# DENTON JOURNAL.

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THE

## CAMBRIDGE MANUFACTURING CO.,

of Cambridge, Md., announces to the public its several branches of business as follows:

### Large Wheat and Corn Mills.

FIRST—Large wheat and corn mills, now making 125 barrels finest Roller-Patent Flour per day; and utilizing 600 to 800 bushels pure white corn per day in all kinds of finest grits, meal, hominy and flour. Awarded *GOLD MEDAL* at St. Louis Exposition.

### Grades in Ordering.

Flour: "A—Best," "B—Pure." Meal: Bolted and Granulated; Hominy Grits, Hominy Samp, and Corn Flour. Chops, Bran and Middlings.

Patronage earnestly solicited for small as well as large orders. Prompt shipment assured. ☞We also pay highest market prices for wheat and corn. Send samples.

### Tin Can Factory.

SECOND—Large new and latest improved tin can factory, with capacity of 50,000 to 60,000 tomato, peach and corn cans in 10 hours; for which your orders are solicited at lowest prices, with prompt delivery in bulk or cases. ☞County packers can save larger part of Baltimore rate of freight by buying cans from us.

### Saw and Lumber Mills.

THIRD—Large saw and lumber mills, equipped to manufacture 30,000 to 40,000 feet lumber per day in box shooks and cases of all kinds, with full line of building material, viz.: *Brick, House Framing, Flooring, Siding, Ceiling, Laths, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Weights and Cords, Stair-Rails, Newels, Banisters, Pickets, Brackets, etc.*, to include complete outfit for houses. Patent *Sun Proof Paint* also in stock, guaranteed for five years. Canners, as well as contractors ond builders, are invited to write for prices. ☞Lumber bought for highest cash prices from any saw mills; also standing oak, gum and pine timber.

### Shipyard and Railway.

FOURTH—Shipyard and railway for building boats of all sizes, including gasoline and sail vessels. Small boats and boats upward of 200 tons hauled up by steam. All kinds of repair work done at reasonable prices. Estimates furnished. One new bugeye, just completed and not yet launced. 73 feet long, 20 feet wide, 5½ feet depth of hold. Will sell cheap. Inquiries given prompt and personal attention.

### Steam Pile Driver.

FIFTH—Large, new steam pile driver, steam propeller, now ready to do all kinds of wharf and bridge work, driving piling, etc. Wharves built and repaired cheap. Write us.

### Box and Basket Factory.

SIXTH—Large and lately improved box and basket factory, now making a full and complete assortment of X-Brace Tomato Baskets, Peach and all kinds of Truck Baskets, Grape and Berry Crates; Tomato, Peach and Cantaloupe Carriers. Berry Cups a specialty. All baskets and berry cups nicely packed and stored in new dry building. It may be to your advantage to book your orders now, so as to secure them in time.

**The Cambridge Manufacturing Company, Cambridge, Md.**

J. C. LEONARD, President.

GEORGE GERLACH, Secretary. W. E. WOODROW, Manager.



## THE CHEAPEST STORE IN THE COUNTY

**Investigate—Compare.**
**We Seek Your Business only on the basis of Mutual Interest.**

The sage who invented "There is nothing new under the Sun" never read this advertisement. Our prices are a revelation.

Oolong Tea at 20c a pound.
Boys' Waists at 10c each.
Babbitt's Potash Lye (Best) at 8c a can.
Fine Table Salt at 4 cents a bag.
Prime Tomatoes at 7 cents a can.
Fresh Plump Prunes at 4¾ cents a pound.
Washing Powder (Swift's Best) at 4 cents.
Oline Soap, at washday prices, 4 cents a bar.
The Old Reliable Monkey and Parrot Yeast Powders at 4 cents a box.
10-cent Madras at 6½ cents per yard.
60-cent Overalls, Jumpers and Shirts at 35 cents each.

**Highest Trade or Cash Prices Paid for Country Produce.**

**LONGFELLOW'S STORE,**
**West Denton, Maryland.**



## DO YOU KNOW

**We Buld Wagons, Cars and Dearborns?**

## COME AND SEE

ALL KINDS OF VEHICLES REPAIRED

GOOD WORK, GOOD MATERIAL

AND AT HONEST PRICES

## ANKLAM MFG CO.

AT THE DEPOT



## T. H. EVANS & COMPANY,

FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

**No. 214 Light Street, Baltimore, Maryland.**



## The Denton National Bank

**Denton, - - - Maryland**

HARVEY L. COOPER, President.

