GAVE HIM A FRIGHT.

But When the Explanation Came, Henry Found Out Things Were www Net So Bad.

He was a constant visitor. He faworably impressed her sisters and mother by his dignified behavior and sensible conversation. He would probably have had the same gratifying effect upon her father, but as the latter was completely immersed in business he was at home very little of the time. The young man had a dim recollection of being introduced to him once and speaking a word or so, but since that time had not seen him at all. However, this didn't bother him much, and his love affair came to a tocus rapidly says London Tit-Bits.

When he asked the young lady to become his wife she referred him to her father.

"I'll see him to-morrow, dear," he re-

plied. "No, I don't think you can," she answered; "he's going out of town on a long business trip to-morrow evening, and so will not be here when you come." "By Jove, then," responded the young man. "I'll drop in on him at the office."

The next day he turned up at the place of business of his idol's father. He knew he was head of the concern. He made his way into the office and there confronted a very busy gentleman indeed. Asking for a moment of the lat-

"I have come to ask you for your daughter's hand."

ter's time, he said:

The man addressed stopped, turned round and looked at him a moment, and

"I'm sorry to tell you, young man, but my daughter is to be married to-mor-

Without waiting for an explanation the horror-stricken suitor rushed from the building. He halled a cab and drove madly to the young lady's home.

"What-what does it all mean?" he masped, as soon as he saw ner. "Speak! What does it mean? I have just seen your father at his office, and he says that you are to be married to-morrow.'

"Why, Henry," she ejaculated, in a tone of astonishment, "my father? Why, he left for the north last night." A little further conversation revealed the fact that Henry had been speaking to her father's partner.

BOXING IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Bouts Between Professionals Are More Ceremonial Than in America.

"Boxing is well conducted in England," said an American just home from the British isles. "Clubs must comply with the law, which is strict in regard to having plenty of exits in case of fire or panic.

Good shows are given to which the admission is from 12 to 3714 cents, our money, for the best seats. The bouts begin early and last often until after midnight, the clubs giving their patrons the full worth of their money. The bouts are ten rounds or over.

"The style of boxing is slow as compared with that seen in this country. The English boxer takes his time waiting for a knockout blow, and sometimes three or four rounds will go without a blow being struck.

"When the men enter the ring the referee introduces the fighters, first announcing the man's name, then reading off his record. Then the sees onds are introduced, and finally the timekeepers. The same process is gone through on the other side of the ring. Then the referee steps outside the ring, where he sits on a chair during the bout. He calls to the men to break, and they are soon disqualified and sent from the ring if they refuse to obey instructions.

"On the opposite side of the ring from the referee is an umpire, who acts as a sort of assistant referee, looking out for any infractions of the rules on his side of the ring.

"When a man is knocked down his opponent is sent to the corner and not -allowed to stand over him waiting for a chance to knock him down again as soon as he gets to his feet. This is in accordance with a strict interpretation of the Queensberry rules, and is in marked contrast with the practice usually adopted in contests in this country."

LEFT-HANDED PEOPLE.

More Numerous Among the Criminal Class Than Among Honest Men, Says Dr. Lombroso.

It has been generally understood that It is a misfortune to be left-handed, but few of us are ready to be told that the disqualification is a moral one. The peasantry of northern Italy have been accustomed, however, to use the phrase to describe untrustworthiness and, according to their distinguished countryman, Dr. Cesare Lombroso, they have only blundered in their popular speech into one of the latest of his own scientific discoveries, says the London Globe. As Dr. Lombroso puts the case, we may, with a good deal of safety, assume that a left-handed man will be a bad man. There is a much larger percentage of people who are not right-handed among riminals than among honest men; and If our investigator's figures are to be frusted, left-handed women are in yet more evil case. Swindlers are asserted to show the largest proportion of lefthandedness among admitted criminals. It would be curious to inquire whether there are other races besides the Lombards and Tuscans in which the exceptional proneness of left-handed persons to vice has passed into a proverb. One would certainly desire evidence from a wider induction of facts than seem to be yet available before accepting Dr. Lombroso's startling generalization.

Adopts Wireless Method. Wireless communication has been established between Japan and Formosa.

SAVAGES IN HOTELS.

Plaint of a Rost Who Sees How Ris Patrons Disregard Deceacy and Destroy Property.

