

## LIKE CRANBERRIES? HERE ARE SOME GOOD RECIPES

### Spiced Cranberries.

Roast duck or any sort of game is better with spiced cranberries as an adjunct.

Wash a quart of cranberries and put them into a saucepan with a half cup of cold water. Tie in a small cheesecloth bag a dozen cloves, a dozen allspice, 2 sticks of cinnamon (broken) and several blades of mace. Put this bag into the cranberries and water, and stew altogether until the fruit is broken into bits. Remove the spice bag, rub the berries through a colander, add 2 teacups of brown sugar, stir over the fire until dissolved and set away to cool.

Wash a quart of cranberries, drain them and put them into a double boiler with the moisture still clinging to them. Cover and cook until broken to pieces. Turn the fruit into a jelly bag and squeeze hard to extract all the juice. Measure this, and to a quart of it add 4 cups of granulated sugar. Return to the fire, boil up once and turn into a mold wet with cold water. It should form into a firm jelly.

### Cranberry and Raisin Pie.

Seed a cup of raisins and chop them into bits. Cut into halves 2 cups of cranberries and mix them with the minced raisins. Add 2 even cups of sugar, a cup of water, 2 tablespoons of flour and a few drops of lemon juice. Line deep pie plates with puff paste; fill each with the mixture, put on a thin upper crust and cut slits in this for the escape of the steam. Bake in a good oven to a golden

brown. When cold sprinkle with sugar.

Seed and mince 1 cup of raisins; mix with 2 cups of cranberries halved, a half cup of water and a cup of sugar. Stir 1 teaspoon of flour with the sugar and mix all well. Fill shells of pastry laid in buttered plates with this mixture, called by some "mock cherry pie." Lay strips of crust over the top and bake.

### Where Women Propose.

In New Guinea it is always leap year, for in that island the men consider it beneath their dignity to notice women, much less to make overtures of marriage.

Consequently the proposing is left to the women to do. When a New Guinea woman falls in love with a man she sends a piece of string to his sister, or, if he has no sister, to his mother or another of his lady relatives.

Then the lady who receives the string tells the favored man that the particular woman is in love with him. No courting follows, however, for it is considered beneath a New Guinea man's dignity to waste time in such a pursuit.

If the man thinks he would like to wed the lady, he meets her alone, and they decide whether to marry or drop the idea.

First Dude—I hear Miss Fligh-ty is to be married shortly.

Second Dude—Indeed! Who is the fortunate man?"

First Dude—Her father.