"LABOR, TRADE AND CAPITAL"

By O. HENRY

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"'Brother,' says he. 'greetings.

half-a-doilar a teaspoonful to put into

"'Oil, says I, 'never explodes. It's

Across our two dishes of spaghetti, | in a corner of Provenzano's restau- Didn't I see you in southern Missouri rant, Jeff Peters was explaining to me last summer selling colored sand at the three kinds of graft.

Every winter Jeff comes to New lamps to keep the oil from exploding?" York to eat spaghetti, to watch the shipping in East river from the depths | the gas that forms that explodes.' But | has no assets or valuables of any sort. of his chinchilla overcoat, and to lay I shakes hands with him, anyway. in a supply of Chicago-made clothing at one of the Fulton street stores. to me, and if you'll call it professional and socks and half a page of a news-During the other three seasons he pride instead of conceit, I'll inform paper clipped out. Bill reads the clipmay be found further west-his range you that you have the pleasure of pings careful, and holds out his hand is from Spokane to Tampa. In his meeting the best burglar that ever set to the held-up party. profession he takes a pride which he a gum-shoe on ground drained by the "Brother, says he, greetings! supports and defends with a serious Mississippi river. and unique philosophy of ethics. His profession is no new one. He is an incorporated, uncapitalized, unlimited artists in kindred lines will do. It Mr. Alfred E. Ricks. Shake hands, asylum for the reception of the restless and unwise dollars of his fellow-

Jeff seeks his annual lonely holiday telling me that a servant girl had for the money he gets. I'm glad to he is glad to palaver of his many ad- played him false in Little Rock, and meet you, Mr. Ricks-you and Mr. ventures, as a boy will whistle after he was making a quick get-away. sundown in a wood. Wherefore, I mark on my calendar the time of his Bill Bassett, 'to play up to the ruf- tional synod of sharks-housebreakcoming, and open a question of privi- fles when I want to make a riffle as a ling, swindling and financiering all replege at Provenzano's concerning the Raffles. 'Tis loves that makes the bit resented. Please examine Mr. Ricks' little wine-stained table in the corner go 'round. Show me a house with the credentials, Mr. Peters.' the framed palazzio della something and you might as well call the silver Bassett handed me had a good picture it, Miss Cinderella. Maybe you've got on the wall.

"There are two kinds of grafts,"

tion, and burglary." "Nearly everybody will agree with a bible class. I first make an impreslaugh.

dant.

Jeff, "it was my privilege to become familiar with a sample of each of the of the housebreakers' union and one of the John D. Napoleons of finance at the same time.'

"Interesting combination." said I. a duck and a ground-squirrel at one shot last week over in the Ramapos?" I knew well how to draw Jeff's stories.

"Let me tell you first about these barnacles that clog the wheels of soclety by poisoning the springs of rectitude with their upas-like eye," said Jeff, with the pure gleam of the muckraker in his own.

"As I said, three months ago I got into bad company. There are two times in a man's life when he does this-when he's dead when he's rich.

"Now and then the most legitimate business runs out of luck. It was out in Arkansas I made the wrong turn at a cross-road, and drives into this town of Peavine by mistake. It seems I had already assaulted the disfigured Peavine the spring of the year before. I had sold \$600 worth of young fruit trees there- plums, cherries, peaches and pears. The Peaviners were keeping an eye on the country road and hoping I might pass that way again. I drove down Main street as far as the Crystal Palace drug store before I realized I had committed ambush upon myself and my white horse Bill.

"The Peaviners took me by surprise and Bill by the bridle and began a conversation that wasn't entirely disassociated with the subject of fruit trees. A committee of 'em ran some trace chains through the armholes of my yest, and escorted me through their gardens and orchards.

