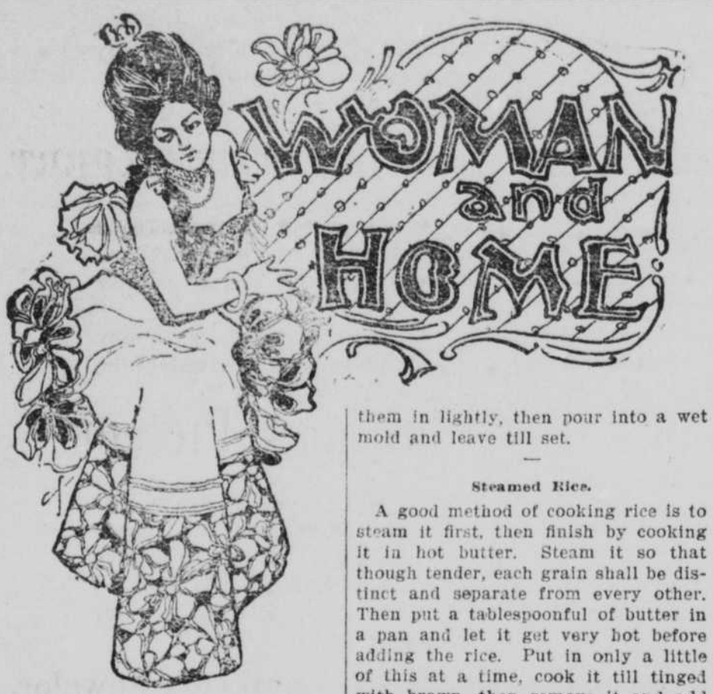


Rabbit and Rarebit.

It is high time that all lovers of English should unite in common protest against that barbarous collocation of words, "Welsh rarebit." Every now and then in the past some good man has raised his voice in a plea for the right phrase, "Welsh rabbit," and has then disappeared. Such staccata protests have proved unavailing. The word rarebit has now insinuated itself upon 95 per cent of all the menus in New York. The smallest hotels caught the habit from the greater ones. The French and German hostleries imitated their American contemporaries. Nor is this the worst. Owners of chophouses and restaurants flaunt the offensive word on their gilded signboards in the very faces of the public at large, says a writer in the New York Herald.

Now, why is this? Not a dictionary of today sanctions the use of "rarebit," though in a temporary aberration of judgment Worcester and Webster once did. Perhaps hotel men are too busy to consult dictionaries. Then let them hearken to the indirect reproof they are continuously receiving from their customers.

GIRL'S RUSSIAN BLOUSE.

Of dark blue serge, edged with a band of scarlet broadcloth, braided with narrow black braid; belt, collar and cuffs of red.

HOUSEHOLD KNOWLEDGE.

Velvet Cream.

Soak three-quarters of an ounce of gelatin in a pint and a half of milk for twenty minutes; then put it in a stewpan and stir until it boils. Remove from the fire, add a tablespoonful of castor sugar and the well-beaten yolks of three eggs. Stir all over the fire till the mixture thickens, but do not allow it to boil. Strain into a basin, add a little vanilla flavoring, and when nearly cold whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and stir them in lightly, then pour into a wet mold and leave till set.

Steamed Rice.

A good method of cooking rice is to steam it first, then finish by cooking it in hot butter. Steam it so that though tender, each grain shall be distinct and separate from every other. Then put a tablespoonful of butter in a pan and let it get very hot before adding the rice. Put in only a little of this at a time, cook it till tinged with brown, then remove it and add some more of the rice to the butter in the pan. Season finally with paprica and with salt and serve at once.

TOT'S DANCING FROCK.

