SOUTH AFRICAN JAM.

he Papaw and the Loquat Are Finding Their Way to the Britlah Market.

South Africa is now adding its share the enormous supply of fruit which pours into the markets of the United Kingdom from all parts of the world. Unfortunately, however, many of the Appical native fruits of our newly acquired territories are of such a charmeter that it is not possible to send them to this country in a fresh state on eccount of the length of the sea voymre; therefore there is no alternative but to send them in the form of jam, or preserved in some other way, says the

London Mail. Of these jams, the best known, and the only one really on the British market yet, is the Cape gooseberry jam, m preserve in color between that of mpricot and green gage, with a pleasant moid flavor, and sure to become a favor-Ite when generally known. The fruit belongs to the belladonna, or deadly mightshade, family, without having, of mourse, its poisonous qualities. Why it is called the Cape gooseberry is a mystery, as it is not the least like one to Book at, and is of South American

-origin. Guava jelly is a delicacy that is promfixed to us in quantity assesson as the sword is replaced by the spade. Hitherto this article has been a somewhat expensive luxury, and the West Indies practically the only source of supply, but the Chinese guava, which is the vaziety employed in the manufacture of the jelly, thrives admirably in South Africa, and a considerable quantity of The preserve is made for local consumption. Soon, however, there will be plenty of opportunities for procuring in this country.

There is a small red berry, known as the amatungula, which much resemhies the red current both in form and Mavor and makes capital jam, being miss comparatively free from the inmumerable seeds which form such a drawback to the employment of the current in the manufacture of premerves. It is also highly prized as a jelly, and is coming to England in both forms.

The loquat is a small, yellow berry peculiar, almost mulberry-like, flawar, and forms another excellent fam. while in Notal a fruit called the papaw Largely used for the same purpose. Papaw jam, however, is too much like supple jam to be ever likely to be sent here in any quantity, though as a novmelty some people will doubtless like to try it.

Peach preserves will probably be the most popular of all these South African sams. Hitherto the bulk of this fruit has reached us in a canned form from California and other places, and probsally not one in a hundred persons knows what a delicacy peach jam is.

CHRMICALLY DYED FLOWERS.

Changes in the Color Scheme of Nature Effected by Chemista and Florists.

The green carnation had a very rief day and the general public Moked askance at it. There seemed to be a universal feeling that the -Moved flower was an offense against the principles of aesthetics and that admairation of the floral monster indieated unwholesome degeneracy of taste. Recently, however, French recientists have taken up the artificial coloring of flowers and a series of lectures has been given at the Sorbonne by a French chemist who has made a specialty of this particular subject, ways the New York Sun.

According to this professor, the wroblem of coloring flowers by arti-Micial means has for several centuries past interested chemists. In 1709 a meientist named Magnal caused a sensation by producing tuberoses of a most exquisite pink, ordinary tubetrases being colored by plunging them **limto** the fuice of phylotagne. Some 25 years later Comparetti, a scholar of Ladua, made himself famous and ndded distinction to the last days of his town by furnishing for the decoration of churches and cemeteries wonwerful wreaths of black convolvulus. Maving made a fortune he at last ingreed to sell his secret and declared "that he had colored the flowers by putting their stems in common ink The scheme didn't work when tried by the townsfolk, so the esteemed Paduan was apparently a liar of parte as well as a maker of the famous Paduan convolvuli.

Boissin in 1840 obtained marvelons hyacinths and lilies colored by chem-Seal means and since then not only Schemists but practical florists have smade frequent use of dyes in the coloring of flowers. Camellias grown in es wearth mixed with rosin show fine weins of coral red on their white pettals. Earth mixed with iron filings will also color some flowers blue and pansies take on wonderful hues by the dipping of their stems in certain aniline dves.

Some of these unnaturally tinted Mowers are dangerous and the green carnation was suppressed by the municipal laboratory of Paris, because scientists said that the odor of The flower had poisonous effects.

- The Largest Bird. The ornithologists of Great Britain und America have just finished a spirited discussion which has lasted For more than a year as to which is The And the largest bird that flies. The prize has been awarded to an American Maird, the great condor of the Andes. The second prize has been given to The flerce harpy eagle of the Philippines.-Chicago Chronicle.

Another Engagement Broken, "Tommy-My sister Ethel has lots of Atrouble with her teeth.

Mr. Wappington-Does she? "Xes; she dropped 'em on the floor last week and broke 'em."-Somerville alournal.