"Their fruit trees hadn't lived up to their labels. Most of 'em had turned out to be persimmons and dogwoods, with a grove or two of blackjacks and poplars. The only one that showed any signs of bearing anything was a fine young cottonwood that had put forth a hornet's nest and half of an old corset-cover.

count; and they kept Bill and the train that was just pulling out. wagon as hostages. They said the might come back and get my things. look like it was kept under a Yale gators and gars that his title looked Then they took off the trace chain lock. Suppose we commit some mild fishy. and jerked their thumbs in the directatrocity that will bring in temporary

I found myself walking into an un- paretic populace, have you?" identified town on the A., T. & S. F. railroad. The Peaviners hadn't left of Patagonian diamond earrings and comes out by the fire-escape. It seems anything in my pockets except a plug rainy-day sunbursts in my valise at the aileged authorities had beat him -and that saved it. I bit off a chunk some of them blackgum trees begin to his winnings, and Ricks has to westand sits down on a pile of ties by the glut the market with yellow clings ward ho! with only feetwear and a thought and perspicacity.

"And then along comes a fast freight which slows up a little at the to spit soft coal and interjections. I line bank with it." see it is a young man, broad across the face, dressed more for Pullmans than freights, and with a cheerful A person in a high hat gets off on the kind of smile in spite of it all that wrong side of the train and comes good for the value, let alone the price, made Phoebe Snow's job look like a chimney-sweep's.

at my destination. What town is careful, as if it had eggs or railroad

"'Haven't looked it up on the map yet,' says I. 'I got in about five min- ing to notice the town. utes before you did. How does it

"'Hard,' says he, twisting one of his arms around. 'I believe that shoulder-no, it's all right.'

"He stoops over to brush the dust off his clothes, when out of his pocket drops a fine, nine-inch burglar's steel my. He picks it up and looks at me sharp, and then grins and holds

nobody saw us stop him. Bill takes the silk hat off his head and brushes it with his sleeve and puts it back. "'What does this mean, sir?' says the man.

"'When I wore one of these,' says Bill, and felt embarrassed, I always this Bill Bassett begins to brag. done that. Not having one now I had to use yours. I hardly know how ness, with you, but I guess we'll try your pockets first.'

"Bill Bassett felt in all of them, and looked disgusted.

"'Not even a watch,' says b 'Ain't you ashamed of yourself, you whited sculpture? Going about dressed like a head-waiter, and financed like a count. You haven't even got carfare. What did you do with your transfer?

"The man speaks up and says he But Bassett takes his hand-satchel "My name's Bill Bassett, says he and opens it. Out comes some collars

Accept the apologies of friends. I am "Well. me and this Bill Bassett sits Bill Bassett, the burglar. Mr. Peters, on the ties and exchanges brags as you must make the acquaintance of seems he didn't have a cent, either, Mr. Peters, says Bill, 'stands about and we went into close caucus. He halfway between me and you, Mr. explained why an able burglar some. Ricks, in the line of havoc and cor-In the wilderness of stone in which times had to travel on freights by ruption. He always gives something Peters. This is the first time I ever "'It's part of my business,' says attended a full gathering of the na-

between the rakish rubber plant and swag in it and a pretty parlor-maid, "The piece of newspaper that Bill, drive up to the door before you know melted down and sold, and me spell- of this Ricks on it. It was a Chicago ing truffles and that Chateau trick on paper, and it had obloquies of Ricks ers that will give us a start.' said Jeff, "that ought to be wiped out the napkin under my chin, while the in every paragraph. By reading it by law. I mean Wall street specula- police are calling it an inside job just over I harvested the intelligence that older than you are, and young enough because the old lady's nephew teaches said alleged Ricks had laid off all that to yet take out an endowment policy. portion of the state of Florida that I've been broke before. We can see you as to one of them," said I, with a sion on the girl, says Bill, and when lies under water into town lots and the lights of that town not half a mile she lets me inside I make an impres- sold 'em to alleged innocent investors away. I learned under Montague Sil-Well, burglary ought to be wiped sion on the locks. But this one in from his magnificently furnished of ver, the greatest street man that ever out, too," said Jeff; and I wondered Little Rock done me, says he. 'She fices in Chicago. After he had taken spoke from a wagon. There are hunwhether the laugh had been redun- saw me taking rerolley ride with an- in a hundred thousand or so dollars dreds of men walking those streets other girl, and when I came 'round on one of these fussy purchasers that are this moment with grease spots on "About three months ago," said the night she was to leave the door always making trouble (I've had 'em their clothes. Give me a gasoline open for me it was fast. And I had actually try gold watches I've sold lamp, a dry goods box, and a two-dolkeys made for the doors upstairs. But, em with acid) took a cheap excursion lar bar of white castile soap, cut into aforesaid branches of illegitimate art. no sir. She had sure cut off my locks, down to the land where it is always little--I was sine qua grata with a member | She was a Delilah,' says Bill Bassett. | just before supper to look at his lot | "'Where's your two dollars?' snick-"It seems that Bill tried to break and see if it didn't need a new paling | ered Bill Bassett into my discourse.

after sundown and in a quiet place, ful of bread and spareribs and ples. "Panhandled 'em at a farmhouse or Washita avenue, says he. 'Eat,

drink, and be leary.' "The full moon was coming up bright, so we sat on the floor of the cabin and ate in the light of it. And

"'Sometimes,' says he, with mouth full of country produce. 'I lose to begin, sir, in explaining our busi- all patience with you people that think you are higher up in the profes-sion than I am. Now, what could either of you do in the present emergency to set us on our feet again? Could you do it, Bicksy?

"T must confess, Mr. Bassett, says Ricks, speaking nearly inaudible out of a slice of pie, 'that at this immediate juncture I could not, perhaps, promote an enterprise to relieve the situation. Large operations, such as I direct, naturally require careful preparation in advance. I-

"'I know, Ricksy,' breaks in Bill Bassett. 'You needn't finish. You need \$500 to make the first payment on a blonde typewriter, and four roomsful of quartered oak furniture. And you need \$500 more for advertising contracts. And you need two weeks time for the fish to begin to bite. Your line of relief would be about as useful in an emergency as advocating municipal ownership to cure a man suffocated by 80-cent gas. And your graft ain't much swifter Brother Peters,' he winds up.

"'Oh,' says I, 'I haven't seen you turn anything into gold with your wand yet, Mr. Good Fairy. 'Most anybody could rub the magic ring for a little left-over victuals.'

"'That was only getting the pumpkin ready, says Bassett, braggy and cheerful. 'The coach and six'll some scheme under your sleeve-hold-

"'Son,' says I, 'I'm fifteen years



And off it drops, a black bundle that rolls for twenty yards.

law-defying swindles that you could

Luther Burbank in for a partner.'

"'Very well,' says Bassett, 'we'll do

"While we was talking, up pulls a passenger train to the depot nearby. a squeak that he is hungry, too, and Rocky Springs, and they're building tripping down the track towards us. of a meal. And so, there was the He was a little, fat man with a big three of us, representing, if we had a "'Fa'll off?' says I.

"'Nunk,' says he. 'Got off. Arrived pensive, and carrying a hand-satchel las, labor and trade and capital New bonds in it. He passes by us and a dicker to be made. And when capikeeps on down the track, not appear- tal has no money there's a stagnation

'Come on,' says Bill Bassett to me, to the man with the jiminy. starting after him. "'Where?' I asks.

"'Lordy!' says Bill, 'had you forgot you was in the desert? Didn't you I seem to see unfurnished lodgings see Col. Manna drop down right be Let us go there and wait till dark." fore your eyes? Don't you hear the "There was an old, deserted cabin rustling of Gen. Raven's wings? I'm in the grove, and we three took posfore your eyes? Don't you hear the

surprised at you Elijah.' surprised at you Elijah.'

"We overtook the stranger in the edge of some woods, and, as it was an hour. He comes back with a arm-

"The Peaviners protracted our fruit- between there and the depot. As he | line out and find the flourishing town , the mahogany desk, and trade has put less stroll to the edge of town. They had no baggage they tried hard to of Paradise Hollow, so advertised, to the shutters up. Born of you look to took my watch and money on ac- check his departure, but he made a be about 40 rods and 16 poles S., 27 labor to start the wheels going. All degrees E. of the middle of Lake right. You admit it. To-night I'll "Well, says Bill Bassett, when we Okeechobee. This man's lot was un- show you what Bill Bassett can do." first time one of them dogwood trees had exchanged memoirs of our dead der 36 feet of water, and, besides, had but forth an Amsden's June peach I lives, 'I could eat. This town don't been preempted so long by the alli- leave the cabin till he comes back.

