Tosas Woman Cherinkes Memory of Departed Husband in Butraordiancy Manner.

An Indianapolis young woman whose winters are spent in Texas, where her father has thousands of cattle and sacres of grass to feed them on, always brings north with her a fund of intercenting stories from the Lone Star state, reports the Indianapolis Journal.

The greatest case of woman's devotion to the memory of a dead husband I know of," said she, "is to be found on a big ranch in the foothills of the Blerra Madre mountains. She is a sweet-faced English woman who is living a life of sacrifice away from her frienda because her husband lies burled in that country. Capt. Follett and wife came to Texas from England and settled on a big ranch. The captain was successful and made money. His wife, a refined and cultured woman, endured the early privations because she was with her husband and because he was siloing well. After years of hard work, when they had gathered about them great droves of cattle and had built themselves a luxurious home, the husband was taken suddenly ill and died. His wife, instead of having him buried in a cemetery, had him laid in the ground in the pard in front of their home. The little mound that marks his resting place is still there. Friends came to the assistance of the wife and

gave her advice and all the assistance that generous Turans can give. "At length she assitted down to liv-ing again absoluted, alone and unprotected. She keeps no help on the ranch, as none is needed except when It is necessary to brand her cattle or when they are taken to market. On these occasions she calls in the neighbors. But she has no one living in the house with her and prefers to be alone with her dead-lying there in the yard. Her home is furnished luxuriously. She has a piano and her library and magagipes. People visiting her home could scarcely believe from the interior that ey were in the wary beart of the catthe country, far from civilization. She plays the piano exquisitely, and all the best class of music finds its way into her ranch house. People passing that way late at night are often astonished to hear the sound of a piano played by expert hands coming from the house. She is intensely loyal to her husband's memory. On the piano at the moment of his death was a white duck helmet which he wore on the plains: It lay where he cast it the last day he wore "It. It has never been moved from the piano, and the devoted wife will not

let it be moved. "In the rear of the house is a little gate that hange about half way open. Capt. Pollett, the last trip he made through this gate before his illness, left. alt open, and his wife has never al-Bowed it to be closed. It hangs there who day just as it did when he passed through it the last time. Mrs. Follett in always glad to have people come and see her for a short call, but she will not bear of anyone staying with her for the sake of keeping her company. She prefers to be alone out there in the great solitude, living out her life within a few feet of his grave and waiting to ...join him in the great beyond. That's what I call devotion and faithfulness to "the memory of a loved one."

## CENSUS OF SMALL THINGS.

Batimates Upon Numbers of Diminutive Creatures in a Ceriain State 15 Land

Few persons except naturalists ever sconsider the enormous amount of life mother than human which exists in any scountry, civilized or not, densely peopled or thinly settled. A recent plague of rate has prompted London Answers to obtain an estimate from a scientist who believes that within the area of Greater London there are 20,000,000 wate-more than three times as many rata as people.

Sparrows probably come next in point of numbers among London's warm-blooded population; but the scientist preferred to make his estimate cover all the birds in the United Kingdom. He believed they would average 2800 to the square mile. That would give a total of nearly 97,000,000. Thus the bird population outnumbers the human by more than two to one.

As for the insect population, that dis quite beyond any statistician; but admitting that each bird ate only 50. insects a day, British birds would consume more than 1,000,000,000 insects in a year. Yet such an estimate seems -absolutely futile when we consider that the insect population of a single cherry tree infested with aphides was estimated by no less an authority than

Miss Ormerod at 12,000,000. Lord Avebury once calculated that a single ants' nest might contain as many as 400,000 individual insects Recent researches have shown that these figures were too high; yet the actual facts are astonishing enough.

M. Yung, a French entomologist, has killed the ants in five hills by means of a poisonous gas, and undertaken the prodigious labor of count-Jug the dead. The result showed that In the smallest hill there were nearly 38,000 ants; in the largest, 94,000; and no man would dare to estimate how many ants "got away"—that is, how many were absent from the hills on business or pleasure at the time when The scientist entered upon his tremen-

Quite Another Thing. "Miles-I was surprised to hear that your friend Miggles gots \$5,000 a year. Giles-Who told you that? "Why, he told me-or, at least, be

dous task.

and he earned that amount." "Oh, that's an airship of another pat-He geta file a week."—Chicago THE HIGHEST POINT NORTH.

haid to Have Been Reached by Ship on the Enut Greenland Coast Laut femmer.