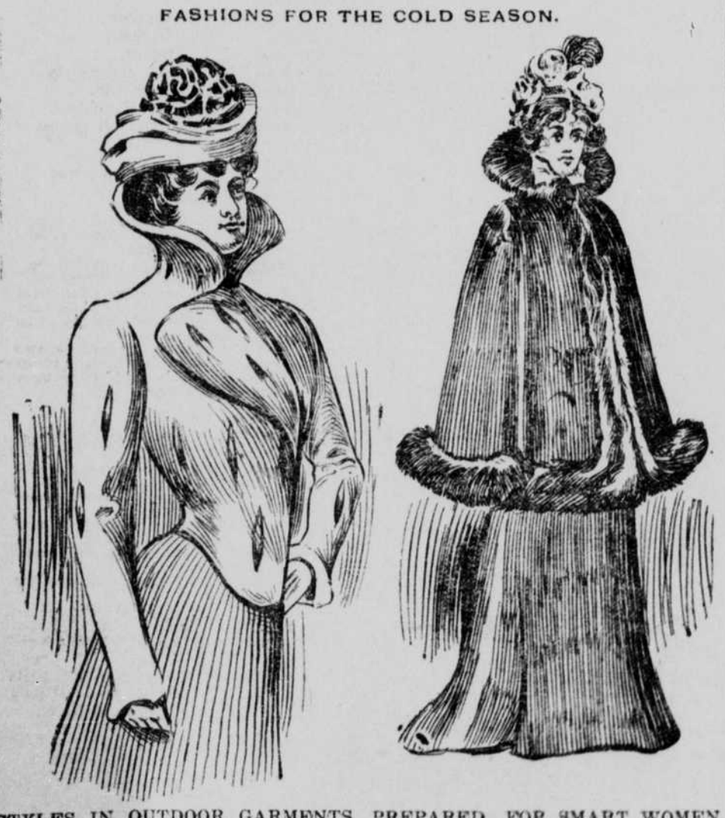
Of white lawn, with ruffle of embroidery. The sleeves and yoke are trimmed with many rows of baby ribbon. The narrow yoke closes at the left side, under a large rosette of the ribbon.

Dancing in Russia.

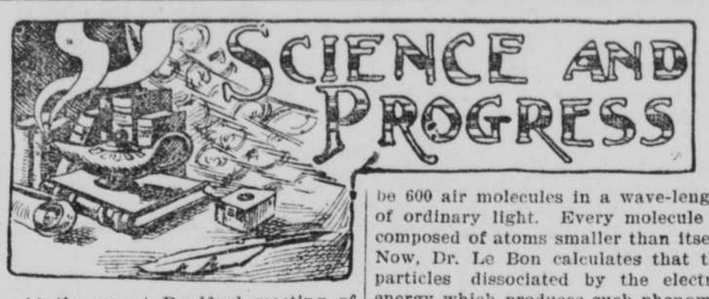
The modern society ball in America is little more than a dress promenade, but in a Russian ballroom the guests actually dance; they do not merely shamble to and fro in a crowd, crumpling their clothes and ruffling their tempers, and call it a set of quadrilles. They have ample space for the sweeping movements and complicated figures of all the orthodox ball dances, and are generally gifted with sufficient plastic grace to carry them out in style. They carefully cultivate dances calling for a kind of grace which is almost beyond the reach of art. The mazurka is one of the finest of these, and it is quite a favorite at balls on the banks of the Neva. It needs a good deal of room, one or more spurred officers and grace. Listen to the description: "The dash with which the partners rush forward, the clinking and clattering of spurs as heel clashes with heel in midair, punctuating the staccato of the music; the loud thud of boots striking the ground, followed by their sibilant slide along the polished floor; then the swift springs and sudden bounds, the whirling gyrations and dizzy evolutions, the graceful genuflections and quick embraces and all the other intricate and maddening movements to the accompaniment of one of Glinka's or Tschaikowsky's masterpieces, awaken and mobilize antique heroism and mediaeval chivalry."

There is more genuine pleasure in being the spectator of a soul-thrilling dance like that than in taking an active part in the lifeless make-believes performed at society balls in many of the more western countries of Europe or in America.

FASHIONS FOR THE COLD SEASON.



STYLES IN OUTDOOR GARMENTS PREPARED FOR SMART WOMEN.



At the recent Bradford meeting of the British association a paper read by J. B. C. Kershaw dealt with the comparative cost of power produced by steam engines, water turbines and gas engines, with the result of showing that gas engines have a very promising future. The supremacy of the steam engine is now disputed, says the Baltimore Sun. On one side the water turbine, on the other the gas engine, has become its rival. "During the past ten years," says Mr. Kerstaw, "a most remarkable development of hydraulic power has been taking place on the continent of Europe, in France and Germany, and in America at Niagara. The aggregate amount of power at the present date generated from falling water forms no inconsiderable portion of the total power utilized in the manufacturing industries, and two years ago it was estimated by the author to be between 236,000 and 350,000 horse power. On the other hand, gas engineers have been busily engaged in working out the problems presented by large gas engines and by the utilization of the waste gases of blast furnaces. Gas engines up to 650 horse power have been built and have worked smoothly and economically."

