

HOUSEHOLD.

I Wish You Happy Dreams.

When the shadows are lost in darkness,
And the stars their vigils keep;
When two brown eyes grow weary
And the white lids droop in sleep;

Johnny Advises his Grandmother.

There is, as everybody knows, an old
saw based upon the utter failure of teach-
ing a child to read. It is said to be that
a child should be taught to read by the
method of the "old-time" school.

Well, this time he wasn't paying the
proper attention to his environments and
three blocks from home and up on the very
top of a great windmill which had been
put up by the warehouse.

John got down, but he gravely told his
mother on the way home that she did a
risky thing to call so sharply to him when
he was up so high.

For once Johnny guessed wrong. His
mother did whip, and soundly, too. After-
ward she got a long rope and, fastening one
end about his waist, she tied the other to a
post of the front piazza and then she brought
him a little stool and placed it at his grand-
mother's feet.

"Now, grandma, you will have to watch
him," his mother said. "And grandma—
dear, sweet grandma—with her soft, white
curls and beautiful old face, shook her head
gravely and looked reproachfully at the
small John, whose face was just as non-
committal as a wooden mask.

There was an unbroken silence after his
mother left, only for the crickets and tree
frogs and soft summer sounds, and the
breeze swayed the hop vines with a
lazy, waving motion. John did not like
silence and he hated to sit still. He made
a rabbit out of his handkerchief, furtively
watching his grandmother's face the while.

There was no approval in the mild blue
eyes so he turned his back upon the old
lady and made faces at a little girl who was
passing. Presently he turned back again
and plunged at once into animated conver-
sation.

"Gramma, was you ever up on a wind-
mill?"
"No, John," sternly.
"Well, I shouldn't think you'd want to,
you're too old. It wouldn't be safe, gram-
ma, for an old woman like you to climb up
so high."

Love and Beauty.
To a plain woman who is a wife, her
recipe.

want of beauty is almost always a grief,
perfect allegiance if she had worn the red
and white of some fortunate woman; she
pities her husband among other men, as Sir
Gawain's wife may have done, that his wife
is uncomely; she longs to fill his eyes with
pleasure; she would be burned alive if she
might rise from her ashes fair enough to
take the reproach of her uncomeliness away
from him—fair enough to see his gaze fol-
low her with rapture. She does not realize
that it is herself that he loves, and not an
evanescent bloom or sparkle; that if she
has not beauty he does not miss it; that
his eyes now follow her with rapture of an-
other and better sort; that fair or foul he
loves her, and if her eyes were crossed he
he would not have them straightened, and
so change her to one fairer.

The Girls of To-day.
Food has been helped by training. It
has become a custom to let girls live in the
open air, to suffer them to play games which
thirty years since would have been pro-
nounced "hoydenish"—then a most oppro-
brious adjective—and even to train them
through gymnastics with scientific attention
and regularity. They may take as much
exercise as they like, and owing to the
partly accidental introduction of vigorous
games in which both sexes can share, they
like to take a good deal. "Ladies' cricket,"
and "ladies' golf" are imitative tricks, with
nothing to recommend them but the open
air; but lawn-tennis is sharp, healthy work,
a great deal better than the hay-making of
the last century, which overtaxed the spine,
and so are riding, as now practised, and the
walk of eight or ten miles, even if it ends in
a rather fatiguing trudge. Exercise of this
kind, while it makes the boys wonder, sets
the girls up, a change which is no doubt one
cause of their apparent increase in height.
They stand on their feet and stand up to their
grandmothers, with all their drilling on
backboards and injunctions to sit straight
up against chairbacks, which were tortures,
never did. The girls stand like soldiers,
without their stiffness, and because they can
do it, and know they can, they fall instinc-
tively into a style of dress which displays
their ability, which recognizes, for example,
the place of the waist in the human figure.
Girls do not "lollap" now, have indeed
almost forgotten a word which 40 years ago
was incessantly in their seniors' mouths, and
was the origin in thousands of cases of pos-
sible physical harm. A well-bred girl now-
adays does not sit as if she were listening to
a rebuke, and stiffening herself to disregard
it; but she does not "lollap," any more
than she ties her waist belt out five inches
too high.

