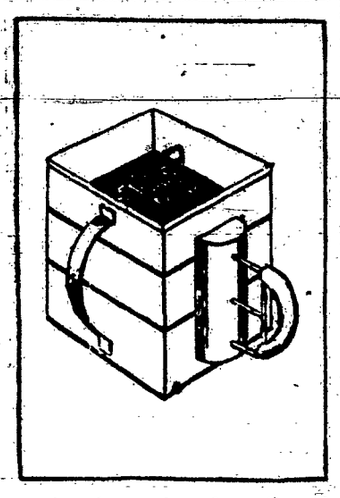
HINTS FOR THE BUSY HOUSEWIFE

Sieve That Mixes and Sifts Flour at One Operation.



A sieve that mixes flour thoroughly at the same time that it sifts it has been designed by a Missouri man. The sieve is a rectangular casing, with an open upper end, and is divided into three compartments, separated by screen partitions. The handle by which it is held is on one side, and on the adjacent side is a second handle, operating three horizontal bars, one of which runs through each compartment. On the ends of these bars are rakes, which serve to agitate the flour when the handle is pulled in and out. The upper and lower bars are longer than the intermediate one, so that each rake moves across only half the surface of the screen, and the mixing is given a continuous backward and forward motion.

Cabbage in Casserole.

Cut a firm white cabbage into quarters and boil it. After fifteen minutes' cooking pour off the water. Cover with cold water, then drain, add fresh water and return to the stove. Repeat this process of blanching until the cabbage is tender. When tender drain it again and cut it into shreds or tear it into as small pieces as possible. Cover it with a cream sauce prepared in the usual way. Put it into a casserole, spread breadcrumbs and melted butter over the top. Add a dash of grated nutmeg and bake until well cooked and with a brown crust. This is very nice with pressed cold corn beef or with broiled ham.

Stuffed Rolls.

Take a roll for each person and remove every particle of the inside. A cupful of cold minced poultry or veal should be in readiness, with which may be mixed a trifle of chopped ham to give higher seasoning. After melting a little butter in a stewpan stir in a dessertspoonful of flour and add a gill of milk or cream with the minced meat. Stir well until it is very hot. Fill the rolls, close them and place them in a warm oven for a couple of minutes, then garnish with parsley and serve.

Broiled Veal Cutlets.

Veal cutlets when properly broiled are very much better than when fried in the usual manner. Season well two pounds of the meat and half an hour before serving broil quickly and thoroughly. A pan with a tightly fitted cover should be in readiness in the oven, into which a cupful of hot water and a piece of butter about the size of an egg should be poured. Lay the cutlets in this and cover it up closely so that they will remain very hot until carried to the table.

Water Cake.

Water cake does not sound particularly appetizing, but it is in reality a very acceptable cake, though it takes neither eggs nor milk and very little butter. One cupful of sugar, one cupful of slightly warm water, two cupfuls of sifted flour, one-half cupful of butter, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt. Bake in shallow tins and cover with any kind of icing, then cut into squares.

Removing Egg Stains.

Table linen which has been stained with egg should never be placed in boiling water, as it has the effect of "settling" the stain and making it almost permanent. The best method is to soak the cloth in cold water, which will make it perfectly easy to remove the stain before sending it to the wash.

Spice Cake.

One cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of butter, one cupful of sour milk, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, same of nutmeg and cloves, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, three cupfuls of flour. This cake will keep a long time

Ironing Flannels.

Before ironing flannels take care to have them thoroughly dry, then wet a piece of coarse cheesecloth, put it over the flannel and iron till the garment is dry. It is said if these directions are followed the flannel underwear may be kept like new.

Chocolate Cream Filling.

Half pound of sweet vanila chocolate, grated; one coffee cupful of powdered sugar, yolks of two eggs, one gill of boiling milk. Stir all together till it makes a cream. To be spread between layers of cake.

ROUND THE WORLD

There are over 28,000 flour mills in Italy.

From Argentina comes a call for five and ten cent stores.

The custom of early marriages is in favor in Australia.

The first Alaskan gold discoveries were made in 1896.

Massachusetts in . grew tobacco valued at $1,218,000.

Germany will soon be surrounded by countries in which women vote.

China now has thirty-four electric light plants and plans to add to the list.

Pennsylvania has thirty-three third class cities under commission government.

Sweden is on the verge of national prohibition of alcoholic beverages and tobacco.

A congress of university students, representing forty-six nations, is to be held in San Francisco in 1915.

Germany produces about 32 per cent of the world's potato crop, Russia 22.2 and the United States 5.9 per cent.

