

# THE JOURNAL.

Taylorsville, N. C.

The philosopher of the Chicago *Times* muses in this vein: "The boys are beginning to fire stones at the windows of the old rattletrap Exposition building. Whenever the boys begin to fire stones at the windows of a building the structure may be considered a wreck. The boys and the rats arrived upon the scene almost simultaneously."

The failure of the rice crop this year is a disaster, observes the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, whose extent is scarcely appreciated by the people generally. There is almost a certainty of a reduction of the crop by 500,000 barrels below the average; and, more probably, the shortage will amount to 600,000 barrels or sacks of rough rice. This represents a loss of about \$2,000,000.

John C. Klein, the New York *World's* special commissioner, has returned from the Isthmus of Panama. He reports that De Lesseps's canal has cost \$350,000,000, and is about one-third completed. Over 20,000 lives have been lost among the laborers. The project is pronounced the greatest ever undertaken by man, not excepting the pyramids of Egypt. It is reported that the French Government will take some action in the matter, but there are diplomatic as well as financial difficulties in the way.

The intelligence comes from Peru that the Verrugas viaduct on the Moya Railway, forty miles from Lima, was recently swept away by a great cloud burst. Ten minutes sufficed to destroy a great engineering work that cost two years to build and a half million of money. Peru, with its impoverished treasury, is powerless to rebuild this viaduct, and without it the country is useless. In this emergency Michael P. Grace has announced his intention of furnishing the money, but the result will be a firmer grip by the millionaire on the country's vitals.

The Atlanta *Constitution* is responsible for the following: "The death of a wealthy and eccentric old man at Tyler, Texas, has brought to light a remarkable will. The old man had no relations, and in his last will and testament he directs all his property to be divided equally among all persons living in the Southern States who were born on his birthday, the 9th of March, 1835. Mr. D. P. Atkins, of Tyler, notifies all parties interested to send in their names before the last of July. The amount of the fortune to be distributed is not mentioned, but it is said to be very large."

Among the deeds of heroism that shine on that dark background of misery at Johnstown during the flood is the unparalleled self-sacrifice of Mrs. Ogle. For twenty years she had been the telegraph operator at Johnstown. She was among the first to get news of the impending danger. Instead of fleeing for her life, she calmly called up all the operatives along the line of the valley and warned them of the coming calamity. She held her post in the teeth of death until the last point she could reach had been warned. "This is my last message," she telegraphed, and it was practically her last moment. She had given her life for others by as noble a piece of sacrifice as the brightest page of history records.

Bismarck thought a great deal of the late John Lathrop Motley. When Motley was Minister to Austria, Bismarck invited him to visit Berlin, and had a jolly time with him. In his conversation with the American, the Iron Chancellor laughed at the idea of any man being big enough to control events. He was willing enough to have the common people regard him as a powerful being who moulded public opinion and decided the destiny of the nation, but in private he admitted to his friend that it was all nonsense. A man may go along with events and be on the winning side, said the old statesman, but he does not produce or control them. In other words, concludes the *Atlanta Constitution*, Bismarck believes that a man is largely the creature of circumstances.

Two States, Michigan and Illinois, have undertaken an official investigation of the extent to which farms are mortgaged. In Michigan the data thus far returned are only partial, but the commissioner estimates the total assessed value of the farms of that State at \$335,000,000, and the mortgaged indebtedness at \$64,000,000, with an annual interest of nearly \$5,000,000. In Illinois the aggregate value of the mortgages on lands and farms is \$142,400,000; the annual interest is \$4,919,000. The total number of acres of encumbered land in Illinois is 8,082,794 in a total acreage of 34,981,180. There is nothing formidable in these figures, when we recall the fact that in (1879) the total value of the products of the farms in that State (outside of Cook County) exceeded \$200,000,000.

