UNCLE SAM LOOKING AHEAD

Making Provision to Tickle Epicurean Tastes Four Years Hence

OFFICIAL FISH STORY WITHOUT FRILLS

Operations of the Shad Fish Hatchery on the Delaware and the Hudson—Overcoming the Greed of the Fisherman.

This is a story of the shad one will eat in 1907, if lucky enough to live that long. Uncle Sam, who is paternal and farseeing by nature, whatever envious foreigners may say about him, has adopted a plan for preventing the threatening extermination of the favorite fish of the epicure. He proposes to breed shad faster than the greedy fishermen can gather them in. The job is not an easy one, for it takes four years for the shad to reach maturity. Consequently, fish bred this year will not be ready for the net until four years hence. Then they will obligingly place themselves in the way of being caught by returning to the river in which they were turned loose.

At anchor in the Delaware is the government boat Fish Hawk, a trim little vessel, captained by James A. Smith, which does service in all kinds of odd capacities—collecting deep sea fauna and sponges, and investigating the sea bed generally in the interest of science—but which is now engaged in the more important work of hatching shad. At Gloucester, on the Delaware, the shad fishing is now at its height. Hundreds of spectators line the grassgrown bank daily to watch the fishermen cast and haul in the greatest net in the world. It is a mile long, and requires the exertions of four horses and twenty men to bring ashore again after being into the river where the shad are supposed to be thickest. When the net is finally landed and the water is being churned into foam by the frantic efforts of hundreds of fish to escape the meshes, sailors of Fish Hawk gather around the catch and select such fish as are found by touch to be ripe for spawning. These selected shad the sailors take ashore. The spawn is then squeezed from the shad into little circular dishes and the fish turned loose again to spawn afresh. After the eggs are collected in the dishes, the sailors secure live males from the shad just caught and sprinkle the eggs with the milt of the male, without which the eggs would not hatch. Then the sailors sit down on the nearest fence, with their pans all in a row, and carefully pick out from the mass of eggs those which are in good condition, and put them all together in one pan. With their plunder the sailors return to Fish Hawk, where the eggs are placed in airtight glass jars, and the hatching process begins.

Youth of the Shad.

The water in the jars is kept pure by fresh river water being constantly added. The eggs hatch in from five to seven days. The most interesting feature of the progress of the eggs toward hatching is that through a microscope the fish can be seen gradually forming. On holding the microscope to the transparent surface of the eggs the little fish are seen to be curled up, with noses touching the tails. When they are ready to break loose they give a swish of the tail, smash the shell and sail free. At the throat the ova, in the shape of a small ball, adheres, and from this the little shad obtains nourishment for the first three days of its freedom, for during that time its mouth is sealed. When at last its mouth opens, the ova is absorbed. Then the shad forages for itself. The tiny shad are let loose in the river from big cans, thousands at a time. What becomes of them in the interval of four years between the time they are set free to begin their precarious career and their inevitable finish in the big net is a puzzle to those who have studied their habits, or tried to.

It is supposed that the shad retire to deep water as soon as they are big enough to roam around, and stay there for four years, returning at the end of that time to the rivers of the coast where they were hatched. The shad now being hatched will probably wander around the world, keeping always to the deep water, and will not be caught until the year of grace 1907. If Fish Hawk has a good season shad will be plentiful in that year. If the season is a bad one the succulent fish will be scarce. But in any event the shad will not be allowed to share the fate of the buffalo and become so scarce as to make it possible to count them.

Millions Planted.

Three millions or four millions of small shad hatched on Fish Hawk are transported from the Delaware to the Hudson and other rivers. The average number of eggs taken from one fish is not more than 30,000, but fish have been known to yield from 60,000 to 150,000 at one time. Under strictly natural conditions not more than 5 per cent of the eggs are hatched. The shad has many enemies. Eels destroy the spawn, the growth of fungus kills them, and many millions in one season are suffocated in mud at the bottom of the rivers. While only 5 per cent of the eggs hatch out under natural conditions, on Fish Hawk the percentage is 90. By thus guarding the eggs from danger until the little fish are able to swim 80 per cent of the spawn of the shad is saved from an untimely fate. When it is borne in mind that a single fish produces 30,000 eggs at one time, the number of shad for whose existence Uncle Sam is entitled to the credit is seen to be incalculable.