C. W. HOBBS, Vice-President. T. C. WEST, Cashier.

J. DUKES DOWNES, Assistant Cashier.

GEORGE C. SKIRVEN, Individual Book-Keeper.

ORMOND W. DOWNES, Discount and Collections.

WILLIAM I. NORRIS, Assistant Book-Keeper.

*Directors:*

THOMAS B. SPARKLIN, ABRAHAM R. WRIGHT, EMORY S. TURPIN, CHARLES W. HOBBS, THOMAS C. WEST, WILLIAM H. DEEN, J. DUKES DOWNES, HARRY S. DAILEY, HARVEY L. COOPER, THOMAS W. JONES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Capital, - - - - - - | $ 75,000 |
| Surplus, - - - - - - | $100,000 |
| Undivided Profits, - - | $ 12,000 |
| Stockholders' Liability, | $ 75,000 |
| Security to Depositors, | $262,000 |

In considering your financial interests, it might be well to remember the strength and security which the above figures show.
We solicit your banking business, large or small.
Small customers given every consideration.
We offer every accommodation consistent with good banking.
We furnish check books to our customers free.
We treat everyone courteously.
We make conservative loans to our customers.
We are liberal in the matter of renewals.

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

We allow three per cent. interest on deposits in this Department. Interest payable three times a year. This is an excellent opportunity for those not desiring to be annoyed by the loaning of their money, and gives them a moderate rate of interest which is entered to their credit on the books of the bank three times a year. It gives to the depositor an investment at a fair rate of interest, which is absolutely safe.

### SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES

We would call your attention to the fact that our vault is constructed in the same manner as the vaults of the largest banking institutions in the country, and is lined with railroad iron, interlocked. We have in the vault safe deposit boxes which can be rented at a small cost. It is a safe place to keep your valuable papers, jewelry, silverware, etc.


## Statement Showing the Condition of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.,

*of Milwaukee, Wis., December 31st, 1904.*

### INCOME.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Total Income* | *$36,711,149.57* |

### DISBURSEMENTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Total Disbursements* | *21,903,183.97* |

### ASSETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Real Estate Owned by Company | $ 3,374,607 53 | |
| Mortgage Loans on Real Estate | 93,380,070 20 | |
| Loan on this Company's Policies Assigned as Collateral | 16,555,450 00 | |
| Premium Notes on Policies in force | 313,740 46 | |
| Bonds and Stocks owned by Company | 70,930,530 58 | |
| Cash in Office, in Bank and Trust Company | 3,588,036 38 | |
| Interest and Rents due and accrued | 2,910,082 40 | |
| Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums | 2,006,089 92 | |
| Agents' Balances | 17,094 02 | |
| Market Value Bonds over Book Value | 1,712,819 35 | |
| *Gross Assets* | | *$194,794,524 31* |
| *ASSETS NOT ADMITTED—Agents' Debit Balances* | | *$ 17,091 00* |
| *Total Admitted Assets* | | *$194,777,433 25* |

### LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Net Reserve | $158,826,634 00 | |
| Present Value of Amounts not yet due on Matured instalment Policies | 788,354 00 | |
| Policy Claims | 583,676 97 | |
| Dividends due Policy Holders | 406,937 12 | |
| Accounts, Commissions, &c | 79,290 72 | |
| Premiums Paid in Advance | 36,917 72 | |
| Unpaid Contracts | 7,215 00 | |
| Dividends Apportioned to Policy Holders | 2,921,184 03 | |
| Tontine Surplus | 22,889,507 97 | |
| Unassigned Funds and Surplus | 8,276,778 76 | |
| *Total Liabilities* | | *$194,777,433 29* |

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount at Risk in United States Dec. 31st, 1904 | $708,552,287 00 |
| Amount written in Maryland during 1904 | 1,051,250 00 |
| Premiums in Maryland in 1904 | 486,636 91 |
| Losses Paid in Maryland in 1904 | 230,722 00 |
| Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1904 | 244,330 00 |

*STATE OF MARYLAND—INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.*
*Commissioner's Office, Baltimore, January 16, 1905.*

*I hereby certify, that the above is a correct copy of the Statement of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company of Milwaukee, Wis., to December 31st, 1904, now on file in this Department.*

*FRANK I. DUNCAN, Insurance Commissioner.*

DOWNES & MILLER, GENERAL AGENTS, BALTIMORE, MD.

G. LAWRENCE WILSON, SPECIAL AGENT, HILLSBORO, MD.


## R. T. CARTER,

**Denton, Maryland.**

WILL WRITE THE

## Best LIFE and FIRE INSURANCE

OBTAINABLE AT THE MOST

## REASONABLE RATES.

☞Get estimates on all your property.


## A Whirlwind Of... Suspicion

By EVERETT HOLBROOK

*Copyright, 1905, by Frederick R. Toombs*

THE body of John Hunt, the mail carrier, was found one morning in Horseshoe creek just above the bridge by which the trail that comes down from the Thunder mountain mining region crosses into the mushroom "city" of Horseshoe. This city is at the end of the new line, the nearest approach of the railroad to the mining section.

It was in the latter part of February. Hunt had made a trip into the mountains and had been shut up there for more than a week by a heavy storm which rendered the trail impassable even for a man on snowshoes. Since the weather had cleared Hunt had been awaited in Horseshoe with considerable anxiety, and on Tuesday afternoon there was talk of sending a relief party along the trail to see whether some accident had befallen the carrier. On Wednesday morning his body was found.

Above the bridge there was a warm spring in the bed of the creek, and the water never froze. In this small space of open water the body was discovered by two men named Stevens and Conway, who were starting out along the trail. It by close to the rude abutment, and the first idea of those who saw it was that Hunt had fallen over the edge of the bridge, which was such a mass of ice that it looked like a freak of nature rather than a work of man.

There was difficulty in bringing the corpse to shore, for it was dangerous to touch it except with a firm grip, because if dislodged it would almost certainly be drawn under the ice by the current. That it had escaped this fate in the first place was very extraordinary.

The two men succeeded in drawing the body ashore, and they immediately discovered that there was a bullet wound through the head. A moment later they saw that the mail sack, which was fastened to the corpse by a strap, had been cut open and its contents hastily examined. In the sack there was a revolver with one chamber empty, undoubtedly the weapon with which the murder had been committed.

Stevens and Conway started to carry the body into the town, but their unsteady nerves lent weight to the burden, and their impatience could not endure the slow pace. Within fifty yards of the bridge they laid the dead man down upon the snow, and then they fled into Horseshoe as though his ghost pursued them.

They burst into the Terminus hotel with their grewsome news and the sack and revolver as proof of it, and the excitement which resulted had not been matched or approached in Horseshoe during its brief existence. There were few men in the office or bar at this early hour of the morning, but as the story proceeded the audience multiplied with miraculous rapidity. It was as if each hearer were rent by excitement into ten parts and every part a man.

In the midst of the hubbub, Peter Carey, the proprietor of the Terminus, quietly slipped out of the crowd and made his way to the stairs. He ascended slowly, as if he had no important errand, but as soon as he was out of sight of the men in the hall below he ran nimbly until he reached a cer-

"WHO'LL BE AFTER ME?"

tain door. It was locked, but Carey did not wait to have the key turned for him. He put his heavy shoulder against the door and effected a hasty entrance.

A young man was sitting up in the middle of the bed. His blue eyes had the bewildered look of sudden waking, but they steadied in a moment. He put his hand on the top of his head and pressed down the tangle of light hair.

"What's the row?" he demanded.

Carey had lost his breath through his effort with the door, and he spoke huskily and in gasps.

"Get into your clothes, Gerard," said he. "You've got to skip. They'll be after you in two minutes."

"Who'll be after me?"

Carey answered by pointing downward. His aspect and gesture would have permitted the interpretation that he meant that it was the horned devil who would be after Warren Gerard. An angry and rising murmur in the lower parts of the hotel gave hint, however, of his real meaning.

"John Hunt has been shot," said Carey. "It was done with your gun. They've got it downstairs. Nobody has recognized it yet except me, but it's a question of minutes when that'll happen. And when it does"—

"Wait!" said Gerard, looking up from the task of putting on his shoes. "I'll give you two answers to that proposition—first, I don't own a gun; second, the one that you think I own is in this room now. It's my friend Blair's, but he left it behind when he went away last evening. Here it is."

He opened a drawer in the clumsy bureau and took out a leathern case containing a revolver. Peter Carey received it from the young man's hand and drew forth the weapon, which he viewed with obvious and increasing horror.

"This settles you!" he said in a suppressed and trembling tone. "But I don't want it done in my house. Jump into the rest of your clothes, and I'll get you out somehow. I'll give you a run for your"—

"Don't want what done?" demanded Gerard, seizing the other by the shoulder.

"Man, they'll hang you!" cried Carey. "This is John Hunt's gun!"

Gerard started back, staring, but the light of dawning comprehension flashed in his eyes a moment later.

"That's what Blair meant"—

"Never mind what Blair meant," interrupted Peter Carey. "You pay attention to what I mean. Get a move on. I'll let you out the back way, and you skip for the depot. There'll be a freight pulling out in half an hour or so. Hide in one of the cars if you can, and you'll have a chance."

"I'll stay right here," said Gerard.

At this moment there arose a sudden sound of trampling feet, and voices cried out the landlord's name. Carey ran to the door and glanced along the hall; then he turned toward Gerard.

"It's too late," he whispered. "What I do now I do for my neck. You understand? I can't afford to seem to shield you."

Instantly the hall resounded with heavy steps and a confused outcry. Half a dozen men attempted to enter the room simultaneously and blocked their own way. A big fellow with a tawny beard forced himself in and immediately called out, "Carey's got him!"

Gerard then first observed that the landlord had drawn his revolver and was menacing him. At the same time Carey expressed a perfunctory disapproval of the inevitable.

"I won't have no violation of law in my house!" he cried. "This man ought to be arrested and locked up legal and regular!"

"Bring him out!" yelled dozens of voices in the hall.

With violence, yet with more of the show than the substance of it, Gerard was led out of the room and, in deference to the landlord's protests, out of the house. He made no plea and proffered no defense. His mind was busy, but his lips were still.

He did not minimize his danger. The probability was that he had not more than five minutes to live, and yet there was a chance that he might survive the adventure altogether if he could bring himself to approve a certain course of action.

"If this is cowardice," he said to himself, "I'll die first. If it is merely a shrewd move I'll try it."

He had heard a voice in the crowd asserting with a foolish pride quite common in such cases: "I tell you I heard the shot. It was a few minutes past 8 last evening."

Gerard stopped so suddenly that the yellow bearded man who had him by the right arm and a scar faced fellow who was his guard upon the other side swung around in front of him. He wrenched himself loose from them and turned to Peter Carey, who was following close. They were then in the middle of the broad street in front of the hotel. Over Carey's shoulder Gerard could see Jerry Starr, a bartender of the hotel, forcing his way through the crowd with a rope in his hands.

"Carey," said Gerard, "if these fellows hang me will they go through my pockets?"

"I guess they'll do that first," responded Carey grimly. "There was stuff taken from the mail, and we'd like to see if we can find any of it. They're looking through your room now."

"In that case," said Gerard, "you'd better read that." And he handed Carey an envelope. "You remember giving it to me, don't you?"

Carey nodded.

"At what time?" asked the prisoner.

"About 9 o'clock last evening," answered the landlord as he took the note from the envelope.

He read it hastily, and his face flushed. He turned toward the major portion of the crowd and raised his hand to command attention.

"Boys," said he, "I guess we'd better call a halt. Here's something you ought to hear."

A lull in the disorder followed these words.

"This man's friend, who came with him from the east," continued Carey, "left town last evening by the 9 o'clock train, as you probably know. He had dinner about half past 6, left the hotel a little after 7 and came back about half past 8. He packed his grip, paid his bill and shook the town by the 9 o'clock train. He left this note for his partner here, and I gave it to him just too late for him to get over to the depot. Now listen to what the note says:

"Dear Gerard—I've just got word that H. & Co. of Denver have failed. Am going to catch the evening train if I can. You'll find some of my stuff in your room, including my gun. If it looks different, that's all right. I swapped with John Hunt before he went out on his last trip. Will communicate with you tomorrow. Yours, F. D. BLAIR."

There was a momentary hush, and then Jerry Starr, still holding the rope, exclaimed:

"Well, how does that clear this feller?" And he looked from one to another for approval.

"I'll answer that," said a loud and clear voice. And Gerard saw a tall young man named Allen, who was a minor official of the railroad and occasionally acted as telegrapher at the station. "This murder was done by somebody who knew of the failure of Howard & Co. of Denver. I've been looking over the mail bag for evidence. Checks and drafts have been stolen from the letters; that's clear enough. But there's a check for $3,500 loose in that bag—ripped out of an envelope and then thrown aside. It is drawn to bearer—could have been cashed by anybody who could get over to the bank in Crede. And it is Howard & Co.'s check. What do you say to that? Blair got the news of Howard & Co.'s failure before 8. This man didn't know of it till 9, nearly an hour after the murder was committed."

