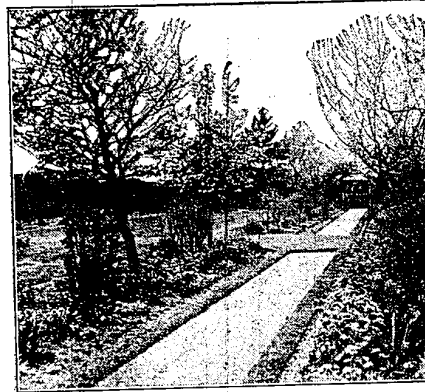


# THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery - Their Care and Cultivation



Effective Planting Makes for Beauty.

## HOME GROUNDS BEAUTIFUL

By BETTY PAKE.

Look out for dahlias, gladiolus and other rank-growing plants that are likely to be blown down by the wind and stake them.

Pick the pansies and nasturtiums every day if you want to have plenty of bloom.

When the lilacs have finished blooming all the seed clusters should be cut away.

It is fatal to some plants to fertilize them with rich manures when the ground is very dry.

Never allow roses to remain on the bush until the petals fall.

If the seed is allowed to develop on the life it generally has few flowers except every other year.

The best way to kill weeds is to pull them up by hand. Do not allow them to get ahead of you.

Look out for the red bug and other enemies of the rose.

An excellent spray for the rose bushes is made of one-half pound of laundry soap melted in hot water to which is added one cupful of kerosene. When this comes to a boil, use about one part to fifteen parts of water.

Keep the moisture in your soil around your plants by applying road dust about the roots during the hot and droughty weather.

Lawn clippings make an excellent mulch for bushes, shrubs and large plants.

These roses like to have the soil about their roots cool and moist. Grass clippings are good for that purpose.

Spread the mulch over the bed to a depth of two or three inches. As soon as it withers work it into the soil when as it decays it will act as a fertilizer. Apply fresh clippings.

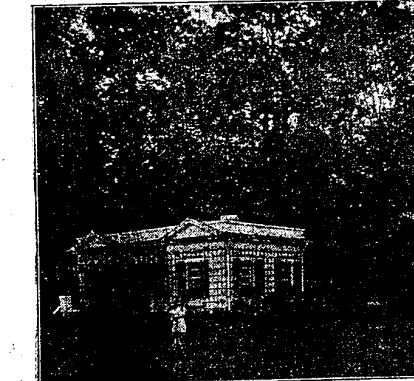
## HELPS IN FLOWER GROWING

Don't drain the soil before the moisture of winter and spring has drained from it, so that it will pulverize perfectly. If the soil drops from the spade in moist, soggy lumps, be sure it is not ready to work.

As the frost leaves the soil dig the manure-mulch placed last fall about the shrubs, roses and hardy perennials. If there be no winter mulch about such plants, be sure to apply some kind of fertilizer to them.

A good coat of bone meal in the absence of well-rotted manure will suffice. Scatter it about the base of the plants after the soil is stirred, and let the rain drive it to the roots.

Dig a strip 15 or 18 inches wide across the bed or border and then rake it, beginning at the bottom of the trench and bring the soil from the subsoil to the top. Continue this throughout the length of the bed, and then you will have worked the soil perfectly.



A Charming Place in Miniature—A Girl's Playhouse.

# THE KITCHEN CABINET

The man who wins is an average man. Not built on any peculiar plan. Not built with any peculiar luck. Just steady and earnest and full of pluck.

## Things Worth Knowing.

In hanging out clothes that are apt to be lost because small, pin them with small pins to strips of cloth before going out; then they may be hung quickly with no danger of loss or tearing of delicate fabric.

When going upstairs place the whole foot on the stair and keep the body erect; this manner of climbing stairs will not strain any muscle unduly.

A harmless laxative and one that the children will ask for is the following: Grind a pound each of dates, raisins and figs with a pound of soft-ened prunes and five cents worth of senna leaves. Mix well and knead into a loaf, wrap in waxed paper and keep in a cool place. For a child a piece the size of a piece is sufficient. Adults may take a larger piece. This will keep in a cold place for weeks. It is entirely harmless and much less expensive than many drugs sold for the purpose.

Wash Roll.—Take two cupfuls of finely chopped meat, one cupful of seasoned mashed potatoes, one-half cupful of toasted bread or cracker crumbs, one large onion, chopped fine, one cupful of milk, a dash of pepper and two eggs; mix all the ingredients. Place in a pan whose bottom is covered with a greased paper. When brown roll out like a jelly roll. The paper assist to this. Garnish with baked tomatoes, or if one prefers, stuffed peppers.

Roast Ham With Cider Sauce.—Soak the ham over night in cold water. Cook four hours, or until tender. Allow two hours, add a quart of cider. Take the ham to cool in the liquor; skim, sprinkle with sugar and bread crumbs; put in a few dashes of paprika, stick in a few cloves and bake an hour.