The life insurance of the people of the United States is more than double that of all the other countries of the world combined.

There is today in storage in the United States 203,786,070 gallons of whisky, an increase of nearly 50 per cent in ten years.

Germany is exporting to New Zealand "American" lamp chimneys that are made in Germany. They are sold as of American make.

Fully 95 per cent of the letter and valuable mail between Hongkong and Great Britain and north Europe generally goes via Siberia.

At present Uncle Sam has on hand a stock of about 1,000 torpedoes, while each of the principal foreign governments has from 6,000 to 10,000.

A handkerchief formerly belonging to Richard Wagner, with a dedication to the composer's bride embroidered on it, was sold for $3,500 at Munich.

American drills are much used in India for well boring. For deep artesian wells American tools and methods are considered as representing the latest ideals.

Because the tonnage over the famous Forth bridge in Scotland was 60 per cent heavier last year than in the year when it was opened much of the structure will be rebuilt.

The population of Belfast is slightly under 400,000, and in the entire province of Ulster, some parts of which are unsuited to motorcars, there are only about 1,600,000 people.

A poison of unknown nature probably is responsible for the large number of fatalities among ducks in the Salt Lake valley, in Utah, in the opinion of officials of the department of agriculture.

In some of the municipalities of Germany the sight of a building operation is regarded in the nature of an eyesore, which is to be deplored, and the strictest regulations are made to meet such contingencies.

A new convenience for business offices is an electrically driven machine which automatically writes the names of employees and the amounts due them on pay envelopes and adds the entire payroll.

The average pay of every man, woman and child in the United States who works for wages or a salary will this year be close to $610. In 1900 the average pay was only $470 and thirty years before that but $370.

A mathematical prodigy, nineteen years old, has been found in Chicago. He can reckon the number of seconds in eighty-seven years in seven seconds. Without any hesitation at all he can give the cube root of 175,616 or multiply 291 by 876.

The record sentence was imposed on a man in Fort William, Quebec, when he was found guilty on 110 counts of having muskrat skins in his possession. He was permitted to choose between a fine of $5,500 or a total of twenty-seven years in jail.

The newspaper business is in its infancy in Afghanistan. Only one paper is printed in the country, and when Consul H. D. Baker wrote to the publisher, in Kabul, in regard to placing in it advertisements of American firms no reply was received.

After ten years of investigation and experimentation Thomas Ingham of Liverpool has developed a seaweed product which he terms "algin" and uses in the manufacture of noninflammable cinematograph films and of a paper which is claimed to be water, flame and germ proof and odorless.

The French police have arrested an old thief, known as Father Noel, who never entered a tobacconist's shop without taking at least twenty cigars. He stole daily an average of 300 cigars of the best quality, and a woman who worked with him put them into boxes and sold them to restaurant keepers at a greatly reduced price.

A one year course in tanning has been established by the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y., in co-operation with the National Association of Tanners. The course is for men already employed in the tanning industries or high school students without practical experience who wish to take up tanning.

In New Zealand all males are obliged to do military drill from fourteen to twenty-one years of age, and schools are required to withhold scholarship grants from any student who cannot prove that he has complied with the provision of drill. Much opposition has developed, especially among school men, according to the American Peace society.

NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Katherine B. Davis, New York's New Commissioner.

Photo by American Press Association.

For the first time in its history New York city has a woman as executive head of one of its big departments. She is Miss Katherine Bement Davis, recently appointed commissioner of corrections by Mayor John Purroy Mitchel. In Miss Davis' charge are the Tombs prison and seven district prisons in Manhattan, the city prisons of the other four boroughs of the greater city, the Blackwell's island penitentiary, Riker's island workhouse and a reformatory for male misdemeanants. The department is served by 650 employees, has an average of about 5,500 prisoners under its control and costs about $2,000,000 a year to maintain. Before taking her new job Miss Davis was for several years superintendent of the State Reformatory For Women at Bedford, N. Y.

The new commissioner is a recognized authority on the social aspects of penology and criminology, having studied these problems in Germany and this country. She is a native of Rochester, N. Y., fifty-three years of age and a graduate of Vassar. She received the degree of doctor of philosophy from Chicago university in 1900 and that of doctor of laws from Mount Holyoke in 1912. When John D. Rockefeller, Jr., organized his bureau of social hygiene two years ago to "make war against the forces of evil" Miss Davis was made one of its members.

The Case of Judge Speer.

