

cleaning spots from oiled surfaces, it must not be used on a varnished surface, as it dissolves the varnish.

Always keep the flask containing the alcohol well covered, as it evaporates quickly. Wood alcohol is much more volatile than the alcohol made from grain.

A leg of lamb or mutton, with two or three cloves of garlic stuck on, or basted while roasting with tomato sauce or an onion cooked in the basting juice, will be found much improved in flavor.

A Boston rule for a rich custard ice cream, calls for a quart of milk, six eggs, one cupful of sugar, one pint of cream and one tablespoonful flavoring. Make a boiled custard with milk, sugar and yolks of eggs. Strain, and when cold add cream, more sugar if desired, and the flavoring. Beat the whites of the eggs and add just before freezing.

If it is to be moulded, add one tablespoonful of gelatine after soaking an hour in a half cup of cold milk reserved from the quart measured.

Pink granulated sugar is now sold at the large grocery stores, which does away with the necessity of coloring cakes, creams and jellies that require the pretty strawberry tinge.

It is a careless laundress that uses the water that white flannels have been washed in, for stockings or colored flannels. Have fresh hot water and suds and treat them with the same consideration vouchsafed the white flannels. Shake the dust and dirt from them before putting in the suds. Do not rub, but souce up and down. Turn the garments and wash on the wrong side as well as the right. Rinse in water of the same temperature, and dry as quickly as possible. Iron while still damp, using a moderately warm iron, but a great deal of pressure.

In a recent club symposium, where the question up for discussion was, "How Can Patriotism Best be Fostered in the American Home?" a pertinent suggestion was offered those about to leave for their country homes, by Mrs. Alice Morse Earle. She cited the case of a "Hero Club," recently established in a small country village by a young woman graduated from a college, where American history was given special prominence.

The members of the club were young workingmen, who were invited to meet one evening a week in her pleasant parlor. A table draped with the American flag, and books of history and biography, sounded the keynote of the meeting, which was to encourage the growth of patriotism through the study of individual patriots. As the patriotism and welfare of a country depends upon the patriotism and welfare of individuals and homes, Mrs. Earle thought that in such ways women could use their influence for the quickening of a national spirit of loyalty.

In changing the isinglass in stoves or heaters, wipe with a soft cloth dipped in vinegar. This will make them as bright as new.

The "Woman at Home," is authority for the statement that Queen Victoria has a penchant for pickled cucumbers

served with her beef. This was also a *bonne bouche* with the late Prince Albert.

In the preparation of all dried fruits excepting prunes, Miss Parloa advises their soaking over night, with a generous allowance of cold water. In the morning add sugar, if any is to be used, and cook slowly for six hours in the water in which they have been soaked. A specially good way is to put them in a covered earthen jar and cook in the oven, whence they emerge clear and whole.

Fruits should never be cooked in tin or metal. If there is even a crack in a porcelain lined vessel so that the iron is exposed, a disagreeable taste proclaims the fact at once. This is especially noticeable in the case of cranberries. EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

AN ECCENTRIC MILLIONAIRE.

Concerning a man well known to many people in Utah, especially those who were acquainted with the details of the construction of what was formerly known as the Utah Northern, the narrow gauge railway from Ogden into Cache valley, the Chicago Record of last Saturday speaks as follows:

A man 84 years old, whose wealth is reckoned at \$20,000,000, is dying in a house which he built for his own residence on a lot 100 feet long by 5 feet wide. It is four stories high, of red brick, with brown stone trimmings, and is probably the narrowest house in the world. This peculiar structure has long been one of the sights of New York, as its owner and occupant has been notorious as a miser. Joseph Richardson, who has enjoyed this unenviable reputation, was born in England, came to this country as a boy, and began life as a laborer; but, having the moneymaking capacity and an economical disposition, rapidly acquired a fortune. For half a century he has been one of the best known contractors in New York, and has superintended construction work amounting to billions. He has built railroads in New England and New York and in the west. He was Jay Gould's favorite contractor, because he never failed to carry out his stipulations with the greatest exactness. He never had trouble with his men, his material was the best, he always paid his bills promptly, and his word was as good as a government bond. He built a large portion of the Missouri Pacific, the Texas Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Mexican Central and other great lines in the West, and where other contractors lost money Richardson always made a good profit.

Of late years he has had an office down town and has managed his business through superintendents. He always wore the garments of a laboring man, and carried his lunch in his pocket wrapped up in a paper. In appearance he resembles Russel Sage, and shares many of that gentleman's characteristics, except that he is an infidel, while Mr. Sage is an orthodox Presbyterian.

He lived a bachelor until about 1880, when, much to the surprise of his acquaintances, he married the widow of the late Col. Mealy, who commanded the famous 79th New

York volunteers during the civil war. Notwithstanding his penurious disposition, they are said to have lived happily.

By some means or other unknown Mr. Richardson a few years ago became possessed of a strip of land at the corner of Lexington avenue and 82nd street, which was 100 feet long and 5 feet wide. The man who owned the adjoining lot wanted to buy it, and offered \$1,000 in 1882, but Mr. Richardson demanded \$5,000, which was several times more than its value. The neighbor proceeded to erect a residence upon his own lot, with windows overlooking the street and Mr. Richardson's property. The latter, in spite of him, built his peculiar house, covering the entire area, 5 feet wide and 100 feet deep. There are two bay windows which project 3 feet, thus making two of the rooms on each floor 8 feet wide for a portion of their depth. But it is the queerest house you ever saw. Mr. Richardson and his wife sleep on cois. Their dining table is a shelf held with hinges against the wall, and may be let down when not in use. There is no running water in the house, except in the kitchen, and all that is used has to be carried up and down stairs. The upper rooms are reached by a spiral stairway, such as you would find in the steeple of a church, and it is so narrow that a stout person can scarcely climb it.

Another of Mr. Richardson's peculiarities is a coffin which was made for him under his own supervision several years ago, and has since been kept in an upper chamber. He selected the tree, sent the log to the saw-mill, where it was made into boards under his own inspection, and then to his own carpenter shop, where the coffin was constructed according to his own directions. If he should die, as he probably will, in one of the upper rooms where he is now lying, it will be impossible to take his body out of the house except by lowering it from one of the windows.

Many stories are told of Mr. Richardson's scrupulous honesty. He always exacted the half-cent when it was due him, but he was equally careful to pay all he himself owed. One of the stories is that, forgetting his lunch one day, he bought some apples and borrowed a paper bag of a German groceryman in his neighborhood to carry them in. When he returned from his business that night he brought the bag with him, carefully folded up, and gave it back to the groceryman with proper thanks.

Chemist W. T. Wenzell has submitted to the San Francisco board of health his report of analyses made during the month of March. He tested fifty-nine samples consisting principally of jellies. Of the jellies nine samples were found pure, eleven adulterated within the meaning of the pure food law and twenty-five fraudulent substitutes. Five samples of marmalades were pure, three samples of milk pure; two of the samples of condensed milk, the butter fat, in one was deficient and in the other in excess, showing the addition of cream. Three samples of tomato catsup were adulterated. The samples of raspberry syrup were absolutely pure.