

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

Delicious Apple Recipes

Indian Apple Pudding—Peel and core a dozen tart apples. Scald a quart of milk, then add a quart of Indian meal, mixing and cooking carefully for several minutes. Add a teaspoonful of salt, a cup each of molasses and finely chopped suet, then pour over the apples arranged in a buttered baking dish. Bake a couple of hours. This is a southern dish commonly known as apple pone.

Scottish Apple Tart—Peel and core half a dozen tart apples and place in a crock in a slow oven, adding neither water nor sugar. When tender mix in Sultana raisins, allowing a quarter of a pound to each pound of apples. Turn into a deep chafing dish, sprinkle with sugar and grated lemon, cover with a deep crust, prickling well to allow for the escape of steam and bake in a quick oven. Serve with milk.

English Apple Tart—Peel and core tart apples, put into a large saucepan, cover with boiling water, stew gently until the apples are tender, but unbroken. Line the corners of a deep tin with crust, then fill the center of the dish with apples, dropping into the center of each a spoonful of orange marmalade. Cover the top of the dish with strips of pastry arranged lattice fashion and bake quickly until brown. Serve hot.

Hotland Apple Pie—Peel and core eight apples, put into a baking dish with a little water and bake until tender. Press through a sieve into a large bowl and set aside to cool and chill. Add three-quarters of a cup of sugar and the whites of four or

five eggs beaten stiff, with a few grains of salt and a little lemon and grated peel to season. Beat this mixture until very white and light, turn into a buttered dish and bake about twenty minutes. Serve hot with sugar and cream.

An Appetizing Relish—A delicious relish to serve with roast pork or other meats is made by mixing apple and horseradish. To two-thirds apples chopped or ground, fine add one-third grated horseradish and vinegar enough to make pleasantly acid; also a little sugar to suit the taste. Bottle. This will keep all winter.

Sweet Pickled Apples—A delicious pickle is this, made from sweet apples. Cut in halves through the stem, leaving the core in the middle. Put three cloves in each half as in the pickling peaches, then make a syrup, allowing for every pound of apples three pounds of sugar and a pint of vinegar. Add a few cassia buds or pieces of stick cinnamon, put the fruit in and cook it until it can be pierced with a splin. Pack the apples in jars cook the syrup a little longer until thickened and pour over the fruit.

Apple Ginger—Apple ginger is another relish that will find appreciation. Make a syrup of four pounds of sugar and a pint of water. As soon as it comes to a boil add one ounce of green ginger sliced, the yellow rind of four lemons cut in tiny bits and four pounds of apples pared and quartered. Cook twenty minutes, add the juice of four lemons, let it come to a boil and seal while hot.

Japan Country of Patient Workers

Nearly every village in Japan is the seat of some special characteristic industry, each carried on in an individual way by separate families in their simple and narrow homes, and each family and each member working in some little touch of individuality. A writer in the Craftsman gives a description of the work in the daily life of Japan, its simplicity and beauty.

In one village an ordinary little boy was sitting in a doorway, not whistling a stick, as he might have been doing with us, but embroidering shrysanthemums on a great square of satin. The outlines were stamped on the fabric, stretched in its frame before him, but without supervision or model he was filling them in according to his own sweet will, all in exquisitely shaded gold and brown and pink.

Japan is really a country of unheard-of talents, where children contentedly work at polishing lacquer, where little boys can

embroider party frocks, where a workman gratuitously adds beautiful touches to the task he accomplishes.

"I saw in a furniture factory," says the writer, "a lad sitting with fine emery cloth, industriously smoothing the corner of a box or coffer. Duly stamped on the back of his coat was the sea horse, which is the trade symbol of workers in wood. When I came back that way, half an hour later, he was sitting carefully at work on the same corner of the same coffer. I did not wonder it was as near perfection as the hand of man could make it."

Every town has its peculiar industry. It may be famous only for a cheap, coarse straw work; for a particular sort of wood inlay; for a queer little ornamental owl, dangling from a stick and made of the thistles that grow by the roadside; for a white enamel work done with powdered egg shells. But whatever it is it is well done.

The DIARY of DOLLIE

A Summer Girl
BY M.F.

FRIDAY—Amy is the most reckless person with money I have ever known. The bags and purses she owns always get lost or broken before very long, and then she stuffs her money in her glove. If she is in a hurry and drops it out hastily a perfect shower of coins is apt to rattle around her. She got a large check cashed once and put the money in her hat and wore it home.

I came in and found Bob Taylor, an intimate friend of hers, counting it over in the crown of the hat.

