE SERIOUSLY INJURED

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Oct. 14.—William Falay, leader of a local orchestra, is in the hospital, expected to die, as a result of injuries in an automobile accident on the South Main street hill. Patrolman Theodore Rhinehart is in the same institution, quite seriously injured.

Dr. Fred Spierling, the owner and driver of the car, escaped with a few scratches when the car crashed into an iron fence at the Vulcan iron works.

All three were thrown from the car, a runabout, which took fire and was destroyed.

TRY TO DYNAMITE A HOME

Sixty-six Sticks of Explosive Under House of Anti-liquor Man

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 14.—An attempt was made to blow up the handsome home of Dr. A. L. Garver, one of the prominent citizens of Roaring Springs. Sixty-six sticks of dynamite were found on a cellar window sill. They were covered with stones. A fuse burned a short distance and then went out.

Garver's activities in trying to rid the vicinity of "blind tigers" is believed to be the reason for the attempt to dynamite the house.

SAVES HER BABY; HIT BY AUTO

Seranton, Pa., Oct. 14.—By spilling her 10-months-old baby out of its carriage, just as an automobile ran her down, Mrs. Frances J. Hattes saved the life of the child, but she was seriously injured. The child escaped injury. The automobile was driven by Dr. L. C. Kennedy, of Green Ridge. He treated the injured woman and took her to the State Hospital in his automobile.

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ARRESTED AFTER 20 YEARS

Brother of Slain Man Finally Runs Down His Slayer

Spartanburg, S. C., Oct. 14.—After eluding arrest for nearly twenty years, T. A. Lewis, a cotton mill worker, was committed to the county jail here yesterday charged with the murder of Albert S. J. Perry, who was struck with a rock and killed Christmas, 1895. The arrest of Lewis was the climax of a twenty-year search for the slayer made by William J. Perry, a brother of the slain man, and he was only a day or two behind his quarry on several occasions.

William Perry has constantly carried in his pocket the warrant for Lewis' arrest, issued a few days after his brother's death. This document, worn and torn, was served on the accused at his home on the outskirts of Greenville, S. C., Monday night by Sheriff White, who was led to the place by William Perry and his brother, E. R. Perry. Lewis calmly submitted to arrest and admitted that he was the man wanted. He said he and Albert Perry quarreled over a girl.

Carvers' Tonic Tablets

For nerves, weakness and nervous prostration, 50 cents at druggists. Adv.

TO START WINDOW PLANT

Wilcox Company, of Kane, Will Put 150 Men to Work

Kane, Pa., Oct. 14.—Fires were lighted in the tank of the plant of the Wilcox Window Glass Company. Operations will be started on October 21. The plant gives employment to 150 men.

The hand bottle blowers were dealt a crushing blow yesterday when it was announced that the plant of the Kane Flint Glass Company would suspend operations. Reason for the closing of the plant is machine competition. The local plant is the largest in this section of the State and gives employment to 200 men. It is likely that machines will be installed in the plant.

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For Hagerstown, Chambersburg and intermediate stations, at 8:03, 7:50 a. m., 5:40, 8:32, 7:40, 11:00 p. m.

Additional trains for Carlisle and Mechanicsburg at 4:43 a. m., 2:18, 12:27, 9:20, 9:50 p. m.

For Ellensburg at 5:03, 7:50 a. m., 3:40, 7:40, 11:00 p. m.

For All other trains daily except Sunday.

H. A. RIDDLER & G. F. A. TONGER, Supt.

OYSTERMEN TALK TROUBLE

Say They Will Open Fire on Maryland Policeboat

Crisfield, Md., Oct. 14.—The oyster war in Manokin river has broken out afresh, and yesterday the state tongs notified the officers of the police schooner or Helen Haugman, on guard, that if the boat did not leave it would be fired upon. Serious trouble is expected as the oystermen are up in arms.

Yesterday a number of oystermen were at Crisfield and laid in a large supply of rifle ammunition. They say that when the Baltimore boats return with the crews they will line the shore and when the first dredge is thrown they will shoot to kill.

TELL 8-YEAR-OLD BOY TO ROB

Parents, Poor, Sought to Fill Their Larder at Grocery Store

Altoona, Pa., Oct. 14.—The police received information Monday night that an attempt was being made to rob the grocery store of Nicholas Gansz, a former lieutenant of police, Gansz and the police arrived at the store at the same time. They found that a man and his wife had hoisted their 8-year-old son through a transom with instructions to open the door for them.

They had two large market baskets ready to be filled with provisions. As the family is very poor Gansz refused to prosecute and they were released.

PROBES 'VARSITY EPIDEMIC

State Health Official Mystified by Lehigh's Typhoid

South Bethlehem, Pa., Oct. 14.—A statement was issued yesterday by Dr. C. J. Hunt, who was sent here by the State Health Department to investigate the typhoid outbreak at Lehigh University.

In it he finds no cause for alarm and believes the situation is well in hand. The 17 cases in St. Luke's Hospital are in mild form, and in all there are 27 cases, and there may be a few more. Dr. Hunt is still at a loss to account for the source of the disease.

THRESHER MAIMS AND KILLS HIM

Towanda, Pa., Oct. 14.—Ivan Van Duser, 35 years of age, was crushed to death when his arm was torn out in a threshing machine in Sheshequin township yesterday morning.

MEASLES MAY CLOSE SCHOOLS

Danville, Pa., Oct. 14.—With more than 30 cases of measles, an epidemic is feared in South Danville and River side, and the authorities assert that they will probably have to close the schools. Four new cases were reported yesterday, and the Health Board, if the increase continues, will appeal to the State Health Board for aid.

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