SOUTH RUSSIAN . SalPall.

Walls and Foundations of an Ancient treek (ity Recently Locovered by Archeologists.

The excavations recently made by M. Formakovski, under the auspices of the Russian Archaeological society, on the site of ancient Olbia, have led, and are daily leading, to very interesting results, says the London Standard of rescent date. The site of the old Greek tity lies on the southern bank of the Boug, about midway between Otchakoff and Nicolaieff, and not far distant, on the landward side, from the estuary of the Dnieper

M Formakovski's researches have, during the Tast few weeks, taid bare perpart of the walls and foundations of the original city, dating back from the seventh century B. C. The masonry is of the same archaic description as that of the ruins of ancient cities uncovered in various parts of Greece. Before this depth was reached the excavators came upon two different strata of walls and basements, bearing inscriptions of the fourth and fifth centuries B. C. The stone blocks composing the ruins of houses, temples, etc., in these upper strata are of remarkably exact square proportions, and excellently dressed. The more solid constructive work is, however, found in the lowest stratum that is, in the remains of the original city. At this depth there were unearthed, a short time ago, a perfectly preserved wine cellar. Some 50 huge black jars or vases had evidently contained red wine, now turned to a light powdery substance. A large collection of valuable antiques in gold, marble and ancient pottery is being taken from the newly uncovered ruins. These are all sent to the Hermitage at St. Petershurg, and it is stated that, as a result of the numerous and interesting discoveries expected to be made during the process of further and comprehensive excavations, a special Olbia section will be arranged in the famous museum in the Russian capital. Under the supervision of M. Formakovski, the greatest care is taken to attest the genuine nature of the newly found antiques, as it was on this site, it will be remembered that the spurious tiara of Saitapharnes was falsely alleged to have been discovered. Olbia, Olbiopolis, or Borysthenis, on

the right bank of the Borvsthenes, near its estuary, was a colony of Miletus, 655 B. C. It was the great station for Greek trade with the interior, and a wealthy city from a very early time. Inscriptions published in the "Corpus Inser. Grace," volume two, and especfally the famous decree of honor of Protogenes, throw much light on its in-Ternal history in the few centuries before and after the Christian era. They show it as a Greek city, maintaining its independence with difficulty against the barbarians who continually threatened It; but the Greek life and the Greek names gradually gave place to Scythian, the city was finally merged with the surrounding tribes, and its civilization and importance disappeared. It is a commonplace among archaeologists to speak of the trade route which led across the country to the Northern sea from Olbia, and a find of archaic Greek coins in Prussia is appealed to as a proof of this contention; but it has recently been shown that this find of coins was an imposture. Though it is not improbable that such trade routes did exist at an early time, it is extremely unlikely that the Greek traders used them. The natives brought down their merchandise to the Greek colonies, and the trade was there conducted, not by money, but by barter.

The most interesting point about the religio of Olbia is the cult of Achilles Pontarches, the ruler of the sea, a diety who was extensively worshipped along the northern coast of the Black sea. He was evidently a god of the native races. In whom some analogy of name and character caused the Greeks to recognize their hero, Achilles. Hence arose the legend, known already to Pindar, that Achilles lived on the White Isle in the Black sea, a god surrounded by the other heroes. Olbia was destroyed by the Getae about 70-60 B. C., but reevived, and was a flourishing city when Dion Chrysostom visited it about 100

Preys on Hospitals.

..... Recently it has come out that in many a slum street in certain parts of London there are old women who will supply to their neighbors, for a penny or so a time, small quantities of medicine, all this having come free from various hospitals. One old woman in Lambeth has lived for eyears on the medicines obtained in this way. She will artfully obtain permits to several different hospitals, for she is always supposed to be "ailing," and will rget a bottle of medicine from each at the earliest intervals possible. She plants relations, too, upon the hospitals, and ge's the medicines they receive. In this way she procures quite a stock of medicircs intended for different ailments, and these are doled out at a farthing'ssworth at a time. Her medicines no doubt get hadly mixed, and no doubt the patients do as well, but "doctor's stuff" is doctor's stuff, whether it touches the spot or not. And was it not Voltaire who described doctors as men who pour drugs of which they know little into stomachs of which they know less?-Rochester Post-Express.