Local considerations will often decide one's choice between the three possible sources of power, but a large waterfall does not always give the cheapest power and the nearness of the coal field will not always make the steam engine preferable. The most economical source of power can only be determined after an exhaustive study of comparative cost data. Water, it is conceded, is the cheapest source of power if its fall can be utilized without much capital expenditure, but if it costs heavily to utilize it or to transmit the power when obtained, then steam or gas may be cheaper. Some water powers developed in Switzerland, it is observed, cost more than the other sources of power. The practicability of large gas engines is settled, and under some circumstances they must displace the turbine and the steam engine. Their use may unsettle practical calculations. "If they do not cost excessively for maintenance and repairs," says the writer, "large gas engines, in conjunction with coke ovens and blast furnaces, may entirely alter the present position of affairs, and the new industries which at present are being established in the neighborhood of water power stations may find themselves in severe competition with similar manufactures carried on in the coal and iron districts of the older manufacturing countries."

PREVENTS SEASICKNESS.

The disagreeable affliction of seasickness often robs an ocean voyage of half its pleasure and fills the traveler with dread of a return of the malady on his next trip and mars the pleasure of anticipation. With the idea of eliminating, to some extent at least, this disagreeable feature of crossing the ocean, two Englishmen have designed a self-leveling chair, which we illustrate herewith, the inventors claiming that it will counteract the rolling and pitching motion of the boat in any direction. The method of suspension of the chair will certainly maintain the seat in a horizontal position and if this does not have the desired effect in extremely rough weather, or if the passenger desires to sit on deck, suitable screens are arranged to prevent the occupant from suffering the optical effect of motion at sea. It will be noticed that two rings are placed above the chair and by pivoting these rings at right angles to each other they will tilt it in such a manner as to hold the chair motionless in the roughest sea. The idea is also applied to berths on shipboard and by drawing the curtains and shutting out the view of the interior of the cabin the passenger may imagine himself safely on land again.

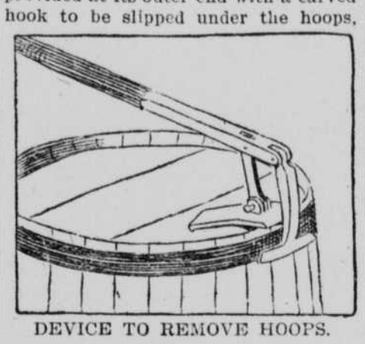
SELF-LEVELING CHAIR.

Smallest of the Small.

While we are accustomed to think of atoms as the smallest possible particles into which matter can be divided, recent experiments, particularly those of Dr. Gustave Le Bon, have indicated that, through electrical dissociation, atoms themselves are capable of subdivision into particles of amazing minuteness. Many years ago Lord Kelvin calculated the probable size of a molecule of air, and according to him about 25,000,000 such molecules laid in a row would measure an inch. There would be 600 air molecules in a wave-length of ordinary light. Every molecule is composed of atoms smaller than itself. Now, Dr. Le Bon calculates that the particles dissociated by the electric energy which produces such phenomena as the Becquerel rays are so small that even atoms would appear to be "infinitely large" in comparison with them.

IMPLEMENT TO OPEN BARRELS

The purpose of the invention illustrated in the accompanying cut is to provide an implement which will rapidly force the top hoops from barrels to allow the ends to be removed or inserted and the barrels headed up. A foot is provided, which rests either on the chime and projects inside the barrel or engages the head if the barrel has not been opened. This foot forms the fulcrum for the lever, which is provided at its outer end with a carved hook to be slipped under the hoops,



DEVICE TO REMOVE HOOPS.

when a downward movement of the lever detaches them from the staves, the implement being moved to two or more positions to loosen the different parts of the hoop. When used on a hogshead or large barrel the fulcrum and hook can be reversed, when a lifting movement will have the same effect. The inventor claims that the implement will do its work rapidly, without injury to the barrel or hoops.

Give Your Spectacles a Bath.

"Half of the people who wear glasses and complain that their sight is gradually diminishing owe the idea to dirty glasses," remarks the optician. "Spectacles and eyeglasses are as much benefited by a bath now and then as people are. It is strange how many people there are who think that by wiping their glasses now and then they keep them clean. The fact is they want a bath as frequently as a human being. You see it is this way: The face, and especially the eyes, all the time give off a fine vapor. This clings to the glasses and the dust collects on them. As soon as they become clean—that is, apparently clean—the wearer is satisfied.