A Norway sailing vessel reached last summer the highest point ever attained by a ship on the east coast of Greenland. It was reported, to be sure, late in the seventeenth century, that a vessel had reached the east coast of Greenland at a point much further north; but this story was relegated long ago to theplist of fabulous narratives which were often told by the skippers of those early days, some of whom insisted that they had sailed to the north pole or beyond it. The place where this particular whaler said he had seen the east coast of the great island, there is every reason to believe, is far out in the Arctic ocean, says

the New York Sun. But last summer the Norway scaler Union, commanded by Capt. Ote Brandal, steamed north along the east coast from Shannon Island to Cape Bismarck. in 77 degrees north latitude, about 130 miles further north than a ship had ever

gone along the coast. The shores were comparatively free from ice, though usually the floes that press against the coast make it impossible for vessels to come within sight of the land. So Capt. Brandall had an easy task of it, though he did not reach any coast line that was not already

Cape Bismarck is the highest point that has been attained by ship in east Greenland waters and also the northern limit of sledge journeys along that coast. Koldewsy and Payer, in the famous German expedition of 1870, struggled northward by sledge along the east coast of Cape Bismarck, but saw nothing equal to their magnificent discovery further south, Franz Josef Flord, whose huge walls, wild peaks—among them Mount Petermann, the highest mountain of Greenland-great glaciers, raging torrents and waterfalls are among the

crowning giories of the Arctic regions. One point morth of Cape. Bismarck has been discovered, and that is Independence bay, reached by Peary in his first overland journey over the ice cap from the west coast. The stretch of shore line between Cape Bismarck and Independence bay is now practically the only unknown part of the coasts of

Greenland. In later years the ice conditions along the east coast of Greenland have been more favorable for navigation than they were known to be before. The Danish vessel which leaves Copenhagen every year for the new colonies founded among the east coast natives at Angmagsalik, has on no occasion failed to reach her destination.

The fact that the east coast is losing its reputation as a part of Greenland which cannot be reached by vessels has inspired some hunters with the idea that here is a virgin field for human life, to which they had better give attention. Last year Capt. H. Ette started in the whaling vessel Kolobri for this northeast coast, intending to winter if possible at Cape Bismarck and to obtain in the following spring numerous pelts of reindeer, musk ox and Arctic fox, which would richly repay him for his enter-

He started, however, so late in the season that he did not reach the neighborhood of the coast till fall, when the shores were guarded by heavy ice and he could not approach them. So he had to turn back to Spitzbergen, and the animal life of northeast Greenland was safe from the ruthless hunter for an-

other year at least. It is to be hoped that the game will be preserved as a part of the food resources of the scientific explorer. The ice conditions of the past few years have been such as to encourage exploration by ship along the unknown part of the coast: and it will be surprising if in the near future the map of this part of Greenland is not completed by expeditions approaching the land from the

Metal Corrector.

The corrosion of metals by sea water has been investigated by a German engineer named Diegel. Alloys of copper and nickel are not very rapidly corroded, and are rendered more immune by adjacent masses of copper alloys, iron or copper, these protectors being then more rapidly corroded. Copperzine alloys are corroded either by a uniform solution of the alloy from the surface, or, when the zinc exceeds 24 per cent., by a leaching out of the latter, but by the addition of 15 per cent. of nickel this action is prevented. The corrosion of copper pipes in vessels is often very rapid, and occurs frequently at bronze joints, but the experiments show that a high amount of arsenic (over five per cent.) in the metal greatly retards the decay. When two pieces of iron differing in phosphorus contents were in metallic connection the sea water corroded the low phosphorus fron from two to five times as fast as the other. The normal corrosion of single plates of metal was less as the percentage of nickel increased, and when two plates differing in nickel contained were in contact the plate higher in nickel was almost completely protected from corresion.

Travellag Post Offices. There are 1,400 lines of traveling post offices, railroad, steamboat, and electric car, covering 159,298 miles in length, with 10,555 employes. It is estimated that the railway postal clerks handled during this year 15.999,852,630 pieces of mail matter, exclusivé of registered matter, and 1,387,664 errors were reported in their distribution, a ratio of one eroror to 11,500 correct distributions.

Disappointed

"Papa," wrote the sweet girl, "I have become infatuated with calesthenics." "Well, daughter," replied the old man, "if your heart's sot on him I haven't a word to say; but I always did hope you'd marry an American."-Huston

BRAR HUNTING IN COLORADO.

The Sport is Good from September butll Winter Has Fnirly Set Im.

The spring season is comparatively brief, as the fur is in prime condition only for a short time after the bears come out, says the lilustrated Sporting News. They take immediately to a vegetable diet and a strenuous life, which soon works off the layers of fat, and by June 1 the fine winter coat becomes thin and more or less shaggy. By September, however, the fur is again in good condition, and from then on hunting is good until real winter sets in, and the first big, lasting snowstorm sends Bruin hunting for shelter. The latter is not necessarily in "a dark den in the forks or in the cave formed by the roots of some fallen giant of the forest," for the failing giant is seldom considerate enough to form anything which could seriously be called a "cave," and good rock dens are few and far between. If winter comes on gradually, the bear will take some time in selecting a really good den, but if it sets in suddenly and in earnest with a big snowstorm, the bear will "hole up" in any sort of shelter; failen trees, piles of brush, bushes or ledges of rock, and almost invariably on the northern sides of the mountains, where the snow lies longest and they can sleep till the melting snow trickles in on them and drives

them out. The method of hunting is the same in both seasons, but the feeding grounds differ. In the fall they collect where the berries grow, but in the spring one runs across their tracks almost anywhere, as they are then constantly on the move, and feed on the bark of young alders, willow and all sorts of water plants, fish, frogs, ants, etc.

Having collected your outfit, you send the pack train of dogs, with the cook, "wrangler" and one guide, on a day ahead, and then follows a long ride with the head guide to where camp has been made You eat a tremendous dinner and crawl into your sleeping bag at halfpast eight or nine. The next morning you have breakfasted and are saidling your fresh pony (for every man must have at least two mounts) as the sun peeps over the mountains. Strung out in single file, led by the head guide in the midst of the dogs (only the terriers are not coupled), you ride for perhaps half an hour when a halt is made, cinches are tightened and the magasines of your 34-40 Winchester or Rumanian Mannlicher filled and the rifle replaced in the scabbard under your right knee, trigger down to protect the foresight. Then you remount and the line spreads out, and you move on the dogs still coupled, covering some "draw" (small valley), and all looking carefully for "bear sign."

## A DIFFERENT GAME.

Big Men for Football, But in an Affair of the Heart Little Men-Sometimes Do.

"Oh, aren't they perfectly splendid!" exclaimed Ethel, her eyes and cheeks glowing with enthusiasm as she watched the burly, mud-covered rufflans fussing over the football, relates the New York Times.

As I am somewhat short in stature, small of bone, and flabby of muscle, I began to regret having brought her to see the game

"I do so love big men!" Ethel confided to me, enthusiastically applauding a gain of a few yards made by the gi-

gantic center. I decidedly did regret my idiotic invi-

tation. "Aren't they magnificent men?" cried Ethel, ardently watching the brawny "They make the demigods look like

30 cent," I agreed miserably. "Oh, isn't it grand to be strong!" de-

manded Ethel, trembling with excitement as the lines crashed into each other.

"I would rather have biceps than brains," I admitted, wretchedly.

"A goal, a goal, a goal!" shrieked Ethel, jumping up and down and waving her muff frantically. "I could hug that dear, sweet darling!", she declared, as she sank back into her seat.

I suppressed a wild impulse to go borrow some football togs and try to impersonate him as impracticable, and

groaned inconsolably. And so it continued all through the game. Ethel full of worshiping admiration for those beastly gridiron heroes, and myself full of dejection and despair as I listened to her raptures; until by the time we had returned to her home I felt I must look even smaller and more insignificant than I am, I had

shrunk up so in my own estimation. "Oh, Thad, you must come in and have a cupful of tea," insisted Ethel, refusing to accept my first refusal of that com-

"Why don't you offer me some pap and a nursing bottle?" I demanded, with

bitter scorn of myself. For the fraction of a second Ethel looked bewildered, then she laid her muff lightly on my arm, and said, laughing, roughishly: "Thad, it's true that only big fellows can win at football, but did you ever hear of any physiology teaching that a girl's heart was football

shaped?" And as I ran up the steps after her I felt so gigantic that I almost ducked my head to keep from knocking the moon out of place with my hat.

Crime and Weather. The current notion that crimes in-

crease in number in depressing weather is not borne out by the researches of Dr. East, so far, at least, as England is con-

Boon for the Sick. The patients of the Middlesex hospital in London are enabled to hear the service in several churches as well as thestrickl performsment by telephone

NICKNAMES ALWAYS STICK.

Given in Many Cases for Absurd Reasons and Are Hard to Get Rid Of.

"Wonderful how names stick to a person," said the observant man, relates the Milwaukee Sentinel. "There were two nice little women in our village who came to call on us one evening, and we offered them popcorn which the children had just brought in from the kitchen. They refused but not so em-phatically as to keep as from giving them two heaping plates of the corn. We kept refilling the plates and they kept crunching all the evening. There. was something so funny about it that I called them 'the popcorn ladies,' and the name has stuck to them so that the whole village knows them by it.

"I once knew a man who talked incessantly in a high-pitched voice, and a bright girl dubbed him 'the chirper.', The name was quickly passed around among the young people, and now the greater part of his friends know him by that name. A dignified young woman of my acquaintance goes by the name of 'Whont' to this day because when she was a little girl she used to call herself 'Mrs. Whont' when she played grown-up ladies, and the family picked it up. She simply can't shake the absprd name.

"More than one red-haired man is known by the name of 'pink' and philosophically accepts the title. I have an acquaintance who holds a responsible position who is known by the name of 'Dotty.' It seems that one day a mischievous girl discovered that he had three prominent dimples. She promptly dubbed him 'Dotty Dimple," and now he is known to all his associates as 'Dotty.' Another man of my acquaintance is always called 'Bluebeard' because he has such a white and thin each that if he does not shave daily his beard shows blue through it. That is will though a woman's gask will "An old lady friesd of mine is still called 'Peachy' be suggested when she was a mount of the lady a complexion like

a young girl she had a complexion like peaches and cream. Her brother promptly dupped her Peachy, and 'Peachy' she will remain to the end of her days. In a certain household a very feminine little woman is still called 'The Boy,' because when she was a. young girl she went through a serious illness which made it necessary to cut her hair short. Her younger sister said she was 'the boy' of the family, and the dainty lady is still called by that absurd name.

"An effeminate man was once called 'Viola' by one of the boys in the office, and now we know him by nothing else. Another one of the boys in the office is always called 'Chesty,' and though he got angry at first, he has cheerfully accepted the new name now.

"Our bookkeeper is always putting in his oar when it is not at all necessary. and I think now he will be known until the end of time as 'Gen. Butts.' A friend of mine who is always called 'Cheerful' does not know whether he is called that because his friends believe he has a cheerful disposition or because they consider mm a cheerful idiot. But, at any rate, he can't shake the name."

## HE HAD TRIED IT.

A Heart-to-Heart Talk That Had an Interesting Subject for Ita Basis.

When the old gentleman got the young man in his study he looked at him solemnly over the top of his glasses, relates Elliott Flower, in Brooklin Eagle. "I notice," he said, "that you have been calling here rather frequently of

"I have," admitted the young man. "I am not one to interfere unnecessarily in my daughter's affairs," the old gentleman went on; "but neither am I one to stand entirely aside when her interests are concerned. Therefore, I deemed it wise to have a heart to heart talk with you."

"Quite unnecessary," the young man replied. "Your daughter and I have already had one."

"Had what?" "A heart to heart talk."

"About what?" "In fact, we've had several."

"About what?" the old gentleman repeated.

"Why, frankly, I don't recall the exact details of each conversation," explained the youth, apologetically, "but they were heart to heart all right. The spoken word is comparatively unimportant in some circumstances, you know. For instance, there are conditions under which you might describe the waltz as a heart to heart-"

"Have you been waltzing without

music?" But the youth ignored the question as

something absurd. "And, anyway." he said, "you're not so inviting a subject for a heart to heart talk as your daughter, and if you'll just make her your deputy I assure you that we will have a protracted discussion that will fulfill all the physical requirements-"

"Is it your intention," interrupted the old gentleman, "to make a sort of continuous performance of it?"

"Well, not exactly, answered the youth. "Under the most favorable circumstances we expected to allow intervals for meals and the ordinary household and business duties, but we had decided to ask your consent to put the heart to heart business on a more stable basis, so that it may properly be as continuous as we may choose to make it in a home of our own. In fact, our last heart to heart talk dealt with this subject, and I was about to come to you-"

"Take her, my boy, take her," broke in the old gentleman. "I guess you have the ingenuity to support a wife. Anyhow, in view of your literal method of interpretation, you'll have to excuse me from any must be trappe sailer

NEW IDEAS IN DRESS.

Protty Novelties That Are New in Favor with Fashion's Fair Followers.

The pointed toque made of chemille or taffets braid and garlanded with fruit or flowers is very popular, says the Brooklyn Eakle.

Ostrich feathers are in great request for the adornment of Amazon beaver and large directoire velvet hats. All the fashionable shapes are em-

ployed for mourning millinery, which was mover more effective than this sea-The ombre gown is a fancy of the

hour, which is effectively carried out in chiffon, shading from white to deep goral. Arbutus berries and follage and deep purple lyy berries are used on some of the Paris confections with excellent ef-

Fine cord is introduced between rows of stitching and folds, and as a supplement to lace guipure and applique of all kinds.

For a black velvet, panne or beaver turban a pretty finish is a golden cockade, over which droop two short, full, white coque's plumes.

Fruits in millinery are mostly made of velvet, such as the green, half-open almond, blackberries, apples and pears, peaches and nectarines, and even plums and green gages. A long, hemstitched tie, wirk double

knot finishes the front of an accordion pleated black chiffen waist. The elbow sleeves are entirely of frills, both plain and accordion pleated. There are a few skirts that hang per-

fectly plain from the fully gathered him yoke; others have broad pleats which flare at the foot, but the majority show a flounce of some kind. The belt on the new fur coats is always a feature, jet embroidered kid, silver

rings, nouveau art medallions, embroidered satin and steel studded silk clastic being employed for such bolts. An 1830 cape recently exhibited is of moleskin cut in scallops, the edges outlined with ermine. The deep collar of ermine was finished at the throat by

a mole colored chenille frieze. The

accompanying mnff showed three rows of scaliops edged with ermine. A new style of shirt waist is patterned after the man's shirt. It is made of soft silk and inset on yoke and sleeves with medallions of gathered ribbon and lace

It buttons down the back. Walking costumes of velvet are trimmed with bands of cloth in self or contrasting color, some of the approved combinations being Harans brown and. black, green and black and royal tons and black.

Yak lace embroidered with Berlin wool is a late introduction for trimming chenille hats, and the long stitches !! soft wool, taken in at suitable parts of the design of the silky coarse lace, are effective

Black chiffon in the finest possible allover tucking is the fabric of a charming waist inset with medallions of slik and lace. The elbow sleeves are very full and there is a corage garniture of black chiffon flowers.

There is a great tendency to over elaboration in the matter of trimmings on fur coats, and this was exemplified in a moleskin coat which had a deep pointed collar and broad cons with an opward point of miniver. This fur was supplemented with a red and black braid and chenille garniture that almost covered the front of the jacket, being repeated in miniature on the miniver cuff.

## CABBY'S ULTIMATUM.

Had the Danish frown Prince for a Fare and Told Him Something Panny.

Arriving at Copenhagen station the other day, the crown prince of Denmark, who was in ordinary dress and unattended, hailed a cab and asked to be driven to Amalianborg place, relates

a London paper. "I don't like to take a fare just now," replied the cabby, "for the crown prince is returning to-day and there are many strangers in the city who like to see him. and pay me extra well for pointing out the royalties."

"That won't do," said the grown prince, "the law says you must take the first fare that comes along, and I insist that you follow orders."

With that he jumped in and the disgruntled cabby whipped up his horses. Arriving at the square, the crown prince handed cabby a ten-kroner gold piece.

"Sorry, I have no change." "Never mind," said the crown prince,

"keep it." Cabby rose in his seat, doffed his hat and cried: "Thank you a thousand times; and, between you and me, seeing that ordi-

nary folks pay so liberally, the crown

prince, after all, can kiss my foot. Chestnat Turkey Filling. Shell 75 large chestnuts, blanch them in boiling water and remove the inner skin. Cook them in weak stock to cover, with a bay leaf, a teaspoonful of sugar and half a teaspoonful of sait. When tender, drain and press through a sieve. Add to them the marrow of one bone and

a tablespoonful of butter, and mix to a

stiff pasts. To cook a marrow bone,

cover the ends with a stiff paste of flour

and water, wrap in a cloth and simmer

for three hours on the back of the range. -Good Housekeeping.

Old Fashioned Hickory Nut Cake. Of all the nut cakes there is none better than this old-fashioned one. Cream together one and one-half cups of fine granulated or pulverized sugar and one-half cup of butter. Add threefourths of a cup of sweet milk, two and one-half cups of flour sifted with two teaspoons of baking powder and one cup of bickory nut meats dredged lightly with flour. Lastly add one-half teaspoon of vanilla and fold in the whites of four eggs beaten to a stiff

#### WOOLEN, LUXURIES.

Cashmer's Shorts and Other Articles of Comfort That Delight the Feminine Heart.

Each season brings something new in the realm of bedding. There have been linen sheets, cambric sheets, sheets of silk and sheets embroidered and lace trimmed. This year marks the introduction of eashmere sheets.

says' the Washington Star. Cashmere sheets are treasures that fill a woman's heart with delight. If she has her monogram worked on them in silk there is little more to be desired. Bed linen has not been ousted, but cashmere holds a place of its own in household economy. The fastidious cashmere sheets, and they are used in stopping at hotels, where there is a possibility that bedding may be damp They are also used on yachts, where they are welcome as a protection from cold as well as dampness. There are home-staying people who use them in winter, and still others who believe in them the year through. They have none of the objectionable qualities of

fianuel. There is regular sheeting in cashmere costing \$2.50 a yard for the lowest priced in the natural color to \$4.50 for the finest white cashmere. The finest ready-made sheets cost \$14.50 tm the white, and \$12 for the best in the natural color. They come in different sizes. The sheeting is in different

widths. The woman who goes in for cashmere sheets usually gets four for a bed and replenishes her stock a sheet at a time as they wear out. She will probwill not shrink, while the white may natural wool fe change slightly e-tionable delicate in s

hathrobe h The most and texture for the wor tub. The fi the natural

Along wi

neta tho

The robes are nd are almost texture of filk feather a let. Silk trimmed they cost rearl; the weight in gold, and

one will me be less than \$65. There ar few things in woman's attire that a s wor to be found in word. There are rooten cornets in which the woman up mmer delights, for they are flexible and warm and their shapell-ness makes them a becoming undergarment for bathing. Then there are, proofes dr as shields which may be

The diff before words which may be broken to the first word indered and indered are a bard to the total words words with the bard to the b shrinkade. They are to be found in delicate tones of blues pinks and selfotropes and in white stripes. They make delightful ! suits, for hey are durable any crush into wrinkles. They in negliges, make warm peteironts, and in ob shirt wait they are wool shirtwaist a

# CARE

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frequen! part. W starch, rd it carefully se nal shaps Cul terlined with m stitch on the mi usual number of

other remains that are shirt will be ready for says the Boston Bugget. If the silk ties are solled, try ing them with gasoline. Pour a little in a cupy of bowl, dip a clean cloth in it, and sub the soiled places, dipping frequencly. When the gasoline gets dirty, get a fresh supply and proceed as before, juntil the ties are clean; then hang then up where no dust will fall on them until it has evaporated. This

does not fade the colors. A suit of clothes is often improved in appearance by brushing them. Turn the pockets wrong side out and shake them. 'The coat collar often requires: cleaning. Prepare a cleaning fluid by pouring a quart of boiling water over one-fourth pound of soap shaved fine and adding a heaping teaspoonful of borax: When dissolved, stir together so it will form a strong suds. Dip & small brush in this, lay the collars fist on the table and scour until clean. rimse with clear water and hang up until half dry, then cover with a cloth and press with a hot iron until dry. The borax is a great help in removing gresse or soiled spots of any kind from a woolen garment, the is perfectly harmless. Vest and coar buttons may a be purchased to replace those that are worn or lost, and if the binding tell worn in places, rebind with new braid. If there are any places to be mended, place a piece like the garment under the worn place. Sew it down firmly, allowing as few stitches as possible to show on the right side, darn back and forth over the broken threads, catching it down to the cloth beneath. Then place a damp cloth on the place and press with a hot fron.

Buttermilk Yenst.

The is the way to make buttermilk yeast, and it has never failed. When making bread, save a cup of sponge that is nice and light. Put a cup of buttermilk in a vessel over fire, and wher it boils, thicken with cornmeal, like gruel. Let cool until milk warm and idd the cup of sponge. Let it get light then add enough cornmeal to roll in dough board. Cut in squares and dry in the shade.-Farm and