"Naturally, the man goes back to tion of the Rocky mountains; and I expense .money. I don't suppose Chicago and makes it as hot for Alstruck a Lewis and Clark lope for the you've brought along any hair tonic fred E. Ricks as the morning after a swollen rivers and impenetrable for or rolled gold watch chains, or similar prediction of snow by the weather bureau. Ricks defied the allegation, "When I regained conscientiousness sell on the plaza to the pikers of the but he couldn't deny the alligators. One morning the papers come out a little slumber, he squeaks. "The "No, says I, I left an elegant line with a column about it, and Ricks day has been fatiguing. Good-night, of chewing—they wasn't after my life Peavine. But they're to stay there till to the safe-deposit box where he kept track to recogitate my sensations of and Japanese plums. I reckon we dozen 1516 English pokes in his shopcan't count on them unless we take ping bag. He happened to have some kicks up Ricks, and calls us to the mileage left in his book, and that took him as far as the town in the town; and off of it drops a black bun- the best we can. Maybe after dark wilderness where he was spilled out five packages of \$1,000 each on the dle that rolls for 20 yards in a cloud I'll borrow a hairpin from some lady, on me and Bill Bassett as Elijah III, floor, and begins to cackle over the of my professional self-adulation by of dust and then gets up and begins and open the Farmers & Drovers Ma- with not a raven in sight for any of nest-egg like a hen.

passes up the hypothesis that he is las, labor and trade and capital. Now, when trade has no capital there isn't in steak and onions. That put it up the Lumberman's Fidelity and Plow-

"'Brother bushrangers,' says Bassett, 'never yet, in trouble, did I desert a pal. Hard by, in you wood,

"Bassett tells me and Ricks not to even if it's daylight, and then he starts off toward town, whistling gav.

"This Alfred E. Ricks pulls off his shoes and his coat, lays a silk handkerchief over his hat, and lays down on the floor.

"'I think I will endeavor to secure

my dear Mr. Peters.' 'My regards to Morpheus,' says I 'I think I'll sit up a while.'

"About two o'clock, as near as could guess by my watch in Peavine. home comes our laboring man and streak of bright moonlight shining in the cabin door. Then he spreads out

"'I'll tell you a few things about and trade. that town,' says he. 'It's named Masonic temple, and it looks like the Democratic candidate for mayor is going to get soaked by a Pop, and Judge Tucker's wife, who has been down with pleurisy, is some better. I had to talk on these liliputian thesises before I could get a siphon in the fountain of knowledge that I was after. And there's a bank there called man's Savings Institution. It clos for business yesterday with \$23,000 cash on hand. It will open this morn-

reason I didn't bring more. There you are, trade and capital. Now, will you be bad? "'My young friend, says Alfred E. ng up . his hands, have you robber this bank! Dear me

ing with \$18,000-all silver-that's the

"'You couldn't call It that,' says Bassett, "Robbing" sounds harsh. in the way of a commercial slung-All I had to do was to find out what shot that I intended to hit Bassett bestreet it was on. That town is so quiet that I could stand on the corner take his money while he was asleep. and hear the tumblers clicking in that but I was going to leave him with safe lock-"right to 45; left twice to lottery ticket that would represent in 80; right once to 60; left to 15"-as experience to him \$5,755-I think that plain as the Yale captain giving orders | was the amount he had when he got in the football dialect. Now, boys, off the train. But the first time I says Bassett, 'this is an early rising hinted to him about an investment, he town. They tell me the citizens are turns on me and disencumbers himall up and stirring before daylight. I self of the following terms and exasked what for, and they said be- pressions: cause breakfast was ready at that time. And what of merry Robin Hood? It must be Yoicks! and away with the tinkers' chorus. I'll stake you. How much do you want? Speak up, Capital.