## SURVIVED A DEATH SHOCK.

### A MAN RECEIVES A TERRIBLE DOSE OF ELECTRICITY.

**After Being Apparently Dead for Over an Hour the Electrician Recovered During Intense Agony.**

The terrible uncertainty of electricity in its effect upon the human body was never better illustrated than in the case of H. M. Stevens, of Boston, who four years ago received a shock equivalent to 1500 volts—the greatest on record, so far as known. The fact that he recovered, after awful agony, and is to-day a healthy and robust man argues strongly against the claim of electrical experts that electricity affords a simple and efficacious method of producing death.

In view of Kemmler's efforts in New York State to escape the execution of his death sentence by electricity, the testimony of Mr. Stevens is very interesting at this time. He is Assistant Superintendent of the Boston Electric Light Company, and gave the *World* correspondent a full account of his remarkable contact with the mysterious electric fluid. He was Superintendent, four years ago this summer, of the Middlesex Electric Lighting Company, in Lowell. In making a tour of inspection of the machines he came in contact with the brushes of a thirty-five light dynamo. He slipped upon an oily spot on the floor, fell forward, instinctively put out both hands to save himself and unwittingly grabbed with either hand the positive and negative brushes of the machine. A circuit was completed, with his body as the medium, and a force of electricity equal to 50,000 candle power, or about 1500 volts, shot instantaneously through him and prostrated him violently in the field of the machine.

There he lay for a few seconds, the current all the time entering his body, until finally, from his own weight, he dropped off to the floor. To all appearances he was dead. All this happened in less time than it takes to describe it. The shock was sufficient to kill an ordinary man. According to the best electrical opinion, Murderer Kemmler, in New York, will receive no greater charge. Stevens, however, was not dead, and his recovery is probably the most remarkable part of his strange experience.

They picked him up and carried him away. Dr. Brissel, of Lowell, was summoned. The pulse and the heart showed no signs of life. The eyes were set, the limbs were rigid and the arms were drawn close to the body. The flesh was cold and bloody gashes between the fingers were apparent, showing where the flesh had been burned. The doctors went to work earnestly enough, but the case was one in which the symptoms were altogether unknown to medical science. They pried open the mouth and poured a big glass of whisky into the stomach. It had no effect.

Next the medical men pounded and rubbed for an hour, but the body never moved a muscle. The miraculous now occurred. This man had all the while been insulated with enough electricity in his system to charge another machine. He had been lying all the while on the floor. An attendant at the station suggested placing the body on the ground where it was damp. This was done and the man began to revive. After an hour the patient became conscious, but it was the consciousness of agony. The electricity was slowly passing out of the body into the ground.

Stevens suffered terribly for four hours after consciousness. He kept gasping for breath, and tried to articulate but could not. They gave him more whisky and continued the rubbing and pounding process, and finally he was able to be removed to his room in the St. Charles Hotel. Every faculty and function had been paralyzed, but one by one they regained something like their normal condition. The legs felt alternately as if they had been amputated at the knee, or again as if they had been lengthened out until they were a block long and tapered to a point. On one leg, above the knee, were two light blue spots.

After doctoring him for a couple of weeks the physicians brought him around, but from that day to this Mr. Stevens carried the reminders of that terrible charge of 1500 volts in his body. He is a sort of dynamo all in himself. He is very sensitive to the approach or presence of a thunder storm, and always feels depressed during its continuance.

"Do I believe in killing a man by electricity?" he exclaimed, when asked what he thought of executing a man in that way. "No, I do not. I don't believe the profession knows enough about electricity yet to warrant them attempting to kill a man with it. All electricians know that different men are differently affected by electricity. Some can stand a little, others more and some can take an enormous charge without fatal result. This must be borne in mind in giving a man a charge, and it is especially important in the case of executing a murderer. Suppose they don't give him enough and he recovers, as I did, what torture must he suffer! And why shouldn't he recover and fool the electricians? If he's a naturally strong man, has no heart trouble and is well preserved, the chances are that he will pull through if he give him the opportunity. Or again, if he has been a laborer, accustomed to manual labor or exposure to the sun for a long time, his flesh must necessarily have become more or less hardened, that is insulated, and the electricity would have less effect upon him."

"There are ever so many fine points to be considered; and from what I know from personal observation as a practical investigator of the workings of electricity, I think it's a very risky thing to try to execute this Kemmler by electricity. The science is not far enough from the experimental stage as yet. I am in favor of the old fashioned hangman's rope, and if I can help Kemmler to escape his death sentence by electricity, I am willing to do so by any means in my power."

Another remarkable thing about Mr. Stevens's experience is that after recovery he began to gain flesh rapidly. At the time he weighed 135 and in six months

he tipped the beam at 165, and to-day weighs close to 190. He says it is due to the electricity, but just why he cannot say.—*New York World*.

### A Quaker Woman's Coolness.

The tales recently published in the *Press* of the heroic conduct of ladies when in danger from robbers, remind me of the courage of a quiet old Quaker lady, in Burlington, Vt., of which I heard years ago.

She and a younger sister lived together in one of the pleasantest streets of that little city, no one occupying the house but themselves and their one servant. The two ladies had spent an evening with a neighbor, and, returning to their home before 10 o'clock, one of them passed into the kitchen to give some directions to the maid servant there, while the elder sister, lighting her candle, proceeded directly to her bedroom upstairs.

Opening the large clothes-dress there to put her bonnet in its accustomed place, she thought she saw something more than usual in the far corner of the capacious closet, and taking the light in her hand she at once began to investigate.

Parting the garments that hung upon the pegs she found herself confronted by a man, who had concealed himself among their ample folds. "Why! what in the world is thee doing there?" inquired the surprised, but not at all terrified, old lady, and as the intruder, apparently as much astonished by her coolness as she by his presence, made no reply, she continued: "Thee knows thee has no business in my closet among my gowns. Come right out, this very minute, and go down stairs, and out of the house, and never let me see thy face here again."

The man, seemingly nonplussed by her fearlessness, meekly obeyed without a word, and she lighted him down the stairs, admonishing him all the way, and finally fastening the front door of the house behind him as calmly as if closing upon a friend.—*Philadelphia Press*.

### Evening Things up a Little.

In the early history of the European and North American Railroad the female passengers did not enjoy the exemption from the annoyances of tobacco smoke which is now accorded them. Among them on one trip was an elderly lady of stern countenance and an elevated nose, whose whole affection seemed to centre in a mongrel little cur which she held in her lap and favored with many tender endearments. A little way in front of her sat a "great horrid man" industriously and peacefully puffing a large cigar.

The wrathful lady viewed him for a time in cold displeasure, and then stalking majestically down the aisle she seized the offending cigar and threw it out of the window, with the disdainful remark: "If there is anything in the world I positively despise it's a nasty cigar." The owner of the cigar said nothing but quietly picked up a newspaper and began to read. An hour or two later he passed down the aisle, and pausing in front of the proud lady, he seized her precious little dog and threw it out of the window, with the quiet remark: "If there is anything under the heaven that I hate it is a miserable little dog."—*Kennebec (Me.) Journal*.

### Ravages of the Teredo.

Every now and then a wharf heavily loaded with grain, coal or merchandise, goes crashing down into the bay, says a ship's Captain in the San Francisco *Chronicle*, and investigation shows that the piles have been honeycombed by tereedo borings. Now there is scarcely a more soft, defenseless creature on earth than the tereedo, yet a small colony will riddle the stoutest timber like a sieve in a few weeks. Linnaeus called the pest calamitas navium, but copper sheathing has disarmed the terror so far as ships are concerned. And a little attention to the habits of the animal would as speedily terminate its ravages on the woodwork of our piers. The tereedo objects to iron in any form, metallic or in solution; hence all that would be necessary for the complete protection of the bay piers and wharves would be to cover the piles with this iron plate from the water line to a few inches below the mud line, where the operations of the borers cease. It is said that even dipping the piles into a strong solution of iron is sufficient to prevent the ravages of the tereedo. If so the experiment is certainly worth trying.

### A Cunning Minion of the Law.

The other day a young London doctor, who, doubtless from some scientific or other high motive, had declined to pay a bill, had a "distress" served upon him in the most ingenious manner. He intelligence had long defied the bloodhounds of the law, but the broker's man alone was one too many for him. The doors were locked, the windows bolted, the area gate impregnable; but the genius to whom had been entrusted the task of entering the castle, was equal to the occasion. What he looked for was "the motive"—that is, the motive which would be most like to induce a young doctor to open his door; and he found it in a "patient." He drove up to the door in a cab as a chronic but well-to-do invalid. Swathed in flannel he tottered up the steps, and when the sympathizing physician let him in and was about to inquire into his case, he replied: "Summons, sir; I'm the broker's man."—*Argonaut*.

According to Mr. David Dudley Field, that the number in this country is far in excess of the country's needs. There are only about 7000, we must see Germany, with more than 50,000,000,000; there are but 600,000 lawyers in France, with a population of 40,000,000; we remember, observes *Once a Week*, that United States altogether 70,000. When State of New York, and there are in there are, it seems, 11,000 lawyers in legitimate business of the community. Their number is one of proportion to the are far too many lawyers in this country. Who certainly speaks with authority, there

## THE USEFUL RUBBER TREE

### FROM THE WHITE SAP TO THE HANDY OVERSHOE.

**Interesting Facts About the Growth, Preparation, Importation, and Manufacture of Rubber.**

The tree which produces rubber is known to the scientist as "Siphonia elastica," and is found in Brazil, the north and west coasts of South America, Central America, Mexico, east and west coasts of Africa; and India. There are many shrubs, vines, and even trees which produce rubber, but not in merchantable quantities. Even our common milkweed would produce a very fair rubber.

The standard and most reliable rubber in quality, as well as the highest priced—the celebrated Para bisquit—is procured from Brazil, while from the west coast of Africa comes the lowest grade. In fact, this latter for several years has been deteriorating in quality, due in fact to carelessness or fraud on the part of gatherers, though in theory the importers believe that this is a sure result of the advance of the missionary.

The so-called rubber plant found in many houses, and admired for its beautiful foliage, is not the tree which produces the rubber of commerce, for this tree, as found in Brazil, grows to the height of about sixty feet, without branches except at the top, where it is crowned with rich foliage. The leaves are of a dark-green color, thick and glossy, resembling the magnolia, and the bark is smooth and regular. On the Lower Amazon, among the islands, rubber is collected and brought to market every month in the year; but rubber from the upper river, gathered during the dry season, only reaches market during the wet season, for the double reason of the necessity for high water to enable the river steamers to reach the higher branches of the river and the enormous distances to be sailed over by these steamers, whose trips into Peru, and to the head water and back, cover a distance greater than from here to Liverpool and back and consume a much longer time. Between Para—which is the great shipping port for rubber—and the Andes Mountains there are 30,000 to 40,000 miles of navigable water of the Amazon and its tributaries.

At the beginning of a season—say the latter part of May or the early part of June—the emigration of laborers to work on rubber estates is very large, the steamers from the south (mostly from the Province of Ceara) going up the Amazon loaded with rubber gatherers, most of whom return again in the autumn, when the rainy season begins. Those who remain live a most indolent life in lightly-built bamboo huts perched on piling to elevate them above the rising waters. These laborers have all been previously engaged by some proprietor of a rubber estate or seringoes, as they are there called.

Some of the seringoes are very extensive, in which many men are employed and the work carried on very systematically, being divided into three gangs. One gang clears paths from tree to tree by constantly chopping and cutting at the wild and luxuriant vegetable growth which would otherwise render travel impossible. A second gang follows, and with narrow hatchets cuts long V-shaped gashes in the bark of the tree. At the point of the V a small clay cup or saucer is placed, into which the white milky sap slowly trickles. In about four hours the milk ceases to flow and each cup has yielded about a gill. A third gang follows, gathering the contents of the cups into a large calabash, which in turn is emptied into one of these large turtle shells so much used in housekeeping in these regions. The turtle shell filled, it is returned to camp as quickly as possible, as the milk soon begins to congeal. It is now given to the "makers," each of whom sits by a fire made of dry palm nuts, over which has been placed an earthen jar without bottom and with narrow neck. This makes a simple sort of chimney, which gathers the white smoke that rises from the fire in dense columns.

The "maker," sitting by this chimney, from a small calabash pours a little of the milk on a sort of light wooden paddle or shovel, always careful by proper management to distribute it evenly over the surface. Thrusting the shovel into the thick smoke of the chimney, he turns it to and fro with great rapidity, when the milk is seen to consolidate and take a grayish-yellow tinge. Thus he puts on layer upon layer, until at last the caoutchouc, as the South Americans term it, on both sides of the paddle has reached a depth of from one to two feet. Cutting it on one side he takes it off the shovel and suspends it in the sun to dry. The caoutchouc, from its first color of a clear silver gray, turns shortly into a yellow, and finally becomes the well-known dark brown of the rubber, such as it is when exported.

The rubber is now in the form of the "fine Para bisquit" as imported. These bisquits vary in size, is supposed, with the strength or energy of the maker. Some weigh no more than half a pound, while I have seen them weighing 650, though about 150 to 200 pounds is the usual weight. The bisquit, when finished and cut from the paddle, contains fifty-six per cent. water, which must be wholly evaporated before it is ready to be put into goods. This loss is divided between the different parties who handle it. The greatest loss is between the camp and Para, where every bisquit is cut for grading of quality. This important feature is presided over by black major domos. These men become very expert judges of quality, their judgment seldom being at fault. It is final between buyer and seller, and is accepted as well by the manufacturers in the consuming markets. They are of considerable local importance. The sweepings of the camp, the dripping of the trees, and cleanings from the basin, etc., are more carelessly rolled together into scrappy balls.

In Ecuador the sap is floated on water and coagulated by sprinkling with ashes, sometimes in goodly quantities, as it increases weight. In Nicaragua the sap is drawn in thin dishes and coagulated by

mixing with the bruised leaves of a plant growing in the vicinity. In India and Africa rubber is obtained by allowing the sap from the gash to flow down the side of the tree into a kind of basin scooped out in the soil. It is then gathered with the loose bark and dirt into bundles for shipment. In sections of Africa the natives have a method of gathering by smearing the sap on their naked bodies, coming into camp veritable living rubber men. This, and even more uncleanly ways peculiar to them, give to this product a distinctive and odiferous stench rather embarrassing to a stranger if encountered unexpectedly.

The rubber, as it arrives in this country, contains a large percentage of impurities, and the first of the general process is to eradicate these impurities. This is done by passing the gum a number of times through the washer or masticator. This machine consists of two corrugated or grooved rolls, over which a continuous stream of water is running. These rolls tear or pull the piece from its original form to that of a long, narrow sheet, full of irregular incisions. This permits the water to thoroughly wash and cleanse it from all impurities. After it is thoroughly dried the gum is next taken to the mixing or grinding machine. Here it is mashed into fine pulp having the consistency of stiff dough. Next the calender either runs the compound into sheets, to be cut into various articles, or spreads it on a piece of cloth, or, perhaps, by means of friction between the surface of the rolls, thoroughly forces or rubs the compound into the fibre of the cloth.

After being made into the required shape the various articles are taken to the "vulcanizer" and there cured or baked and their forms made permanent. This latter process is a very important one. Rubber in its crude state becomes soft when subjected to heat and very hard when subjected to severe cold, but by the vulcanizing process it is rendered uniformly elastic when exposed to the most intense cold or to any degree of cold. From three to ten per cent. of sulphur, according to the degree of elasticity desired, is incorporated with the rubber; it is then for several hours subjected to heat from 250 degrees to 300 degrees of temperature, and rubber can thus be made as hard as iron, with a beautiful polish as equal to glass, or it can be made as elastic as the native rubber.—*New York Times*.

### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

American yellow pine is a great favorite for wooden pavements in Berlin.

The Westinghouse alternating electric current is said to have killed twenty persons.

A scheme is on foot for the holding of an international electrical exhibition next year in Edinburgh.

Tea is a strong narcotic and contains an alkaloid known as theine, which is the active principle of caffeine.

Paper as tough as wood is said to be made by mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp in course of manufacture.

Locomotives to be run by soda are to be introduced in Minneapolis where steam engines are forbidden for street use.

The latest railway signal indicates automatically the time that has elapsed, up to twenty minutes, since the last train passed it.

Quartz is said to be very useful as an insulator in electrostatic apparatus, as is the troublesome sulphuric acid can then be dispensed with.

Maxing's gun fires 700 shots per minute. It was offered to the American Government but was declined. Now the British Government has control of it.

The English service journals state that satisfactory experiments have been made in the application of volatile hydrocarbons in place of water for producing power.

Petroleum, which has been used for some time in connection with raising steam, is now rapidly coming into vogue for heating, melting and the working of metals.

Every book drawn from a public library should be disinfected when returned. If bank bills can carry and spread epidemics public books are surely unsafe unless disinfected.

An improved headlight for locomotives has been designed. It has an adjustment which makes it possible for the engineer to conveniently direct the light, as he may desire, to various points of the line.

The worst you can do to your face, next to rubbing on poison, is to have the barber shave you close. The English doctors have protested so vigorously that no English barber dares scrape the cuticle of a customer.

Zoologists will be interested in the exhibit of the principality of Monaco at the Paris Exhibition, as all the implements used by the Prince in his dredging experiments are to be shown, with numerous specimens of deep-sea fauna.

The chrotograph is a pencil manufactured in Germany for writing on the skin. It is made in various colors, and affords legible writing, which can be easily removed without the use of water. It is designed for the use of physicians. It makes memoranda upon their patients.

The new powder which is now used in the German army for sifting into the shoes and stockings of the foot-soldiers consists of three parts of salicylic acid, ten of starch and eighty-seven of pulverized soapstone. The mixture keeps the feet dry, prevents chafing and rapidly heals sore spots.

The "regal red poppy" has recently been found to have the value power of binding with its roots the soil in which it grows in such a manner that it will prove most valuable in supporting embankments. Already several French engineers have undertaken the sowing of railway embankments with poppies.

Coal-tar, formerly a troublesome waste of the gas industry, affords us about sixteen distinct yellow colors, about twelve oranges, more than thirty reds, about sixteen blues, seven greens, nine violets and a number of browns and blacks, besides mixtures of compounds, producing an almost infinite number of shades and tones of color.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

### MAKING SCRAP-BOOKS.

Good glue is best for picture scrap-books, as it is not so apt to warp the page or to "soak" the paper. For reading scraps book-binder's paste, or any good cooked paste, is better than mullage. Spread the paste thinly and mullage. On the scrap, not the leaf, and while it is damp lay on an extra sheet of paper (a piece of newspaper) over the page and iron it with a pretty hot flat-iron till it is dry. When nearly dry, the flat-iron may be applied directly to the page, taking care always to look out for the paper or flat-iron sticking to the page. By this means the page is kept smooth, otherwise it will dry in wrinkles. When glue is used no ironing is needed, but a little more care is required in applying it.—*Washington Star*.

### ART OF BOTTLE CLEANING.

Most medicine-bottles can be cleaned by washing thoroughly in hot soap-suds and rinsing in cold water; but there may be some that will require different treatment. Some druggists clean narrow-necked bottles by putting in bits of blotting-paper with some water, shaking well, emptying, then rinsing. This will make them very clean. Frequently bottles will be musty when standing any length of time, and in this case, if they are filled with cold water and let stand for an hour or two, the musty smell will disappear. If the bottles are greasy, fill with warm water, put in a piece of washing-soda, allow it to dissolve, then shake the bottle thoroughly, empty, rinse, and put to drain. A few drops of ammonia in a bottle of warm water will be found excellent to clean a greasy bottle. Powdered charcoal and water are good to clean a bottle that is not greasy.—*Once A Week*.