She had gone in the pantry to telephone and had requested him to see if it was all there in her absence. In the dimly lighted hall the effect was quite weird. Another friend of hers, Jack Haven, arrived as she reappeared, and on hearing the result of the investigation she and Mr. Haven unhesitatingly said Mr. Taylor must have appropriated the amount of \$10.

They all counted over again, and finally discovered the missing bill concealed in the lining.

We took a hansom home the other day, and when Amy got out there was the sound of metal falling on the pavement. She told the driver that it must be either

told her it probably was a \$3 gold piece, but Amy said, of course, it was a gold piece, he told us it was only a penny! I looked out the window almost twenty minutes later, and saw the hansom still standing



COUNTING IT OVER IN THE CROWN OF THE HAT.

there, with the horse blanketed, and quite a crowd assisting the driver to look for the penny.

As I went away I saw somebody with a stick was beginning to pry up the flagging of the pavements. As Amy didn't know how much money she had started out with she couldn't tell what she had lost. I was surprised she didn't insist on going out to look for it.

She is most sympathetic with the poor and always gives cheerfully to beggars of any description. She will come home and say, "My dear, I felt so sorry for that poor old man I simply had to give him a little. The poor old thing was so pathetic. His nose was awfully red and inflamed and he told me it had got frost bitten, as his room has no heat at all in it. He says he has had no food for five days. I gave him a quarter extra to get some cold cream for his nose. I'm going up to Alice's for lunch. Oh, Dollie, could you lend me twenty-five cents for car fare?"

Thanks, ever so much."

Last year she and Alice Danvers came across an old lady in Washington Square one day while they were exercising their

dogs and she excited their pity to such an extent that they panted sleepless nights over her. It seemed that she had had an exceptionally sad life. She had no home and was obliged to sleep on a bench there. From what Amy said she had told them she must have been a woman of great nobleness of character.

That such industry, such self-sacrifice, such sterling integrity should have such a reward was dreadful.

I never could get her history quite straight. She evidently had been married a great number of times and had been brutally treated by all the husbands.

The only flaw I could find in her character was that she must have been a bigamist. I said to Amy finally, "But you say that Bill beat her every day last year, and yesterday you said that Jim was the one who beat her there." Amy said coldly, "She was married to Jim in the spring and to Bill in the fall."

I said feebly, "What became of Jim?" Amy said, "I presume she divorced him. I didn't like to pry too closely into her private affairs."

I said, "But she was married to Alexander, who beat her that winter. What became of Bill?"

Amy said, "It would be too long to tell



CUT CUT CUT GAVE HIM A QUARTER EXTRA FOR COLD CREAM FOR HIS NOSE.

you now. Are you going to subscribe to the cloak we are going to get her?"

It was a very hot spring that year and they got her one of the heaviest, warmest capes for the money I have ever seen.

The Tired Business Man

BY WALTER A. HINCLAIR.

"Did you read how that railroad official said the companies wished the commuters would move into cities?" asked Friend Wife.

"Yes, for once commuters and company agree," replied the Tired Business Man. "Every commuter on a stalled train has wished fervently he lived in the city. It's only in keeping up the bluff before his friends that he slings the life subway. It's great to own your own home instead of owing somebody else's."

"Wasn't that pitiful about the railroads carrying commuters at a positive loss? I kept thinking of those poor, charitable railroads fighting for the privilege of bringing the 7:09 into Lonsdaleville at 7:33, or pulling out of Morigastown just ten jumps ahead of the pampered commuter."

"There's a type of man who doesn't appreciate how he's blessed. If he did appreciate he might jump into the lake, you can pick out many commuters. You see him strolling leisurely to the station at a rate which makes Dorado look like a legless man. Light and unhampered—because he uses a suit case and shawl strap instead of a hamper—he saunters forward with perhaps a length of garden hose, a basket of fresh vegetables, a steak or chicken, a dozen boxes of garden seed, a catalogue telling how to use them, a pound of butter, a ton of coal, sack of flour, a bag of rapidly-melting bananas and a few trifles in his arms."

"It's sauntering at a gallop," his true knocking others right and left; tears up just as the employees of the eleemosynary railroad slam the gates in his face, thus giving him an hour's free vaudeville listening to the unintelligible monologue of the train caller—or the nickel-in-the-slot banjo if some city fellow chooses up."

"The railroads do nothing reckless or dangerous in rushing the commuter to his destination, and he can develop a great what game if his town boasts of a few more commuters—or even if it doesn't boast of any. The commuter arrives home the same day he leaves it—occasionally—and often meets his family if they are communitable. The commuter saves from month to month to buy a monthly ticket and then spends his holidays trying to worry off the unused extra rides."