It is hoped that the government efforts to propagate shad will change the entire aspect of the fishery situation, causing the fish to appear in many rivers to which they have previously been strangers. Captain Smith has found shad in some of the southern rivers. One lone shad was netted off St. Helena, but not another was caught to support the hope that the fish were about to change their habits and forsake the seclusion of deep sea hiding places. The migrations have become so regular that it has been found possible to trace them. The fish appeared this year in the Savannah river and the Edisto, in South Carolina, early in January, in the Potomac late in February, in the Delaware late in March, and in the Hudson the last of March.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

This is commencement week at Princeton university. Rev. Henry Van Dyke preaches the baccalaureate sermon today.

Kansas school teachers receive an average of $33 a month and the supreme court of that state has decided that their wages cannot be garnisheed.

Mrs. Douglas Robinson of New York, a sister of Mrs. Roosevelt, has offered financial assistance to William Pickens, the Yale negro student who won the Ten Eyck prize for oratory.

The new department for graduating librarians after a course of two years at Western Reserve university, provided for by Mr. Carnegie, will be opened in September. All graduates of recognized educational institutions are eligible.

Frederick Menge runs the dining hall (commons) at the University of Pennsylvania. He was told that he'd have between 200 and 300 regular patrons. The first day he sold just nineteen meals. "The students have no money," he is quoted as saying. "Only a few of them eat breakfast or dinner. The majority of them eat but a 20-cent meal in the evening and the rest of the time they live on milk, crackers and apples."

Henry R. Edmunds, president of the Board of Education of Philadelphia, has declared himself in favor of so modifying the curriculum of the elementary public schools of the city that all home study shall be made unnecessary. Knowledge acquired at the expense of bodily strength and health, he says, is purchased at too great a price, especially to a growing child.

Announcement is made of the appointment to the librarianship of Bryn Mawr college of Miss Isadore Gilbert Mudge of Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Mudge took the degree of Ph.B. at Cornell university in 1897 and that of B. L. S. from the New York State Library school in 1900. She has since been reference librarian and assistant professor of library economy at the University of Illinois. Miss Mudge succeeds Miss Isabel Ely Lord, for six years librarian of the college, who resigns the post to enter public library work.

Pillips Exeter Academy is to have a reunion of its Alumni at Exeter, N. J., on Wednesday, June 1. Francis Rawle of Philadelphia is to deliver the oration at the gathering, and a poem will be read by Prof. George E. Woodberry of Columbia University. They are both graduates. Robert Todd Lincoln, ex-Secretary of War and ex-Minister to England, and son of Abraham Lincoln, has promised to be present as one of the "old boys." The new Alumni hall, erected by gifts from the graduates, is to be dedicated on the same day.

Congressman Tawney of Minnesota has reached the conclusion that the American public school system is seriously defective in that not enough attention is given to elementary branches. This decision has been reached because eight young men selected by him for appointment to West Point or Annapolis have been rejected in succession because of inability to pass in elementary English branches, though all were high school graduates and were selected largely because of high standing as students. Mr. Tawney is convinced that pupils are being rushed through grammar schools without proper training.

Abram S. Hewitt alone knew who gave a quarter million dollars to Cooper Union last year and very likely no one else ever will know. The story as he told it was that after Mr. Carnegie's gift of $600,000 he was wondering where the next $300,000 should come from, when "a gentleman whom I have long known, who had never manifested any special interest in Cooper Union, called at my house, and after a chat and a cup of tea, said: 'By the way, I have got something for you—a little gift for Cooper Union'—and to my intense astonishment he handed me $250,000." It was a certified check on a trust company. Mr. Hewitt turned it over to the corporation and never told anyone who the modest giver was.

PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS.

Tommy—Tomorrow's your birthday, ain't it, Ma? I wish I had a dollar; I'd buy a present.

Ma—That's thoughtful of you, my dear. But why do you need a dollar?

Tommy—'Cause that's the price of it. It's the dandiest catcher's mask you ever saw.

Small Harry recently accompanied his mother to church for the first time, and when the organ began to play he proceeded to stand up on the cushion.

"Sit down, Harry," whispered his mother.

"All right, mamma," replied the little fellow. "I'll sit down just as soon as I see the monkey."

"Why don't you play with the little boy next door?"

"Because," answered the youth with many freckles, "he's too easy. I'd win all his marbles. He's one of these children that start right in bein' good as soon as one circus is over for fear they can't go to the next."

General O. O. Howard occasionally addresses juvenile patriotic clubs. An organization of this type entertained the veteran at a sociable and dinner.

A little chap near the general displayed a good appetite.

"You eat well, my son," said the old soldier.

"Yes, sir."

"Now, if you love your flag as well as your dinner, you'll make a good patriot," General Howard's eyes beamed on the boy.

"Yes, sir; but I've been practicing eating twelve years and I ain't owned a gun but six months," was the laconic reply.

Miss Ethel M. Smyth, the composer and librettist of the successful one-act opera, "Der Wald," was precocious in her childhood and now that she has achieved a certain fame a number of odd episodes of her early life are being narrated.

According to one of these, the little girl said to her mother one day:

"Mamma, if I get married, will my husband be a man with whiskers and who smokes, like all the men I see?"

"Yes, my dear," the mother answered.

"And if I don't get married, will I be an old maid like Miss Brown?"

"Yes, Ethel."

The little girl brooded for a moment. Then she sighed and said, in a sad, resigned voice:

"Mamma, it's a hard world for us women, isn't it?"

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw is given as the author of a new story illustrating the unconscious wisdom of children. Among his acquaintances are a gentleman and his wife who are of agnostic tendencies. Their little 3-year-old girl has received her only religious training from her grandmother and it consists simply of the evening prayer, "Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep," with the customary petition "God bless papa, God bless mamma."

One night the mother was putting her little girl to bed and the latter insisted she wanted to say her prayers. The mother consented in an indifferent mood, but was somewhat startled to hear the little tot repeat: "Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep, Godless papa, Godless Mamma."

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

William Mackabee, the oldest living veteran of the United States navy, will celebrate his 100th birthday next September at the Naval home in Philadelphia.

The annual loss from the burning of buildings in the United States is about $135,000,000, not including cost of insurance and the appliances for fire protection.

It is reported that a number of Americans are negotiating for the purchase of Sulgrave, the ancestral home of the Washington family, near Helmdon, England, for the purpose of transferring it to America.

During the Spanish-American war it was estimated that only 2 per cent of the shots fired by American gunners hit the enemy's ships. In the recent quarterly target practice of the North Atlantic squadron 51½ per cent of the shots hit.

A California man has applied for a divorce on the ground that his wife cares more for cats than she does for him. A man willing to confess that he could not make himself more winning than a cat proves that his wife had good reason for passing him by.

H. P. Patterson of Aurora, Ind., a veteran of the civil war, while on a visit to Gettysburg recently, discovered a large bowlder behind which he sought shelter during the battle and purchased it and had it shipped to his western home, to mark his grave after his death.

The cargador, or carrier, of Mexico is a remarkable individual. Nothing seems too bulky, nothing too heavy for him to carry, and it is quite wonderful how he manages not only to lift, but to balance his cumbersome loads. It is nothing for a man to carry a load weighing 400 pounds, this being borne either on the top of the head or on the shoulders, and kept in place by a flat braid passing across the forehead.