In all the big hotels of New York there ire rooms that the guests never see or hear of. Some of them are in the basement and some are on the roof, accordng to the convenience of the management. They belong to the carpenters. engineers, electricians and other workmen who are kept busy every day all the year round, says the Times. In every hotel of pretensions a large force is required to mend furniture, do odds and ends of painting, put on door locks. renair broken water pipes, and do any number of other things that are indispensable if the house is to appear in

good order all the time. "It is my experience," says the manager of a hotel in Broadway, "that men and women who will put up with no end of inconvenience and disorder at home or in a cheap boarding house kick mightily if they do not find everything spick and span at a hotel. A man who will sit night after night in a frayed chair in his parlor at Four Corners will make an awful fuss if he finds a neglected piece of furniture in a hotel parlor or bedroom. A women who has to light the parlor stove every day when she is at home and spend half her time in keeping the house warm, will say she is cold even if the steam is on at full pressure in her room at a hotel, and she will keep a man busy two or three hours a day running around to see if there is not something the matter with the

"It seems to be a weakness with some folks to 'take it out' of the furniture inhotels in order to get their money's worth. A man who will not dare to throw a burnt match on the carpet in his own house, and who would as soon think of flying as of lying on the bed with his boots on, will do these things and worse in a hotel bedroom. It takes two or three hours to put the room in order after he has gone. Often we have to send at least one piece of furniture to the repair shop. If one of the small furniture dealers scattered around the city could get as much furniture to mend as is sent to hotel repair shops every day he would begin to talk about

prosperity. "Perhaps I am putting it strongly, but in all seriousness, carelessness and willful neglect of guests in great hotelsmen and women from whom such a thing would not be expected-puts us to great expense. Would a man spit tobacco on a carpet or burn curtains and bed covers with cigarettes if they were his own property? These things are done every day in a hotel. Some men will not scratch a match anywhere else if they can scratch it on the wall pa-

"Again, a lot of room we should like for other purposes is occupied with unclaimed trunks and other baggage belonging to persons who have forgotten to pay their hotel bills. Most hotels keep rooms especially for this, and they have anywhere from 100 to 150 trunks on hand all the time. They are obliged by law to hold them three months before sending them to the auction room. Many proprietors keep them a year."

PICTURES FROM LIFE.

Writers of the Present Day Deal More with Fact and Less with Fancy.

The number of capable writers who are telling the farious truths of life in the form of fic ion is much greater than contemporary pessimists realize, states the Detroit Free Press. There is, indeed, no corner of human experience which cannot produce its able, entertaining representative. Let us take some traditional forms of the novelthe sea story, say. Capt. Marryat was indeed a master, and yet W. Clarke Rusself and Conrad and Jacobs! In the work of all of these men one has to acknowledge that romantic fidelity to the facts rather than the fancies of the sea which I have spoken of as the note of. the modern romantic realism. In the case of Conrad we have also a writer of the first literary importance—a novelist of action and serious vivid detail, who does not scorn to write good English, but who more than that. Pole as he isand there is an additional marvelwrites English of a quality so English that incredible as it may sound, his words are no less exciting than his adwentures. It may almost be said that the fact of his being a "foreigner" using our English tongue has possessed him with a regard for classical English which fostered in him the journalistic impression of such a vociferous English writer as, say, Mr. Kipling-Mr. Kipling, who is

patriotic in everything but his language. Burglar Bees. ... To the person who knows nothing about bees they represent the supremetype of industry. But even the bee communities are disturbed by those of their own kind who break through and steal. Robber bees are always a source of anxiety to beekeepers, and at this time of the year the marauders seem particularly active. Having gathered no honey, or at any rate an insufficient supply for themselves, they will descend upon a hive, kill its industrious occupants and carry off the golden treasure in an astonishingly short space of time. We know of a recent instance in which the attack was developed and the home bees killed in a couple of hours. Sometimes hive will attack neighboring hive. In such cases the old straw "skip" was better than the modern arrangement, for a knife thrust through the top would break the comb and set the honey free. at which the thieves would instantly return to seal up their own store. It is not primarily in their industry that bees are human -London Chronicle.

No Chance. Poker is not a game of chance-or at least, the novice has no chance.-Chicago Daily News.

GOVERNMENT BEES.

Busy Insects Belonging to the Agricultural Department Swarm to Market.