Told Her to Shut Ip.

Years ago there was in London a Russian diplomat, Ambassador Schouvaloff, who greatly admired English women and who was heartly analysed when he offended any one of them. While he was there he learned English, and having heard one famous English beauty say "Shut up!" to another, he imagined it to be a phrase of polite agreement, such as "say no more." In this sense he addressed himself to an illustrious lady the next night at dinner, to the lady's consternation, and his own when later he discovered his mistake.

SHARKEY AS REFEREE.

The Big Pugillat Called a Bout Ended
When False Teeth and Glass
Eye Fell Out,

When Tom Sharkey was in the navy he refereed a bout in San Francisco between two mixed-ale fighters, who had decided to settle the much disputed question as to which was the better man They fought with bare fists in a small room in the rear of a gin joint. Both had long since seen their best days, but fighting blood in their veins would not permit them to live the remainder of their days in peace. Their names cannot be recalled. but it was a well-known fact that one of them had a glass eye and a set of false teeth. Everybody in the place was onto this but Sharkey. In the very first round the possessor of the agate glim and the phony molars got a soaker in the eye and his bum lamp dropped out. The next punch sent him sprawling to the floor. When he got up false teeth were scattered in all directions. Sharkey, who was then a young man and a new one at the fighting game, almost fainted at the sight. One eye gone and all his teeth missing was the sight that confronted the sailor as he gazed on the unfortunate boxer, feebly trying to make his pins hold him up. Suddenly a thought came over Sailor Tom. and he sent the men to their corners.

"Gentlemen," said Tom to the crowd,
"I'm sorry to disappoint ye all, but I'll
have to stop the fight. Wan man is so
much better than the other that he is
knocking his opponent to paces every
time he lands a punch. Wan eye and all
his teeth are gone, and the devil knows
what will become of him if I let them
kape at it. But," added Tom, pointing
with his finger at the victim, "I'll give
that man credit for being as game as
they make them. He is the first man I
ever saw who was game enough to
fight with one eye gone."

DUCKS LEFT THE CHESAPEAKE

Great Blissard of 1888 and Subsequent Flood Ruined Their Feeding Grounds.

In 1888, the year of the great blizzard. the mighty northwest storm of March 12 fairly blew the water out of the broad shallow estuaries of Chesapeake bay. and the fierce cold that came with it froze the naked mud of the bottomthe garden soil of the juicy grasses that have made the Chesapeake redhead and canvasback ducks known to connoisseurs of the world. When the tides came back they raised bodily this frozen floor of the river, tearing up tea grass and tape grass by the roots. This, says Country Life in America, ruined the feed over many square miles of the choicest duck pasture in America.

In the very next year another convulsion of nature, a disastrous flood, bore down the Susquehanna river unprecedented masses of earth and debris, that covered what feed was left, and about completed the destruction. The year after the blizzard the ducks appeared in normal numbers, but found not what they came for, and the Chesapeake shooting has never fully recovered from these two disasters. The wise ones of the ducking waters have figured it out that after a year or two only young birds were left, and these did not even know the way to the Maryland pastures.

It was a curious sight, in the early '90's, and later, too, when stray bodies of migratory ducks reached the favorite coves, alighted with confidence and appetite, and after 30 seconds of fruitless, diving lit out from those waters as if they were boiling.

INDIAN TERRITORY PIGEONS.

The Birds Are Said to Be of the Wild Variety That So Mysteriously Disappeared.

Members from the hunting party of the Osage reservation say they saw wild pigeons a few days ago in flight in the hills north of the Arkansas river, reports the Bartlesville Examiner of recent date.