"'My dear young friend,' says this ground squirrel of a Ricks, standing on his hind legs and juggling nuts in his paws. 'I have friends in Denver who would assist me. If I had a hundred dollars I-

"Bassett unpins a package of the currency and throws five twenties to "'Trade, how much?' he says to

"'Put your money up, Labor,' says I. 'I never yet drew upon honest toll for its hard-earned pittance. The dollars I get are surplus ones that are



burning the pockets of damfools and greenhorns. When I stand on a street corner and sell a solid gold diamond ring to a yap for three dollars. I make just \$2.60. And I know he's going to give it to a girl in return for all the benefits accruing from a \$125 ring. His profits are \$122. Which of us is the biggest fakir?'

"'And when you sell a poor woman a pinch of sand for 50 cents to keep her lamp from exploding,' says Bassett, 'what do you figure her gross earnings to be, with sand at 40 cents'

a ton?

"'Listen,' says I. 'I instruct her to keep her lamp clean and well filled. If she does that it can't bust. And with the sand in it she knows it can't, and she don't worry. It's a kind of industrial Christian Science. She pays 50 cents, and gets both Rockefeller and Mrs. Eddy on the job. It ain't everybody that can let the gold-dust twins do their work.'

"Alfred E. Ricks all but licks the dust off of Bill Bassett's shoes.

"'My dear young friend,' says he, 'I will never forget your generosity. Heaven will reward you. But let me implore you to turn from your ways of violence and crime.'

"'Mousie,' says Bill, 'the hole in the wainscoting for yours. Your dogmas and inculcations sound to me like the last words of a bicycle pump. What has your high moral, elevator-service system of pillage brought you to? Penuriousness and want. Even Brother Peters, who insists upon contam inating the art of robbery with theories of commerce and trade, admitted he was on the lift. Both of you live by the gilded rule. Brother Peters,' says Bill, 'you'd better choose a slice of this embalmed currency. You're welcome."

"I told Bill Bassett once more to put his money in his pocket. I never had the respect for burglary that some preordained to labor. When a No. 1 people have. I always gave something for the money I took, even if it his jimmy he perpetrates an improwas only some little trifle for a sou- fundity. You have a well-oiled and venir to remind tem not to get caught efficacious system of luck at cards.' again.

"And then Alfred E. Ricks grovels at Bill's feet again, and bids us adieu. He says he will have a team at a farmhouse, and drive to the station below, and take the train for Denver. It salubrified the atmosphere when that lamentable boll-worm took his departure. He was a disgrace to every nonindustrial profession in the country. With all his big schemes and fine offices he had wound up unable even to get an honest meal except by the kindness of a strange and maybe thousand." unscrupulous burglar. I was glad to see him go, though I felt a little sorry for him, now that he was ruined forever. What could such a man do without a big capital to work with? Why, Alfred E. Ricks, as we left him, was as helpless as a turtle on its back. He couldn't have worked a scheme to

"When me and Bill Bassett was left alone I did a little sleight-of-mind turn in my head with a trade secret at the end of it. Thinks I, I'll show this Mr. Burglar Man the difference between business and labor. He had hurt some casting his Persians upon commerce

"'I won't take any of your money as a gift, Mr. Bassett,' says I to him, but if you'll pay my expenses as a traveling companion until we get out of the danger zone of the immoral deficit you have caused in this town's finances to-night, I'll be obliged."

"Bill Bassett agreed to that, and we hiked westward as soon as we could catch a safe train "When we got to a town in Arizona

called Los Perros I suggested that we That was the home of Montague Silwer, my old instructor, now retired rom business. I knew Monty would stake me to web money if I could show him a fly buzzing 'round in the locality. Bill Bassett said all towns ooked alike to him as he worked ainly in the dark. So we got off the rain in Los Perros, a fine little town n the allver region.

"I had an elegant little sure thing hind the ear with. I wasn't going to

"'Brother Peters,' says he, 'it ain't a bad idea to go into an enterprise of some kind, as you suggest. I think I will. But if I do it will be such a cold proposition that nobody but Robert E. Peary and Charlie Fairbanks will be able to sit on the board of directors." "I thought you might want to turn your money over,' says I.