Mark This.
A sunshiny husband makes a merry, work-
ful home, worth having, worth working
for. If a man is breezy, cheery, considerate
and sympathetic, his wife sings in her heart
over her puddings and her mending basket,
counts the hours till he returns at night,
and renews her youth in the security
of his arms and the admiration of his eyes.
You may think it weak or childish, if you
please, but it is the admiring wife who hears
words of praise and receives smiles of com-
mendation, who is capable, discreet and
executive.

For the Cooks.
LEMON PIE.—The grated rind and juice
of two lemons, to which add four eggs (re-
serving the whites of two) beaten with two
cups of sugar and one tablespoonful of
butter. Then take two tablespoonfuls of flour,
mixed with a little water, add to it one cup
of water, and stir into the other ingredients.
The whites of two eggs beaten with twelve
teaspoonfuls of sugar frosts the tops. This
makes two pies.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.—Do not beat them be-
fore cooking, have a hot skillet, and take
them off while they are yet very soft; they
cook a half-minute after they are taken off,
for which many cooks do not allow. A dash
of lemon juice just as they are going to the
table in the hot dish is an addition.

CARAMEL FILLING FOR CAKES.—Three cups
of brown sugar, three-fourths cup cream,
three-fourths cup of butter, boil together
until it hardens in water. Beat all the
time. Very delicious.

FRUIT PIES.—One of the best ways to
make pies from small juicy fruits is to
cook the fruit separately, thicken it with
a little flour or cornstarch and pour into the
shell after it is baked. The best meringue
for such pies is one of whipped cream. As
pie crusts when baked without a filling are
apt to puff and rise unevenly, lay over the
shell before baking an oiled paper, such as
confectioners' using an oiled paper, such as
small squares of stale bread that you wish
browned for garnishing soup, or other uses.
An apple pie made without any under crust
and with the apples cut in halves, dusted
with salt to develop their flavor, and
sprinkled with sugar, is delicious. In serv-
ing such a pie use a large spoon. Any apple
which will be found more delicate if made
without spices of any kind. When apples
begin to lose their flavor, sprinkle them
with the juice and grated yellow peel of an
orange or lemon.

SWISS NUT CAKE.—The solid portion of
this concoction may be made by any favorite
recipe for jelly or layer cake. Each house-
holder has her own method. For the filling
boiler one pint of milk and one cupful of
sugar. Make one tablespoonful of corn-
starch smooth with two tablespoonfuls of
milk, pour over the sweetened hot milk,
stir constantly, pour back and let it boil
until cooked thick. Now draw back from
the fire, let it cease to boil and beat in the
yolks of three large eggs or four small ones.
Let it cook without boiling until it thickens
does not curdle. While it is cooling
prepare a rounded cupful of hickory nut
meats (butternuts would do, but a less quantity
should be used, as they are rich), saving
out the unbroken halves to use on the top
of the cake. These nuts should not be
pounded but ground in a small mill which
is made for this and similar purposes.
When the filling is nearly cold, beat in
these ground meats together with one
teaspoonful of vanilla extract. When the
cake is cold, use this mixture for filling
between the layers. Garnish the top with
a soft icing flavored with lemon, and edge
it with the beading of the half nuts. Put
another row or two of nuts within the outer
edge, if you like, but it will be sufficiently rich
without that. No more toothsome cake
than this was ever made, if you follow the
recipe.

BIRDS' NESTS.—Toast small slices of bread,
butter, and place them on a platter. Break
up many eggs as there are slices of toast.
Beat the whites and yolks separate.
Keep the whites stiff, seasoning with a little
salt. Place a spoonful of the stiffened whites
on each slice of toast and lay a yolk in the
centre of each. Set the dish in a hot oven
until the yolks are sufficiently cooked then
serve hot.

LEMON WHIP.—Cover a quarter of a box
of gelatin with four tablespoonfuls of cold
water and stand aside for a half hour, then
add a half pint of boiling water, a half cup
of sugar, the juice of one small lemon, a tea-
spoonful of vanilla, stir until the sugar is
dissolved and stand away in a cool place to
stiffen. When congealed but not really
hard add the unbeaten whites of two eggs
and beat the whole to a stiff white froth.
Turn into a pudding mold and stand aside
for several hours to harden. Serve with
vanilla sauce made from the yolks of the
eggs and a pint of milk.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cup of brown sugar,
one-half cupful of molasses, one-half cupful
of butter, one-half cupful of very
strong coffee, two and a half cups of flour,
one teaspoonful of soda, one heaping tea-
spoonful of cinnamon, one-half teaspoonful
of cloves, one-half teaspoonful of mace, one
cupful of raisins, and one cupful of currants.
Cover with soft icing.

A ST. JOHN'S MIRACLE.

Eight Hundred and Twenty-Five
Dollars Spent in Vain Efforts
to Regain Health.

An Engineer's Painful Existence and Won-
derful Rejuvenation—Hospitals and
Doctors Failed to Cure Him—Health
Restored by a Remedy Almost For-
gotten—A Story Worthy of a Care-
ful Perusal.

The News, St. John's, Que.

It is now some fourteen months since The
News commenced publishing reports of the
wonderful results produced by Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills, and every one must admit that
many of the cures effected seemed little
short of the miraculous. The names of the
ill-fated which claim to cure all the ills
of the flesh is here to are to-day legion, and what-
ever the merits and demerits of these prepa-
rations may be there is no question as to
the great reputation achieved by Dr. Will-
iams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Some
people no doubt laugh at these stories and
believe them to be advertising dodges to
catch the unwary and rope in some of their
shekels. We have now printed and published
The News for nearly half a century; it
enjoys the reputation of being a high-toned
weekly with a large circulation, and we
naturally do business with the advertising
men of the day, and from the reputation of
Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, we have
never had any reason to doubt the
perfect accuracy of the cures related; but
it is only now that we are placed in a position
to testify personally as to the wonder-
ful curative powers of Pink Pills. The story
we are about to relate though no less re-
markable than others regarding the same
medicine naturally impresses itself more
upon our mind and upon the minds of others
in the community because the party chiefly
concerned is known to us, and we are en-
abled to bear personal testimony as to the
correctness of his declarations.

The gentleman who was a short time ago
so gravely afflicted is now almost as well as
he ever was and cheerfully related his story
to the representative of The News, in the
hopes that those who read it might be ben-
efited thereby.

Mr. Camille Dubuque is a man of fifty-
three years of age and has been a me-
chanical engineer for twenty-five years, working
on the steamer Reinder which runs
between Lake Champlain, and occasionally on the
River Richelieu. "Four years ago," said
Mr. Duque, "while our steamer had an
excursion party on board for an evening
run, I was rather tired after a long day's
work, and went up on the upper deck to
enjoy a smoke before retiring. At that
time I felt myself to be in perfect health,
but when I went to my room I was taken
with chills and was unable to keep myself
warm. Although that night I had but little
sleep I felt comparatively well the next day.
About a fortnight after I was taken with
frightful pains in my back near my spine,
and in my side. I went to the hospital in
Burlington, Vt., and was treated there for
three weeks and then feeling but little better
I came to my home in Iverville county, five
doctors by a medical man from Iverville.
His treatment seemed to relieve me very
little and I determined to visit Montreal
and see another physician. This I did in
March, (three years ago) and put myself in
an eminent physician's care who treated me
from March until July, and certainly did
all he could for me. I did not stay in
Montreal all the time but went backwards
and forwards to see him. In July I got
tired of this and was beginning to feel down-
hearted. I then called in a medical man
from Henryville, a village a few miles from
where I live, and he prescribed for me over
and over again, but by this time I was al-
most powerless to help myself and I no
longer knew what frightful agony I suffered.
For seven long months I sat in a chair with
my feet on a lounge. I was unable to lie down
day or night and often thought that death
would be happy relief. Last spring my
wife read an account of a Saratoga miracle
in The News and determined to get a box
of Pink Pills for me. I remonstrated with
her, telling her that it was useless spending
more money, but she persisted and wrote
to Wight & Co., druggists, of St. John's
and had a box sent by mail. I took them
and please her, never thinking they
would do me any good, but much to my
surprise, after taking the box I felt
slightly better. We then bought another
box and by the time that was gone I felt
that they were certainly helping me. I
could now lie down, something I had been
unable to do for seven long months previous-
ly. So I kept on taking the Pink Pills and
am now on my tenth box, and to-day I am
practically a new man. Last winter I had
an attack of la grippe. I took Pink Pills
and they cured me. We figured up to see
the amount of money I had expended in
trying to be cured before resorting to Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills and the figures reached
\$825. I willingly tell you my story and my
wife corroborates every word I say, in the
hope that any one who is as unfortun-
ate as I have been may obtain relief by em-
ploying the same remedy. Put it in The

News, some my old fellow-workmen will
see it and it may benefit them as it has
done me."

When The News representative drove up
to Mr. Dubuque's pretty little farm house
he beheld that gentleman chopping wood,
and looking a strong robust man. A year
ago his neighbors thought him a doomed
man—to-day they consider his cure as little
short of miraculous.

Messrs. Wight & Co., old and reliable
druggists of this town, assure us that Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills have an enormous sale,
which is additional proof that they really
are what the manufacturers claim for
them.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a perfect
blood builder and nerve restorer, curing
such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia,
partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St.
Vitus' Dance, nervous prostration and the
tired feeling therefrom, the after effects of
la grippe, diseases depending on humors in
the blood, such as scrofula, chronic
erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills give a healthy
glow to pale and sallow complexions and are
a specific for the troubles peculiar to the
female system, and in the case of men they
efface a radical cure in all cases arising
from mental worry, overwork, or excesses
of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr.
Williams' Medicine Company, of Brock-
ville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and are
sold only in boxes bearing the firm's
trade mark (printed in red ink) and wrap-
per, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for
\$2.50. Bear in mind the Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills are never sold in bulk, or by the
dozen or hundred, and any dealer who
offers substitutes in this form is trying to
defraud you and should be avoided. The
public are also cautioned against all other
so-called blood builders and nerve tonics.
They are all imitations whose makers hope
to reap a pecuniary advantage from the won-
derful reputation achieved by Dr. Williams'
Pink Pills. Ask your dealer for Dr. Will-
iams' Pink Pills for Pale People and refuse
all imitations and substitutes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills may be had of
all druggists or direct by mail from Dr.
Williams' Medicine Company from either
address. The price at which these pills
are sold makes a course of treatment com-
paratively inexpensive as compared with
other remedies or medical treatment.

ABOUT FINGER NAILS.

Their Growth, Their Health and the Time
to Cut Them.

The philosophy of the finger nails is a
most interesting study, simple though it
may appear.

It has been computed that the average
growth of the finger nail is one thirty-second
of an inch per week, or a little more than an
inch and a half per year. The growth,
however, depends to a great extent upon
the rate of nutrition, and during periods
of sickness it is undoubtedly retarded.

It is unusual to grow faster in Sum-
mer than in Winter, and differs for differ-
ent fingers, being most rapid in the middle
finger and slowest in the thumb and little
finger.

According to the rate of growth agreed
upon by eminent authorities, the average
time taken for each finger nail to grow its
full length is about four and a half months,
and at this rate a man of 70 years of age
would have renewed his nails 186 times.

Taking the length of each nail at half an
inch, he would have grown seven feet nine
inches and six tenths an aggregate length of
seventy-seven feet six inches.

It is asserted by some that the nails of
the right hand grow faster than those of
the left.

It is interesting to watch the history of a
case of disease as recorded upon the finger
nails. When we look at the patient's nails
we see on each of them a distinct ridge,
showing that the portion of the nail which
has grown since the acute attack is much
thinned out.

If a person has broken his arm within
eighteen months the ridges on the nails of
the hand of the affected arm may be seen,
while they are the absent on the other hand.

The more acute the illness the sharper
will be the ridge. Extreme anxiety and
mental depression have the same effect on
the nails as physical disease.

The finger nail is a very enduring evi-
dence of disease. If there has been an
acute rheumatism in the system, with a
temperature of 104 or 105 degrees, the nail
will be cut down sharply.

In typhoid fever, where the disease comes
on gradually, there is no such sharp cutting
of the nail.

There are several well-known sayings
with regard to the paring of the finger
nails, and among them are the following:

"Cut them on Monday, cut them for
health; cut them on Tuesday, cut them for
wealth; cut them on Wednesday, cut them for
a letter; cut them on Thursday for something
better; cut them on Friday, cut them for a wife;
cut them on Saturday, cut them for a long life;
cut them on Sunday, cut them for evil, for
all of that week you'll be ruled by the
devil."

Where the Telegraph is Least Used.

The four countries in the world which pos-
sess the smallest telegraph facilities are Peru,
Paraguay, Uruguay and Persia. In the first
named there are only thirty-six telegraph
offices in the whole country and but 1,600
miles of wire. In the territory of Paraguay
there are only 510 miles of wire in operation,
and the entire telegraphic service of that
country requires the services of but twenty-
eight persons. One line of 333 miles, owned
and operated by the Government, runs from
Asuncion to Paso de Patria, the limit of
Paraguay territory, and the other 150
miles by the railroad from Asuncion to Pira-
po. Owing to high water and campfires in
that country the line is often interrupted
for days at a time. At Paso de Patria the
line breaks, there being no cable over the
Alto Parana River, which is three miles
wide. Communication is therefore by
canoe, which takes messages over in the
morning to the Argentine side and returns
to the Paraguayan side at night. An im-
portant telegram is often delayed ten or
fifteen hours.

His Reason.

Old Gentleman: "What would you like
to be when you grow up?"
Boy: "I'd like to be a bricklayer."
"That's a commendable ambition. Why
would you like to be a bricklayer?"
"Cause there is so many days when
bricklayers can't work."

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

The export of gold from Cape Colony
during March amounted to £430,000.

Charleston, S. C., is considered the first
phosphate market in the world. In 1819
572,949 tons of phosphate rock valued at
\$4,270,000, were taken from South Carolina
mines.

Not since the failure of Baring Brothers
Company for \$75,000,000 has so large a
banking failure been announced as that of
the English, Scotch and Australian
chartered bank of London with liabilities
of \$40,000,000.

Following closely the failure of the Stand-
ard Bank of Australia on the 28th, with a
capital of £1,000,000 and a reserve fund
and undivided profits of £12,500,000, as well
as a high reputation and numerous branches
comes the announcement that the National
Bank of Australia, with 150 branches,
£2,000,000 authorized capital and liabilities
in the colonies alone of £7,500,000, has
failed. The Standard is practically a build-
ing society; and its failure is regarded as
unimportant compared with others. Aus-
tralian securities were not seriously dis-
turbed. The assets of the National are
estimated at £1,000,000. This is most un-
expected, as it was only on Thursday last
that the bank declared its annual dividend
of 10 per cent. Like the others, an extra
run on deposits is given as the cause. De-
posits amounted to £9,000,000.

According to the Scientific American,
corn husks boiled in caustic soda are being
utilized for the manufacture of paper. The
cooking process results in the formation of a
spongy glutinous paste, which is subjected to
heavy pressure so as to eliminate the gluten,
the fibre remaining being made into paper in
the ordinary way.

In one day last month 11,000,000 bushels
of grain left Chicago for the lower lake
ports, carried by 150 steam and sailing ves-
sels. This is said to be the largest grain
fleet that ever left Chicago at the opening
of navigation.

The largest locomotive in the world was
recently completed in Rhode Island for the
Mexican Central Railroad. The weight on
the drivers is 201,000 pounds, and 20,000
pounds on each truck. This great load,
however, is greatly distributed over the
ridged wheel base.

According to the Rand-McNally Bankers'
Monthly, there are eight thousand banks in
the United States, and nearly half of these
are National banks, the remainder are State
and private banks. National banks put up
\$100,000 in United States bonds in Wash-
ington to secure \$90,000 in currency. Con-
sequently the currency of the National banks
is current at its face all over the United
States, which is a distinct advantage over
the old State bank notes.

The Toronto Evening News gives the fol-
lowing reasons for cheaper life insurance:
The premium income of life insurance com-
panies doing business in Canada has in-
creased from \$2,882,000 in 1875 to \$3,944,-
000 in 1882. In the subsequent two years
there was an increase in this income from
three and a half million to upwards of nine
million dollars. The enormous advance in
the latter period, as compared with the
former one shows that our people are be-
coming rapidly educated as to the advan-
tages offered by this system of making pro-
vision for the future. Another fact is
worthy of attention both from the public
and the managers of companies. The pre-
mium income last year was, above stated,
over nine million dollars. The sum paid in
claims was only a little above four millions.

When the receipts from premiums alone
excluding the revenue from investments
made of surpluses collected in years pre-
vious—is considerably over double the outgo
in payment of claims it certainly does seem
as if a material reduction might be made in
the charge for carrying risks.

In connection with the heavy exporta-
tion of gold to Europe the very important
matter of international gold and silver
certificates has been revived. E. Benj.
Andrews, in the Atlantic Monthly for
April, asks how insane it is that whenever
exchange between Europe and America for
instance reaches a certain figure gold in
quantities more or less immense, must be
carted to the wharf, placed in vessels, and
at great expense for freight and insurance,
carried across the ocean, only to be returned
after a few months in the same expen-
sive way! Not seldom the cost of re-coin-
ing is added to that of transportation. A
million pounds sterling in gold weighs 8.93
tons, and in silver at present market value
over 196 tons. This enormous and needless
expense especially among nations so highly civilized
as Europe and North America) expense
might be saved by an arrangement on the
part of national treasuries or banks par-
allel with that between the principal banks
of New York in which, in times of crisis,
they utter clearing-house certificates.

No one can estimate the good which
would follow the most desirable general
wish that the nations of Europe and Amer-
ica would provide themselves with a few
gold coins for use in common. This is in a
business sense more important even than a
common language and much more easy of
accomplishment. Immeasurable benefits
would follow from the extra ease with
which accounts, prices and statistics per-
taining to any one of these countries would
then be understood by the people of the
other countries who had occasion to ex-
amine them. The recurrent perplexity
which proceeds from the absence of such a
common denominator is an acknowledged
barrier in international trade, making what
ought to be as plain and exact as the first
problem in Euclid a sort of occult science,
wherein those specially skilled profit at the
cost of the ignorant. Money is the root
and heart and fruit of all business, and yet,
paradoxical though it seems, it is about
the only factor in our daily lives upon
which the simplification process character-
istic of the 19th century has not operated.
No two gold coins in different countries in
Europe are equal in value, nor is there any
equivalent to our dollar, yet the difference
between many of them is less than 3 per
cent. Not only this relic of barbarism cast
aside, but all travellers would hail a change
with gladness. A measure in this direction
would strengthen immensely the gold hold-
ings of national banks, and has everything
to recommend it with not one tangible ob-
jection to offer it.

London contains one-eighth of Great
Britain's population, has a larger daily
delivery of letters than all Scotland, a birth
every four minutes and a death every six