The disappearance of the wild pigeon from the United States, where is once abounded in vast numbers, was a remarkable event, and sportsmen have never been able to learn the cause. The persons who saw the wild pigeons in the Osage country were familiar with their appearance years ago, and are positive that the birds were pigeons. The pigeons were seen at different places. One hunter saw a single pigeon in full flight southward and two other hunters saw two pigeons, also flying south. It is alleged that a few wild pigeons have been seen this fall in Illinois marsh lands east of St.

Sportsmen are interested in knowing whether the pigeons in the Osage country were natives that have remained undisturbed in the remote hills since early days, or whether they are strays from South America, where the pigeons are supposed popularly to have gone. One of the largest pigeon roosts in the United States was in the Cherokee nation, southeast of Tahlequah.

Her Aim.

"The way to reach a man's heart." said Mrs. Youngbride, passing a plate of her first biscuits, "is through his stomach."

"I see, I see," responded the brute she had married, as he took a biscuit and reached for the nut cracker; "because you are aiming at my heart you make your biscuits like bullets."—Houston

Why, of Course.

"Your story seems all right, but why do you use the absurd-expression: He

gathered her in his arms?"

"The expression is perfectly correct in this case.

"How's that?"

"She was a. broken up."—Cincinnati

CABINET AND MINISTRY.

Meaning of the Terms as They Are teed by the People of Great Britain.

London dispatches sometimes refer to the "cabinet" and sometimes to the "ministry," and may lead readers to believe that these are distinct bodies. whereas the cabinet is the inner circle of the ministry, says the London Transcript. A man may be in the ministry without being in the cabinet, but he cannot be in the cabinet without being in the ministry. The cabinet members are those of the ministers whose advice is most earnestly desired by the premier and constitute his ministerial staff. As Mr. Balfour originally formed his ministry in July, 1902, the cabinet was made up of the premier himself. the lord high chancellor, the lord chancellor of Ireland, the lord president of the council, the lord privy seal, the first lord of the treasury (Mr. Balfour), the first lord of the admiralty, the secretaries of state for home affairs, foreign affairs, war, the colonies and India, the chief secretary of Ireland, the chancellor of the exchequer, the secretary for Scotland, the presidents of the board of trade, the local government board, the board of agriculture, the board of education and the postmaster general. There were 31 members of the ministry who were not in the cabinet under Mr. Balfour's original organization.

Certain great offices of state are always found in the cabinet according to unwritten law, but office of secondary rank are represented or unrepresented as premiers decide, the political power of their incumbents often being the determining influence. Thus, the chief secretary for Ireland, George Wyndham, was not in Lord Salisbury's cabinet, but is in Mr. Balfour's, his presence being an absolute necessity in view of the Irish land legislation policy Mr. Balfour has adopted. On the other hand, Mr. Balfour's cabinet schedule did not include the chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, nor the first commissioner of works and public buildings, both of which were in Lord Salisbury's. The cabinet, like the minlatry, is an evolution, neither resting on any specific statute. A good many British institutions have grown up in the same way, the law coming from the institution and not the institution from the law. Here in this country everything is dependent on the written law In the absence of Great Britain of a formally designated written "constitution," some Americans have leaped to the absurd conclusion that Great Britain has no constitution at all.

INDIAN DISCIPLINE.

It is Deemed Highly Becoming in a Warrior to Be Careful of His Manners.

No people are possessed of a greater share of natural politeness than the Indians, wrote Isaac Weld in 1799; they will never interrupt while another is speaking; nor, if one has told them anything which they think to be false, will they bluntly contradict him. They deem it highly becoming in a warrior to accommodate his manners to those of the people with whom he may happen to be. The following anecdote is told by Mr. Weld in "How Our Grandfathers Lived:"

"Our friend, Nekig. The Little Otter, had been invited to dine with us at the house of a gentleman at Detroit, and he came accordingly, accompanied by his little son, a boy of nine or ten years.