NAPOLEONIC MEMORIES.

Empress Josephine's Last Resting Place, and Napoleon's Father's Tomb,

In a recent letter to the London Daily News a correspondent throws some light on Napoleon and Sir Hudson Lowe at St. Helena. He then says he has never heard where Josephine resta. She rests at Rueil, on the northwest side of Mont Valerien, says that paper. She was buried there in 1814. Malmaison, where she died, is in the parish of Rueil, where Cardinal Richelieu and his heirs until the revolution had a sumptuous villa. Napoleon III. erected in the church there a monument to Josephine, and throughout his reign anniversary masses, some of which he attended, were celebrated there for the repose of her soul. He paid her memory every honor. The tender affection in which he held it was a pleasing trait of his character, and reflected honorably on her. He was five years old when she died, and was one of her few consolations in the dreary years that followed her divorce. He was the little "Oui, Oui" of the fallen empress, who noticed that, like herself, he could never say "No," but that "Yes" came hot to his tongue. Emperor Napoleon III., toward the end of his career. called a West end thoroughfare the Avenue Josephine, after her. He set up there at a crossing a beautiful full length marble statue of her., She was represented with the imperial crown and robes. After September 4 the avenue was rebaptized and called after Marshal Marceau. The statue was taken down. I have no idea what became of it, but if it still exists its place is at Versailles, in the part dedicated to the Napoleonic family.
On the other hand, Napoleon never

once visited the tomb of his father at St. Leu-Taverny. Sebastian Cornu was employed by him to decorate the church there. There are marble effigies set up there by the emperor's orders of Louis Bonaparte and his eldest son, who died of croup, and was buried in a vault behind the high altar at St. Leu. I knew Sebastian and Mme. Cornu. The latter was the emperor's foster-sister. She and he sometimes quarreled. They once had a long quarrel, but made it up, and were better friends than ever. One of the quarrels was about his refusing to attend an anniversary service that coincided with the unveiling of the marble effigies and pictorial decorations. She thought his presence at the ceremony would redound to the honor of the artist, but he was not to be persuaded. Everything that reminded him of his father gave him the greatest pain.

*TIMBER ON THE ISLANDS.

Forests Enough There to Almost Cover the Face of the Philippines.

The division of customs and insular affairs of the war department has made a public summary of the first report of the Philippine bureau of forestry, organized in its present form under an order of the military governor, dated April 4, 1900. The director, Capt. Ahern, estimates the total number of tree species in the archipelago at nearly 500. There are no pure forests of any one species, rarely more than three or four trees of one variety being found grouped together, so that a lumberman looking for a shipload of one kind of timber would find it practically impossible to cut that and not other, and cargoes must be assembled from different points.

Capt. Ahern states that from different sources of information he is led to believe the public forest lands comprise from one-fourth to possibly one-half of the area of the Philippine islands, or from 20,000,000 to 40,060,600 acres. There are fully 5,000,000 acres of virgin forest owned by the state in the islands of Mindoro and Paragua. The island of Mindanao, with an area of some 20,000,000 acres, is almost entirely covered with timber. and even in the province of Cagavan. in Luzon, there are more than 2,000,-000 acres of forest. In many other provinces of Luzon, especially in the country close to Manila, much timber has been cut, and to fill large contracts the lumber men are obliged to go quite a distance from that city in order to and a suitable tract.

Capt. Ahern mentions tracts of virgin forests to be seen on the southern islands, where from 10,000 to 20,000 cubic feet of magnificent timber per acre was standing, with trees more than 150 feet in height, the trunks clear of branches for 60 feet and more than four feet in diameter. He states that in these forests there are millions of cubic feet of timber which should be cut out in order to thin this dense growth, so that the maximum annual growth could be obtained. There is a large variety of valuable gum, rubber and gutta percha trees, 17 dre woods and the ylang ylang, the oil from the blossoms of which latter tree is the base of so many perfumes. There are no forest roads or driveways in the islands considered worthy of mention.

Muddies of the Gutter,

A particularly satisfactory feature of the growth of free libraries in London is the gradual suppression of some curious circulating libraries, which for many years have been doing great harm. These circulating libraries were carried on-and some are still-from stalls in the East End. The books were all of the blood-andthunder variety, in which the Hooligan and criminal are apotheosized, and the police are the natural enemies of the hero. The stall holders lend out these noxious volumes, charging one-half pence for the privllege of reading and one pence for deposit. Now the free libraries have practically ruined the trade,-Norwich Eastern Press.