"So the process goes on. But, while wiping the glasses cleanses them and is necessary, a bath is also required," quotes the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "Every time the glasses are wiped a fine film of dirt is left on them and this accumulates, and no wiping will clean it off. In time this coating gets quite thick enough to blur the vision, even though at a glance the glasses may appear clean. When this occurs the sight is diminished and they come to me or some other optician. What they ought to have done was to give the glasses a bath in warm water, well scrubbing them with a small toothbrush and soap and afterward wipe them. This should be done with chamois leather and then with tissue paper to polish them."

Strange Snow on Mars.

Prof. Johnstone Stoney, in developing his theory of the escape of gases from planetary atmospheres depending upon the force of gravity of the particular planets concerned, has concluded that helium at present is slowly escaping from the earth, and in a distant past time it probably escaped much more rapidly. From Mars, he says, water vapor must have escaped with about the same readiness as helium fled from the earth, and accordingly the variable white patches about the poles of Mars are not snow, but probably are frozen carbon dioxide. Other appearances frequently observed on Mars are due, he thinks, to low-lying fogs of carbon dioxide vapor shifting alternately between the poles and the equatorial regions.

The Evaporation of Gold.

Sir W. C. Roberts-Austen has proved through an experiment extended over four years that when a column of lead is allowed to rest upon a column of gold a slow diffusion or evaporation of the gold takes place, resulting in the appearance of traces of gold in the lead. When a degree of heat not sufficient to melt either of the metals is applied, the diffusion of the gold takes place more rapidly. The tendency of the particles is upward into the lead. As far as is yet known the evaporation of gold occurs only in the presence of another metal.

Taming the Waves with Nets.

A new plan for diminishing the force of waves has recently been tried at Havre. It is the invention of Baron d'Alessandro, an Italian residing in Paris. The apparatus consists of a network of water-proofed hemp, 360 feet long by fifty broad, anchored on the surface of the water. It flattens out heavy waves and prevents them from breaking, after the manner of oil spread upon the sea.

From the Cleveland Post-Dispatch: Here is a story that the ladies should appreciate. A young married woman, who has many acquaintances in Cleveland, took a little trip in company with hubby up to Montreal and back not long ago. When they reached the bustling city they were approached by a respectable-looking individual who offered for a modest consideration to convey their trunk to the hotel. Never dreaming that a confidence man might be hidden beneath such a simple exterior, the husband closed the bargain and the company wended their way to the hotel.

There they waited and waited for the trunk which never came. Finally the husband proceeded to the railway station and stated his trouble. The officials were sorry, but they could do nothing. Just about that time his eye caught sight of the missing baggage. He told the railway men so. They were very sorry again, but the claimant would have to identify the property in a manner entirely satisfactory to the officials. The claimant remarked that he had the key in his pocket. Wasn't that proof enough? The officials shook their heads. There were keys and keys. A key didn't signify much. What was in the trunk?

The husband asked them to wait a moment while he sent a messenger for his wife. She would know the contents to the uttermost piece.

The lady soon appeared and the husband stated the case to her and tossed the key to the waiting officials.

"Tell these gentlemen what is in our trunk, my dear," he said.

"In our trunk?" she echoed.

"Yes, my dear. You can tell just exactly what's in it because you packed it."

"Of course I can," she cried. "Let me see. Why, there's—there's," her face brightened, "there's my best hat!"

And even the sober Canadians cracked a frosty smile at this remarkable example of accurate description.

An Embarrassing Coincidence.

"Excuse me," said Senator Sorghum to the leader of the band. "I don't pose as a musical critic or anything of that kind. But as a political financier I desire to make one request."

"What is that?"

"I wish you would arrange your programs so that whenever I appear on the platform the orchestra won't play 'When you ain't got no money you needn't come around.'"—Washington Star.

Not a Wife Beater.

"There," said Mr. Meekton's wife, "I have won four games of cribbage and three of bezique."

"Well," answered he, "that is as it should be."

"You haven't beaten me a single game."

"I don't care, Henrietta. You know what little things set people talking. I wouldn't for the world have the reputation of a wife beater."—Philadelphia Star.

In the Uncongested District.

Towne—Now that I'm out this far I may as well call on Brown also. He's your next-door neighbor, isn't he?

Subbubs—Yes; wait a moment and I'll megaphone and see if he's at home.—Puck.

WHY HE DIDN'T.

Mrs. Soak—You ought to be ashamed of yourself. You have come home drunk every night this week except Tuesday.

Mr. Soak—You're right, my dearsh. I was—hic—sick Tuesday.

Not Nightingales.

A short story about Tennyson, told by the late John Addington Symonds, is quoted in a London paper. An ardent, but not highly discriminating admirer of the poet, sitting next to him at dinner, referred to his lines:

Birds in the high hall garden
When twilight was falling,
Maud, Maud, Maud, Maud,
They were crying and calling.

"Beautiful description," said she. "One can almost hear the nightingales singing." Nonsense, madam," retorted Tennyson, in his abrupt manner, "they were rooks—rocks!"

Why He Played Well.

Mrs. Wayuppe—I thought the wedding music magnificent. A throbbing note of triumph, of ineffable joy, seemed to run through it, as though the organist were inspired.

Mrs. Nowit—The organist was inspired, no doubt. He was the bride's first husband and now he doesn't have to pay alimony no more.—Philadelphia Press.

Robbers.

Mrs. Hingso awoke suddenly.

"John?"

"Whashyouwant?" sleepily.

"There's burglars in the house."

"Let 'em burgle."

"You're a coward. They'll steal all the silver."

"Um-um."

"They'll take my jewels."

"All right."

Silence for a moment.

"John."

"Can't you let me sleep?"

"They aren't in the dining room," in an awful voice; "they are in the cellar, stealing the coal——"

"What!" leaping out of bed. "The scoundrels! Where's my revolver?"—Syracuse Herald.

It Belied Him.

"He says he is from New York," said one young woman.

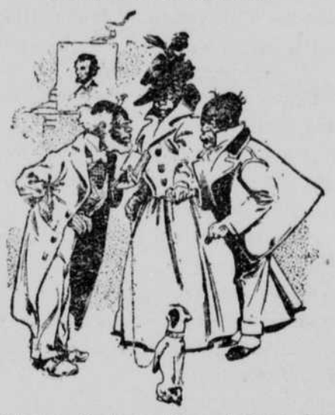
"Yes," answered the other.

"I can't believe it."

"Why not?"

"He talked with me for five minutes without saying anything was fierce,' or characterizing anybody as a 'lobster.'"—Washington Star.

VERY PARTICULAR.



'Rastus (interrupting minister during marriage ceremony)—Pahson, would you min' readin' dat part about "love, honor an' obey' jest once mo'; I doan' want de bride to disremember it.

Who Had the Last Laugh

From the Washington Star: "There's another case of the man who laughs last," remarked a practical joker the other day, pointing to a turnip patch in front of a private residence.

"I don't understand where the laugh comes in," admitted the listener.

"Of course, you don't, but I do, and the laugh is on me. I thought I was playing a joke on my friend, who occupies the house, but he has the turnips and I have to buy mine. Some time ago he wanted grass and clover seed to plant in front of his house, and like many other people he thought the agricultural department supply would make a better showing than any he could buy in a store. I volunteered to get the seed, and I concluded I would put up a job on him."

"And couldn't he tell the difference between seed for turnips and seed for grass?" interrupted the hearer.

"He thought there was something about the seed that was not exactly right, but, not being a farmer, he was not certain. I told him the seed had been brought from the Philippines, and he expected to see something in the grass line different from any he had ever seen before. Soon after the seed had sprouted and the little sheaves showed themselves my friend's suspicions were aroused, and he made inquiries about the neighborhood. None of his neighbors could tell what was growing on his parking and I persisted in telling him what a beautiful grass plot he would have some day. The time finally came when the turnips could be seen, and my friend enjoyed the joke."

"And, of course, you also enjoyed it?" the joker was asked.

"Not much," he answered, "for I am now buying some of the turnips at least twice a week when I might just as well have had them in my own yard."

In the Mummy Age.

Finding the arguments of her husband unanswerable, this ancient Egyptian woman confessed herself beaten.

"You've got me dead," she exclaimed with emotion.

"Then dry up," thundered the man with a terrible look.

This was plainly the natural order of things in those days.—Detroit Journal.

Was Suspicious.

"Now, Willie," said Mrs. Towne, on the day they moved into their new suburban home, "why don't you go over and play in that big field?"

"I guess it ain't very nice there," replied the little city boy; "I don't see any 'Keep off the grass' signs."—Philadelphia Press.

Suspicious.

Mrs. Leo Hunter—Why are you suspicious of Count von Squint? He can't help being cross-eyed.

Mr. Hunter—I know it; but he looks crooked.—Smart Set.

The first mention of money in the Scriptures is Abraham's purchase of a sepulcher for four hundred shekels of silver, B. C. 1860. Genesis xxiii:3-9-16.