Cider Sauce.—Melt three table-spoonsful of butter, add four of flour and pour on, stirring, two cupfuls of the ham liquor; add a quarter of a cup of cider, pepper and salt to taste. Serve hot with the ham.

## MENUS WITHOUT MEAT.

To prepare meals for any length of time without the use of meat takes the ingenuity of the housewife. Breakfast, a such as fruit of some sort, a cereal, soft-cooked eggs, toast and coffee. This will provide a good meal, where even heavy labor is performed, to be used the noonday meal.

When milk, cheese and eggs are included in the diet the absence of meat is not felt. Usually the greatest difficulty of the carbohydrate diet is the lack of energy and vigor which is caused by the lack of eating a proper amount of food. Gladly and properly masticating it. Gladly the mouthful mean health to many people if they would follow the practice faithfully.

Our nitrogenous vegetables, such as peas, beans and lentils; nuts, such as the peanuts, are tissue-building foods and make a good substitute for meat. The following menus for diners soup with croquettes, creamed celery, toast, mashed potatoes, radishes, rice dumplings with cream, crackers, cheese and coffee.

Salsify soup, macaroni, white sauce and cheese, stuffed potatoes, celery salad, stuffed dates.

Clear tomato soup, cheese croquettes, baked potatoes, celery, baked apples with cream.

Tomato soup, whole wheat bread sticks, baked beans, cold slaw, cream puffs, coffee.

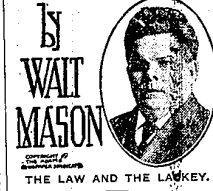
Cream of spinach soup, croquettes, radishes, mushrooms on toast, cabbage with rice and cream sauce, baked potatoes, tomatoes with mayonnaise, apple pie à la mode.

For luncheon—cream of tomato soup, bread sticks, cheese soufflé, celery, apple dumplings with cream.

Bean soup, mashed brown potatoes, spinach with eggs, brown bread and fruit.

Corn soup, rice croquettes with cheese sauce, beet-top greens, chives and coffee or cocoa.

# HISTORIC CRIMES and MYSTERIES



THE LAW AND THE LADY.

At the close of the eighteenth century the families of the Marquis d'Anglade and the Comte de Montgomerie lived in peace and harmony in a large house in the Rue Royale, Paris. They lived rather luxuriously, and while it was held that most of the Marquis' funds came from the gambling tables, nobody held that against him. He was a man of fine appearance and charming manners, and his wife was a beauty. De Montgomerie had a fortune of his own and didn't need to go to the gambling establishments to earn his bread in the sweat of his fingers. He kept a large establishment, with servants and horses and chariots, and the d'Anglades lived in the same house because of the friendship existing between the two families.

It came to pass that the Montgomerie decided to go to their country house for a while, and invited the



The Chief Criminal Was a Priest Named Gaynard Who Obtained Wax Impressions of the Comte's Keys.

d'Anglades to go along. The invitation was accepted but at the evening hour d'Anglade begged off, saying his wife had fallen sick. The Montgomerie went away and there is every reason to suppose that he was the best kind of a time at their rural chateau. They returned to Paris a day earlier than they had expected to, arriving at their home in the evening. The d'Anglades spent the evening with them.

On the following morning Montgomerie discovered that he had been robbed during his absence, and the robbers had made a big haul. They had opened his strong box with a false key and carried off thirteen bags of silver, several bags of gold, and a hundred louis d'or of a new pattern, not in general circulation, and a quantity of valuable jewelry. The comte sent at once for the police.

The lieutenant general of police came, with several of his trusty agents, and after examining everything he announced his belief that somebody in the house had stolen the goods, and he began a search of the premises. In order that nobody could accuse him of impartiality, he made a search of the d'Anglade's apartment the first thing, before going to the servants' quarters, and his surprise and delight may be imagined when he discovered a roll of 75 louis d'or, of the new colour, wrapped up in a paper, a part of a genealogical table, which was at once identified by Montgomerie as belonging to himself. In vain the marquis protested that he knew nothing about the money, or how it came there. His appearance was against him.

To the agents lieutenant general of police this was sufficient proof of the man's guilt. When he went to the house he expected that it was going to be a sort of affair involving a crooked servant or two, and now he stepped out of his door to go to his court, when a stone hit him on the side of the head. This was another rock of the kind that was a verified brick; it was hard, and weighed eight pounds and a half—look him in the stomach and doubled him up, and before he could understand himself he body prodded him in the ribs with the pole. In fact, the whole population of the street had turned out to do him honor, and when his servant dragged him back into the house he looked just like a man who has been flogged with a pile driver.

but when a man is hunting a lion he doesn't want to fool away time on rabbits. Five of the missing bags of silver were found in the servants' boxes, but this made no impression upon the great policeman. The marquis must have put the bags where they were found, in order to throw suspicion upon the servants.

The prosecution was pitiless and brutal, and the lieutenant general of police seemed to dominate everybody and everything. The marquis protested his innocence, and was ordered to the torture, but no physical agony could draw from him a confession of guilt. He was convicted and sentenced to the galleys for life, and presently set forth on his mangled limbs, as a member of a chain gang bound for Toulon. The story of the persecution of the d'Anglades seems more like a chronicle of the dark ages than a record of modern happenings. The marquis, whose life had been spent in glided cases, found the journey torture, and the brutes in charge of the chain gang seemed to take a vicious delight in adding to his misery in every possible way. He had chosen out for all their barbarity perhaps because he was an aristocrat. League after league he toiled along the endless white road, his feet bleeding, his legs swollen, his body covered with bruises, and his heart broken.

At last death came to his relief. He died of exhaustion at Marseilles, and it is doubtful whether any man ever greeted the deliverer with greater joy. He was chosen out for all their barbarity perhaps because he was an aristocrat. League after league he toiled along the endless white road, his feet bleeding, his legs swollen, his body covered with bruises, and his heart broken.

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## ABLE TO FOLLOW ANY TRAIL

Australian Aborigines Are Conceded to Be the Finest Trackers Known to the World.

The Australian aborigines are the finest trackers in the world. On many occasions they perform feats which are almost beyond belief. But to them the work is quite habitual. The boys are taught to track from birth.

The women are just as expert as the men. Horse tracks are child's play to them; they can track a horse at full gallop. They can track anything—possums, snakes, iguanas; even beetles leave sufficient trail for them to work on.

The standard of honor among these tribes is high. When one of them breaks their strict code, the feigning wrath of the tribe, he bolts, and knowing he will be pursued, uses all his knowledge in an effort to elude those in search of him; but it is questionable if there is a single case on record where he escaped.

What might be called classes in tracking are held for the youngsters. The tutor will get them in a body, and then disappear into the bush and do everything he can to make them lose his tracks. He will tipple along fallen logs, swing a quarter of a mile along a stream, double on his tracks, and so on.

Finally he returns to the boys, who then set out to pick up the tracks.

## LOST HER FAITH IN BOOKS

How Small Marian's Mind Underwent a Complete Revision as to the Abodes of Kings.

Marian has an open mind and is always willing to have opinions she has framed, changed.

"These are real castles," replied mother. "Real castles are built of brick and stone, and the furniture is very fine, but not of gold."

A few minutes elapsed.

"Say, mamma, you can't believe anything you read in these books, can you? I'll bet a lot of real poor kings live in shacks and don't even keep a hired girl!"—Indianapolis News.

Patchouli for Moth Prevention: The fragrant dried roots of the patchouli, reports Special Agent Garrard Harris, are held in great esteem in Porto Rico, and it is the general belief in the island that when placed among clothing and in closets they are a sure preventive of moths. In the earlier days of the century the perfume of patchouli was in great favor. It is believed that, if the properties of patchouli were more generally known, there would be a demand for it in the United States in preference to moth balls. If it should have as much vogue as lavender for putting between sheets and placing among garments, and if it were manufactured or shrouded into a finer substance and sold in small bags, it would be a decided novelty that undoubtedly would prove popular.

Great quantities of it grow wild in Porto Rico, and a demand for it from the United States would afford employment to many of the poor country people. In Porto Rico natives bring the patchouli to town and sell in small bunches that retail at two to five cents.

## The American Way.

The Stranger—"Why are you driving the car so fast?"

The American—"To get to the ferry. (Later at ferry.)"

The American—"We have twenty minutes to spare."

The Stranger—"I know it. In this country you will race the car, burn up gasoline, imperil lives, run the chance of being arrested and kill children to gain twenty minutes for which you have no use when you get them."

## GLASS OF WATER

Uquet Her.

People who don't know about food should never be allowed to feed people with weak stomachs.

Sometimes ago a young woman who lives in Me. had an attack of scarlet fever, and when convalescing was perindiscriminate feeding soon put her back in bed with severe stomach and kidney trouble.

"There I stayed," she says, "three and a half months. My stomach in such a condition that I could only a few spoonfuls of milk or beef juice at a time. Finally Grape-Nuts was brought to my attention and I asked my doctor if I might eat it. He said, 'yes,' and I commenced eating it."

"The food did me good from the start and I was soon out of bed and recovered from the stomach trouble. I have gained ten pounds and am able to do all household duties, some days sitting down only long enough to eat my meals. I can eat anything that one ought to eat, but I still continue to eat Grape-Nuts at breakfast and supper and like it better every day."

"Considering that I could stand only a short time, and that a glass of water seemed so heavy, I am fully satisfied that Grape-Nuts has been exceedingly to me and that my return to health is due to it."

"I have told several friends having nervous or stomach trouble what Grape-Nuts did for me and in every case they speak highly of it as 'food'."—"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Advertisement for Grape-Nuts, a cereal product.

Advertisement for Nellee Maxwell, a miniature playhouse.

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