SOUVENIR OF A TRAGEDY.

A Lorgnette That Was Presented to a Senator's Wife by Wilkes Booth.

The daughter of a United States senator has a lorgnette which was presented to her mother by J. Wilkes Booth. The story, which is now printed for the first time, is as follows,

says the Philadelphia Item: "Booth rented a room the night before the assassination in the Washington hotel, where Henry Clay died. The house was crowded with guests, and the corridors after dinner were filled with women of note and beauty, Booth, who was fond of admiration, commingled with the assemblage and was presented to many. He carried a handsomely mounted lorgnette which a senator's wife complimented. She knew the Booth family, Edwin Booth having been a guest at her home. This fact was sufficient warrant for J. Wilkes Booth to be unusually gracious, and when the senator's wife admired the actor's lorgnette he begged the favor of presenting it to her. The following night occurred the tragedy. In the preliminary investigation which followed the senator's wife and another woman who was with her the evening she met Booth were subjected to a most rigid inquiry as to Booth's manner."

The daughter of the senator's wife, now a prominent society woman of her home, tells this story in connection with the investigation:

"My poor mother was questioned and cross-questioned by a lawyer and a detective touching her meeting with Booth. But she was unable to give them any information concerning Booth's manner except that he was gallant. Hard as they tried to learn anything from her, she could remember nothing showing that Booth contemplated crime, nothing indicating that he ever thought of such a thing. He was in a jovial mood and spoke of some future events with confidence. I do not think my mother ever quite recovered from the effects of the incident. She kept the lorgnette for some years, never using it, however, and finally she presented it to me. I am not superstitious, but I have never yet tried to use this lorgnette that something unusual did not occur. The first night I carried it my horse had an accident which made us late in arriving at the theater, and when we got there we found the play postponed. Once it was misplaced and suddenly turned up. On another occasion it was loaned to a friend, who was taken ill in her box and nearly died before she got home. I still have it, but I have never used it, although I mean to some day."

WAYS OF MODERN WOMAN.

Here Is a Gorgeous Description of Her Self-Possession and Her Graces.

An observant writer has this to say with reference to the modern woman: "How young the well-dressed women of 45 or 50 look, how free from care and responsibility. There is no single detached word in our language large enough to express the complex impression made by these straying matrons of high fashion. The immediate sense of wealth, of habitual self-indulgence, of custom to command; the unmistakable expectation of being obsequiously waited upon, which brings a head waiter as surely as a familiar whistle calls a dog-all this is intensely amusing, and to the woman devoid of footman and lady's maid makes an interesting study. Environment has certainly made grand dames of these ladies, without doubt or controversy.

"And the maidens, typical highclass young women of the last of the century, what a strange development they are from the circumstances, the traditions and the opinions of their grandmothers! Straight, athletic and undisturbed by crowds, or pushing, half-discourteous men, how loudly they laugh, how distinctly and freely they talk of the season, of dress, of the coming wedding, or the -last broken engagement. How brown they are, especially their hands, brilhant with dessling rings, and how rough and unkempt their hair! What curious, fanciful clothes they wear, and what wonderful combs and buckles. And if she chances to lunch next a trio of these very independent young girls no elderly woman will fail to be surprised at what they eat, while they laugh and chaff each other like schoolboys and restlessly put up their hands to press uncertain combs into their loose rolls of fluffy hair. They are fine specimens of physical health, with firm shoulders and quite astonishing muscular arms, but they are not fascinating, nor does the new niert, commanding manner charm."

Highest Peak in Pennsylvania. E. Matley, a civil engineer in the employ of the Pennsylvania railroad. has found that the Big Bald Knob, in the Alleghenies, on the boundary between Somerset and Bedford counties, is the highest peak in Pennsylvania, it being 3,007 feet above the sea level. Until Mr. Matley's recent survey, the highest known point in Pennsylvania was near Lutherburg, Clearfield county, where a peak reaches the elevation of 2,780 feet. Mr. Matley has furnished his surveys and calculations to the government engineers having in charge the new geological survey of the state, and the latter have accepted Big Bald Knob as the culminating point in Pennsylvania.-N. Y. Tribune.

Boys. It is not the boy who is laughed at the most when he first starts out who

gets the lowest salary when he once

gets onto his job .- Washington (Ia.)

THE MAN WHO GOT BEATEN.

He Mourned Because He Couldn't Find Judge, Jury, Lawyer or Defendant.

About three miles from the town I came upon a man seated on a log by the roadside. His chin was resting in his hands, his shotgun leaned up against a tree, and he was so busy with his thoughts that he did not see or hear me until I rode up and saluted, says a writer in the Pittsburgh Post. I asked the cause, and he got up and came out to me and replied:

"Stranger, I've bin hevin' a lawsuit and got beat."

"And you ought to have won?" "I had. The case was as cl'ar as noonday. I sold a feller a muwl fur \$40, and he naid me \$25 down and bucked the balance. I orter had a verdict as suah as shootin'."

"Well, the law is uncertain." "I reckon it is. The suit was decided. ag'in me yisterday. I went home and got my gun and was back in town the fust thing this mawnin', but he had gone. "Who?"

"The defendant. Couldn't find hide nor hair of him. The jedge was also gone. So was the jury. So was the defendant's lawyer. Drat 'em, but they all slipped out and didn't give me no show!

"No show for what?" "Why, what did I go after my gun fur? What's she loaded with buckshot

fur? What am I a-feelin' so cast down and broken up about? I was gwine to shute, o' co'se, but they wouldn't "Well, you shouldn't take it so to

heart," I said, hoping to console him a bit. "It's powerful tuff, fur I was dead

right about it," he answered as he looked up the road, "but thar's one little gleam of hope left. The lawyer who had my case is comin' along this way this even', and I'm a-gwine to hold him under that shotgun till he hands me over the ten dollars I paid him to talk fur me! Dog-gone it, but I hain't a-gwine to let the hull bilin' lot of 'em git cl'ar off without gittin' a shot in on somebody. "Tain't human natur' and it hain't in the laws of the sov'reign state of Arkansas that I should!'

BITS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Items of Domestic Information Relating to Various Home Matters.

Never add nuts to any cake you desire to keep for any length of time. They will mold and ruin it, says the

Detroit Free Press. The best cakes for keeping are rich fruit cake, dried apple cake, English pound cake and old-fashioned election

or loaf cake. Mayonnaise and boiled dressings for salads may be made in quantities of a pint or more and kept for some days if put in glasses, covered tightly and kept very cold. But a French dressing

must be made just before it is wanted. Strained honey and lemon juice are excellent for a cough. Take a teaspoonful every hour.

The reason why jelly sometimes becomes stiff and tasteless after standing a few months is because (generally) the glasses have been so loosely covered that the air is admitted and the water contained in the jelly is evaporated, leaving the remainder too stiff. If the jelly has been boiled too long, it will be too hard and stiff.

Scraps of cold turkey and chicken may be made into a tasty dish for lunch or supper if scalloned. Cut the meat from the bones and mince it, not very fine. Put it into a buttered baking dish in alternate layers with bread or cracker crumbs, finishing the top with the crumbs. Pour over all a cup of gravy, if any were left; if not, dot the top liberally with butter, season with salt and pepper and pour over all a cup of boiling water, and bake in a moderate oven.

If you have an old-fashioned homespun counterpane, of the vintage of the early years of this century or the late ones of the last, you have a treasure. They are greatly esteemed as portieres or as drapings for a couch or divan, spread over it as a Bagdad is. Nothing is nicer than an "old-fashioned room" which one furnishes with the antiques and make quaint and cozy by use of things too good to throw away or desirable to keep for their associations, but which are incongruous with modern furniture.

To Make Over Black Silk Gown. Black silk skirts are among the easiest to be remodeled and are usually well worth making over. They are always useful to wear with odd silk bodices. A low-necked evening bodice may be made out of an old black silk high-necked one, if made without darts and with sleeves reaching from elbow-to shoulder, using ietted net for the yoke and lower part of the sleeves and wristbands, and finishing the waist with narrow spangled bands, and collar and band of pink velvet. Recut the skirt to get the correct flare, have a dip of two inches at the fan back, and trim the lower part with three slightly-featooned ruffles of black satin ribbon an inch in width .- Emma M. Hooper, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Politics. "Dinglebat has original ideas about family government. He says every home should be a little republic, where universal toleration prevails and every-

one has a voice in the government." "Yes, his family is managed on that plan; but he and Mrs. Dinglebat have the same old wrangle every day as to who shall be president."—N. Y. World.

Economy. Mrs. A.—Do you find it more economical to do your own cooking? Mrs. B.-Oh, yes; my husband don't eat half as much as he did .- N. Y. THE ORINOCO RIVER.