"I do, says he, frequently. I can't sleep on one side all night. I'll tell you, Brother Peters, says he, 'I'm going to start a poker room. I don't seem-to care for the humdrum in swindling, such as peddling egg-beaters and working off breakfast food on Barnum and Bailey for sawdust to strew in their circus rings. But the gambling business,' says he, 'from the profitable side of the table is a good compromise between swiping silver spoons and selling penwipers at a Waldorf-Astoria charity bazaar.'

"'Then,' says I, 'Mr. Bassett, you don't care to talk over my little business proposition?'

"'Why,' says he, 'do you know, you can't get a Pasteur institute to start up within 50 miles of where I live. I

hite so seldom "So Bassett rents a room over a saloon and looks around for some furniture and chromos. The same night I went to Monty Silver's house, and he let me have \$200 on my prospects. Then I went to the only store in Los Perros that sold playing cards and bought every deck in the house. The next morning when the store opened was there, bringing all the cards back with me. I said that my partner that was going to back me in the game had changed his mind; and I wanted to sell the cards back again. The storekeeper took 'em at half price.

"Yes, I was \$75 loser up to that time. But while I had the cards that night I marked every one in every deck. That was labor. And then trade and commerce had their innings, and the bread I had cast upon the waters began to come back in the form of cottage pudding with wine sauce.

"Of course I was among the first to buy chips at Bill Bassett's game. He had bought the only cards there was to be had in town; and I knew the back of every one of them better than I know the back of my head when the barber shows me my baircut in the two mirrors.

"When the game closed I had the six thousand and a few odd dollars, and all Bill Bassett had was the wander-



"Well, burglary cught to be wiped

lust and a black cat he had bought for a mascot. Bill shook hands with me when I left.

"'Brother Peters,' says he, 'I have no business being in business. I was burglar tries to make a James out of says he. 'Peace go with you.' And I never afterward sees Bill Bassett

again." "Well, Jeff," said I, when the Auto lycan adventurer seemed to have divulged the gist of his tale, "I hope you took care of the money. That would be a respecta-that is a considerable working capital if you should choose some day to settle down to some sort

of regular business." "Me?" said Jeff, virtuously, "You can bet I've taken care of that six

He tapped his coat over the region of his chest exultantly

"Gold mining stock," he explained, "every cent of it. Shares par value one dollar. Bound to go up 500 per cent. within a year. Non-assessable. The Blue Gopher mine. Just discovered a month ago. Better get in yourbeaf a little girl out of a penny slate self if you've any spare dollars on hand."

"Sometimes," said I, "these mines

"Oh, this one's solid as an old goose," said Jeff. "Fifty thousand dollars' worth of ore in sight, and ten per cent. monthly earnings guaran-

He drew a long envelope from his pocket and cast it on the table. "Always carry it with me," said he 'So the burglar can't carrupt or the capitalist break in and water it."

I looked at the beautifully engraved

"In Colorado, I see," said I. "And. by the way, Jeff, what was the name of the little man who went to Denver -the one you and Bill met at the sta-

certificate of stock.

tion?

"Alfred E. Ricks," said Jeff, "was the toad's designation." "I see," said I, "the president of this mining company signs himself A. L. Fredericks. I was wondering—"

"Let me see that stock," said Jeff quickly, almost snatching it from me. To mitigate, even though slightly, the embarrassment of the moment I summoned the waiter and ordered another bottle of the Barbera. I thought t was the least I could do.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If stove polish be moistened with benzine the blacking will last much longer and be brighter on the stove. To remove cakes readily from tins place them on a wet towel or cloth

immediately on taking them from the Chopped pecan nuts, almond and pine nuts may be sprinkled over lettuce and covered with French dressing for a dinner salad.

It is said that in sprinkling clothes if a whisk broom is used the clothes will be dampened much more evenly than by sprinkling with the hand. If when salt and flour bags are emptied you will put them in the clothes hamper to be washed and boiled out, you will always have a supply of ielly strainers. The salt bag is just the thing for the odd glasses of jelly made all during the season.