"You can always know the commuter at the theater or opera. He is the man who



"COMMUTER."

gets up anywhere from ten to thirty minutes before the final curtain and blocks the stage view for the rest of the audience while clambering over feet, telling his wife to hurry up. But I doubt if the theater manager's complaint about carrying him at the full rate of \$2 per pish cushion.

"We know him as the man who pleads a final train in quitting a winner instead of staying and losing like a city sportsman, or as the man who dasset stay in town, evenings after work because the lawn mower or snow shovel calls to him."

"This is the spoiled pet of the railroads—whom they carry at an annual loss rather than have him writing to the newspapers. Frequently they beat him by pulling out on time when he hasn't expected it. Again, when the train reaches the city he has to walk a mile through the train shed or take some local line to reach his work."

"It makes the railroads doleful to see each commuter carrying home a ton of freight in his lap of luxury, for freight in freight trains is where the company makes money. But the commuter is a freight to go home in the dark."

"I slept past that last station," apologized Friend Wife. "Do railroads really carry commuters as an accommodation?"

"Certainly. As an accommodation to the railroads' treasures," said the Tired Business Man. (Copyright, 1910, by the N. Y. Herald Co.)

Daughters of Famous Men

Miss Cecilia Beaux, who has been called "the greatest living woman painter," was born in Philadelphia. Hers is a mixed ancestry. From her father, John Adolpho Beaux, she inherited a Gallic strain, which may account for her dominating artistic temperament, while through her mother she is allied to the famous old English family of the Leavitts.

Miss Beaux was a pupil of William Sartain, afterward studying at the Julian and the Lazar schools in Paris. In 1868 the University of Pennsylvania conferred on her the degree of doctor of laws, and she has been the recipient of many honors and the highest recognition here and in Europe.

William Walton, in Scribner's Magazine, says of her:

"The distinguishing characteristics of Miss Beaux's portrait work appear to be so obvious that her various commentators, native and foreign, set the matter in the same way. 'She paints slightly as an impressionist might,' says an American critic. 'But she is a fairer parallel to him and raises his principle to a higher power in her feeling, in her quick sensitiveness to the imaginative, spiritual significance of

her model and her accurate rendering of what she has seen in that momentary process of insight. . . . The conspicuous facts of Miss Beaux's portraits—their refined realism, their imagination, their poetic grasp of character which ordinarily eludes the analyst, their beauty and their individuality. . . . Few artists have the fresh touch which the child needs,' says another, 'and the firm and rapid execution which allows the painter to catch the fleeting expression and the half-forms which make child portraits at once the longing and despair of portrait painters. . . . Miss Beaux's individuality has triumphed over all suggestions of her foreign masters, and the combination of refinement and strength is altogether her own.' So good a painter as Mr. Chase, in his running discourse to his Philadelphia pupils in the galleries of the Pennsylvania academy, calling their attention to Miss Beaux's pictures, spoke of her as, in his opinion, the greatest living woman painter. Of her portraits he said that not only were they painted well, but they were also characterized by all the finer qualities of artistic feeling everywhere appreciated.

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Plan of Mixing Tribes Brings Good Results at the Carlisle Indian School

For every dollar that comes from the public treasury of the United States and is spent by the federal government toward the education of Indians at the Carlisle Indian school in Pennsylvania, says M. Friedman, superintendent of that institution, in his annual report, the students produce early a dollar in return.

The superintendent closes a comparison with other institutions with the declaration that the education of the Indians is not a gratuity, and that as far as may be in an educational institution, where the students come from poor families without money, at Carlisle they help to pay in labor for what they get in the way of instruction. The report says:

"The Indian people are progressing; they are being educated, are more industrious, lean less on the government, exercise more independence of thought and action and are rapidly becoming property owners."

"The plan of mixing the tribes at Carlisle results in nationalizing the Indian; and after all, that is the great object in our dealings with this primitive people. They see beyond the reservation, and more than half of our graduates are actually making a success away from the reservation."

"It has always been Carlisle's aim to insist on absolute religious freedom. What has been a vexing question has been at last settled by the adoption, practically in toto for the Indian service, of the rules governing and the principles guiding religious work and teachings in vogue at Carlisle."

"The average age of the boys is 15 years, and that of the girls 13 years. The average attendance for the last school year has been 871%.

The total enrollment was 1,082.

During the year a number of improvements have been made in the various courses of instruction. In the academic department an additional branch has been added to the existing curriculum, namely, that of telegraphy. It has been found that the Indians have a keenly developed sense of hearing and of touch.

"They are patient, seem to grasp the details rapidly, and have a real liking for the work. Already three boys have been engaged by the Cumberland Valley railroad, and excellent reports of their progress come in."

"The value of the products from the various shops and industries aggregates \$7,466.23. This does not include a multitude of minor activities for which it would be otherwise necessary to hire outside labor."

"During the year a total number of 500 students, representing 457 boys and 203 girls, availed themselves of the advantages of the outing system. From July 1, 1909, to June 30, 1910, these students earned a total of \$28,893. Of this amount, the boys earned \$23,282.82 and the girls, \$5,610.18. This is an increase over their total outing earnings for the last year of \$2,264.08."

Dyeing Hair that is Gray in Patches an Impossible Task for the Amateur

One of the impossible feats for a woman to accomplish is to color patches of her hair so all will be the same shade. I choose this subject because recently I have received an unusual number of such requests from correspondents, and I want them to understand why I discourage them in any such attempt.

Every woman who has such a desire must understand that only a skilled professional can color patches successfully, because the effect of dyes differs, according to the shade and quality of the hair to which it is applied. The hair itself must be seen and carefully studied by one attempting to match faded or gray spots. A woman wishing to match a shaded dress material would not send a few threads of it to a shop and expect to get what she wanted. She would send enough of a sample to enable the clerk to get the whole effect.

But matching hair is even more difficult; that in matching the color when streaks have faded, because quality so largely enters in. It would be useless for a woman to send a lock of her hair, declaring at the same time that she wanted to make the gray the natural color, because no two patches of gray are precisely the same. And even if they were, and proper dyes were made, no amateur could apply it with sufficient care to make the colored portion look other than what it is—a patch.

Coloring patches successfully may be done by a professional if a woman will give time for the treatment. It is no secret that I am violently opposed to dyeing hair, because the coloring matter, however harmless, eventually injures the locks, and the effect of the treatment to which the scalp and hair must be subjected in order that the coloring will stay on.

Before applying dye the natural oil must be extracted by washing the hair in strong soap or ammonia water, and the result of such a shampoo is to starve the hair follicles and when this condition occurs the locks break and fall. It is an unwise woman who applies dye to her hair, and I have yet to know of one, who, having done so, did not some time regret the fact.

When the hair begins to turn gray, or to lose its color in faded effect, it may be that the scalp lacks nourishment. In any event, good, thorough brushing daily, massage once or twice a week, and the application of a good tonic are likely to prevent the condition from becoming worse, and not infrequently liven and improve the tresses.

A tonic that may be life giving at such a crisis is made from one-half dram each of terrene, borax and sulphur, and three ounces of lavender water. This is rubbed into the scalp nightly.

When the hair is dry, and seems to be fading, rather than turning gray, a treatment which may be helpful can be made from one ounce each of mercury ointment and oil of rose. It may be scented. It should be rubbed into the scalp every night.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Astringents and Not Grease Will Heal Deep Cracks in Lips

Heroic remedies should be resorted to as soon as a crack in the lips appear, because, simple as the trouble seems, it is in reality deep seated, for it indicates an impoverished condition of the blood. The sore (for such it is) once established, may remain throughout cold weather, and what is even worse, once it makes its appearance, may return year after year, when during the warm weather there is no trace of it.

To cure such a sore or even symptoms of it, treatment which includes strengthening the blood and generally building up the system must be begun and should be prescribed by a physician. Of course I cannot prescribe beyond declaring what was repeated to me by a well known doctor, that a crack in the lip, when it is deep and remains, usually indicates, among other things, a lack of phosphates in the system, and so a good tonic should be taken.

External applications will allay the pain such a sore causes, and may even aid in healing it, and the general course pursued for outward relief is to put on grease, but

this is often a mistake. For when the smarting sensation is severe, as it is frequently, a little cream with some vaseline, but as grease is softening in effect the sore will be kept soft about the edges by the grease, and so will not heal. Naturally as the object of such remedies is to heal, not grease but an astringent must be applied.

One drying method I recommend is to touch the crack several times a day and at night with benzoin in the stick. This gum, being both soothing and healing, is efficacious. Carbolic acid, combined with glycerine, is another excellent application, for carbolic acid, if sufficiently modified, is healing. To prepare a mixture of the above put ten drops of pure acid to a teaspoonful of glycerine. If this burns severely add more glycerine.

Spirits of camphor will smart when first put on the sore, but will heal.

Any of these driers may be applied frequently through the day and on going outdoors.

When the pain of such a lip sore is severe grease also may be put on after an astringent. MARGARET MIXTER.

Hot Milk Instead of Hot Tea or Coffee Will Help Cure Headache

If instead of drinking a strong cup of tea or coffee when suffering and headache a woman would drink a cup of hot milk she would be more apt to cure the pain. Not because hot milk has medicinal properties, but because it is more easily digested than tea or coffee, and soothes instead of stimulates the nerves.

Overstimulation of the nerves is one of the common causes of headache, and so of course, not until the tension has been relaxed can such pain be allayed. Not every woman so affected can sit down quietly and rest, but there is no need of anyone adding to the excited state of the nerves, and that is precisely what tea or coffee does. Obviously something which will quiet nerves is required, and for this purpose hot milk becomes valuable.

Not always, unfortunately, can milk be drunk when a woman is suffering from headache, because an upset stomach frequently accompanies a pain in the head, and to take milk under those conditions would only increase nausea. A simple substitute for milk that is not to be despised is water as hot as it can be sipped. Not tepid water. Such temperature as lukewarm might cause nausea, but heat as extreme as can be endured by the lips and throat is excellent. If the stomach is upset this drink will prevent an undue strain on the muscles, and may even calm them to rest and relief.

Another help is to prevent strong light from reaching the eyes of a person who is suffering from a nervous headache. Consciously or not, a glare will increase the pain by straining the nerves of the eyes. Some times hot applications on the eyes aid in bringing relief, but there are persons who are made vastly more ill by hot fomentations and to whom cold ones are beneficial. This is a point each patient must decide for herself.

MARGARET MIXTER.

Bigger, Better, Busier—That is what advertising in The Bee will do for your business.

Of Interest to Women

The equal suffragists in Oklahoma have translated women suffrage literature into the Choctaw, Chickasaw and Cherokee tongues.

There are now less than 200 women in the prisons of Holland, according to Dr. Simon von der Aa, who for fifty years has been the chief of administration of prisons in the country.

"During my administration three prisons for women have been closed for lack of inmates," declared Dr. von der Aa. "There are two reasons for this decrease of criminal work. There are societies without number not only to rescue the fallen, but to help the poor and suffering. The other reason is simply the fact that women are allowed to work and support themselves honorably. I am convinced that the industrial freedom of women is keeping them out of prison in Holland."

Miss Mary Johnson is soon to visit her old home in Birmingham, Ala., and will give a lecture on woman suffrage while she is there. Birmingham has been extremely conservative on the woman suffrage question, but it is immensely proud of Miss Johnson, and is looking forward with great interest to hear what she will say.

There has been no increase in Boston in the cost of the schools per pupil. In 1908 the expenditure was \$34.54 per pupil; in 1909 (the last published report) \$34.52. The total expenditure in 1907 was \$4,007,394; in 1908, \$4,033,322. There has been no increase per pupil in thirty-five years, and no actual increase, in spite of the increased attendance, since 1902.

Princess Sturdza of Roumania has offered to supply the money to continue the publication of the French edition of Jus Suffragii, the organ of the International Woman Suffrage Alliance. This very interesting and valuable little monthly, now in its fifth year, is published in English at Rotterdam, Holland, by Miss Martha Krauss, who understands thirteen languages.

SAD CASE



He—Poor Jones! Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times.
She—What was the matter with him?
He—He wouldn't pay his bills!

REAL FINANCING



"But can he afford to keep an auto?"
"He can't. But he has to keep one to prevent people finding out he can't afford one!"

EASY



"What do you understand by the necessities of life?"
"The means for securing the necessities."

Gentle Cynic

It is always dangerous to try to get something for nothing. You might get what you deserve.

Every cloud has a silver lining. If you don't believe it ask a small boy who is too sick to go to school.

Unlike the average man, the thermometer can take a drop too much at night and still get up early the next morning.

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways. In fact, some fellows seem to

It's a poor rule to work at all—New York Times.

Some people are so quarrelsome that even their own statements conflict.

The man who accepts our advice usually makes us feel that he is doing us a favor.

The woman with a baby and the woman with a pet dog always feels sorry for each other.

Daily Health Hint

Large pores in the feet, encased in shoes without much ventilation, abnormal and acid perspiration cause corns, according to Harry Ellington Brooks. Prone to corns in any kind of water cause tenderness. Frequent short bathing in tepid water with a brush, to carry off impurities, and increase circulation, and application of a healing, soothing, cooling lotion made from lime water and a vegetable oil, together with the proper removal of the corns and calluses will keep the feet comfortable.