All the Mouths of the Delta Declared Open to International Navigation.

A dispatch from Caracus says Venezuela has declared all the mouths of the Orinoco delta open to international navigation. About 50 arms of the river flow directly seaward, but only seven of them are accessible to large vessels. The delta branch, which is most frequented by steamers is the Macareo, which flows to the coast opposite the island of Tripidad, and offers direct land navigation from Ciudad Bolivar, far up the Orinoco, to Port of Spain, the flourishing port of Trinidad.

The most important branch of the upper Orinoco is the Meta river, which rises on the eastern slope of the lofty plateau on which Bogota stands, and is navigable for most of its course by vessels drawing several feet of water. It presents with the Orinoco the shortest route between the great central plateau of Colombia and the Atlantic seaboard. In other words it helps to make a navigable waterway from the Andes to Europe, and is regarded as the great coming highway between Bogota and European ports, says the New York Sun.

Among the Orinoco delta streams are the rich lands conceded by the Venezuelan government to Orinoco company limited. the. an American concern, whose concession, according to reports from Caracas, has been revoked on account of its alleged failure to fulfill its contract. Some towns in the delta appear to have a promising future. Among them is Santa Catalina, where the Orinoco company has its headquarters, and whence is shipped a good deal of balata, now used as & substitute for rubber. Barrancas, near the mouth of the Macareo, is of commercial interest as the assembling and shipping point for cattle, most of which are sold in Cuba. St. Felix, a little farther up the river, is the point of departure for persons bound to the El Callao gold mining district. All the gold mined in this region is sent to St. Felix for shipment.

Maj. Stanley Paterson, of England, who in 1898 made an extensive trip up the Orinoco valley, says this valley will some day develop into one of the richest commercial regions of the western world. Countless herds of cattle and horses may be raised there. The forests yield large quantities of natural products, such as rubber, quinine and other drugs, and some traces of gold and other metals have been discovered. It remains to be seen how far the act of the Venezuelan government in making the Orinoco more accessible to the ships of all nations will facilitate the development of this great valley.

GOLD BUTTERFLY CHASERS.

Mere Rumora Cause a Ridiculous Treasure-Seeking Fever in Wales.

The most ridiculous treasure-seeking fever ever known was started in Wales a few years ago. A rumor was spread that abundance of gold was to be found there. A little really had been obtained by a very expensive process, but the news grew and spread that the Welsh mountains were simply stacks of gold and only a little boring and digging was necessary to get it. The pivot of the report was that golden butterflies were abundant in the mountain butterflies of a golden color, at least-and that wherever these flitted among the rocks gold was not far off. The first mine was said to have been found in

this way. This sounds positively childish when one looks back upon it, but the "golden butterfly," became a byword, and within a week of the first rumor's birth 800 people were prospecting solemnly in the Welsh mountains. They did not all believe in the butterfly story, though hundreds did; but they hunted eagerly for the gold, camping out on the moors and waste lands, searching from morn to night, says the Cincinnati Enquirer.

Some were experienced miners who had worked in California and Australian diggings; most were ignorant, but read up and studied the subject diligently. They hoped to quietly buy up the spots whereon they found the gold or to sell this knowledge at a high price. By the end of a month over 12,000 people were gold-seeking, living either in farmhouses or camping out.

The natives took no notice, beyond thinking the visitors mad, but nearby districts caught the fever and sent 1,000 of its people over the border to join in the search. One solitary goldbearing spot was found, which might produce enough gold in a month to make a pencil case at the cost of twice its value.

The Daughter of Rameses. At may be noted as an agreeable evidence of the spread of Egyptological enthusiasm in America that nearly half the aggregate income of the fund for the last year came from the United States. A less pleasing instance of this enthusiasm in England was the sale in London by public auction during the last week of the mummy of a daughter of Rameses II. for ten guineas. One does not like to think of Macaulav's New Zealander buying the remains of Queen Elizabeth.--London Spectator.

How It Happened. Bachelor-When a youth some one told me that no man had sense enough to get married until he was 30. I waited.

Benedict-And what happened after you reached the age of 30? "Then I had too much sense to get married."-Chicago Daily News.

THE SQUASHED-DOWN HAT.

It Defies Description in Spite of the Many Names by Which It Is Known.

There are some milliners who speak of it as the Lamballe, others call it the Holbein, and a third contingent have christened it the Anne Boleyn, but to the woman who wears it its name is the squash hat. There is hardly any need to describe the squash hat, for, like the political poster, it has pervaded the landscape ever since the matines season began, and the opening of the matinee season is always the date by, which 90 per cent, of American womankind regulate the purchasing of their autumnal headgear. Then, too, the squash hat defies description, and the only thing one can say of it in safety is that it has delivered a stunning blow to the trade in felt frames and proportionately boomed the manufacture of velvet, says the St. Louis Republic.

Every properly constituted flat hat is made of velvet. A yard or more of the deep piled goods, in any color preferred, is wrapped, twisted, wrinkled and bunched upon an absolutely flat crinoline frame, and this, trimmed with gold braid, stitched bands of taffeta, velvet roses, buckles, a fur animal, a lace frill and a few ornamental hatpins, is at once the joy and sorrow of the woman who feels she must live right up to the fashion:

It is an abiding joy because there is no hard and fast rule to regulate its position on the head. Women with big, daring dark eyes and dimples wear the squash well down, at an almost perilous angle, over their brows, filling in the upturned rear of the velvet pudding with clouds of ostrich feathers or handfuls of chenille and velvet flowers. The woman who knows the value of

her profile thoughtfully places her dahlia velvet and mink squashed hat that has a center of shrimp pink roses, a trifle abaft her right ear, so that the frame of the rich velvet brings out all the cameo effect of her features when her head is turned a little.

A squash hat pure and simple boasts a wreath of stemless flowers, set flat all about on the edge of the brim, while the true Anne Boleyn is more suited to the owner of a madonna countenance, for in front it lifts up from the face over the pompadour and glitters with a long cut steel buckle or a jewel-hilted stiletto thrust through the forward knot of panne velvet.

It is its divine adaptability to all ... faces, round or pointed, poetic or piquant, that has recommended the squashed down hat far and near; then, too, it is sometimes so flat that there is absolutely no need to remove it at the theater, but the very stout or the distinctly elderly must beware. of the allurements of this easily shifted, versatile, flat headgear.

PASTRY FOR CHICKEN PIE.

Made with the Use of Cream After , the Manner of New England Cooks.

In certain parts of New England a pastry made with cream is preferred. as a cover to the chicken pie, which is so universally found on the dinner table, says the New York Tribune.

To make this crust, as it is universally called where it is made, mix enough pastry flour, with a heaping teaspoonful of salt, through three pints of rich cream to make a crust which will roll out easily. Roll out the crust about haif an inch thick, and cut up in thin, small pieces three-fourths of a pound of butter. The butter must be first washed free from salt and pinched out into a thin cake and left in the ice on a tin dish to be chilled. After this cut it up and scatter it over the cream. crust, which must be rolled out when . it is very cold. Let the pieces of butterlie closely together over the crust. Dredge a little pastry flour over the butter and roll over the pastry; turn it in at the ends and roll it out again. still keeping it cold. When it is half an inch thick again give it one more turn and roll it out again. Cut off about a quarter of the pastry at the end for raised rims around the pie. Line the sides of a deep earthen pudding dish with a thin piece of pastry, and put the chicken in its sauces in the dish. Make a round cover to the pie, making it adhere with a little milk to the pastry at the sides. Use the pastry laid out for rims cut in long, straight strips, which should be laid in three successive rows, scaled! each to the cover by moistening it with a little milk. The inner row. should be a little the higher for the pie to present the best appearance. Decorate this pie, if you wish, hy surrounding it with a wreath of green.

For My Lady's Veils.

A veil roller is a useful toilet accessory, and if daintily made will be a delightful holiday present. Take a slender stick about 16 to 18 inches long. Roll a thickness of wadding evenly around it till it is about three inches in diameter. Cover it with any pretty light color silk, which may have the owner's name embroidered on it, and finish the ends by drawing up the silk with a narrow heading. Nearly every one has a favorite sachet powder, of which some should be scattered on the wadding previous to covering the stick. Veils wound around on this roller will keep fresher than if folded or placed in a saches or box.-Detroit Free Press.

Potato Chowder.

To make potato chowder boil together seven potatoes and three small onions, and when they are done rub them through a strainer. A quart of milk should then be scalded and a tablespoonful of butter added, and the potatoes stirred in .- N. Y. Tribune.

He Wants Change.

No matter how changeable a man may be he always wants a little more thange .- Chicago Daily News.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS