Chatham Record.

H. A. LONDON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
$1.50 PER YEAR
Strictly in Advance.

The Chatham Record.

VOL. XXIII. PITTSBORO, CHATHAM COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1901 NO. 44.

Chatham Record.

RATES
OF
ADVERTISING

One square, one insertion - $1.00
One square, two insertions - 1.50
One square, one month - 2.50

For larger advertisements liberal contracts will be made.

TWO GENTLEMEN OF HAWAII.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

[Copyright, by Robert Bonner's Sons.]

CHAPTER VI.

CONTINUED.

The chairman sat down, and Mr. Seldon arose. Mr. Seldon was an old man, and he had grown old in Hawaii. He looked at the audience reflectively a moment, and then said:

"Mr. President and Gentlemen: My paper is brief but it is to the point. To begin abruptly—Hawaii has something like one hundred thousand inhabitants. Of these forty thousand are native or mixed breeds. Three thousand are American, twelve thousand are British, twelve thousand are Portuguese, about the same number are Chinese, fifteen thousand Japanese and six thousand scattering among French, Spanish, German, Mexican and others. The estimated number of acres of land under cultivation in the eight islands is, in round numbers, two millions. Of these, less than one hundred thousand are owned by the crown; fully half a million are owned by one person, high in the councils of the queen, and in favor of the monstrous wrong she is about to perpetrate. The natives own but little of the cultivated land, some ten thousand acres. About one hundred thousand acres are owned by English and German residents. The rest of the land is owned by American settlers. The exports from these islands last year amounted to twelve millions of dollars, eight millions of which were produced by Americans, and ten millions of which went to the United States. The amount of capital invested in trade and commerce is four millions, of which the stupendous proportion of four-fifths is purely American capital. In Oahu there are ten factories employing twelve hundred people, all on American investments.

"Before the era of American ascendency ignorance was rife. Now there is hardly a child over seven years of age who cannot read and write, and who may not, if he chooses, have the advantage of a higher education. This is true of native, foreign-born and American children. Under the fostering care of American enterprise, Hawaii has been made what it is. Americans pay seventy-five per cent. of the taxes, both in town and country.

"The morality of the native portion of the inhabitants has been steadily improved, so far as it may be under a government itself of lax morality.

"It is clear that whatever progress has been made in Hawaii is due to the Americans, and yet it is a reproach to be an American. To account for this strange condition of affairs, we must bear in mind that the native element is influenced by the queen, and that she is surrounded by advisers inimical not only to America but to the progress of Hawaii as well.

"Shall the vast interests of Americans be allowed to suffer at the hands of a bigot queen?"

With this abrupt ending, Mr. Seldon sat down.

Our old friend, Jolliroy Seacamp, sprang to his feet and waved an American flag in the air.

"Mr. President and fellow-Americans," he said: "Let this day be the glorious beginning of a new era. Let the American eagle scream as it has never screamed before since the eagle Washington opened its mouth for the amusement of our British friends. We know that without America's help this little country would be stagnating in the doldrums of obscurity. We know that the very extravagance of the queen is made possible by the wealth-producing Americans in Hawaii; yet we are degraded by the government at every step. And now a still more monstrous wrong is to be put upon us. Shall we submit? I say: No! I say, let the eagle scream and show his talons! Let us wrest this fair land from the hands of its unworthy queen and put it where it rightfully belongs—under the flag of the United States!"

Jolliroy was out of breath, or he would have continued. With a last appeal to give the eagle an opportunity to scream, he succumbed.

"My uncle shook his head warningly at the speech of Seacamp and, slowly rising and addressing the chair, he said,

"I think it would be well, before taking any active steps toward upsetting the existing government, or, indeed, before we give way to incendiary feelings, to understand fully the probable effect upon the country of the proposed changes. What will the supremacy of the opium ring mean? How shall we suffer from the lottery act? These are questions to be answered before calling for action."

Oh, why, why Uncle Tom! Burning with rage and hate of his royal enemy, thoroughly at heart with the most revolutionary of them all, what did his calm, judicious speech mean. It meant that he feared the result if hot-headed oratory led the way and deeds were done which could have no excuse save ardor. He wanted Reason to rule supreme, and it was thus that he calmed the inflamed and roused the timid into activity.

Mr. Dole was the next speaker.

"I do not think," he said, "that there are many of us here who do not understand what the proposed change of constitution means. It means simply the substitution of an absolute for a limited monarchy. And not by the vote of the people is the queen going to tread upon our franchise and foist upon us this change, which will result in ruin to the country. The queen is headstrong and impulsive. She is aroused against us, and will put all threats into execution. Our lands may at any time be confiscated, and we may be forced to leave the country which we have built up. And the result upon the morals of the country, under the lottery and opium acts, will be disastrous. I think the time has come when, with reason on our side, we must help ourselves."

When Dole, who had spoken in a mild, even voice, sat down, Doctor Warren spoke.

"You all know, gentlemen," he said, with emotion, "how I have striven and labored to blot out from our fair little land the awful curse of leprosy. There is to-day less of this foul disease in the islands than at any time in the past fifty years. This is due to the measures for isolation, which are still imperfect, and to the improvement of the moral conditions of the natives and foreign elements in the lower classes. Having reached this point, it is with regret I learn of the promulgation of acts by the government that will, by producing a retrograde movement in the morals of the country, probably increase the spread of this foul disease. We know that the native and Chinese are far more ready to accept evil teachings than good. Then it will be an easy matter to overthrow the progress of years, and at one blow put us back to the old days of license and criminality. I am not a statistician, but as the new conditions affect my work, I speak. If we have the license, we will have more leprosy."

"There is but one thing to do," said a member, "we must act at once. Of course, the thing is dangerous. They have the army, and we have nothing but our own hands. But the thing could, perhaps, be done in a bloodless way. What is this Order of the Ivy?"

A attache of the American Legation smiled.

"The Order of the Ivy is confined to the army," he said. "It may at some future time make itself felt. At present I can say nothing save that we need not fear the army as a whole. It is not strongly with the queen. Gordon has been working among the soldiers, and he says many of them can be relied upon."

I wondered at these remarks. Still, it was all natural enough. Gordon's courage, his bearing, his looks, all combined to make him a hero among his men. It would be easy for him to influence them. He was evidently at work, and in all the confidence of the American League.

CHAPTER VII.

Excitement was running very high in Honolulu. The strain was rapidly becoming too great. Something would happen soon. People stood on corners and excitedly voiced their sympathies with either one party or another. The Americans and Germans were unanimously against the queen. The English were decidedly divided. Some favored Liliuokalani, others a change from one royalty to another. And even a few more advanced than the rest stood with the Americans against royalty of any kind. The Chinese and Japanese wavered in their allegiance. They favored the throne, but it was the Liberals who employed them. If the policy of the Government destroyed the prosperity of the islands, the occupation of these people would be gone. The Church Party came out flat-footed against the queen. This party embraced nearly all the Portuguese. This condition of affairs left the Government with the support, of most of the money-producing, intelligent natives and those foreigners who knew that the downfall of the queen meant a loss of power to themselves.

The queen was getting desperate. She found even her cabinet divided against her. And flinging reason aside, she took her stand alone, and proclaimed the new constitution, saying that with her army she would ride rough-shod over her enemies.

Deeds of violence became common. With part of the judiciary still with the queen, it was difficult to punish the man who insulted or struck you if he happened, as, of course, was the case, to be a Royalist.

The queen ruled with a high hand. Under these conditions it is an easy matter to understand how wrought up we were. Nobody felt safe. Winnie's disappearance had the effect of keeping all women indoors after dark. Men went armed, expecting outrages every minute.

As for me, I was almost insane. Uncle Tom had become melancholy over Winnie's loss, and now began to doubt if we could ever find her again, but Gordon and I persisted in our efforts, yet with no success. The tension, publicly, was becoming so great that men grew hoarse with excitement and nervous from apprehension.

One day, as Uncle Tom and I sat on the porch at the Corais, a squad of soldiers appeared before the gate.

"I wonder what is up now," I said. "These are some of the queen's soldiers."

"Is Gordon with them?" asked my uncle.

"No—Jobbs."

"Some rascality, then, you may be sure."

Captain Jobbs was the man Gordon so thoroughly disliked, and for whom I had learned to cherish a most profound hatred. Jobbs was a cur and coward, and, as the case usually is, bully and braggart. He rode up the avenue to the porch, followed by some of his men. Leaping from his horse he swaggered up the steps, and tapping my uncle on the shoulder, said:

"You are under arrest. Come along with me."

"What?" exclaimed Uncle Tom. "Do you dare? Has the queen forgotten all reason? This is an outrage, sir, that shall not go unpunished."

"Don't give me any sauce," replied Captain Jobbs. "Come along with me."

"What is this arrest for?" I demanded. "What charge have you against my uncle?"

"That hain't none o' your business nor mine," said the polite captain.

"If I am under arrest, I demand that you take me at once before my accusers," said my uncle, sternly.

"You'll see them soon enough," growled Jobbs. "Hey there, one o' you fellows, fetch that 'ere 'oss!"

They had not brought a vehicle for my uncle, but a horse for him to ride.

"I will go in my own carriage," said my uncle.

"Not much you won't," replied Jobbs. "You'll go hos that 'ere 'orse."

"I will go in with you and see Stevens," I said. "This is too much to be borne."

So we started, Uncle Tom riding between two soldiers. They were too slow for me. I galloped ahead and stopped at Dole's house to tell him of the arrest.

"What is this?" exclaimed Judge Dole, as I rushed to him, panting with excitement.

"My uncle under arrest by order of the queen," I replied.

"What! Do I hear you aright? Warringford under arrest? This is too much! This is carrying the outrage too far! Come, I will go with you to see Stevens."

Mr. Dole's horse was brought to the door, and we set off for the legation.

Mr. Stevens was at his desk in his private office.

"Here is a pretty pass!" exclaimed Mr. Dole, angrily. "Our friend Warringford placed under arrest and carted off to prison like a criminal, by order of the queen."

"Is it possible?" queried the American minister, rising. "On what charge?"

"On no charge or warrant," I said. "He was hustled off without an explanation."

"Ah! The explanation will be had, nevertheless."

Mr. Stevens gave an order for his carriage. In a few minutes it was at the door of the legation.

"Come with me to the palace," he said. "Leave your horses and take seats in the carriage."

The news of the arrest had spread. The excitement, already at fever heat, was now consuming.

American cheers greeted us as we rode hurriedly through the streets. As we turned into King Street, I heard a familiar voice shouting.

"Go it, Stevens! Let the great American eagle scream now as it never screamed before! Pull that old wench's nose and tell her who you are! Now for it! Down with royalty! Down with Liliuokalani!"

I saw Seacamp waving his hat in the air. Then two native soldiers pressed upon him, and he was dragged off to prison.

"Here I go, too!" he shouted. "Now let the eagle scream!"

"There is another case for you, Mr. Stevens," I said.

The old man nodded. He was very pale. But his jaw was set with firm determination. His manner was that of a man who knew that he had the support of a great nation at his back.

We reached the palace.

Guards had been increased. Soldiers paced up and down.

"To the queen at once!" said Mr. Stevens.

"The queen receives no one to-day," replied a soldier, insolently.

"She will receive me," said Mr. Stevens.

"She will not receive you," answered the soldier.

"Insolence! Take this message to the queen. Tell her the American minister demands an audience at once in the name of the President of the United States."

The soldier grinned.

"The President of the United States couldn't see her. You may as well go back. My order's imperative. The queen will see no one."

"The queen has taken prisoner two citizens of the United States, and I wish to demand their release," said the minister.

"She may take more. The queen rules. Long live the queen!"

"This is outrageous! Where can I find the minister of foreign affairs?"

"You can't find him. He is with the queen and will see no one."

"By heavens, this is a thing that that will be regretted!" said Mr. Stevens. "Tell your queen that she shall yet give me a audience, if the navy of the United States compels it."

The soldier grinned insolently again.

"Come, Stevens," said Mr. Dole; "there is no use. We are simply wasting time. We must do something. You have done your part, now I will do mine."

Sadly we returned. At the legation we found hundreds of Americans, clerks and laborers of Honolulu, waiting for the return of Mr. Stevens to claim his protection. There was no telling to what extent the outrages would be carried.

(To be continued.)

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

Queen of Holland is Scientific.

Among the many accomplishments of the young Queen of Holland is her devotion to the study of natural history. When she was in London during her minority a few years ago she and her mother, Queen Emma, made several visits to the Natural History Museum, South Kensington, for the special purpose of studying the minerals. Her Majesty is a diligent reader of scientific literature.

Flowers Dangerous to Singers.

Flowers, it is said, are injurious to the voice and many singers refuse to allow them in their rooms. Christine Nilsson once told of a singer who lost her voice for several months after singing in a room in which the air was heavy with the fragrance of tuberoses. Mme. Isaac and Emma Calve believe lilacs to be especially harmful. Fame calls the violet the great enemy of the singer. A distinguished French singer discovered a diminution in the strength of her pupils' voices when they wore violets in their corsages, and others testify that they will produce almost immediate hoarseness. The fragrance of the mimosa and hyacinths is also said to be harmful.

Keep Your Children Busy.

Keep your children busy if you would have them happy. When the occupation is some daily labor which has been wisely allotted, see that it is accomplished as well as it is possible for the child to accomplish it under existing circumstances. But whether it be in work or play, let him understand that no matter how well he may have done to-day and do not be chary of your praise—he has within himself that which will make it possible for him to do still better to-morrow. This treatment, instead of discouraging, will encourage, by inciting the child to a wind even better work, and will early implant that spirit of divine discontent which allows of no absolute satisfaction in that which has been accomplished until the achievement reaches perfection. This is the discontent which Emerson preaches and which is holy if doubt is not allowed to creep in to mar the aspiration.—Gertrude Okie Gaskell, in the Woman's Home Companion.

New Method of Using Feathers.

Ostrich feathers are more worn than usual at this season. The broader brimmed hats are often trimmed with them. As you see, this kind of hat is somewhat exceptional and is more often to be seen in black than in color.

A new method of adjusting ostrich tips is to attach them to the semi-coronet, which sits the hat or toque to one side, so that they stand almost erect, the points curling back over the brim. In this case the coronet may consist of a semi-circular ornament in pierced gilt metal or cut jet. The gilt ornament is chosen for a toque, made of pink beee, arranged in a quantity of flat pleats, like the leaves of a book encircling the edge of the brim and to this are attached, in the manner just described, two black ostrich tips. The same arrangement is carried out with white tips and a jet ornament for a white tulle toque, the turban border of which is veiled with black tulle very closely sewn over with square black spangles.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Reception For Baby.

A pretty idea this is to introduce the newest member of the household to the family circle of friends on christening day, and a charming afternoon affair of the kind is described in What to Eat. Invitations to the ceremony at the church and reception at the house afterward were sent about ten days in advance, and on the appointed day the guests walked from the church to the home, which was only a block or two distant.

The receiving rooms had been rendered lovely by flowers and potted plants, the color combination being pink and white. Corners and recesses of the apartments were hidden by tall white lilies. Mantelpieces and tables were banked with pink rosebuds and lilies of the valley.

About thirty people had been invited. To avoid any crowding the folding doors between parlor and library had been rolled back and both rooms given up to the guests.

The father and mother of the important small person received, assisted by the godparents, the mother and godmother wearing pretty white gowns. Baby came into the room in his nurse's arms and remained a few moments only. He wore a long embroidery robe of white India muslin trimmed with hand-made Valenciennes.

After the newcomer had been thoroughly exhibited and admired he retired smilingly from the scene.

An informal little repast followed, served in courses and passed by a couple of waiters. It consisted of chicken consomme in cups, cold game and rolled cross sandwiches, filled with pimiento cheese; a cold and delicious salad with mayonnaise dressing, followed by ambrosial ices, cakes and black coffee.

As a souvenir of the occasion each visitor received a little white satin box filled with sugared almonds. A French custom which is now being followed on this side of the water. On the lid, in decorative lettering, were baby's name and the date of the baptism.

The christening gifts were arranged upon a pink and white trimmed table in baby's bedroom, and the women guests were invited upstairs for a peep at them. All manner of filigreen toilet longings were represented. There were fluffy baskets, silver backed brushes and silver articles of many other kinds. There were cups and spoons, linked buttons, caps, cloaks and afghans, books for recording the young person's clever doings and even gifts of exquisite real lace for his trousseau.

WOMEN AND THEIR WAYS

Women appeared in the news the other day in two new ways. One was arrested in Denver, Col., for illegal voting, the other has received the exclusive privilege to conduct cock-pits in Manila.

An amicable arrangement is reported in Holland by which Wilhelmina is Queen and Duke Henry an obedient subject two hours every day. The rest of the time the Queen is a loyal and obedient wife.

Miss Bertha Lintz, of Cleveland, is the model who posed for the figure of Ohio, which is the centre piece of a group of figures of heroic size which stood near the entrance of the Ohio State Building at the Buffalo Exposition.

A girl in the suburbs of Chicago adds to her income by planning her neighbors' gardens for them. She has arranged some beautiful lawns for large country houses, but will, with equal facility, transform a small city into a beautiful garden spot.

An American woman has been discovered who knows Queen Victoria "well" in the person of Mme. Boerlinger. In 1840 she was employed in a Parisian dressmaker's shop when the Queen took a great fancy to her and took her to England as a companion. From 1840 to 1845, when she married, Mme. Boerlinger was rarely separated from her royal mistress.

Earn your living out original modes by which women can super earn enough to get a liberal supply of pin money. A new field has been opened by an English lady of high standing, who recommends the appointment of women cruisers, believing that in many churches they can fulfill the office more satisfactorily than men. Two women have already been appointed to this position, and by their excellent work are doubtless much to pave the way for other women.

The daughter of a vicar of a rural parish in Surrey for Irish London collected all the buttons placed in the church during the last twelve months when special collections were made for the charities connected with the church. The young woman intends to take part in a local fancy dress ball, when she will appear in the character of Charity and it is her intention, in an ironical spirit, to have the resemblance of buttons sewed in patterns on her dress.

Pretty Things to Wear

Large and heavy ostrich feathers have the stem and tell tale white.

Many of the new flat topped hats are trimmed solely with wreaths of roses, which are sold in the shops especially for that purpose.

A great many tea gowns are being made of light blue, cream and tones of violet crepe de chine, smothered to the figure in crescent lines.

Leghorn is being revived for the summer, and has a touch of novelty in the lace insertions which appear both in brim and crown. Narrow velvet is often run through the insertion with good effect.

The newest idea of a prophetic nutshell is to turn the day lines upward on each side, after a decided dip in front, the under part of the brim being lined in with wings or a whole bird. Floral garniture is prettier, however.

Beware of stiff collars if you would follow Dame Fashion. Soft, pliable silk folds finished with skinny velvet and lace "turnovers," with perhaps a gold button gleaming here and there, are the correct things nowadays. The stiff high backs and dogs' ears have entirely disappeared.

A pretty costume is made of accordion pleated pale blue muslin over taffeta of the same color. The foundation skirt is circular in cut and is finished with a muslin ruffle edged with a narrow ruche. The muslin skirt has three flounces, the highest one headed by a band of lemon colored Chiny.

The shirt waist has reached the dignity of getting into a beautifully flowered box on the beautifully flowered box has attained the distinction of getting on the outside of the fine waist, and the woman who buys the waist is made three happy. Some women would almost buy the waists for the boxes.

The stationery of the new Indeco lady is for "dress" uses are formed of vellum lined in low and rounding in the back, square in the shoulder or gable, and also under the arms, enough to show a little of the silk or satin lining beneath, and yet hem below the waist line sufficient to cover.

Like everything else in fashion's domain, lingerie supersedes all previous efforts in the way of variety. Insertions and designs of lace are used in various ways in white and black silk batistes showing a dainty colored lining through the meshes, and then there are plain silk parasols in all colors, with fluffy chiffon ruffles around the edges. Rather startling combinations are seen—red and blue, and black, for example. The blue forming the lower and larger part, the red and black either running around the other portion.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

Another Escape For the Czar—A Hint to Inventors—Striking Home—Our Imitation Joys—Not His Wife—The Human Tendency—Sorry Outlook—Related, Etc

The Czar jumped forty-seven feet
And once turned in the air,
And fell behind the kitchen stove,
And lay and trembled there!
Yet, truth to tell, no anarchist
Had timely tried to hatch
A plot against the monarch's life—
The cook had struck a match.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Hint to Inventors.

Inventor—"What is most needed in modern warfare?"

General—"Portable trenches."—Puck.

Striking Home.

"If you had a prosperous debtor who couldn't pay you a cent, what would you do to get even with him?"

"I'd kidnap his cook."

Our Imitation Joys.

Lady—"Is this real maple sirup?"

Grocer—"Madam, I have you my word of honor it's as real as any of it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not His Wife.

Closefist—"Does your wife eternally pester you for money?"

Crasper—"No, the people she buys things from do that."—Ohio State Journal.

The Human Tendency.

"Let me lend you this article on 'How to Pursue Happiness.'"

"No, no no! I don't want to pursue happiness; I want happiness to chase me."—Puck.

Sorry Outlook.

First Office Boy—"Goin' to de ball games dis se'zun?"

Second Office Boy—"Naw, de boss knows I didn't get enny relations to git sick or die, nor anything."—Ohio State Journal.

Related.

"I understand that Fradiean has come to the conclusion to contest his wife's will."

"Well, what is there courageous about that? She's dead, isn't she?"—Richmond Dispatch.

Remembering and Forgetting.

"What's the matter, Charles? Didn't your uncle remember you in his will?"

"Oh, yes, he remembered me in his will all right enough; the trouble is he didn't forget me when he was drawing up his codicils."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

In His Opinion.

"I see," said the widower, "they've decided not to let bachelors carry any more in Minnesota."

"Have they?" the grumpy old bachelor answered. "Then the preachers'll have to look around for some other way to make what extra money they need."

Didn't Match.

"When I came of age," said Mr. Softleigh, "I promised mother that I'd never marry until I found the right girl."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Miss Sharpe.

"Yes, and—er—you're the right girl."

"That's too bad, for you're the wrong man."—Philadelphia Press.

Unavoidable.

"Why do you wander aimlessly from place to place?" inquired the pedant.

"Well," answered Meandering Mike, "eight hours' sleep a day is enough for anybody. An' wot's matter dis connecting wit' de other sixteen hours, ain't we?"—Washington Star.

Disadvantage of Strange Surroundings.

Mrs. Bingo—"You are perfectly welcome to another piece of cake, Willie, but I am afraid it will make you sick. Your mother told me particularly to give you but one piece."

Willie Simpson—"That's all very well, but I don't know where the pantry is here."—Leslie's Weekly.

Taking Advantage of the Craze.

"What are you doing, Joscelyn?" asked his wife.

"The idea has struck me," replied the poet, who was overhauling the pigeonholes in his desk and extracting various lots of mouldy papers marked "Rejected Manuscripts," "that it might be a good thing to put out a Rummage Edition of Poems."—Chicago Tribune.

His Busy Day.

Hall—"Well, good-bye. Come and see me some time."

Story—"Awfully sorry, old boy, but I've got over a hundred engagements that day."

Hall—"A hundred engagements? Nonsense!"

Story—"Fact. Within a few days I've received over a hundred invitations to friends' houses, and in every case 'some time' was the date mentioned."—Boston Transcript.

His Lack of Discretion.

The young man was embarrassed, but he began bravely.

"It caused me a surprise to you, Miss Knickerbocker," he said, "that is, you must have suspected, from the length of time I have been coming here, that I—I say it must have been apparent to you for some time that I could have had but one object in view in—although, of course, I can't claim that you have given me any cause to be confident. Still you may have asked yourself what some motive, if any, I could have had, when it must have been evident—and yet—"

"Mr. Hillmore," she interrupted, "please be more direct and explicit, if you can. You wabble painfully."—Chicago Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

To Cleanse Water Cress.

Water cress should be soaked in salted water before being sent to the table, for even the most careful washing in water alone is not enough to rid it of all insect life.

Dainties to Serve With Tea.

Dainty orange wafers are exceedingly nice to pass with tea. A ginger or cinnamon water should be served with chocolate, and a plain unflavored one with coffee. You may, if you like, pass some little bonbons, like chocolate wafers, but you should not have any other refreshments at an afternoon tea. Remember that in these days elegance leads toward simplicity.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Rose Geranium Flavoring.

The next time you are making crab-apple jelly try this recipe with a few glasses. Wash some geranium leaves carefully to free them from any possible parasites. Then, just before pouring the hot jelly into the glasses throw a small leaf into the bottom of each glass.

It may be allowed to remain until the jelly is used, and will not spoil it in any way. The result is an undescribable flavor, which improves the jelly immensely.

Sometimes when baking a cake lay an unchipped plate with the geranium leaves and turn the hot cake out upon them, leaving it there until quite cold. The steam absorbs the fragrance from the leaves, giving the cake the delicious possible flavor, that suggests nothing so much as the odor of a La France rose.—What to Eat.

To Utilize Egg Yolks.

"We have used yolks at our house, and yet I hesitate about making it because I never know what to do with the yolks of the eggs," I said to a cooking teacher. "There are all sorts of dishes they can be used for," she said; "yolks of eggs work in well to a boiled mayonnaise dressing added to milk they can be used for dipping German toast. Some puddings and custards are as good made from yolks alone as from the whole egg. Add one entire egg to three yolks and you have good scrambled egg or omelet. Gold cake is made from the yolks of eggs, and a number of fillings and a frosting call for yolks. There are ice creams, pudding sauces, cookies and egg balls for serving with soup which are made from yolks alone; if one was common sense to work she can use the eleven yolks left from an angel cake in all sorts of ways."—Good Housekeeping.

Cold Puddings.

One of the most delicious of inexpensive cold puddings is a boiled custard. This may be made into a novel form by seasoning with orange extract and serving it with caramel sauce. Five yolks of eggs, a scant quart of new milk, sugar, a seasoning of orange extract and a pinch of salt make an ideal boiled custard. It must be boiled in a double boiler until the mass has become very thick. It must be stirred all the time it is boiling, and after it is taken off the fire until it has become partly cold. If it is left a moment without being stirred it may curdle. Caramel sauce is made of three tablespoonfuls of sugar and one of water stirred in a saucepan until it is a dark brown. Add now a boiling syrup made of half a cup of sugar and a cup of water boiled together for ten minutes. Add also an inch of stick cinnamon, a dozen clove, a slice of yellow lemon peel and about a teaspoonful of lemon juice. Let the caramel dissolve in the syrup until all the lumps are gone, and let it boil ten minutes. Skim out the cinnamon, but leave the bits of lemon peel in the sauce.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

To remove paint splashes on window glass moisten the spot with a strong solution of soda, then rub hard.

The cold boiled rice left from dinner or luncheon may be mixed with waffles or muffins, and will make them lighter.

A good cement for china and glassware is made by soaking isinglass in water until soft, then dissolve it in proof spirit and add a little resin.

A cup of rich cream is an addition to lemon ice that is often liked. The cream should be added before the mixture is quite stiff. Remove the dasher and stir rapidly with a wooden spoon for a few moments, but do not churn again with the dasher. If the mixture curdles, as it may, pay no attention, as after freezing it will be found to be all right.

In making a meringue it must always be borne in mind that the slower it is cooked or really dried the better. The reason so many housekeepers fail in making a thick, tender meringue is because they make a mistake in the temperature of the oven. If the oven is too hot leave the door open. For all meringue allow a tablespoonful of powdered sugar to each egg.

When the cane bottoms of the chairs begin to sag and need restoring to their former elastic condition, turn the chair over and turn the under side of the cane thoroughly with a strong lather to which a little vinegar has been added. When the cane is thoroughly saturated wipe off the superfluous moisture and set the chair aside until it is dry, and the seat will be smooth and firm as when new.