The next time you make dump lings to add to stewed chicken, instead of mixing them with water, use some of the liquor in which the chicken has been cooked. The flavor is much richer. The same may be tested with good results when making a baked potpie, and the richness of the dough is delicious.

TO COOK WESTPHALIA HAM.

Dish Requires Care and Attention to Turn Out Well.

In cutting a Westphalian ham for cooking, one should see that the slices are thick rather than thin, and that all, if more than one is to be cooked. are of about the same thickness. Soak them for an hour in sufficient milk to cover them; then wipe them dry and fry them on both sides, using a little pure lard to grease the pan. When cooked sufficiently, and this means that they must not be fried too long. the meat should be placed upon a hot platter, while a heaping cupful of bread crumbs should be poured into the hot fat in the frying pan. After they have fried for a few seconds, for it will not take long for them to brown slightly, moisten them with about two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a teacupful of gravy or good beef stock. Boil the sauce for a few minutes longer; then add a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, with enough salt and pepper to season agreeably, and pour the sauce over the slices of ham. You will be astonished at the result.

Chow Chow. One peck of green tomatoes, two quarts of string beans, one quart lima beans, one dozen ears of corn, one dozen carrots, one dozen onions, one dozen cucumbers, one head of cabbage, five green peppers, three cups sugar, one tablespoon salt, half pound ground mustard, one ounce of celery seed, half ounce of tumeric powder. Slice tomatoes, let stand over night, boil the beans, corn and carrots, chop the cucumbers and peppers, slice the onions and cabbage, boil all half an hour in vinegar enough to cover and add a little alum about the size of a bean in the vinegar

Wash Silk Embroidery. In washing silk embroideries only fine white soap should be used in making the suds-it should never be rubbed on them. The water in which they are washed and rinsed should be tepid and never hot, and the pieces should be rolled wet in a cloth with a cloth spread over, so that in rolling the silk will not fold back on itself When the piece is nearly dry it should be ironed with the cloth between it and the iron. Treated in this way silk

will not soon grow yellow. Ironing Sleeves.

Be sure to have a small ironing board or sleeve board to iron sleeves on. They come the shape of a large ironing board, smaller at one end than at the other. The sleeve can be ironed in half the time it takes to do it on the large board and then there is no crease in the back of the sleeve. Tucked yokes of thin waists may be ironed nicely on this sleeve board without mussing the other parts of the waist.

Devil's Food Cake.

Cream a half-cup of butter with a half-cup sugar and beat into it three whipped eggs. Cook together a halfcup of grated chocolate and a halfcup of milk until thick and smooth. Cool this and add to the other mixture, then add a gill of milk, two scant cups of flour and a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little hot water. Bake in a slow oven, and cover with a white icing.

Chestnut Sauce.

Chestnut sauce is an excellent ac companiment to boiled fowl, and forms a pleasant change from parsley. usually served with it. Boil or bake a score of chestnuts till tender, then pound the white part in a mortar to a paste, with two ounces butter, a pinch of sugar and one-half teaspoon salt. Mix slowly with it one-half pint of cream, stir over the fire till it boils.

Barley and Tomatoes.

Wash half a cup of barley and soak for four hours. At the end of that time put it into the double boiler with one quart of boiling water and one teaspoon of sait. Cook for one hour. Then add one-half can of tomatoes and a medium sized onion cut up fine. Let it cook half an hour longer. About ten minutes before serving mix in one tablespoonful of grated cheese and a piece of butter the size of a walnut.

To Mend a Torn Page.

How often a page which has a slight tear in it is left unmended until the tear gradually grows larger and then finally part of the page is gone altogether. The best way to mend a torn page is to paste over it a piece of thin waxed paper. The printing can be easily seen through this and the page is almost as strong as when

Opaque Glass Window.

Take a piece of soft putty and tie it

losely in a piece of cheese cloth. Pat the plain glass over with the cloth dried so that it will not rub off brush t over with one coat of white

until every part is covered with a This window may be cleaned