### TO CLEAN ENGRAVINGS.

Put the engraving on a clean board and cover it with a thin layer of common salt, finely pulverized; then squeeze lemon-juice upon the salt until a considerable portion of it is dissolved. After every part of the picture has been subjected to this treatment elevate one end of the board so that it will form an angle of about forty-five degrees with the horizon. From a teakettle or other suitable vessel pour on the engraving boiling water until the salt and lemon-juice are entirely washed off. The engraving will then be perfectly clean and free from stain. It must be dried on the board or on some smooth surface gradually, not by the fire or sun.

Immerse the print for an hour or so (or longer if necessary) in a lye made by adding to the strongest muriatic acid its own weight in water, and to three parts of this mixture adding one of red oxide of manganese. India ink stains should in the first instance be taken out with India rubber very carefully. If the print has been mounted the paste on the back should be removed with warm water.

Another recipe is: Lay the engraving down on a smooth board with a clean sheet of paper underneath, and with a clean sponge and water wet the picture on both sides and then saturate it with a soft sponge with the following mixture: a quarter of a pound chloride of lime, two ounces of oxalic acid and one quart of soft water and apply.—*American Art Printer*.

### RECIPES.

Boiled Onions—Boil seven or eight large onions; drain three times; let stand a minute in pan after draining the last time, to allow them to dry thoroughly; sprinkle with a little flour, salt and pepper; add a good teaspoonful of butter and pour over it all half a cup of sweet cream or rich, fresh milk. Serve at once.

Cabbage Salad—Boil one cup of vinegar, melt one tablespoonful of butter, add to it one egg beaten light, one teaspoon each of mustard, sugar, salt, flour, and a half teaspoon of pepper; pour the boiling vinegar on this mixture; stir it well; let it boil one minute; pour it over the chopped cabbage.

Spiced Beef—Take from five to six pounds of beef, wash and pick off all fine fragments of bones and cut the meat into several pieces; cover with boiling water, skim carefully as it boils; let boil till the liquor is reduced to a half pint. Remove the meat, season the liquor highly with salt, pepper, sage and thyme; add to it the meat and mix with a fork till the meat is all broken. Pack in a porcelain pan, place a weight on top and when cold cut in slices.

Fresh Tomato Soup with Rice—To one dozen ripe tomatoes, quartered, add two quarts of boiling water, a young leek, a heaping teaspoonful of salt, four cloves, six whole peppers, a teaspoonful of granulated sugar, half a saltspoonful of celery seed, or part of a bunch of soup celery. Simmer an hour and rub the pulp through a fine sieve and return it to the range to keep warm. Add one-quarter of a pint of boiled rice, simmer ten minutes and serve with crotons.

Cauliflower—Cut a head of cauliflower and soak in cold water twenty minutes; put on to boil with plenty of water; boil half an hour; drain. To make the dressing take a heaping teaspoonful of corn-starch, rubbed smooth in a little warm water; put on a cupful of milk, or half milk, half water; when it comes to boiling point stir in the cornstarch, add half teaspoonful of butter, a little salt and teaspoonful of pepper; let boil a minute while stirring. Serve the cauliflower in a vegetable dish, with the dressing poured over.

Potato Bread—For four medium-sized loaves of bread take (at noon) four small potatoes and pan, slice and boil in one quart of water. When done press the potatoes all through a colander, add one level tablespoon of salt and sufficient water to make two quarts in all. When this has become cool mix in flour, make a stiff batter. About four hours before you wish to mix it for the night, stir in place over night and mold and place in dishes as soon as possible in the oven. In one hour it is ready for the oven. Bake one hour and cover closely on removing from the oven.