

NOTES FOR HOUSEHOLD.

Variety of Suggestions Concerning Articles of Adornment and Utility.

To remove stains made by candle grease place blotting paper over the spot and press with a hot iron.

For the den curtains of Java cloth are very satisfactory, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Onesware showing all the tints of the rainbow in a most harmonious blending is conspicuous in the holiday exhibits.

Glass candlesticks and lamps are much in demand, and, while the cut glass types were never more attractive there are many pretty designs in pressed glass that answer every purpose, even that of the question of expense does not have to be considered.

Amateur gardeners may be interested to learn of a dissolving flower pot to use for transplanting. According to the descriptions that have been given this flower pot can be transplanted with the cutting or seedling in it and that it will dissolve and become a fertilizer within 36 hours.

A photo screen that is decidedly ornamental is fashioned from mahogany with a landscape decoration on the lower half. More silk in folds is stretched across the upper part and the photos are thrust into this. Green, old rose or golden yellow silk makes a good combination with the mahogany.

HER TRAGIC REVELATION.

He Thought She Was Thoroughly Domestic, But Had His Eyes Opened.

"I have a confession to make," Young Tompkins and his wife had just returned from their honeymoon. As they sat in their beautiful little home, Tompkins in a comfortable armchair, with a good cigar, was expressing by every feature his perfect satisfaction with things in general, relates Cassell's Journal.

Mrs. Tompkins, as she spoke, came over and took her husband's hand in hers. "You won't mind, will you," she continued, "if I tell you something I think you ought to know? The fact is I am not what I seem."

"What I think you are!" he replied. "Impossible! As if I didn't know that you are the dearest and sweetest woman in all the world."

"Tompkins half-closed his eyes and watched the curling smoke. "Do you know my dear," he said, "the best thing about you is your domesticity? You are just a simple, sweet little woman, who doesn't know it all."

"That is what my confession is about," she said. "In our legal courtship I have carefully avoided any of those subjects that might have been calculated to excite your suspicion. But now I might as well tell you that I am really an educated woman. I can speak three languages, am saturated with German opera, have made a thorough study of socialism, transcendentalism, the higher philosophy, education and biology."

"The stricken man beside her buried his face in his hands. "Oh, why," he cried, "did you not tell me this before?"

"And his trembling wife replied: "Alas! I didn't dare! I knew that if I did you would never marry me."

Disinfecting the Clothing. In every household should be set aside a small room (if this is impossible, then a large closet) for the purpose of disinfecting all street clothing.

There are many disinfectants on the market, inexpensive and effective, that will not harm the most delicate fabric or coloring. A formaldehyde generator will be found entirely satisfactory for this purpose, and well worth the trouble and expense. This agency is doubly imperative regarding the clothing of housemaids. The places they visit are naturally unknown to the mistress of the house and beyond her jurisdiction, and much contagion conveyed on their clothing has entered our homes by this means.—Harper's Bazar.

How to Whiten Linen. Take one pound of fine white soap, cut it up into a gallon of milk and put it over the fire in a kettle. When the soap has quite melted put in the linen and boil for half an hour. Now take it out, having ready a tub of soap and warm water. Wash the linen in it and then rinse it through two cold waters with a very little blue in the last.—Washington Star.

From One Who Knows. Peckham—You can't eat? Why, what's the matter with you? Younger—Well, to be perfectly frank with you I'm so much in love I don't feel like eating anything.

"Hub! After you marry the girl you'll be the same way, only it'll be indigestion then!"—Philadelphia Press.

ELEVATORS ON SHIPS

CONVENIENCE FOR PASSENGERS ON NEW OCEAN LINERS.

Five-Decked Steamers Bendur Necessary Provision of This Kind—Reform in Ship Building.

If some inventive genius would but build a subway to fit in the hold of a big transatlantic steamship, passengers could then go to sea with the assurance that they would find every convenience offered in the most advanced cities, says the New York Herald.

With the growth of ocean travel steamship owners have found it necessary to build their vessels more and more on the plan of modern hotels.

It has been left to the Hamburg-American line to work out the principle of passenger elevators, an idea which has presented itself to steamship builders time and again, but which has been abandoned as often as unpractical.

The vessels on which the newly developed idea is to be found will be the America, now building at the Vulkan works, Stettin, and the Kaiserin Augusta, Victoria, building at the Harland & Wolff yards, Belfast. The former ship will be ready for service in August, 1906, and the latter in 1906.

In former plans for "ships" the suggestion was omitted, because, it was argued, the length of the ship would not allow of it. By this was meant that to make speed which some lines thought was far more necessary to a modern ship than stability, vessels were so built that they did not take kindly to rough seas; that with a rolling sea a vessel's level was constantly being changed, making it impossible to work an elevator with safety.

The time has now come, however, when steamship companies realize that the old idea that speed is the essential point is wrong.

The desire of the steamship companies to build slower ships is even greater than the desire of people to travel on them. Fast ships mean much coal. In one of the big greyhounds the engine space is so great that no room is allowed for cargo.

In the two new ships of the Hamburg-American line there will be eight elevators, five of which will be occupied by first cabin passengers. This means that a passenger who is quartered on the fifth deck below the sky in order to reach the sun deck will have to mount a distance greater than the height of a five-story building.

The contract for supplying the elevators and the accompanying machinery has not yet been awarded, but rumors have it that as likely as not an American firm will get it. In Germany it has been noted that American designs of elevators are quite popular and it may be that they will take their place on board the foreign ships with other American inventions. They will, however, be electric lifts, and will be controlled by dynamos, the power for which will originate at the same boilers which will generate steam to propel the vessels.

The shaft through which the cars will run will be located beside the grand stairway amidships. The decks to be reached by the lift will be the boat deck, the promenade deck, the upper deck, the main deck and the lower deck.

On the boat deck the door to the shaft will open onto a rathskeller. On the deck below the promenade deck it will find the music rooms very handy. The entrance on the upper deck will be in a corridor running between the main deck and fore and aft, and very convenient to the many staterooms on this deck. The main deck, the next below, will contain the grand dining saloon, adjoining which the shaft will run. On the lower deck, at which the shaft will end, the entrance will be from the grillroom.

In fact, the ship will be so arranged with reference to the elevator that one may pass from his stateroom to any other part of the ship much as he would from floor to floor in a hotel.

Costly Meal. Goats are popularly supposed to feed on nondescript articles which no other animal could digest or masticate, but there is, or there was, a goat in Belgium which showed a nice discrimination in the choice of its food and paid the price with its life.

An old peasant woman laid on the grass an old jacket which contained bank notes of small denomination aggregating a sum of \$240. While she was at work her pet nannygoat got at the notes and ate them. The animal was killed and the chewed paper recovered from its stomach. This paper was taken to the National bank of Belgium, and, after chemical analysis, the bank paid the woman the equivalent of the chewed paper in new notes.—N. Y. Herald.

When Giants Meet. "When very tall men meet they generally exchange a word or two," remarked a giant of six feet six inches. "Men of great height are so used to looking down into the eyes of other men, that when they are suddenly confronted with a man whose height causes them to lift their heads, and look at him in a level way, the effect is, for the moment, almost startling. A little chat about unusual height follows as a matter of course. Big men are proverbially good-natured. It is quite a rare experience for me to meet a man of my own height. Sometimes I move about for a year in town without encountering one."—Cassell's Journal.

She Found Out. Polly Price—I went to a fortune teller to find out whom I was going to marry. Dolly Wyse—So did I. And I found out. "Oh! what fortune teller did you consult?" "Bradstreet"—Cleveland Leader.

DISEASE DUE TO TATTOOING

Use of Sterilized Needles Recommended by British Navy Surgeon.

A new source of infection is indicated in the annual report of the director general of the medical department of the British navy. This is the practice of tattooing common in the navy and elsewhere. That part of the report is contributed by the staff surgeon of the Thetis.

He says that a stoker who came under his observation complained of a rash on his body. Upon inquiry he ascertained that the man had been tattooed at Weihai-Wei, and it was in the midst of a patch of tattooed skin that a sore appeared. This discovery prompted him to suggest that, as tattooing is now not uncommon in many widely separated classes of society, it would repay anyone desiring that form of decoration to see that the needles used are sterilized as a precaution against the many diseases that might otherwise be introduced into the system. Bearing in mind the number of persons who are believed to earn a living by tattooing, this warning as to the possibility of one of the causes of the moment being a means of conveying loathsome maladies is not unnecessary.

Unless care is exercised the incomprehensible fascination which tattooing has for some otherwise sane men and women cannot be yielded to without running a serious risk. The advice which has been given for the special protection of the bluejackets is emphasized for the benefit of all members of the community who derive pleasure from having their bodies decorated, whether with birds or fishes or creeping things.

ODD BUILDING CONTRACT.

Called for Complete Establishment, Even to Kitchen Ware and Servants.

A short time ago a New York firm took an unusual contract. It agreed to design and build a house, to make and arrange the furniture, to decorate the house and to supply it with nappery and bed linen, glassware, china and kitchen utensils. It carried out the contract. It even engaged servants. Dinner was ready to be served when the owner first stepped into the completed house.

The house mentioned had been started by an architect and the usual succession of decorators, furnishers and other purveyors was to follow. But the owner, who was a semi-invalid, turned the whole contract over to this firm. Though plans, drawings and samples were shown to the owner, the whole work was completed without his supervision, for he was absent.

The contract amounted to \$90,000 and the result was entirely satisfactory. Such details as harmonizing the coloring of the china with the tone of the dining-room and attending to the position and the color of the pictures were carefully worked out. The cost of this undertaking exactly matched the sum set aside for it.

The same firm moved a bank into temporary headquarters over Sunday, built a new building, fitted it with vaults, furniture and furnishings of every kind, even to inkstands and pen racks, and moved back the books, records and other paraphernalia—again over Sunday—exactly 30 days later. The total cost of this contract was \$15,000.

A MOST ACCURATE CLOCK.

Adjusted with Such Precision and Delicacy Variance Is Almost Imperceptible.

In a recent address before the American Society of Mechanical Engineers on "Some Refinements of Mechanical Science" President Ambrose Swasey said: "Every part of the clock down to the minutest detail has been the subject of study and improvement, and they are made and adjusted with such precision and delicacy that in testing them the question is within how small a fraction of a second they will run. Not content with their marvelous performances when under normal conditions, some of the finest astronomical clocks are surrounded by glass or metal cases in which a partial vacuum is maintained, and in order that the cases may not be opened or disturbed the winding is done automatically by means of electricity, the frequency of the winding in some cases being as often as once every minute. These clocks are set up in especially constructed rooms or underground vaults, where they are free from jar or vibration, where the temperature and barometric conditions remain practically constant and where every possible precaution is taken to further minimize the errors of the running rate."

A clock in the observatory at Berlin has run for several months under these favorable conditions with a rate having a mean error of but fifteen one thousandths of a second per day and a maximum error of thirty-one thousandths of a second per day.

Found Too Much.

"That was a great sermon you preached this morning," said the old church warden, "and it was well timed, too."

"Yes," rejoined the parson, with a deep sigh, "I noticed that."

"Noticed what?" asked the puzzled warden.

"That several of the congregation looked at their watches frequently," answered the good man, with another deep sigh.—Stray Stories.

No Microbes for Him.

"Tommy, don't you want one of these kisses?" asked his mother, passing the cake basket.

"No, ma'am," replied Tommy; "I heard sister tell that young man who calls on her that there are microbes in kisses."—Yonkers Statesman.

KING LOSES A MINE.

ONE LEFT ENGLISH MONARCH BY ALASKA MINER.

Failure to Make Improvements Invalidates Claim to Property Bequeathed by Admirals.

Because his majesty, King Edward of England, wouldn't take the trouble to come to Alaska or send anybody to work a claim for him he is out a whole bunch of money, writes a Dawson correspondent of the Seattle Post-Intelligence. Something over two years ago a Dawson man who thought that Edward, then Prince of Wales, was the finest thing in the way of royalty that ever happened, gave his majesty a quit claim deed to a mine on the Yukon.

His majesty, however, appeared to have no use for any little scheme for his digging among the auriferous gravels of the great northwestern district and let the claim go back. Possibly he did not think it was worth much. Nobody else did at that time. Now, however, the claim in which it is located has blossomed out, and it is the general opinion that King Edward's former claim is about the richest one in the camp.

As the matter stands now, unless some bright mining man gets on to the fact that the claim is vacant through the king's failure to make improvements on it, as stipulated by law, and "jumps" the claim before a representative of his majesty gets on the ground, the question will become a sort of a paradox, for the claim, once the personal property of the king, will revert to him in his official capacity to be held in trust by him for England.

The history of the deal by which the king became the owner of an Alaskan mine is as follows: On July 2, 1902, the Canadian government sold at auction property designated as A, on a tributary of Eureka creek, at No. 18 on the left fork. The plot was 250 feet in length, and J. K. Sparling was the purchaser. There was a little boom on in the Eureka district at that time and everybody thought that it was going to turn out millionaires faster than anybody ever dreamed of.

Sparling didn't do anything on the claim for the first year except to pay up \$200 required in lieu of the representation work required. The money acted as a renewal of the deed and matters were squared with the government up to date. Then some people, among whom was W. E. Carlin, came along, saw the 250 feet of land, coveted it and entered into an agreement to purchase it. The deal fell down somehow, however, and Mr. Sparling kept the claim and did a little improvement work on it.

Sparling was the man who had such a high regard for Edward. He decided to give Edward the claim as a slight token of his esteem. Just before Edward was crowned king Mr. Sparling got busy with the land office and made out a quit claim deed for the property to Edward. Sparling paid the \$2 filing fee, and the deed was regularly recorded in the records for Eureka creek.

It is not stated whether or not the king ever acknowledged the little gift of his Canadian friend. Anyway, if he ever realized the advantages of possessing a nice little mine in the frozen north he didn't take any advantage of his opportunities, and left the claim religiously alone. No work has been done on the claim, and it is open for relocation. His majesty has now no more power to hold the claim than one of the most modest of his subjects.

New Eureka has another boom on and this time for the reason that it contains really valuable pay dirt. A promising pay streak was recently uncovered on No. 2, and it is believed that it extends through the claim formerly owned by his majesty.

Simple Barometers.

Country people have a great contempt for those who cannot tell what the weather is going to be till they have looked at their expensive barometers or seen the weather indications in the morning paper. They have so many simple ways of finding out what they wish to know about the weather and are so accustomed to doing this that they make the observations almost mechanically. Ask one of them how to do this and he will give you a long list of simple weather gauges. For instance, if you are a smoker look at your cigar tip. If it burns with a clear, red glow the day will be fine, but if it has a charred end that refuses to burn brightly take your umbrella. If a slipper cracks it is sure to be fine; if it is silent it will be damp. In damp weather newspapers are easily torn, gloves contract and are difficult to put on, matches will not light easily, silk hats become dull, awning cords are tight, boot laces snap and a score of inanimate things tell to the initiated that there is rain to come.—N. Y. Herald.

Waste Water Power.

It is believed that it will not be very long before adequate steps are taken to harness some of the practically unlimited tide-water power of the Bay of Fundy and of the flats and lowlands that mark the estuaries of the streams that flow into the bay. On the Minas basin a head of from 35 to 40 feet would be available. This, sustained by the limitless volume of ocean water, replenishing the basin every 12 hours, would afford an aggregate power far beyond the utmost capacity of Niagara. This is only one instance of the power on the Bay of Fundy that now goes to waste. At Moncton the tide rises to a height of 20 feet, beginning with the famous rushing "bore" six feet in height. This power could be utilized, and the harbor improved, without destroying the fascinations of the "bore."—N. Y. Sun.

OIL ON THE TROUBLED SEA

Only Six Gallons Required to Steady a Big Liner During a Storm.

Six gallons of oil fed to an angry sea protected the passengers of the big Hamburg-American liner Pretoria from the fury of a tempest all day long, reports the New York Herald of late date. The Pretoria arrived at her dock in Hoboken from Boulogne nearly two days behind her usual time.

According to Chief Officer Langer, the voyage was characterized by a succession of storms from the time the ship left the French port almost until Sandy Hook was sighted.

On Saturday night of that week the barometer gave a sudden drop, falling so low that Capt. Schroter felt a bit anxious. The wind was blowing hard from the south and it increased in velocity toward morning, when it suddenly swung diametrically about the compass and came down from the north. As the morning wore on the force of the gale increased, until by 11 o'clock it had grown to No. 11 proportions, or about 75 miles an hour.

Despite her great size the Pretoria was beginning to be tossed about by gigantic waves like some frail toy-shell of a craft and the passengers were having a thoroughly miserable time of it. It was next to foolhardy to venture out on the promenade decks, and the cabin passengers kept to their rooms or huddled about in disconsolate groups in the corners of the companionway.

Capt. Schroter, as the sea became higher, decided it was worth while to try a little "oil on troubled waters." At a waste hole on either side emptying into the water a can containing oil was placed so as to permit the contents to trickle down slowly.

The effect was perceptible almost immediately, according to the ship's officers. Within a few minutes the waves ceased breaking violently over the bows and were transformed into a long gentle swell. Passengers felt the change in the ship's motion and ventured out on deck to find that while the wind was still blowing as hard as ever the water around the ship for some distance appeared to be hardly affected.

The gale continued until midnight and the oil pouring was kept up until that hour. Yet in spite of the length of the storm Chief Officer Langer said not more than six gallons of the "comforter" was doled out to the ocean.

NATIONAL NAME NEEDED.

Crying Want of the United States That Has Recently Been Pointed Out.

St. Edward Clarke's criticism of Secretary Hay's attempt to monopolize for this country the term American fails to note how bereft the people of this republic are of anything like a name, writes a Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript. The "United States" does not afford one, since nearly every federated republic on this hemisphere is entitled to use the same designation. Mexico and Canada, and all the Central and South American countries, and even little Panama, has a geographical name of its own and so is not dependent upon what is really a term descriptive of the form of government. America, to be sure is shared by other occupants of this hemisphere, but since they all have a more specific name which they can use, they should be obliging enough to give us what they do not need to use themselves.

It is also noted that almost everywhere in the world, custom has given us the term American to the exclusion of other denizens of this hemisphere. It would have been a good plan could this country have taken unto itself a name at a time when there were no other independent republics on this hemisphere. The declaration of independence might, with propriety, have given us the "united colonies" name, and independent states a name, but it did not do so. The constitution might with propriety have selected a name as well as a capital and a system of organic law, but it did not do so. It is wholly out of the question to think now of supplying this want. Too many interests have grown up in literature and song, even if an ideally suited name were available. Nor is it easy to change the name of countries in this age of the world. The proposal which was seriously presented by several newspapers after President McKinley's death, that the Philippine archipelago should be known as the "McKinley islands" promptly fell from the weight of its own absurdity. So would any suggestion to name this country Usonia, or Arizona, or Rural-freedomville.

Africans That Are Not Black.

Few people know that there are nearly 10,000,000 of natives in Central Africa who are not black, and who do not look much like the other savages in any way. These natives have a peculiar yellowish copper color, and their skulls are much larger than those of the negroes. Nobody knows any reason for the difference between them and the other Africans. Some scientists think that they are descendants from European or Asiatic races that wandered into Africa tens of thousands of years ago. Others say that they are aboriginal inhabitants of the country and that their color is due to the fact that they are gradually improving and growing beyond the negro type. But these are all guesses. All that anybody knows with any certainty is that they are there.

Ready to Supply the Want.

Mrs. Callier Early—Miss Oldgirl is looking for a husband.

Mrs. Cutting Hintz—She can have mine.—Houston Chronicle.

DEADLY FOES OF OYSTER.

Estimated That \$9,000,000 Damage Is Done Annually by Starfish Along Coast.

It is estimated by the fish commission that damage amounting to fully \$9,000,000 is done annually to the oyster industry by the starfish, the oyster's most dangerous foe.

For several years a persistent effort has been made by the commission, says the New York Times, to arrest the onslaught of this enemy. While success has come in some measure, reports of ground being almost devastated are frequently received and especially from the West in the brackish waters.

Vast swarms of schools of starfish sweep across the oyster beds, devouring the oysters in their path. Almost total annihilation of the oyster is the result. The coming of the pest is without warning. The migration is said to take place in the form of a "window" moving in some cases at the rate of 500 feet a day. At first the starfish feeds upon the tiny spat, as it grows, increasing the size of its prey, though even full grown fish rarely feed on oysters over the years old.

Small oysters are often taken bodily into the stomach of the starfish. The larger oysters are opened by the fish by means of the suckers or feet, which extend from the mouth to the tips of the arms.

These feet are tubular and are extended by having a fluid pumped into cavities by a special apparatus in the body of the starfish. This force is sufficient to overcome any resistance which the oyster may offer. It is stirred out by the persistence of its enemy. Its shell is forced open, the stomach of the fish is inserted, and with in a short time only the valves remain.

The oyster growers of Long Island sound, who have had more experience in fighting starfish than those of any other section, find that eternal vigilance is the price they must pay for even the comparative safety of their beds. Tugs are kept constantly at work dredging with tangles and thousands of bushels of starfish are caught annually. It requires, however, the expenditure of a great deal of money.

The use of tangles is recommended by the fish commission. Reports indicate that their use has been the direct means of saving thousands of dollars' worth of oysters.

Some oystermen pick the starfish out by hand. This is a slow and laborious process, while as many as 100,000 starfish have been taken in a single day with the tangles.

A neglected bed is a menace to others. As soon as the fish have completed gutting one bed they move to another.

In the Chesapeake region the "drill" is the worst enemy of the oyster. These pests are also moving into the waters of Long Island, which is accounted for from the fact that seed oysters are sent from the drill-infested waters to this region.

The drill is a small, snail-like mollusk, which, by means of its rasping tongue, drills a tiny hole in the shell of an oyster, through which it extracts the soft parts. The loss sustained from this source is very large.

There are other enemies of the oyster, but none so destructive as the starfish and the drill.

VETERANS WELL BEHAVED.

Old Soldiers Give Caretakers of Benovolent Institutions But Little Trouble.

"The conduct of the great body of the 32,000 old soldiers who are inmates of the national soldiers' homes is excellent," said Gen. Martin T. McMahon, president of the board of managers of these institutions, at the Arlington, according to the Washington Post.

"Only about three per cent of the veterans give us any trouble, and these are not nearly so annoying as the well-meaning, misguided contingent of outside cranks and temperance fanatics who are continually trying to tell the president and congress how the homes ought to be run. For instance, this outside band of philanthropists would abolish the canteens established in the homes, despite the fact that experience has proved their great usefulness. These canteens, or beer halls—since nothing but beer is sold in them—make directly for the good of the inmates and are in the interest of sobriety and decent conduct. The amount of beer sold to the individual is strictly limited, and no one who is intoxicated is allowed to enter the beer hall, nor can drinks be obtained after five o'clock p. m."

"The crisis of intoxication on the part of veteran inmates came from patronizing drinking resorts in the vicinity of the grounds, where the old soldiers can buy cheap whisky, and where they are often drugged and robbed. The abolition of the canteen would simply increase the patronage of these resorts. Instead of reducing temperance, such a policy would promote it and would make drunkards out of many now leading respectable lives."

Diet of Civilization.

The chief of the Paris laboratory, who has been lecturing Parisians upon their digestions, puts it this way: "When a man takes milk for breakfast, preserved with formaldehyde, when he eats at luncheon a slice of ham kept good by borax, with spinach or French beans made green with sulphite of copper, and when he washes all that down with half a bottle of wine cleared with an excess of plaster of paris, and that for 20 years, how is it to be expected that such a man can have a stomach?"

At the Opera.

Enthusiast—She sings like a bird. Dub-at-Art—What kind of a bird? I don't remember any that makes just that sort of a noise.—Detroit Free Press.