Federal Judge Emory Speer of the southern district of Georgia, whose judicial acts are being investigated by a subcommittee of the house judiciary committee at Macon, declares the charges preferred against him were inspired by disappointed litigants in his court. Besides charges relating to alleged unlawful proceedings in his court, it is asserted that Judge Speer is temperamentally unfit to discharge the duties of his office. One of the

JUDGE EMORY SPEER.

most sensational charges is that he has shown favoritism in the selection of receivers, masters and referees in cases in his court. The charges include allegations that Judge Speer appointed his son-in-law, A. H. Hayward, an attorney, as executor of certain estates and allowed him to charge exorbitant fees for his services.

The accused justice is a native of Georgia and is sixty-six years old. He served in the Confederate army throughout the civil war. In 1879 he was elected to the Forty-sixth congress as an independent Democrat, was re-elected as an independent to the Forty-seventh and affiliated with the Republican party. He was appointed United States attorney for north Georgia in 1883 and in 1885 was made judge for the southern district of Georgia by President Arthur.

Since last August Judge Speer has been in poor health and unable to appear before the investigating committee. Recently he notified the house judiciary committee that he had recovered his health sufficiently to appear before it. The indications are that more than a hundred witnesses will be heard by the investigators.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Lincoln's Aversion to Liquor.

Mr. Lincoln's aversion to liquor and tobacco was well known, writes General J. B. Henderson in the Century. He once told me with relish of a rebuke for his abstinence given by a friendly stage driver.

"Stranger," said the driver, "won't you take a drink?"

"No, thank you," Lincoln replied; "I never drink."

A little later the driver drew some tobacco from his pocket and said:

"Stranger, won't you have a chew?"

Lincoln answered:

"No, thank you; I never chew."

After a period of reflection the driver said:

"Stranger, do you smoke?"

Lincoln replied:

"No, I never smoke."

Looking at him quizzically, the driver exclaimed:

"So you're one of those men I've heard of who have no small vices."

To which Lincoln answered:

"It is true that I don't use liquor or tobacco."

Then the driver turned on him with the conclusive remark:

"Stranger, I'll tell you what I think: those men who have no small vices seldom have any large virtues."

St. Valentine's Day.

St. Valentine's day observances date back many centuries. There are several conflicting stories of how it first came to be celebrated. One runs thus: There once ruled over Rome an emperor called Claudius the Cruel. Near him in a Greek temple dwelt a high priest called Valentine the Good, who was beloved by all the populace. Wars broke forth, and Claudius called on all the young men to enlist in his armies. This many were loath to do, as they were engaged to be married. Claudius became so furious at their refusal that he issued a decree that there should be no more marriages. Then sorrow fell upon the city. Good Valentine was greatly grieved at what had befallen his people, and so one day, observing a disconsolate couple near his altar, he united them. After that many more came to him secretly, and gladness grew in their hearts. When Claudius discovered that Valentine had defied his decree he became so angry that he imprisoned him, and the good priest languished in his confinement and finally expired. People grieved greatly and thereafter celebrated the date of his death, Feb. 14.

The Boy Scouts.

A boy scout is kind to everything that lives. He knows that horses, dogs and cats have their rights, and he respects them. A scout prides himself upon doing kind deeds, and no day in his life is complete unless he has been of aid to some person.

A scout never uses alcoholic liquors, because he does not wish to poison his body. He desires a clear, active brain, and so he avoids tobacco. He never swears, because swearing is a sign of weakness as well as being sacrilegious.

As a scout of the present emulates the scout of the past, he has chosen as his motto "Be Prepared," and a better phrase could not have been selected, for it is both a motto and a slogan in one. Be prepared for anything—to do a kind act, to rescue a companion, to ford a stream, to gather kindling, to salute the flag, to build a fire—always be prepared.

Children of Holland.

Dutch children are, oh, so well behaved! They never even dream of talking back to their fathers or mothers or objecting to doing what they are told to do. Living in a land of so much water, nearly all of them learn to swim, row boats and skate on ice when they are still very young. They are also quite fond of bicycle riding, and indeed many of the schools there have sheds built especially to house the bicycles of the pupils while they themselves are in the classroom. Of course you know that they wear wooden shoes.

No Valentines in France.

"I never received a valentine in my life until I came to the United States," said the wife of one of the attaches at the French legation in Washington recently. "In France it is different, you know. There our parents are very strict, and until a girl is married—even though she is grownup—she can do nothing without their consent. Even if it had been the custom I am quite sure my father would not have allowed me to receive valentines."

Smart Sue.

Teacher was giving a series of words that spell backward and forward the same. She ended by saying: "'Reviver' belongs in this list. Can you mention any others?"

Silence reigned for a moment, then Sue called, "Tut tut!"

The Birds' Valentines.

The winter day is waning.
The maples all are bare.
I see the snowflakes drifting
Down softly through the air
The redbird sits there singing
From his bough among the pines:
"These are not snowflakes dreary,
But snowbirds' valentines.
And, lest you cannot read them,"
I thought I heard him say,
"These are the words the little birds
Send to their loves today:
'My love for thee none knows,
'Tis hid in winter snows.
But when the brooks are flowing
And all the grass is growing
And chilly winter goes,
Upon the warm earth's bosom
My love shall blossom, blossom
In the violet and the rose.'"

—Youth's Companion.

GETTING THE BEST OF FATHER

Old Man Falls Victim to Wiles of His Grandson.

You know pa wouldn't consent to Del's marriage with Jim, wouldn't allow the wedding at the house or allow either Del or Jim to come here afterward. This was because Jim had been wild and hadn't settled down.

The years went by, and pa instead of softening appeared to harden, though Jim made Del a splendid husband and grew rich. They had one child, a boy, the prettiest little chap you ever saw. One day an artist saw him in his bath and was so struck with his little form that he asked leave to copy him into a picture he was painting. The picture was a success and brought the artist a fine reputation, all on account, everybody said, of the little figure in the corner.

One day Del said to me, "Ma, I'm going to send pa a present."

"I'm afraid, my dear, he'll send it right back to you."

"Maybe he will, and maybe he won't. Anyway, I'm going to try it. I'm going to put it in the dining room so that he'll see it when he comes down the first thing in the morning."

"How are you going to send it?"

"Jim and I are going to get up early and take it round. You are to let us in. We'll place it right where pa will see it the first thing when he comes into the breakfast room."

I didn't believe it would do any good, but I told Del I would help her in any way I could, so it was all arranged that they should bring their gift the next Sunday morning. On that day we breakfast at 9 o'clock, and pa does not have to go downtown to business. When Sunday came the sun was shining bright and beautiful, the birds were singing in the yard, and there was a delicious freshness in the air. I was thankful, thinking that it anything could put pa in a good humor it would be this beautiful morning. A little before 9 Jim and Del drove up to the side gate, which was hidden from the house by trees, though that wasn't necessary, as pa was shut up in his shaving room, where he couldn't see anything, and Jim carried an oblong box about three feet in length up to the side entrance. I let them in, and they went to the dining room, while I went upstairs to keep an eye on pa. He had finished shaving and was sitting by the front window looking out, but instead of being happy the bright morning seemed to make him all the more melancholy.

"What a pleasant day," I said, "for a family party to go for a drive."

"There's no family party except you and me," he said.

I knew that he was pining for Del, but I didn't say anything more for fear of making him ugly. I saw by the clock that it was five minutes to 9, and I went to the bakeder and coughed to give Jim and Del warning, then told pa that breakfast was ready. He got up with a sigh, and we went downstairs together.

We both stood mute looking at what we saw in the bay window at the end of the dining room. The marble bust that always stood on the pedestal had been removed, and in its stead was the statue of a little boy about five years old. It was of white marble—that is, so far as we could judge—and held out a pair of little arms to us.

"Great guns!" pa exclaimed.

"Little darling!" said I. "What a pity it isn't alive!"

"How do, grandpa?" cried the statue, and, tearing off its white face, it displayed the rosy features of Del's little Jim. Jumping off the pedestal, all in his white tights, he ran up to his grandpa, who bent down and took him in his arms.

I never saw pa so overcome in my life. He hugged the boy so tight that I thought he would crush him. Then Del came from the pantry and put her arms around them both. Del was laughing and crying, and pa was trying to keep from doing both. Then he put little Jim down, and without noticing that his clothes were covered with the white powder that had made the boy's tights look like marble he folded Del in his arms.

Jim—big Jim, I mean—seeing through a crack in the pantry door that the plan had been a success, came into the room, and pa put out his hand.

That was the happiest breakfast party any of us ever sat down to. I had taken pains to have a nice breakfast, though I didn't believe Del's present to her father would break through his crustiness, but hoped that it would and we would all take our Sunday morning meal together. After the breakfast we sat in the library and talked while pa and Jim smoked.

"Ma," said pa to me, "didn't you say something about a family party going for a drive? I reckon we'll have out the horses."

Pa and Jim went out to the stable while Del and I got up a lunch. Then we started for the country. There was room for Jim and Del on the back seat, while pa had little Jim with him in front. Jimmie hadn't ever ridden behind horses before and was wild with delight, talking to his grandpa and begging him to let him drive till pa consented.

Who got up the statue? Why, the artist who used little Jim for a model. After the reputation and money he made out of his picture he couldn't do enough for Jim and Del and exercised all his skill on the boy's makeup and in posing him.

Poetry.

When Nature decrees that we shall
Have gone to the world's last home,
Another comes to fill
And venture with a humbler mien
The place we have left behind
Or, when I leave that to a friend,
She'll tell me, just as being in death,
She would do right about it.

Where Nature decrees that we shall
My mantle to a friend,
And decrees I say the same to me
That thinks it best for them,
I know as much as anybody does,
Perhaps I could (if asking)
She'll whatever necessary, I'm
My dear, the days have come for me
To say something poetic.

Her kisses never seem so sweet,
Her hugs so gentle, when
As when she comes to me, I guess
In me that sweet heart finds
And so sometimes I wish I could
And so her whims fulfill
To make her win my heart, she says
I'm also busy, too, and
When Nature wants a poem.

—Dorothy Fox, [illegible]

The Advantages of Money.

"Why is it that you have [illegible] ted?

"When I was a boy my father [illegible] others who possessed the [illegible] perience advised me not to [illegible] I had saved up at least $10,000."

"Haven't you ever been able to [illegible] that much?"

"Yes, but a fellow [illegible] while he is saving [illegible]

—Record-Herald.

Bird Sounds.

The nightingale our ears [illegible]
The lark sings in the [illegible]
But there's more music [illegible]
The cackle of the [illegible]

We like the cackle of the [illegible]
The crowing of a [illegible]
But, oh, we hate [illegible]
The crowing of the [illegible]

—Los Angeles [illegible]

Bird sounds are [illegible]
Could pay with better [illegible]
Than, calling by [illegible]
The [illegible]

Of course we like to hear [illegible]
They please us like [illegible]
Until we have to sit and hear
The prattle of a [illegible]

—Yonkers [illegible]

Boomerang Twitter.

"What! A verdict of [illegible] 600."

"That was my [illegible] unhappy defendant of the [illegible] painted me in such [illegible] he convinced the [illegible] till had her [illegible]

—Philadelphia [illegible]

[illegible]

Of all the girls I [illegible]
In many [illegible]
Yet, Phyllis, [illegible]
(With several [illegible]

Now has [illegible]
[illegible]
My pain [illegible]
As you, [illegible]

In [illegible]
[illegible]
His mother, [illegible]
Recent payment [illegible]

Bookkeeping [illegible]
(For would [illegible]
Dear [illegible]
If Kate [illegible]

—Baron [illegible]

The Sign [illegible]

"Are you aware that [illegible] ting your immortal [illegible] ked the theatrical [illegible] or to the unfortunate [illegible]

"And, what is worse, [illegible] yourself liable to a [illegible] cording $1 and not less than [illegible] each offense."—St. Louis [illegible]

Little Table in the Hall.

Little table in the hall,
How I dread to hear [illegible]
On your polished surface [illegible]
Rent the dress I cannot [illegible]

Little table near the door
As I enter from the street,
You are loaded up [illegible]
With the debts I cannot [illegible]

Little table, I confess,
You it is that [illegible]
All the mail for me you [illegible]
And I know it's only [illegible]

—Dayton [illegible]

His Natural Manner.

The Caller—You say you [illegible] like the country and want [illegible] the city. Does he want [illegible] home?

Mrs. Tungwist—Yes. He's [illegible] restive. He ain't done [illegible] since he graduated from college.—New York Globe.

A Social Preference.

"Though the joy may be spurious," said a youth, [illegible]
That follows a pace fast and furious,
I'd much rather tango
Or do a fandango
Than simply stand round and look on [illegible]
one."

—Washington [illegible]

Not Enough.

Kind Lady (to applicant)—I am [illegible] you would learn to love my children.

Nurse—What wages do you pay?

Kind Lady—Fourteen dollars [illegible] month.

Nurse—I am afraid, ma'am, I could only be affectionate with them at that price.—Puck.

Officer, He's in Again!

"I'm not hungry," said Myrtle [illegible] pshaw!"

"Oh, eat something!" persisted her [illegible]

So she ate a big steak,
Pickles, pork, beans and cake,
Some trips and a plate of cole slaw.

—Cincinnati [illegible]

Accounted For.

"You mean to tell me you can't [illegible] me any alimony," said the [illegible] wife.

"No, I can't," was the [illegible]

"But when I married you you had a lot of money."

"I had then."—Yonkers [illegible]