DOOM OF THE STENOGRAPHER

Talking Machines Menace the Business of the Short-Hand Artist.

CRACK OF DOOM FOR QUAIL TRACKS

Advantages of Recording Machines Realized by Court Reporters—Market Already Overcrowded with Stenographers.

Keen competition in every trade, every field of labor and even in the very arts is always felt among the average, but "at the top" of every line of endeavor always survives an envied minority which serenely holds its own, seemingly safe from the fierce struggle of the many and well fortified to meet every device and invention of mechanical science to replace individuals, whether they stand for ideas, theories, facts or control the agencies of produce or nature.

"At the top" of one profession at least, or subprofession, a stoical bow to the inevitable is in order where the competition has not been felt, as it has been lower down in the ranks. This is the stenographic profession.

Only a few years ago in New York an expert and experienced stenographer could make more money with his notebook and pencil than in any other business which can be engaged in without much outlay of capital. Stenography is seriously practiced as an art by the court stenographers, the men who are under oath to take down and transcribe correctly every word that drops from the bench, bar or witness box. In turn these men, until recently, dictated the minutes of their cases to the equally expert amanuenses and typewriters. And this was a field of strenuous stenographic operations, in its significance known to but few outside of the legal profession. Here only great skill and intelligence are of account; and to attain to the necessary expertness required more than ordinary skill, quickness and training, this fact alone limiting the number of competent ones. And after the necessary training of years to become thoroughly proficient a competent person could always find plenty to do among the busy court reporters, always anxious to get out their cases expeditiously and well, and the demand for such trained assistants was often in excess of the supply.

Introduction of the Phonograph.

But now up at the once apparently unassailable "top" a revolutionary little machine has changed the aspect of this once El Dorado of lightning workers. This has been effected by a heartless, soulless, but neat looking small yellow box. It is attached by a piece of wire to electric power that turns a roller that carries around and around a wax cylinder; a tube placed over this carries the dictator's voice and words, words which, as soon as uttered are engraved on to the wax cylinder, which repeats them at any rate of speed at the will of an "operator" (flesh and blood this time), who transcribes them on the typewriter. This is Miss Commercial Talking Machine, alias Phonograph, alias Graphophone.

This invention has put the expert amanuensis "out of court" before he got there—to which literal destination all the intelligent male assistants aspired, and from whose ranks nine-tenths of the best court reporters of today were recruited. For only through such training, under a practical court official, writing out his cases from his dictation, was graduated his fully equipped successor. Nowhere else can the necessary training be acquired.

But now that Miss Talking Box is on the scene, and is here to stay, shorthand, so widely used in its day, will in a few years become, if not a lost art, at least a rare art. This prediction is made at a time when the market seems overcrowded with hundreds of applicants to each and every one of the thousands of positions where stenographers are called for, for even the average will be ousted by this same machine, for it repeats exactly what is dictated to it, never makes "pi" out of sentences, except when an illiterate employer talks into it, and the twenty stenographers who will be replaced by the one "operator," like poor Lo, must "move on."

Machine Never Gets Tired.

The court reporters themselves, some of whom have spent more than two score years dictating their notes to intelligent amanuenses, find the recording machine a most convenient helper. They say it never gets tired or independent in manner, is not afraid of working overtime or going without lunch or supper when crowded for time and has no oppressive or distracting personality (as the case may be) to obtrude itself between the questions, answers, objections and rulings which make up the court records of cases. The reporter can now sit up all night with his trusty machine, unburdening his hundreds of folios into her waxy breast, and no questions will be asked by his wife as to whether the typewriter is young, pretty, bright or what not; and he will not be nagged at because, unawares, he has betrayed the fact that she possesses alluring black or tender hazel eyes, for the "operator" now, who takes the dictation straight from the cylinders, will no longer have to sit alongside of her employer. He can shut himself up alone with the machine and will not even have to exchange the day's greetings with Miss Minnie Brown. She can afterward go alone into the room and just transcribe the voice and send the finished work in by the office boy.

There is a little heavy tragedy, however, for "the pretty typewriter" in all this. Below those suspiciously wicked raven locks or Titian tresses are shoulders which have carried heavy burdens, and some of these busiest of busy workers have been the breadwinners of families, carrying others' burdens as well as their own. Cheerfully hastening back and forth, making "L" and trolley connections between perhaps a little Harlem flat and the dingy business office at all hours of the day and night—such were the demands of the business; but no other field of labor offered reward sufficient to cover the expenses of one et al. Now these are on the outside; Miss Wind-up Talking Machine within.—New York Herald.

Utility of an Insurance Policy.

A story has reached the State department at Washington of a novel use to which a life insurance policy was recently put by an American traveling in Russia. The citizen in question had neglected to provide himself with a passport and when he arrived at the borders of the czar's domains he was held up by an official with a demand for his passport. For an instant the American was stumped, but he quickly rose to the emergency. Diving into his inside pocket he pulled out his life insurance policy and handed it to the Russian. The latter gravely looked the paper over, carefully scrutinizing the imposing looking seal and the array of signatures. With a satisfied air he handed back the paper and the American passed on.

Like Son, Like Father.

Indulgent Father (dining in restaurant)—I presume, Horace, while you were attending that foreign medical college you formed the foolish and reprehensible habit of drinking beer?

Son—Why, yes, father; I just had to drink it occasionally. All the other students did.

Indulgent Father—Waiter, two beers.—Chicago Tribune.

CONDITION OF OMAHA'S TRADE

Summer Goods Moved Slowly Last Week Owing to Unseasonable Weather.

PRICES FIRM, WITH UPWARD TENDENCY

Both Wholesalers and Retailers Confident that Settled Weather Will Quickly Enable Them to Make Up for Lost Time.

Trade with Omaha jobbers and manufacturers was of rather moderate proportions last week, owing to the unseasonable weather which prevailed throughout the greater proportion of the territory tributary to this market. Railroads were crippled to a greater or less extent by the floods and the country roads were in such condition that farmers could scarcely get to town to do their usual amount of shopping. Besides that the weather was so cool that there was really but little demand for summer weight goods. Owing to these conditions the bulk of the goods bought by retailers early in the season are still on the shelves. While retailers may be feeling a little blue they are not discouraged, for they realize that it will take but a few days of summer weather to make business brisk again and their stocks will then go to pieces at a rapid rate. When trade in the country is quiet jobbers of course get very little business, but they, too, are confident that they will still do their usual amount of sorting-up business before the summer is over.

Collections are reported as being in much better condition than would naturally be expected. Because of the dull trade in the country it was feared that merchants would not meet their June 1 bills as promptly as usual, but so far jobbers say they have no cause for complaint and are very agreeably surprised.

Future business is moving along in very satisfactory manner. Traveling men are sending in good orders with every mail, so that each month jobbers report more advance orders on their books than they ever had before at the corresponding time of year.

Values are still on a very firm basis and the tendency of prices is upward. Owing to the scarcity of many desirable lines of goods and the favorable prospects for a continued heavy demand there seems to be no prospect of lower prices for some time to come.

Sugar Active and Steady.

Wholesale grocers report business for last week as being of very satisfactory proportions. They were caused some delay the first part of the week by the heavy rains and floods, but the latter part of the week business was very brisk. Prices have fluctuated back and forth to some extent during the week under review, but in most cases the changes have been in the direction of higher prices.

The sugar market is in much the same position it was a week ago. New York refineries, however, report business on the increase and they are still oversold on some grades of softs. In this market also sugars are moving more freely than for some weeks past and a very heavy demand is looked for during the next ten days or two weeks.

Beans are firmly held at the previous quotations. The cheese market is a little easier. The decline, however, is not as much as was generally anticipated and the reason given is that the demand has been sufficient to take all offerings freely.

All lines of dried fruits are in a very strong position. Prunes are beginning to assert themselves and prices have been named on the new crop and are found to be 3c higher than those that have been ruling for the last two or three weeks. The demand is very active for all lines of dried fruits and the trend of the market is upward.

In canned goods the market on spot corn is still attracting a good deal of attention. The market seems to develop additional strength each week. Those who are in a position to know say that all the available stock will undoubtedly be wanted at full prices before the new goods arrive on the market. The droughts in the east, together with the floods in the west, have given a very strong feeling to futures and it is reported that some Illinois canners are offering 5 cents per dozen to secure cancellations of their contracts. It will be necessary to replant a great deal of the acreage in Iowa and the situation all around looks rather gloomy to those most vitally interested. The fact is pointed out, however, that there is still time to get a crop if favorable weather should prevail from June 10 on.

The rice market is still going up, the latest advance being on the low grades.

The oatmeal market is in a very strong position and on Thursday of last week an advance went into effect amounting to 10 cents on barrels and 5 cents on five-pound packages. The balance of the line was advanced a corresponding amount. This was caused by the strong condition of the oat market last week.

Syrups are also in a very strong position and it is thought that advances are almost certain to occur within the next few days. The upward movement of the corn market is the cause.

The demand for fish has shown a marked improvement, but prices remain unchanged. Family white fish and Holland herring seem to be about the most popular lines. There is some new mackerel being offered, but, as is generally the case with early caught fish, they are rather lean and not equal to the fish caught in July.

The tea market is still in a very strong position, with the tendency of prices upward. Coffee is quiet and unchanged.

Poor Demand for Dry Goods.

The dry goods trade with Omaha jobbers has not been very brisk for the last few days. The excessive rains and cool weather have of course materially reduced the demand in the country, so that retailers have not sold out the goods they bought at the beginning of the season. What both retailers and wholesalers are waiting for is seasonable weather and when that arrives they have no fear but what their business will again be in normal condition.

When it comes to advance business for fall jobbers have no cause for complaint. Their traveling salesmen are on the road taking orders and are meeting with good success for this time of the year, so that sales of goods for shipment after July 1 are larger than ever before.

The fact that the cotton market continues very high and the strikes at many of the eastern mills are greatly curtailing the output is causing considerable uneasiness for the future. It now seems to be more a question of deliveries than of prices for all seasonable cotton fabrics for fall. Blankets, domets and shaker flannels are the lines most apt to suffer. The market is also very strong for bleached and brown goods and denims are higher than they have been since 1892.

Hardware Quiet and Unchanged.

The hardware market was rather devoid last week of special features. Prices on practically all staple lines held just about steady. The demand locally was very light for this time of year, as there was practically no building or repairing of any kind being done. Jobbers, however, look for a very brisk trade as soon as the country roads become passable and weather more settled, so that building can go on uninterrupted.

Rubbers the Most Popular Line.

Rubber goods jobbers are the only class of men who have no complaints to offer regarding the weather. Business with them has been rushing, as all kinds of rubber clothing and footwear has sold at a rapid rate. The only difficulty experienced was to get the goods rapidly enough. Part of the time there was scarcely a rubber boot to be had in town, but that was owing to the fact that the railroads were so crippled by the high water that they could not get the goods here. Several heavy shipments were stopped the other side of Des Moines. The situation improved later in the week, however, so that jobbers were able to take care of their customers in good shape and no trouble is anticipated this week, even if the demand should increase.

The leather goods trade is quiet. Farmers are not working in the fields, so there is no demand for plow shoes and that class of goods. About all that a farmer has need for the last two weeks has been a pair of rubber boots. The cool weather has also prevented people in the towns from buying low shoes.

Fruits and Produce.

There was a very fair demand for fruits and vegetables last week, but a good deal of trouble was experienced in getting shipments from the south. The supply of strawberries was very light all the week and a good share of the stock that did arrive was of inferior quality. Prices for good stock, as a result, advanced, and the ruling price at the close of the week was $3.25. The Missouri crop is about over with and the home grown berries will have to be depended upon this week. With favorable weather it is thought the supply will be large and the quality good. The acreage of berries in this section is much larger this year than ever before. Present indications are that Oregon berries will be very scarce and high, so the strawberry season will be practically at an end when the home grown stock is gone.

Florida cantaloupes are now on the market and are quoted at $4.50 per crate.

About the only change of importance in vegetables was an advance in old potatoes. Prices range from 65 to 85 cents per bushel.

Eggs did not change much, but there was a weaker feeling toward the close of the week. Butter and poultry also sold in about the same notches.

Sought to Mortify the Rich Man.

James Whitcomb Riley went to Philadelphia recently to sit to John S. Sargent for his portrait. The sittings were in John Lambert's studio, in South Seventh street. Mr. Riley, during one of them said:

"Bill Nye and I once played a good trick on a New York man of wealth. He was an insufferable snob—insufferable. All over his house hung family trees, ancestral portraits, crests and coats-of-arms. You'd have thought him descended in a direct line from at least a hundred earls.

"It happened in New York one day that Nye was upset by a dray and rolled about in the mud. When he got up he was a sight. His clothes were in rags, his shirt and face black and his hat without a rim.

"'Let's go and see ——' he said suddenly. 'Think how disgusted he'll be to see me in this rig.'

"We went to ——'s house, and a flunky in knee breeches answered our ring.

"'Mr. is not at home,' he said.

"'Oh, very well,' said Nye, 'just tell him that his uncle from the workhouse called.'"—New York Tribune.

TABLE AND KITCHEN

Menu.

BREAKFAST.
Fruit.
Cereal. Cream.
Salted Shad Roe, Broiled.
Dressed Cucumbers.
Corn Bread. Coffee.

DINNER.
Clear Soup.
Young Turkey. Cranberry Sauce.
New Potatoes in Cream.
Lettuce.
Strawberry Cream. Coffee.

SUPPER.
Cold Tongue. Cottage Cheese.
Fruit. Cake.
Tea.

Recipes.

Spaghetti Cutlets—Boil quarter of a pound of spaghetti until tender but not soft, drain, blanch and when cold chop coarsely, add three-fourths of a cup of bread crumbs, a little chopped onion fried a delicate brown in a little clarified butter, a teaspoonful of parsley, half a cup of tomato puree, salt, pepper and enough beaten egg to bind all together. Shape into cutlets, dip in beaten egg and cover with bread crumbs and fry in deep hot fat; serve with sauce piquant. Chop a small onion and a sweet green pepper fine and fry in a little butter. Then stir in two level tablespoonfuls of flour and when smooth and bubbling add half a cup of stock, half a cup of strained tomato, salt and pepper to taste and a little sugar and lemon juice. Strain and serve.

Vegetarian Cutlets—Prepare mashed potatoes as for the table; grate a medium sized onion and fry it brown in just enough butter to brown. Mix with the potatoes. For six potatoes take a dozen tiny new carrots and five very small white turnips, boil separately in salted water, chop fine; add to the potatoes with a few finely shredded, boiled string beans, a little parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Form into flat, oblong shapes, dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs and fry in deep hot fat. Serve with brown or tomato sauce.

Vegetable Cutlets en Case—A very nice way to prepare cutlets made of various kinds of cooked, green vegetables is to encase them in mashed potato, dip in egg and crumbs and bake them in an oven hot enough to brown them in ten or fifteen minutes. These agree with most people better than the fried.

Scrambled Eggs and Tomatoes—Dip six medium sized smooth tomatoes in boiling water and then skin and let them cool. Then cut each in three slices, season with salt and pepper and put in a stewpan with two tablespoonfuls of butter and cook without browning, until the tomatoes are very hot; then turn in three beaten eggs and scramble them with the tomatoes until cooked, but not hard. Turn out on a heated dish, garnish with points of toast and parsley and serve.