"After dinner a variety of fruits was served, and among the rest were some peaches, a dish of which was handed to the young Indian."

"He helped himself to one with becoming propriety; but immediately afterward he put the fruit to his mouth and bit a piece out of it.

"The father eyed him with indignation, and spoke some words to him in a low voice, which I could not understand, but which, on being interpreted by one of the company, proved to be a warm reprimand for his having been so deficient in observation as not to peel his peach, as he saw the gentleman opposite him had done.

"The little fellow was extremely ashamed of himself; but he quickly retrieved his error by drawing a plate toward him and peeling the fruit with the greatest neatness."

"Some drink to which he was afterward helped, not being by any means agreeable to his palate, the little fellow made a wry face, as a child might naturally do. This called forth another reprimand from the father, who told him that he despaired of ever seeing him a great man or a good warrior if he appeared thus to dislike what his host had kindly given him. The boy took the rest of his drink with seeming pleasure."

Wanted Satisfaction.

An East Baltimore street dentist is telling a good one on one of his patients, which shows what a vein of grim humor lies within the bosoms of some men. He says the patient in question had had extracted a large hollow tooth which had pained him for years, and after it was out asked for it in order that he might take it home. The dentist asked him what on earth he wanted with an old decayed tooth. The patient winker knowingly as a sad smile crept over his countenance and replied: "I want to take the old tooth home, fill the cavity with sugar, set it on the table and watch it ache. That is the only way I can get even with it."

He Was Skeption!.
"After all," said the beautiful heir-

ess, "marriage is only a lottery."

"Oh, I don't know." rejoined the ribbon-counter superintendent. "Would a fellow with an income of seven dollars a week have any chance with you?"—Chicago Daily News.

FIERCE ALPINE EAGLES.

Carry Off Children and at Times Attack and Kill'Men Fully Armed.

The Maritime Alps of eastern France have long been noted as being the haunt of the most feroclous and powerful breed of eagles in existence, says Stray Stories.

Children innumerable have been carried off by them, and they even attack adults on occasions, sometimes with dire results.

A postman named Gustava Silva

A postman named Gustave Silva, who carried the mails on foot between the villages of Sospello and Puget Theniers, was set upon while crossing the pass by three large birds, and frightfully injured.

He managed to drive off his winged

assailants with the aid of his alpenstock, and eventually reached his destination with his bag of letters. But his case was from the first regarded as hopeless by the local doctors, and after lingering in indescribable agony for six days, he succumbed to his wounds.

Meanwhile two young French tourists, Messrs. Joseph Monand and Antoine Neyssel, went up into the mountains to try to kill the birds that had done the damage, and were savagely attacked in their turn. Both men were armed, but the sudden onslaught of the huge-winged creatures completely unnerved them, and after firing only one shot they tried to escape by running.

The birds, however, struck them down ere they had gone many yards, and they would have doubtless been both torn to pieces where they lay but for the opportune arrival of a

party of shepherds.

These succeeded in rescuing Mr. Neyssel alive, but terribly injured, he having sustained no fewer than ten severe wounds in the head and back, besides innumerable minor lacerations and abrasions

His companion, Mr. Monand, was killed outright early in the fray, and his body, when recovered, presented a most shocking spectacle. Mr. Neyssel recovered after six weeks in bed, but is disfigured for life.

THE DERELICT HUNTERS.

Menace to Ocean Traffic to Be Guarded Against by Trained Seamen,

The subject of derelicts is one of the utmost importance to seafaring men in general, but especially so to the large transatlantic steamship firms. It seems strange, in view of the lever-present menace afforded to ocean traffic by derelicts, that no systematic plan has been adopted looking to their destruction. From time to time spasmodic efforts are made to interest the various governments in the subject, but without results as yet, says Henry Harrison Lewis, in Harper's Monthly. Several months ago the New York maritim: exchange appointed a committee to prepare a petition for presentation before congress, praying that steps be taken to call an international conference on the general subject of derelicts. This petition recites in detail the serious peril to marine commerce presented by abandoned ships which are permitted to drift at the mercy of the wind and the waves, especially in the much traveled steamer lanes, and reviews with emphasis a recommendation made at the international marine conference held at Washington The general plan as outlined provides for a permanent station or headquarters for this picturesque derelict hunter at New York or Norfolk. Telegraphic communication will be maintained with all the Atlantic coast ports, and on receipt of word that a derelict has been reported by some incoming vessel the little cruiser will put to sea on her mission of salving or destruction. The work will require a high order of professional training, including a thorough knowledge of ocean winds and currents, as derelicts are not prone to remain long in one spot.

Philosopher Was Excitable. Sir Lesile Stephen, the long-time friend of Herbert Spencer, the recently deceased philosopher, tells this to illustrate Mr. Spencer's excitable temperament: "He would not join the Metaphysical club." Sir Lesile said, "because he and his temper would not stand it. I remember seeing him at a dinner branishing his knife and fork in the face of a lady with whom he had entered into an argument. He was quite unconscious of the act; his zeal had run away with him." Sir Leslie tells another story of Mr. Spencer: "A lady who was kindly disposed toward the philosophers conducted a party including Mr. Spencer and Sir Leslie over Hampton court. When the maze was reached Herbert Spencer undertook to be the first one at the center. The rest of us." said Mr. Leslie, with a smile, "decided that whatever route Herbert Spencer should take we should take another. The result justified out selection; the philosopher reached the center last. Mr. Spencer was chaffed, but quite unabashed, he replied: 'It proves my theory. If I had taken the other way I should have been first."

Radium in America. Prof. Alexander H. Phillips, of Princeton, is reported to have stated that radium exists in this country in carnolite, an ore from Utah. The professor found on experimenting that from 25 pounds of carnolite a sample of radioactive barium chloride can be obtained, which will give about 1,500 activity. This activity, while not so powerful as that obtained from some European ores, is sufficient for many practical purposes. A company has been formed to place this new substance upon the market, and it is expected that it can be produced in paying quantities. Carnolite, while not a very common ore, is found in good quantities in Utah, and very likely in other places in the Rocky mountains.-Scientific American.

WANTED NO NICKNAME.

And the O'Bottle Baby Was Christened with Care, But It Was All to No Avail.

"Mamma," the proud father of the O'Bottle baby said, "that boy must have a name." The equally proud mother of the baby assented. "And one that cannot be clipped at either end or have le' or 'y' tacked on," continued Mr. O'Bottle. "My name, William, is a good, honestsounding name, yet I've always been called Bill, Billy, Willy or Will. Now that boy is going to have a name that can't be nick-named." In some myaterious way this memorable conversation was spread abroad, and then the neighbors took the matter in hand, and 12 of them sent in slips of paper, each bearing a suitable name for the O'Bottle boy. The Philadelphia Public Ledger tells what happened after that:

Mrs. O'Bottle read the slips with eager interest. "Here are two with the same name," she said, and thrust one of them into the waste paper basket. "Mrs. Brown thinks Alfred is nice," she continued.

Mr. O'Bottle threw up his head disdainfully. "Known otherwise as Alfie or Freddy," he said.

"Mrs. Kewite's choice is Thomas."
"Tommie before he was knee-high to a
grasshopper!"

"That Tibbets woman likes Harold."
"And I detest Harry!"
"Here is Benjamin."

"Ben's the worst yet.""
"Andrew is Mrs. Jones' favorite

"You might know it would be! Handy Andy! 'Andy, have you split the kindling-wood?'"

Mrs. O'Bottle had never known the father of the baby to be so sarcastic. She went on timidly: "Charles, Bernard, Walter, Arthur, Edward, Cuthbert and James. Don't you think Cuthbert rather pretty?"

"Would you like to hear yourself calling, Bertle, mamma wants you?" or 'Birdle, didn't I tell you not to go in swimming with your clothes on?' I

"Willy," said Mrs O'Bottle, softly, "why don't you think out a name?"

I have thought out one, "said O Bottle, in "the grand style", "It shall be Ralph. There is no nickname for that, to my knowledge."

The O'Bottle baby was duly christened, and not long afterward two of his father's intimate friends came to call O'Bottle went at ence for the baby. He was afraid his friends would think it strange if he did hot. When he returned he held his head high—and the baby just as the nurse had told him.

"Name's Ralph," he said.
"Whose? Oh, the kid's!" said one of
the men.

O'Bottle's other friend grasped the baby's hand "Hello, sport!" said he.

SOME WINTER WAISTS.

Materials and Models That Are in Favor for Street and House Wear.

Although the separate waist has diminished in importance as an article of full dress it has by no means disappeared, in fact, says the New York Post, it is too convenient to ever disappear entirely. A new winter shirt waist is made of cotton etamine, washable and stylish. Embroidered bands it crossstitch are used to trim these waists, the colors of which are either the Russian blue and rea, with a touch of black, or the more varied Bu'garian color combinations. Coarse while lace looks well on canvas waists, and launders well. The show of heavy mercerized versings used for waists is very large. Besides white, there are pale blues, pinks, and mauves to choose from. A delicate shade of buff called champagne is popular. These vestings are expensive, but they wear well and launder without losing any of their fine luster.

Mohair makes up well in shirt waists. This material has almost taken the place of the flannel waist so long a favorite. Mohair has a dust shedding nature and a disposition against wrinkles that recommend it to the practical. A white mohair waist, box plaited in small plaits and fastened with tiny brass buttons, is a desirable garment to wear with a tailor gown. It has a trimness that makes it for general wear preferable to a more ornate silk waist.

The retun of silk to favor after a long run of cloth has resulted in a renewal of interest in fancy weaves of silk appropriate for blouses. One sees some exquisite pompadour designs, handsome brocades, and warp effects. Plaid silks are in high favor. It ought never to be forgotten in buying silk waists that whatever is pald for them they will be only half dress when worn. One is no longer very extravagant in these garments.

With handsome walking gowns, waists of crepe de Chine, exactly matching the cloth in color, are made in tiny tucks or with hemselft hed or faggotted vokes. Any of the soft silks are also good for rhese waists, which are always very simply made, but should be the perfection of cut and finish. With a brown cloth, quite elaborate carriage gown was worn a brown surah waist, pin-tucked across the front and over the shoulders and upper part of the sleeves. There was not a particle of trimining. The high, tucked stock was finished with a narrow white ruching and a white maline bow at the back. A necklace of old-fashioned gold

"When it comes to cake," she said, tilting her nose ever so slightly, "a man's ignorance is colossal. What do you know, for instance, about angel tood?"

"I think I know the kind that the only angel of my acquaintance likes," whispered young Spoonambre, handing her a box of fudges.—Chicago Tribune.

THREE-LAYER CAKES.

Not Difficult to Make and May Be Welcomed as a Change on the Dessert List.

Three excellent recipes for layer takes are given below. One is a sponge take made with cream and filled with ayers of whipped cream. The second is a delicious cocoanut layer cake, and he third is an economical cake, with a filling of grated apple and lemon, says the New York Aribune.

For the sponge layer cake whip up two eggs with one-quarter of a cupful of sugar; then stir in half a cupful of thin cream. In another bowl sift one and a half cupfuls of pastry flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder—three of four times—and fold the sifted flour and baking powder into the eggs, sugar and cream. Hake this cake in two layer tims in a rather quick oven

To make the whipped cream filling stir a scant tablespoonful of English gelatine into two scant ablespoonfuls of cold water and let it stand for two hours. Whip a half pint of rich cream. to a stiff froth and lightly fold in a quarter of a cupful of powdered sugar and half a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. The cream may be whipped before the cake is made and placed in an ice chest in a sieve, fitted in a howl, to drip. The thin part of the cream, that will not remain firm, but drips through the sieve, can be used in the . cake. When the gelatine has stood two hours melt it by putting it in a bowlset in a pan of boffing water for a few seconds and then whip it into the cream. Cover one layer of cake with the stiffened cream and lay the other over it, covering the top with powdered sugar. If more layers are wanted split the two in half and spread the whipped cream between them.

A white cocoanut layer calle is made as follows: Cream three cupfuls of sugar and one of butter. In another bowl sift four cupfuls of pastry flour with two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar and one of soda. Repeat the sifting three or four times, and add it and the whites of seven eggs, whipped toa very stiff froth, to the creamed butter and sugar alternately, stirring in first a little flour and then some of the whipped whites until the ingredients are all evenly beaten together. Finally add half'a graied coceanut. If the latfer is not quite moist enough stir in a quarter of a cupful of mile and turn it into large buttered layer cake tins. For the filling make a frosting of the whites of two eggs, half the comanut, the juice and rind of a good California. orange and enough powdered sugar to make a soft icing. Spread this between the layers and over the top of the cake.

The third cake is very economical and offers a pleasant change. To make it cream one large table-poonful of butter and one cupful of sugar. Add one very thoroughly beaten egg and a cupful of milk. In another how! sift twocupfuls of flour with two large teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Bake it in three layers and spread two of layers with the following filling. Peel and grate three fart apples and add the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir in a well heaten egg and a cup of sugar. Cond the mixture in a bowlset in a pan of bolling water until it is quite thick, and spread over the layers after it has cooled a triffe.

GASTRONOMIC WISDOM.

Points of Information Concerning
Bread, (ake and Ment in
the Oven.

Study to discover the hottest and coolest places in the oven, then watch things while they are baking and turnabout fill trising is finished and the cake or bread is level, then leave to brown. Remember, though, that all movement made of such food must be the gentlest touch possible. If you jerk a cake or mufin suddenly, it, is ruined, says Good Housekeeping.

ruined, says Good Housekeeping
Never use white of an egg for a meringue, cake or anything you wish particularly light, if the merest speck of yolk gets into it. Put it away for coffee or other use. It might be whipped for hours and it would not

froth.

Do not leave the dripping pan over which meat has been broiled, covered with fat in the bottom of the lower oven. It will be forgotten, and when the oven burners are lighted there will surely be a blaze of burning fat.

Be sure that the stove you buy has an asbestos lined oven. If it has only sheet iron sides, more heat will be thrown out in the kitchen than is retained in the oven. A good asbestos lining will give you a cool kitchen and a hot owen.

Spanish Omelet.

One large cupiul of canned tomato or three-fresh ones, skinned and cutfine, one onion chopped fine, one-fourth pound bacon diced, and one green pepper. Cut the top out of the pepper, carefully remove the seeds, and chop fine; put with the other ingredients in a saucepan and simmer for half an hour. seasoning to taste. Beat six eggs just enough to mix, adding three tablespoonfuls of water; stir in a pinch of salt and turn into a hot greased pan; stir and shake until the omelet begins to set; put a spoonful or two of the thick sauce in the center, fold over, and turn out on a heated platter. Pour the remainder of the sauce round the omelet and garnish with parsley.—Chicago Tribune. Nut lee Cream.

Take a pound of nut kernels, blanched, chop fine and pound them to a paste in a mortar, adding a little sugar and water. Put two large tablespoonfuls of sugar in a saucepan over the fire and melt and allow to brown slightly; addienough water to make it slrupy and pour in a quart of cream. Stir into this unth dissolved a pint of granulated sugar, then add to the nut paste turn into the freezer and freeze.—Washington Star.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS