

SEES FOR SIGHTLESS EYES.

Young Woman in New York Who Paints Word Pictures for Her Blind Employer.

The person who is blind loses much of the beautiful in life through the affliction. There is one woman, however, in New York city who, having means, finds a way to satisfy her taste for a knowledge of all that is going on. This she accomplishes with the help of a companion of the same sex, but much younger (the woman herself is 77 years old), who takes her from place to place, explaining everything.

Thus an afternoon at an art exhibition results in both coming away with an excellent idea of the most notable canvases. The architecture of the various new buildings is described at length; the bindings and illustrations of late books are laid before the mind of the afflicted one with much circumstance.

Even the new operatic and dramatic events are attended with great regularity, and the costumes, forms and faces of the performers are described in the fullest detail; the scenery and properties are the subject of comment, and the people in the audience furnish material for discussion between the acts.

In traveling, says the New York Mail and Express, the companion is the same faithful painter of pictures for the sightless eyes of her employer, and every feature that goes to give that variety which seems a necessary spice to living is brought out with the utmost particularity.

MACHINES SEEM TO THINK.

Marvelous Effectiveness of the Dredges Used in the Great Lakes.

The home of the dipper dredge is on the great lakes. There it flourishes, and in the smaller sizes and in non-tidal fresh water at 20 feet depth was marvelously efficient. A good wooden dredge of ten years ago, which cost, say, \$30,000, would do 1,500 or 2,000 cubic yards per ten hours, with a crew of six men, on three tons of coal, says the Engineering Magazine.

It could lift its spuds, move up and reset again in 90 seconds. It stands alone like a table on its legs, with no moorings to obstruct navigation. By means of its dipper on the bottom it can move itself about crabs-fashion in any direction, and by the same means can push the barges along which it is loading. It can maneuver itself in any direction, load scows, dig foundations, pull piles, lay concrete blocks, deposit back-filling, lift bowlers, raise wrecks, dredge hard or soft material, and do nearly everything but vote. Its great simplicity made it light in repairs. With tools like these and suitable for their work, the marvel is not that American contractors do not use the big and costly European ladder dredges, but that these useful American tools do not find a wider recognition in Europe and abroad.

TUNNEL HELPS DIG ITSELF.

Great Bore Under the Alps Discharges Water Enough to Furnish Drill Power.

In the new Simplon tunnel under the Alps, which will be by far the greatest tunnel in the world, having a length of 14 miles, and which, it is now reported, will be completed in July, 1905, the quantity of water flowing out of the southern end, from the many veins encountered in the heart of the mountain, amounts to 15,000 gallons per minute, and furnishes sufficient power to compress the air by which the drills are worked, and to refrigerate the tunnel. The necessity of refrigeration may be judged from the fact that the heat in the deeper parts of the tunnel rises as high as 140 degrees Fahrenheit when not artificially reduced, says the Scientific American. Life would be impossible in the tunnel, where 4,000 workmen labor, if a successful system of refrigeration had not been devised. When a continuous hole through the mountain has been made, then the temperature can more easily be kept down. Two-thirds of the work was completed last July, and the greatest obstacles have now been overcome.

NATIONAL COMMON NAMES.

Curious Customs of Applying Sobriquets That Obtain in Different Countries.

"Here in America," said a Philadelphia artist, who has traveled extensively, according to the Record, "we call a boy 'Johnny' if we don't know what his name is. It's curious to note the variations of this custom. In the far west the name is shortened to 'Jack,' and it is applied to any stranger indiscriminately. On the other hand we always call a Chinaman 'John.' When I was studying in Paris I was impressed by the fact that to the Parisian every foreigner is either 'Jack' or 'Jacques,' according to the pronunciation of the native who uses the term. I spent last winter in Havana, where I found that the Cubans apply 'Charlie' to all Americans and Englishmen. In Mexico, if a man's name is not known, he is called 'Pedro.' In our own southern states I have noticed that the colored waiters in the hotels are invariably called 'George.' I think it would be interesting to know how these customs originated."

A Jolt for Bachelors. The registrar general of vital statistics for Scotland declared his opinion that bachelor life was more destructive to males than the most unwholesome trade or the most unsanitary surroundings.

DYE THEIR OWN PRODUCT.

Success of Various Shades Developed by Recent Experiments in France.

The following report is made by United States Consul Atwell at Roubaix: Messrs. Conte and Levrat have recently been making experiments with silkworms, which have resulted, it is said, in the production of cocoons of varied shades, reports the Philadelphia Record.

The ordinary cocoon is white, yellow, or sometimes green.—The question to be solved is why different colors should be produced by similar species, and whether it is the direct result of the food taken by the worm. If this coloring matter comes from the leaves fed to the worms, Messrs. Conte and Levrat considered that it should be easy to color their food artificially and thus secure different shades of cocoons, though several naturalists have attempted to prove the impossibility of coloring matter passing from the intestines of the worm into the silk-producing glands.

The worms which served for their experiments were placed on branches of privet, washed over with red. They ate the leaves without prejudice, and when the larvae began to spin the cocoon the silk was a bright red. When fed on leaves colored blue, the silk worms produced a slightly bluish silk. The species that produces ordinarily a yellow cocoon, when fed upon leaves colored red, brings forth a deep orange. The original yellow, it is said, is due to the pigment in the leaves of the mulberry.

FAST RAILROAD TALKERS.

Tell About Swift Rides on the Rail and "Hit It Up" at a Great Rate.

A group of railroad men in New Orleans were talking about the fastest rides they ever experienced, says the Times-Democrat. One man in relating his experiences, said: "Across bayous and through marshes we rushed like mad. When we reached the Nigolets the most remarkable thing I ever saw took place. The train was traveling so fast it sucked the water up behind it as it rushed across the trestle, and I could hear the fishes groan as we flew over this neck of the gulf. Most remarkable thing I ever saw in the way of fast runs." And he lapsed into silence. "I am glad you reminded me of that run," said another member of the group. "I had forgotten the incident. I can vouch for all you say. For I was on the back end of the last coach, and the water which was sucked in behind the train by the vacuum almost washed me overboard, but I held on all right, and when we made the crossing and the waters had receded, I picked up on the platform of the rear coach the finest bunch of fish I ever saw. They were no doubt the fish you heard groaning."

THEY MAKE BETTER WIVES.

Women of Up-to-Date Tastes and Habits Preferable to the Old-Fashioned Ones.

"Let old-fashioned people croak as they will," remarked a well-known literary woman lately, says Cassell's Journal, "but in my opinion, the modern girl is a great advance on the maidens of a generation ago."

"Freedom and fresh air have made her more self-reliant and healthier in tone. She may be more heady, but she is less hysterical. Instead of working samplers or shedding sickly tears over sentimental novels, she is out and about getting an insight into the world and its ways."

"As a result she makes a good wife, one who can share her husband's tastes, understand his difficulties and act as his chum and partner. The wife of the past was too often a childish, sentimental woman, with so little knowledge of the world that she was quite helpless if it was her fate to be deprived of her husband's support. But to-day it is not an uncommon thing to find women as capable in business as their husbands."

Curious Old English Custom. An old custom for which Wotton churchyard, England, is famous, was observed recently for the one hundred and eighty-fifth time. Twelve boys of the parish assembled in the churchyard, and, with their fingers upon the tomb of William Glanville, repeated the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, the Ten Commandments and afterwards read the fifteenth chapter of the First Epistle to the Corinthians, and wrote two verses of the same. William Glanville left in his will \$10 each for five boys who should successfully perform the task. This number was afterward increased to seven.

First Known of the Dahlia. A strange spindly plant with nodding little flowers was sent from the City of Mexico to the Madrid botanical garden in 1794, and, being new to the botanists, was named Dahlia, after Dahl, a Swedish botanist. Florists soon noticed the great possibility of variation in the flower in color and size, but it was rare in Europe until Humboldt brought from Mexico a quantity of the seed.

Ticked Them. "It is a great mimic on the piano. He thrilled his audience last night," "Did he imitate the songs of beautiful birds?"

"No, he imitated a ton of coal sliding down a cellar chute so realistically that every one imagined he was getting a supply at home."—Chicago Daily News.

A Distressing Fact. "One of the very distressing things is that no one is too young to fall in love, and too old to cherish a hatred."—Acheson Globe.

Debts of Southern Cities. The debts of most southern states diminish slowly, but the debts of southern cities are not generally considerable. New Orleans owes \$18,300,000; Louisville, \$8,000,000; Kansas City, \$6,000,000; Memphis, \$3,300,000; Atlanta, \$3,200,000, and Nashville, \$3,300,000.

ISLANDS OF BLUE FOXES.

Group in the Aleutian Archipelago Where the Animals are Hunted for Their Pelts.

Chris Miller, who for the last 11 years has been a familiar figure on the southwest coast of Alaska and along the Aleutian archipelago, reached Tacoma recently, where he entertained his friends with an account of his travels.

"The Aleutian archipelago," he says, "is a veritable terra incognita even to the United States that owns it, and the life of the inhabitants is less known here on Puget sound than is the daily life of the interior tribes of Africa several thousand miles farther away. The reason is that there are no lines of steamships, and without a sail boat of your own, as I have, a thousand of the islands are practically inaccessible."

"I have spent the summer in the neighborhood of Kodiak island, which is this side of the archipelago. You have all heard of the Red Fox islands, but I want to tell you about the islands of blue foxes in the neighborhood of Kodiak. There are eight or ten of them now, though the one owned by the Alaska Commercial company is the largest. The pelt of a full-grown blue fox brings from \$4 to \$7.50 in the market, and since they take the dye as prettily as a real seal skin itself there is no limit to the demand. The company started out with a few foxes caught alive in traps 13 years ago, and now its island alone contains fully a thousand of all ages, while several times that many have been slain. The other islands are in the hands of individuals, who purchase their start of foxes from the company at \$75 a pair.

"Though Manager Wilson charges this price for a pair of foxes, which, if killed, would net him not more than \$13 for their skins, the company is not at all averse to seeing others start up in the business, and it will do all in its power to help them along. Kodiak island has a court and a court commissioner, and for \$1 a year the company will lease for you from the commissioner a whole island from among the hundreds.

"The other fellows, to the number of nearly a dozen, who have taken up Wilson's offer, have proceeded to one of the Indian camps and purchased themselves a squaw and taken her with them. Bjornsen, a friend of mine, is hooked up this way. I was it formed in all seriousness that I could get one for \$25 to \$75, according to beauty and age. I didn't invest, but I visited the islands of several who had, and some of them had retained possession of their particular squaw for six and eight years.

"The foxes are great breeders. At two years old the litter is two pups, the following year four and the year after seven and eight. Then the litter grows less, and if the animal is kept much longer the fur begins to spilt on the ends and will not sell well. Seldom do the owners let them live over six or seven years before taking their hides. Bjornsen had 500 foxes when I was over there this summer, having started six years ago with 200. He has added fresh blood to his flock since and has not yet sold any off his farm. In all that time he has fed them nothing but the fish which are caught in the mainland. A single haul of a seine will sometimes land tons of fish, so it is no trouble to gather all he can possibly use."

"The foxes take to dried salmon and thrive on it like Malamute dogs from the interior. Bjornsen has provided for his few wants by fishing and by hunting on the mainland, and he declares that he will have no foxes for sale until he has enough to sell for \$50,000, and then he will sell out and return to his home in the east. The foxes become as tame as dogs."

Mr. Miller, with his sailboat, visited some of the barren islands to the extreme west last summer, and he thinks that some of them have not been visited by white men since they were the stepping stones for Russians from Siberia to the Russian possessions on the mainland of Alaska. Many of the islands are inhabited by Indians, whose recollections of the Russians, the only white men they ever saw, have prejudiced them against strangers. They are brave and take to water like ducks. The houses are built on stilts under the cliffs of the rocky shores. Some of the inhabitants have domesticated goats, secured no one knows where, and the islands abound in long, rich grasses.

The islands vary from the size of a building lot to hundreds of acres in extent, says a Tacoma special to the New York Times. Being between Bering sea and the Pacific, they are storm-swept for weeks at a time in the winter, during which the natives just stay indoors and live on the fish caught in the summer. Miller was unable to trade with the Indians to any extent. They had plenty of seal skins and sea otter, but preferred to await the annual visit of the Alaska Commercial boats at Sobok island each June. That is their great rendezvous once a year, when everything they have to sell is taken, and in return they receive meager stores of tea, sugar and tobacco.

Emperor Examines Plays. The German empress has expressed the desire that for the future all pieces intended for representation at the court theater shall be submitted to her first, so that nothing may be played of doubtful morality, or likely to shock the audience. Her majesty reserves the right of vetoing any play she chooses.—N. Y. World.

As Interesting Occasion When the ROONEY FURTHERED THE Audience of One. Although one of the most popular lecturers in the country, James Whitcomb Riley once spoke to an audience of one man. This solitary auditor was W. J. Ethell, of Washington, who formerly lived in Indiana, and at one time was the poet's partner in the sign-writing business. Mr. Ethell has a fund of good stories about Riley, but the one he is fonder of telling is how Riley used him once for an audience. As with "Old Sport," a character in Hoyt's Rag Baby, it was a case of trying it on the dog, says the Indianapolis Journal.

RILEY'S CHECKER POEM.

An Interesting Occasion When the ROONEY FURTHERED THE Audience of One.

"In 1890 I lived in Leadville, Col.," said Mr. Ethell, the other morning, "and that year I happened to be going home to Indiana on a visit. I stopped in Indianapolis over night, went to the theater and there met Riley. He came in and sat down in front of me. Of course we were glad to see each other and had quite a chat. After the theater closed we went to the Occidental hotel, where I ordered a fire in my room and we prepared to spend the remainder of the evening. I asked Riley to tell me what he had been doing in the way of writing and lecturing. I lit my cigar and lay down on the bed, while Riley pulled out a table and, using it as a speaker's stand, proceeded to recite everything he had written in the two previous years and everything he had recited in public. Things he had written, but had not published yet he gave me, and I have often thought what a treat that would have been for some great audience."

"One of the things he recited was 'The Champion Checker Player of America.' This is a poem he had written to recite, but unfortunately it had not been popular with the public in cities because they couldn't appreciate the story. He gave it to me, and, having lived in a village, it made a hit with me. I think it is one of the best things Riley ever recited. The man who has lived in the country town can appreciate the poem best. When Riley and myself were boys checkers used to be a great game, and wherever you found a shoe cobbler's shop in the village there you found a checkerboard and a lot of fellows that were crack players. Riley's poem told about a young lawyer from the city who, while waiting for a train in the village, strayed into a cobbler's shop and found a checkerboard. He was something of a player himself, and proceeded to beat all the boys loafing around the shop. After the last one had been defeated they sent out for the champion checker player, who came and sat down to the board with the young lawyer. As the story goes, the champion checker player was one of those fellows who whistle when they play. This one had some drollery in air and he would whistle several bars of it before he made a move. Finally, between his drollery whistling and his vexatious deliberation, he managed to wear the young lawyer out, and was declared the winner."

"Riley had this down pretty fine," continued Mr. Ethell, "and gave me an imitation of this whistling player, resting one foot on the chair he played with an imaginary checker-board on the table. He would whistle awhile and then recite the lines, and now and then he would make a move, I have never been able to understand why that poem did not make a hit, unless it is because Riley recited it in cities where the audiences were not familiar with the village customs of amusement. Altogether it was a most delightful evening, rather night, for we did not get to bed until something like four in the morning."

BALZAC'S FAMOUS TEA. Gathered by Young and Beautiful Virgins and Reserved for Special Occasions.

Since the erection of the Faiguiere statue of Balzac anecdotes and reminiscences of the famous author continue to pour in streams through the French magazines and daily papers. The Mercure de France recalls an incident originally given in a book called "Balzac in Slippers." Balzac at home was in the habit of drinking tea that might be fairly regarded as both unique and fabulously valuable. He never gave it to an acquaintance; rarely even to his friends. It was reserved for special occasions and for special people. This tea, of course, had a history. It was gathered by young and beautiful virgins, chosen for the purpose, who had to pick the leaves before sunrise and then carry them singing to the Chinese emperor. The latter had given a consignment of it to the Russian emperor, and it was through a well known Russian minister that Balzac received his precious beverage. This golden tea had, moreover, been further baptized, as it were, in human blood during its transfer, a very murderous encounter taking place between the caravan bearing it and an offensive native tribe. There was also a superstition attached to it; that more than one cup of this almost sacred liquid was a desecration, and cost the drinker the loss of his eyesight. One of Balzac's greatest friends, Laurent-Jan, never drank it without remarking dryly first:

"Once again I risk an eye, but it's worth it."

Empress Examines Plays. The German empress has expressed the desire that for the future all pieces intended for representation at the court theater shall be submitted to her first, so that nothing may be played of doubtful morality, or likely to shock the audience. Her majesty reserves the right of vetoing any play she chooses.—N. Y. World.

LATEST IN FEMININE ATTIRE.

Fresh Fabrics for Shirt-Waist Suits, New Millinery and Other Finery.

Shirt-waist suits during the coming season will be stylish and somewhat elaborate affairs, although maintaining sufficient simplicity to make them eminently suitable for street, business and house wear.

Madras is not as popular for women's shirts as it formerly was. The fad seems to be for linen, and it must be considered that linen wears better and has more style about it, besides looking better than madras.

Rough and smooth white straw hats are to be trimmed with flowers and bows of ribbon and are worn with dark velvet gowns or with the cloth gowns that are trimmed with white as well as with the white cloth costumes.

In wash fabrics and silks there is a general tendency in waists of all classes and in shirt-waist suits to have a wrist-band, no matter how elaborate the sleeve, and the wrist-band is always trimmed and fastens in many pretty styles in points, squares or straps, says an authority on fashions.

Light blue linen gowns are made up in styles too fancy to be characterized as shirt-waist suits. Some of them have large, oval insets of handsome lace around which are closely scattered a wide, irregular border of thick French knots. These pieces are inset all around the skirt, in the waist and sleeves and the effect is perfectly lovely.

Pongee trimmed with red Paris rings and little red buttons, with or without pendants, make some of the most charming spring and summer suits.

Waists will be open in front or at the side, and the fancy for the sort that buttoned in the back and taxed the patience, the buttonholes and the strength of the materials has gone to sleep with last summer's rose leaves.

Beautiful foulard and pongee suits are made with narrow panels down each seam. The Monte Carlo style trimmed with groups of little buttons and pendants, with frill or piping, is very fashionable in spring silks, linens and muslins.

Epaulet effects are new and stylish in all sorts of waists, and even in lace collars. The shoulder pieces are very smart and it must be confessed they are graceful. The most popular ones are those where the epaulets and yoke are cut from one piece and these give a very charming grace to the figure.

Sleeves will be trimmed at the top as well as at the bottom, only the trimming at the top will be small and fitted and that at the bottom full and baggy. The puffed sleeve does not bag as much as some do, and, with its graceful outward-curving cuff, is a beautiful pattern of sleeve. Puffed sleeves are particularly stylish on coats and wraps and blouses. On wool and silk suits, the Sara Mayer cuff is a model much copied in America and it must be admitted that this is one of the prettiest as well as one of the most popular of the Parisian cuffs.

OWL FOUGHT ITSELF.

Sample of the Wonderful Stories That Brighten Life in Susquehanna.

Story telling is a favorite pastime these winter nights in the comfortable sitting-room of one of the taverns in Susquehanna. Many of the yarns spun are wonders. Here is a sample.

As Zach Chandler, a Deep Hollow woodchopper, was out on Turk's hill one day last fall in search of game, he saw what he supposed to be two birds sitting upon the limb of a red poplar tree. Crouching and creeping ahead, he hid behind a stump, when he saw the objects above him were evidently two white owls. The owls were fighting savagely for the possession of a ground-mouse, which they had captured in an adjoining field.

The struggle was lively and noisy. For a moment the mouse could be seen in the bill of one bird, then in the claws of the other. There were loud hoots and shrieks and feathers fell from the tree into the underbrush. Fearing that the game would fly away and escape, Chandler fired at the object and it came tumbling down.

Chandler rushed forward and was amazed to find but one owl, yet it had two heads and four legs and feet. There was only one body. The two heads had been fighting for the possession of the mouse.

The freak bird was badly ridiculed by shot, says a Susquehanna special to the New York World, but Chandler had sense enough to know that he had a valuable curiosity, and he worked faithfully to save it, but it gave up the ghost the next day. One head appeared to be lifeless half an hour before the other one died.

Tapioes Jelly.

One-quarter cupful tapioes, one-quarter cupful sugar, one cupful water, juice of one-quarter lemon, two tablespoonfuls of sherry or brandy. Wash the tapioes, put it in a double boiler and cook an hour, or a little longer, until soft. Add the other ingredients, stir, strain into a dish and let it cool.—N. Y. Herald.

Codfish Fritters.

Cut the codfish into strips about the size of a finger, freshen by soaking over night in cold water, in the morning dry between towels. Dip each piece in fritter batter and fry delicately, brown in hot fat.—Good Housekeeping.

WILLING HANDS AND FEET.

Suggestions for Spending the Stray Minutes at One's Disposal Probably.

I wonder which of us has ever walked 11 1/2 miles a day on errands of mercy? Yet many young women and girls do far greater distances than that at every ball and dance at which they enjoy their pleasure says the Catholic Mirror. Most young ladies shrink from the idea of walking five miles and three-quarters to any dance and back again; and yet how many the "light fantastic toe" trips, its measure, scoring fatigue, or at five rate putting off the thought of it until to-morrow morning.

Many a delicate isamel, "not strong enough" for long walks, will feel perfectly well able to walk. Now, an average waltz takes a dancer about three-quarters of a mile; a square dance makes her cover a half mile. A girl with a well-filled programme travels thus in one evening: Twelve waltzes, nine miles; four other dances, at half a mile apiece (which is hardly a fairly big estimate), two miles more. The intermediate strolls and trips to the dressing room to remove her toilet, etc., say, half a mile more; grand total, 11 1/2 miles.

Far be it from me to depreciate any healthy and innocent recreation; but might not the limbs capable of this exertion sometimes find the wholesome exercise in carrying their own toward some sphere of distress, toward the homes of the aged, the lonely the suffering? Ah! what sunshine a bright young face brings into a mourning house?

Then the hands. These useful tools too often lie in the lap while the vacant mind is full of foolish dreams. Ten minutes a day redeemed from "wasted time" will provide six good undergarments in the course of the year. Half an hour would make an outfit for an orphan or girl going into service in the same time. One cannot always be "drudging." That is the greatest possible mistake—the notion of fussing continually about some business, it makes people conceited, out of sorts in body and mind, melancholy, irritable. But, then, so does want of occupation. Let us try to strike a balance. Begin with the ten minutes a day; you will reach the half hour in time. And if we can't manage 11 1/2 miles a day, suppose one were to begin with a humble half-mile walked toward some desolate abode which may be left the brighter by a smile, a gentle word, a tiny good deed!

FINE LAUNDRY WORK.

Knowledge of a Few Rules of Needlework Necessary to Make It Successful.

So many of the table cloths, centerpieces and doilies are decorated with embroidery that the matter of laundering them properly becomes a very important one. For, after expending hours of work upon them, it is distressing to have them despoiled of their beauty after a few washings. When trusted to the ordinary washerwoman they fare badly, and, as it is neither a difficult nor laborious task to keep these articles in the best of order, it is usually best to do the work at home, says the Boston Budget.

It is necessary to understand a few simple rules of needlework if the laundering is to be a success. In the first place, use only paleating and the best quality of embroidery silks. Never use a knot, for each one will show plainly when the linen is pressed, and never cross from one part of the design to another, leaving a loose thread between. Take care not to draw the work (a hoop is of great value in this respect). When the Articles are ready for washing, place them in a soda made by dissolving a little soap and powdered borax in tepid water, and rub gently between the hands until clean. Be careful not to have the water hot, for the best embroidery silk is apt to fade a little if it is put in hot water. Rinse thoroughly to remove every trace of soap, and wring out gently. Very little starch is needed in such articles, and that little may be put in the second rinse water. Stretch each piece in shape, fold evenly and roll up ready for ironing. There will be no danger of the starch sticking to the iron if a little powdered borax is dissolved in the starch. Cover the ironing board with two or three thicknesses of old flannel or woolen blanket, cover with a white cloth and iron the embroidery on the wrong side and the plain linen on the right side.

Oysters Creamed with Mushrooms.

There will be needed two dozen oysters, a cupful of white wine, a cupful of mushrooms (steamed or fresh), butter, pepper, salt, a half pint of cream and crackers. Put the oysters in a saucepan with the wine, a tablespoonful of butter, a level teaspoonful of pepper. Cook until the oysters plump. In another pan cook a cupful of finely cut mushrooms, a half cupful of mushroom juice and one-half tablespoonful of butter for five minutes. Mix the yolks of four eggs with a cupful of cream, add to the mushrooms and oysters and thoroughly heat, but do not boil. Serve with crackers.—Boston Budget.

Potato Puff.

Boil the potatoes, wash them fine, season to taste and add double the usual quantity of milk or cream (usual quantity in mashed potatoes); into a pint of this stir the yolks and whites of two eggs, beaten separately, adding the whites last; bake quickly in a dish that can be sent to the table; 15 or 20 minutes in a hot oven is sufficient; the puff should be quite brown when removed from the oven.—Good Literature.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLEANS

Est tiré d'après en Louisiana et dans tous les Etats du Sud. Sa publication offre donc au commerce des avantages exceptionnels. Prix de l'abonnement, en France, 312.000. Edition hebdomadaire: \$3.00.