In the midst of a babel of voices Peter Carey made himself heard.

"Blair must have picked up John Hunt's gun by mistake. He didn't dare to skip with it. He passed it off on his partner."

Somebody rushed up and seized Allen by the arm, crying:

"Wire to have this man Blair taken from the train at Stepney. That's the

"I DID THIS THING."

nearest place where you can catch it now. Have him sent back here."

At this moment an absolutely infernal shout rose. Gerard caught the meaning of the cry. Tall enough to look over most men's heads, he was able to see the outskirts of the crowd, and with amazement and horror he descried Frank Blair. Gerard burst through the crowd and reached Blair's side. The stormier elements of the mob were fighting their way toward the new suspect, but Gerard outstripped them.

"Frank," he cried, "I got you into this. I thought you were safe out of the way and that I could gain time. But I'll take it on myself now. Men," he yelled, turning to face Jerry Starr and his coil of rope, "I did this thing. I confess it."

The motive of this declaration was too obvious. It was greeted with angry cries of derision. With surprise, Gerard perceived that his friend was entirely unaffected by these menaces.

"That's all right, Warren," said he. "You haven't let me in for anything. I've got an alibi."

Two lean old miners were standing beside Blair, and it was due to them that the crowd had not seized him. They were known men, and they held revolvers in their hands.

"That's right," said one of them. "We eat with this man last evening; we was with him from that time on except for a few minutes while he was packing up. We went to the depot with him, and he missed the train, and he's been playing cards with us all night. Just figur' on that for a few minutes before you try any lynching."

The crowd was thrown into confusion. From the midst of it Allen, the telegrapher, advanced toward Blair.

"Did you tell anybody about Howard & Co.?" he demanded.

"I told Jerry Starr," replied Blair. "I went into the bar for a minute, and he was there alone"—

"Where's Jerry Starr?" cried Allen. "Starr, come up here!"

There was momentary silence. Peter Carey stooped in the thickest press of the throng and picked up something from the ground. It was the rope which Starr had been so prompt to bring. But the man himself had slipped away. It was not till evening that he was found skulking around the freight cars on the sidings. There was talk of hasty justice, but the crowd was cooler by that time and accepted Peter Carey's dictum, which was expressed as follows:

"We were too cussed anxious to hang two innocent men this morning. I guess we don't feel like hanging anybody this evening."

Accordingly Jerry Starr was committed to the care of the proper authorities, to whom he eventually told the true story of the crime. It appeared that he had walked out to the bridge about 8 o'clock with no thought of intercepting the mail carrier. He had found John Hunt lying on the ice at the end of the bridge unconscious from the effects of a fall, in Starr's opinion dead. An impulse to rob the mail had suddenly seized upon Starr. He dragged Hunt down beside the abutment of the bridge and began to search the mail, when he was amazed to see Hunt sitting up and feebly attempting to draw his revolver. Snatching it from his hand, he shot the man dead and threw the body into the creek, believing that the current would draw it under the ice, which would hold the secret long enough to give abundant chance for escape.

### A False Note.

"Don't you hate anything like that?" asked a woman of her neighbor in the car, looking where she had indicated by a nod. There was apparently nothing that would incite such a remark but a stylishly dressed girl who had just taken her seat. But as the eye traveled down her costume in search of what offended it rested on the bottom of her skirt, beneath the folds of which was visible the dusty, bedraggled edge of her underskirt. All the daintiness seemed to vanish, and suggestions of untold carelessness arose in the mind. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Shampoo For Dry Scalp.

A splendid tonic shampoo for a dry scalp can be made as follows: Take two ounces of white castile soap, one-half an ounce of potassium carbonate, eight ounces of alcohol, two ounces of tincture of juillaija, twenty drops of oil of lavender and eight ounces of water. Dissolve in the water the potassium carbonate and soap, then add the other ingredients. Rub well into the roots of the hair and then rinse well in several waters. Dry if possible in the sun, never in front of a fire, as this will make the hair brittle.

### Shade Gardening.

An experimenter in Connecticut reports that cucumbers, watermelons and muskmelons grown under shade were not a success. The vines grew well, but the fruits were small. In the case of cucumbers a few reached small pickling size. The melons did not do as well.

## PREPARING A DINNER.

**Clean Up as You Go and Save a Lot of Time and Trouble.**

An important point in the preparation of a dinner is to clear up as you go along, so that when dishing up time arrives the table is not in a hopeless muddle, covered with dirty plates, dirty knives, spoons, basins, jars, etc.

Have a pan of hot water, into which you can dip the knives, forks, etc., as they are used, and then if wanted again they only just require wiping. If the flour bin has been used or a jar out of the kitchen cupboard or the pot of coloring put them all back in their places directly they are done with, so that there is plenty of space on the kitchen table. With regard to the saucepans that are used, a great amount of trouble will be saved if they are filled with hot water as soon as they are emptied of their contents and put on one side.

In preparing a meal always have the table set at least half an hour before dinner. Be sure to think beforehand how many hot plates, etc., whether large or small, and what vegetable dishes will be required and dust these well and get them thoroughly hot in good time. These directions may seem superfluous to some, but there are plenty of cases, with young and inexperienced cooks especially, where if it were not for the personal supervision of the mistress these small but important details would be overlooked altogether.—Brooklyn Citizen.

## EVILS OF THE TRAIN.

**Long Street Dresses Are a Constant Menace to Health.**

The street dress which sweeps the sidewalk is a death breeder. If the wearer of this dress went out deliberately to gather up the germs of disease and distribute them in her own home and in the homes of her friends she scarcely could succeed better.

The woman with the train to her dress goes downtown dragging the pestilence making contrivance behind her. Of course she holds it up sometimes, but often it trails along in the dirt, gathering into its folds millions of microbes of unnumbered breeds.

When she gets home again this woman who conforms to the prevailing fashions hangs her dress in a closet. The closet no doubt is dark. The rays of the sun never penetrate it. Tuberculosis microbes and most other disease germs love the darkness. They like to get away from the fresh air. They gloat and flourish in this woman's dark closet.

After a time some member of the woman's family falls ill. The dread consumption attacks the fairest one of the lot perhaps or a little child is taken off with scarlet fever or whooping cough.

Then this grief stricken woman wonders where the disease came from.

It is high time the dressmakers abolish the train. There are enough other ways of contracting diseases.—Chicago Journal.

## DON'TS FOR STOUT WOMEN.

High authority on dress matters offers these suggestions to the stout woman:

Don't wear wide belts.

Don't trim a skirt except at the bottom.

Don't wear a tight fitting coat if you are fat.

Don't wear a sleeve that is full below the elbow.

Don't use frills of any kind on a gown. Use flat trimmings.

Don't wear fluffy things around the neck. Let the neck finishing be as flat as possible.

Don't wear bow ties. Wear something small and narrow if you wear any tie at all.

Don't wear an Eton coat. Always have your coat line extend as far below the waist line as possible.

Don't wear a high cut decolletage. Have the low bodice cut to an extremity of decollete, and build up the top with patchy effects to the required height.

### For the Pantry.

Every good housekeeper takes pardonable pride in her neatly arranged kitchen, storeroom and pantries. For such, labeled jars or glass cans and wide mouthed bottles whose contents are easily noted have almost entirely supplanted the old time paper bags and boxes whose contents have such an unfortunate habit of sifting out at inopportune times or else defying identification until much valuable time has been wasted. Now comes a new contrivance made in three different sizes of heavy glass, with cone shaped tops and sliding valves, so that food, such as coffee, salt, Indian meal, tapioca, etc., can be drawn off the same as water from a faucet when the jar is inverted. Wall or shelf brackets come with the jars so that the holder may be attached to the woodwork in the kitchen or fastened under the shelves in the pantry. They are put up inverted, so that all the housekeeper has to do is to hold the sugar bowl or measuring cup under, turn the knob and the food runs out.

### Mushrooms au Gratin.

Cut the stems from a half pound of mushrooms and put them aside to use in a stew or soup. Wash the mushrooms, after stemming them, in cold water to free them from dust, strip the skin from them, cut them in quarters and lay them in an earthen baking dish. When all the mushrooms are in pour over them enough rich cream to just come up to their level, put in a few pats of butter, season well with salt and freshly ground black pepper, cover the whole with fine breadcrumbs, then sift over the top a little grated Parmesan cheese. Stand the dish in rather a quick oven and let the mushrooms bake till a rich brown over the surface. Then serve as an accompaniment to broiled chicken or just as an entree for dinner.

### Sowing the Hardier Vegetables.

If the weather is normal and the ground can be fitted, almost all vegetables of the hardier sort—such as cabbages, beets, celery, lettuce, peas, parsnips, spinach, radishes, turnips, potatoes, onions and parsley—may be sown by the middle of April in the garden.