Doubtless the only members of the government's gignatic force of employes who go to work before nine o'clock' . m. and continue toiling until sundown are the Italian bees kept by the department of agriculture. These, the smallest of our domestic animals, are kept by the department for experimental purposes and for stocking its various substations, says the Washington Post. Some time ago these government bees discovered that Center maket was a far better pasture than the flower beds and vegetable gardens of the department! and there they resort every day. to no small discomfort and annoyance of commission dealers, hucksters, gardners and restaurant proprietors, whose stock in trade the industrious little insects prey upon.

In some cities the rats and mice are troublesome, and in others crickets, grain insects, and various other bugs prey, upon the perishables, but Center market is the only market in the United States where the most serious pest is the insects which belong to the government. They eat holes in the peaches, poach on the grapes, gather honey from canteloupes, and are the first to find the soft spots in pineapples and bananas. What is more, there are about Center market a number of open-air eating booths, towhich the bees resort in large numbers to collect honey from various sweet dishes, particularly apricot, apples, peach, prune and huckleberry ple. The funny part of it all is that the commission dealers, fruit handlers and restaurant keepers are afraid to offer any opposition to their intrusion for fear

the plucky little insects will resent it. Hardly a week passes that some one does not get stung by the government. bees, who object to rough handling and treatment. With the juice and wax which they collect from apples, melons, peaches, oranges, pineapples, grapes, bananas and pies in the market, they lay up their store of winter honey. The only time the restaurant keepers are able to even up with these little pests is when they have a batch of hot pies or bread pudding on hand. They it happens accasionally that some over-hasty government bee gets his feet scorched. In such cases they hover about the pies until they have cooled off, now and then alighting on the crust to test the temperature of the tempting bait.

NEGROES SANG AT WORK.

And Entertained French Opera Singers in the Streets of New Orleans.

The French opera singers were spectators of a nicturesque street scene a night' or two ago in the vicinity of the old French opera house, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. Bourbon street was being paved with asphalt, and the work was being bastened so as to have that portion of the street near the opera house accessible for carriages by the time of the opening of the French op-

era season. On this account an unusually large force of workmen ere engaged, and in order to push the work to an early comnletion the men worked at hight, huge torches being used. In one block, between St. Louis and Toulouse streets,

more than 100 men were working. Every one familiar with the negro knows that, in so far as he is able, he sets his work to music. It is a fact often marveled at that the negro, when he is singing or chanting in a sort of rhythmic mood, works with more ardor than under different conditions. And if an extra demand is made on the negro workman he

sings or chants the louder. The members of the French opera, or at least many of them, heard for the first time the real melody of the negro voice that night. It was that swishful, poetic thing caricatured in the ragtime of the stage, a certain subtle, indefinable something which no composer has ever been able to fit to the well-measured octaves of musical arrangements. It was the tuneful, heaving call of the levee, the mellow sunset cry of the cotton fields. The flaring torch, the bustling hither and thither, the heavy fall of the implements of toil—all those things gave exquisite tone to the setting.

wet we Paraguay Tea.

There comes from Paraguay to the Journal of Tropical Medicine news of an apparently harmless beverage which is the sole stay and stimulant of the working classes in Paraguay and the Argentine Republic. It is often known as Paraguay tea or mate, and an attempt made to introduce it into this country some years ago failed because -as we may guess-there were more potent competitors in the field. It is usually drunk as a hot infusion, through a metal tube, but may be taken like tea. with milk and sugar. Workmen take it. with them wherever they go and sip it occasionally. Wood cutters will work on it for five or six hours before breakfast, and the writer declares that, taken at night, it makes nursing, study or what doctors call "night work" real pleasure. Analysis does not explain these results, and lifelong and persistent use appears. to have no evil consequences. This would be a good substitute for the numberless patent medicines which supply alcohol to women, or even, in at least one familiar case, cocaine.-London Chronicle.

New Variety of Pheasant. The European pheasant is being crossed with the Asiatic variety. The result is a larger hird much quicker and

stronger on the wing, and more prettily

Schools Open at Night. Twenty schoolhouses in New York have been opened this fall as recreation centers for the neighborhoods in which they are situated.

BATTLING WITH AN ANCHOR.

Mammoth Mudhook Was Difficult to Handle-When the Waves Were Tossing It.

To hoist to the cat-head an anchor weighing 8,000 pounds, with a gale of wind blowing and a tremendous sea rising, is a difficult task. The New York Sun tells how this work was undertaken on a war-ship in Hampton Roads. In order to raise the anchor to the deck of the ship the hundred-pound cat-block had to be fastened by the huge hook which depended from it to the ring in the balancing band on the anchor shank so that the power of the winch could be utilized.

The great anchor hung so that when the wave receded it was clear of the water, but each incoming crest submerged it several feet. As the ship tossed on the waves there was great danger that the enormous weight of the anchor would send the anchor through her thin plating. But with seas big enough to toss the ship about as easily as if she were but a fishingfloat, and to swing that anchor back and forth like the pendulum of a toy clock. it was no child's game to hook the cat-

block. Two men were chosen, each a fine specimen of the American sailor. Just under the arms of each a line was made fast, and men on deck stood ready to haul away in case of need.

The two sailors watched their chance, and when the ship's head was well out of water, over they went. They had hardly reached the anchor when a wave rolled in that surged four feet above their heads. When it passed both were clinging, almost breathless, to the shank of the anchor.

But the instant they were clear of water they jumped to their work and strove to get the block in place. With the ship hauling one way and the wind blowing another there was small chance for them to drag that hundred-pound block in still a third way. Again and again they had it almost fastened, when a great wave knocked it away and buried them far out of sight. Still the two

men struggled at their task. Then the inevitable happened. The great cat-block swung far out as the ship plunged forward, hung poised an instant, as if taking deliberate aim, and came sweeping back straight at the head of one of the two men. It struck him on the back of the head and knocked him ten feet from the anchor into the sea.

The rush of an incoming wave swept him away from the ship, and for a moment it seemed as if he would surely be lost. Then was justified the wisdom which had placed the line about his shoulders. The men on deck drew him in, unconscious but safe, and in ten minutes he was declaring to the officer in charge that he could surely book that block the next time.

But the captain had formed another plan. He determined to haul up the anchor as far as was possible, so that it should have the smallest room for play, and to make harbor. Just at nightfall she reached quiet waters, and once more the unruly anchor was let

A CURIOUS ANIMAL.

Facts of Interest Regarding the Opposite by One Who Has Studled It.

The Virginia opossum, it is thought. was originally an inhabitant of the tropics, but has long been a resident of temperate regions, also. _ In fact, writes Ernest Harold Baynes, in Woman's Home Companion, it has proved its ability to flourish in almost any climate, and its gnome-like footprints are found every winter on the snow-covered ground of Long Island and the Hudson River valley. Nevertheless, it is best known in the south, where to the darkles the ideal sport is a possum hunt, and the ideal feast, "baked possum an taters."

An opossum is born in a much more immature condition than any other of our mammals. At birth it is one of a family of perhaps ten or 13, each of which is no larger than a newly-born mouse. The mother conveys it at once to the pouch or pocket, on the under side of her body, and there it attaches itself to one of the 13 nipples which are arranged in the form of a ring, with one in the middle. At first the baby's mouth is very large in proportion to the size of its body, but soon the lips contract around the nipple, and the little fellow remains there for weeks without once letting go. During this time his mother. by means of special muscles, pumps milk into him as he requires it. He grows rapidly, and when he is about the size of a small rat, at which time he is covered with gray hair like his mother, he pokes his head out of the pouch, and even joins his brethren in short excursions onto the back of his parent, scrambling back again at the first sign of danger.

Achievements of the Negro. Forty years ago the negroes of the south did not own a square foot of ground, nor a roof to cover them. Now, on the other hand, there are 130,000 farms owned by negroes, valued at \$350,-000,000; 150,000 homes outside the farm ownership, valued at \$265,000,000, and personal property valued at \$165,000,-000. So, starting from nothing, here is. an accumulation of nearly \$800,000,000. When the work began not one per cent. of the negro adults of the south could read or write. To-day 40 per cent. can do so. Fifty per cent. of the childrenare attending school, and with more facilities more would attend. There are 800 colored physicians in practice, 300 lawyers and 30,000 school-teachers. There are 300,000 books in the homes of colored people and they own and publish 450 newspapers and magazines.—Christian Work.

Criticises Shakespeare. Count Led Tolstoi has written a treatise on Shakespeare, whose works

he criticises adversely.

MADE A DIFFERENCE.

He Saw There Was Real Danger and Woke to to a tertala Seconsity.

"It only re ared eight words once to give me as servere a joit as ever came my way in those early years when I was proud of my first single," said a well known Washington members of the bar, relates the Post, when the talk had veered around to the subject of trials and tribulations of newly-made lawyers. "It happened in the early '80's, and. although I wasn't exactly briefless at the time, I wasn't getting any more

casses than I could handle. "One day a couple of Texans, both of them holding good positions at the capitol, got into an altereation, and one of them gave the other a severe trouncing. The victor in the fight, a huge, breezy man, with a gigantic spread-eagle mustache, was arrested for assault, and released on bail. A friend of his was a friend of mine, and this mutual friend, willing to toss a case my way, sent the Texan to my office for advice. I took his case. He didn't appear to be even a little bit worried about it, although I endeavored to impress upon him the difference between the District of Columbia brand of justice and that prevailing down in 'San Antone,' where he hailed

"The Texan who had lost out in the fight was pretty badly hurt, and the grand jury indicted my client for assault in the first degree. That looked pretty bad, and I hunted my Texan up and told him so.

"I'm afraid you are taking this matter a little too complaisantly. I said to him. 'But it's really a bad job, from every point of view. I want to impress that upon you. You don't appear to appreciate the fact that there's quite a fair chance of your having to go to prison for this thing.'

'Say, is that right, podner?' the Texan asked me, for the first time beginning to look a bot alarmed over the situation.

"'It is decidedly so,' I told him. . . . ""He got up from the chair and strode up and down the room, tugging at his mustache for a minute. Then he plumped

himself back into his chair. 'By h-U,' he bawled, banging on his desk with his first, T've got to get a lawyer!

A FEW HOME HINTS.

Bits of Domestic Information That May Come Handy to the Housewife.

Celery is usually added to a walnut and apple salad

Any recipe should be tried before heing accorded a place on one's list Some of them do not suit our palates. while others, with some little wa-iation of proportions, may be made to do as

To clean a glass decanter pur into it a few lumps of soda and a spoonful of vinegar. Shake well but leave the top. open, or the decanter may burst Rinse with clear water and turn down to drain

To clean a porcelain bathtub, make a paste of whiting and water. Apply this once a week and your tub will shine like glass. The whiting can be procured at a paint shop by the bound as reasonably as gasoline.

No one in these days thinks of papering or whitewashing a kitchen. The walls should he oil-painted in a flat finish-that is, without varnish-and if it is properly done they may be washed freely, without injury to the surface. There are also several patent wall coverings resembling light oilcloth that are put on like paner.

For removing mildew make a solution of one teaspoonful of chloride of lime and a quart of water. Strain. then dip the mildew stains in it. Buttermilk and salt are said to be excellent. Cover the spots with the mixture and lay in the sun for a few hours. Wash out the paste, renew the application and the sunning until the spots disappear.

Angel Cake. One cupful of flour, measured after one sifting, and then mixed with one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, sifted four times. Beat the whites of 11 eggs with a wire heater or perforated spoon until stiff and flaky. Add one and one-half cupfuls of fine granulated sugar and beat again, add one teaspoonful of vanilla or almond, then mix in the flour quickly and lightly. Line the bottom and funnel of a cake pan with paper not greased, pour in the mixture and bake about 40 minutes. When done, loosen the cake around the edge and turn out at once. Some persons have been more successful with this cake by mixing the sugar with the flour and cream of tartar and adding all at once to the beaten egg.-Boston Globe.

Sweet Potato Waffen.

Mix well together two heaping teaspoonfuls of mashed sweet potatoes, one of melted butter, one of sugar, a pint of seveet milk, a half-pint of flour, a teaspoonful of baking powder, a half saltspoonful of salt and the whites of two eggs, beaten stiff. Oil the waffle iron well and bake to a delicare brown. Do not fill the iron too full. Serve with maple syrup or honey cream, which is made by beating one cupful of comb honey cut into small bits into a pint of whipped cream-Boston Budget.

Fanner's Fruit Cake. One-half pound fat pork chopped fine; one pint boiling water poured over it. When cool, add one-half cupful molasses, one and one-half cupfuls sugar, brown or granulated, one scant teaspoonful soda, one cupful chopped hickory nut meats, one cupful raisins, one teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon, and four or four and a half cupfuls flour. Make the dough a little thicker than for cake

with no molasses.—Ohio Farmer,

IDEAL IN HOUSEKEEPING.

Many of the Old Customs and Comditions Are Passing Entirely Away.

A generation ago to be an ideal housekeeper was the chief ambition of almost every woman. No girl desired a fairer fate than to be placed at the head of a household with a good and loving husband to supply all her wants and make her the mistress and the queen of his heart and his home. In most cases, sage the Peoria Herald Transcript, the girl who started housekeeping had more or less experience in the art under the tuition of her mother. She loved to decorate and beautify the house which was to be her bome during the rest of her earthly pilgrimage. She loved to create delicacies for her husband and her children, and, disguise it as we may, much of the affaction she received was due entirely to her skill as a homemaker. When her children grew up around her this kind and sympathetic mother and the pantry were the chief attractions in their world. As they grew older the ties only grew the stronger. When they acquired families of their own the old homestead, with its abundance of good things, still had attractions for them. The kind old mother was still their best friend. She knew all the difficulties they had to encounter in starting homes of their own. and her advice and sympathy were worth more to them than gold. The grandchildren came to venerate her as a sort of venerable goddess, and when she finally went away from the home circle she left a vacancy which could

never be filled. But we are assured with every symptom of rejoicing that these conditions are passing; that women have been emancipated; that in the future they are to be the rival, instead of the helpmate, of man, and that they must combine to enforce their just demands against the hostility of the male sex. This is nonsense pure and simple. It may be true that there are more mannish women in this generation than there were in the dast. It is unfortunately true that a larger proportion of the female population has been forced to be self-supporting, but it is not true that women enjoy the so-called "liberty" which goes with tolling for a living.

The home instinct is too deeply planted in the heart of women to be removed by the effects of a generation of club work. It will never be removed. A. few women may go after strange gods." but the natural, wholesome girl will still find her highest ideal of happiness in a good husband and a cozy home. The clubs may succeed in making such homes impossible to a few men and women by making the young women feel that they have a more important work in the world than the prosair duty of homemaking, but among the masses of the American people the mother will tinue to be the bond which unites the unities of that boly institution the familvi and she will continue in this exalted. role until the end of all things

MHAT DROVE HIM TO DRINK.

She Was Happy and Yet There Was an Awful Possibility Oppressing Her.

"Darling," he said, as he placed his arm around her waist and drewther tenderly to his breast, relates the New York Times, "why those pearly tears? Is the home that I have brought you to lekel maghliftent than you expected?"

"Off n-no," she soble-d: "It is g-grander than I dared to h-hope." "Have you found since our marriage

that I am less exalten than you had supposed me to be?" Oh, F-Fred, you are a th-thousand

times more exait-t-ted than I thought vois to b-be." Stooping down he kissed away two large tears that were trembling upon her

long, graceful lashes, and asked: ---"Has it grieved you to be taken from your parents and the scenes of your childhood, little one " "No, no, dear-dearest," size replied.

"I would g-gladly go anywhere w-with A "Great heavens!" he cried, in wild alarm. "Perhaps you are ill. Tell me,

is it so, sweetheart?" "No," she said, through a fresh burst of tears, "it is not that." A look of deep perplexity overspread

back so that he could look down into her big, beautiful, tear-dimmed eyes, he asked: . "Then, what in the dickens is the

his handsome visage, and, pushing her

trouble?" "I was j-just think-thinking," she returned, "how miserable I should be if you were to die and I.w-were-to marry s-some one who wouldn't appreciate all this magnificence."

Mock Terrapta in Chafing Dish. -Take the dark meat of a chicken's cooked the day previous and half a pound of calf's liver; put together in the chafing-dish, add two cloves of garlic, one small onion sliced, two stalks of celery; cover with boiling water and cook 20 minutes. Take out and cut into dice. Cleanse the chafing-dish and put in a quarter of a. pound of butter; while the butter is melting, take the yolks of two hardboiled eggs, mash to a smooth paste, adding gradually a cup of cream. Add a tablespoon of flour to the butter, mix and add the cream and eggs, stir constantly until it reaches the boiling point, then add meat, a teaspoon of salt, a dash of cayenne and just a suspicion of mace. Serve hot on rounds of buttered toast.—Ladies' Home Jour-

In Cooking Apples.

When only russet apples are to be had, a favorite way we cook them is to pare, quarter and bake them in the bean pot all day. Add a little sugar and plenty of water. When cold it looks and tastes like cider apple sauce.-Orange Judd Farmer.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS