Household.

Facts for Prudent Housewives.

That it is well to add a little vinegar in which salt fish is soaked.

That potash put down the drain-pipes will prevent a plumber's bill.

That wash-boilers when a little rusty may be cleansed with sweet milk.

That benzine rubbed on the edges of carpet is a sure preventive of moths.

That in cooking string beans, peas and spinach a grating of nutmeg much improves their flavor.

That to remove peach stains soak in milk for forty-eight hours or rub with lemon juice and salt.

That if a sprig of parsley dipped in vinegar is eaten after an onion no unpleasant odor from the breath can be detected.

That ice-cream should be frozen in a warm place, for the more rapid the melting of the ice the quicker the cream freezes

That in pickling alum helps to make the pickles crisp, while horseradish and nasturtium seeds prevent the vinegar from becoming muddy.

That tansy is a sure preventive of moth and that if the leaves are sprinkled freely about woollens and furs they will never be moth-eaten.

That to renew straw matting, rub all over it a layer of wet fuller's earth; after it has remained for several days cleanse with salt and water.

That stone jars for bread and cake boxes should be scalded twice a week in summer weather, sunning, if possible, to keep mold from gathering.

That an infant's clothing should always be so arranged as to allow the limbs freedom of motion, and not to compress any portion of the body.

That a pint of berries or peaches cut fine added to a quart of ordinary ice-cream while in the process of freezing makes a delicious fruit ice-cream.

That pickles should be well salted in strong brine or they will be tasteless and insipid. Better too much than too little salt, as they can be freshened in weak vinegar.

That jellies should always be made in a porcelain kettle and that the best refined or granulated sugar should be used, and that the fruit, especially currants and grapes, should not be over ripe.

That rum is an excellent addition in the way of flavoring to many sweet sauces and cakes. Wherever called for by a recipe always use Jamaica rum; no other brand is suitable for the purpose.

That it is a good plan to keep a small dish of powdered charcoal on one of the upper shelves of the refrigerater, as it is an excellent absorbent of odors. It should be changed every few days.

That rolls which have become dry may be freshened by dipping them quickly into water and placing them in the oven for two or three minutes until the water has dried. They will taste almost like new rolls.

That an infant's clothing should be studiously adapted to the weather, avoiding at all times exposure to the injurious effects of sudden changes in temperature without proper covering; but nurseries and sleeping apartments should invariably be well ventilated.

That to make a cup of coffee almost as nourishing as a meal stir into it an egg well beaten. First beat the egg in the cup, add a little cream and then the sugar, and lastly the coffee poured in gradually. When adding the coffee beat constantly with a small egg-beater.

That aluminum is becoming a favorite metal for kitchen utensils. It is higher in price than tin and iron, but housewives who have used it are delighted with its satisfactory results. It is less heavy and unwieldly than the other metals, lasts as well and is easily kept bright.

That in preserving fruits the syrup used for juicy fruits should be rich and that for fruits which are rather dry and require long cooking should be rather thin. The proportions of a rich syrup are one pint of sugar to half a pint of water, the two ingredients to be boiled together for a quarter of an hour.

That corks that have been steeped in vaseline are an excellent substitute for glass stoppers. Acid in no way affects them, and chemical fumes do not cause decay in them, neither do they become fixed by a blow or long disuse. In short, they have all the utilities of the glass without its disadvantages.

That cotton may be distinguished from linen when one is buying handkerchiefs by moistening the tip of the finger and pressing it to the handkerchief. If it wets through at once it is linen, while, if any cotton enters into its manufacture it will take several seconds to wet through the threads. Also in linen the threads are more uneven than in cotton.

That having taken too long a walk, or become overfatigued in any way, it is wiser to go back to bed for an hour or so, and give yourself a complete rest, than drag about for the rest of the day, too tired to do anything. A rather delicate girl found that by adopting this plan she renews her strength and energies in what proves to be the most economical expenditure of time.

That frozen bananas are very nice served as a sweet course at a luncheon in the place of ices or ice-cream. Get the best bananas you can find, with the skins as perfect as possible. Peel one section, that is turn it back carefully without separating from the skin, and take out the fruit. Mash the pulp, and to each cupful of it add a pint of whipped cream and sugar to taste.

That one of the very best ways to treat a severe case of sunburn is to bathe the face constantly for fifteen or twenty minutes with soft water as hot as it can be borne. This treatment takes out the redness and removes the sting, and the skin returns to it normal state much sooner than if left alone. After bathing in this way apply a pure cold cream that contains nothing that will irritate the skin.

That a new way to fold a napkin is as follows: Fold in three parts lengthwise, then turn down the two sides towards you so that they will appear like two ends of a scarf with a triangular top. Then roll the right-hand side to the lower point of the triangle and fold the roll to the upper point; make the side of the roll even with the central line; repeat the same on the other side an turn the whole over.

That refrigerators should be thoroughly cleaned once a week, everything removed, shelves and racks washed in warm soda water, wiped dry, and sunned if possible, doors left open until all is dry inside, hot soda water poured down the outlet pipe to take off any slime that may have gathered, the receiving pan washed out. Vinegar and water will take off stains. Never set any food in the refrigerator until entirely cold.

That to make Welsh rarebit with beer, grate one pound of English cheese—it should be rather rich and strong—put it into a porcelain-lined or granite vessel; add one ounce of butter, tablespoonful of tomato catsup, quarter teaspoonful of salt, dash of red pepper, a gill of beer or ale; stir over a moderate fire until the cheese is melted. Have ready a plate of bread nicely toasted and buttered; make the cheese very hot and pour it over the bread, and serve immediately.

That to clean bottles take a number of pieces of toilet paper, roll them each lengthways and put them into the bottle with a good hot suds. Let stand till the paper is thoroughly moistened. Then shake well for a few minutes and the bottle will be thoroughly clean. In emptying the bottle care must be taken not to do so in a wash-basin or bottlers' tray, as the paper would cause a stopage, probably. A little house sand put into soap-suds and shaken in a bottle is also a good way to clean it.

HANDLING BOA CONSTRICTORS.

The Trick by Which the Serpents Are Managed Without Danger.

Snake dealers in South America have a fine contempt for their squirming and venomous wares, though it is sometimes difficult to induce ship Captains to carry them as freight. The snake dealers handle the boa constrictor with great deftness. The serpent bites, but his bite is not venomous so that the chief danger to the handler is from the serpent's enormously powerful muscles. The dealers have learned that the boa, to be really dangerous, must have a fulcrum in the shape of something around which he may coil his tail.

The boa is, in fact, a lever in which the ordinary arrangement is power, weight, fulcrum. Knowing this, the dealers drop a soft hat over his head, that he may neither see nor bite, and then snatch him so suddenly from his resting place that he has no opportunity to brace himself by seizing a fixed object with his tail. After that the essential thing is to see that he is not brought within distance of any such object.

A snake dealer on board a Brazilian steamer the other day was occupied in transferring his boas from one box to another. He opened the box an instant, dropped a hat over the head of one of the creatures, snatched it from its fellows, and, rushing across the deck, dropped it into the other box. The thing looked so easy that a deck hand, waiting until the snake owner's back was turned, essayed to repeat the act. He neglected to use the hat, and with a yell yanked a great snake from the box with its fangs fixed in his finger. Not daring to let go, yet fearing to hold on, he began whirling the snake about his head, meanwhile dancing madly over the deck. The snake man managed to capture the reptile and box it in security. Then somebody expressed concern for the rash deck hand, to which the snake owner answered:

"What, him? He's all right. But think of my snake! It's worth twenty of that mug!"

Condition of the Industrial Classes

In an address delivered recently at Plymouth, Mass., Dr. Gould, who, with six assistants, has for the past two and a half years been making investigations in connection with the United States Department of Labour, made some interesting statements showing the relative social condition of the industrial classes in the United States and in Great Britain, Germany, France, and Belgium. From his enquiries it appears that the United States has the best dwellings and the greatest amount of room for the individual, and that the people pay the highest rents relatively to income. The United States has the cheapest food, and spends more for food than any of the other countries named. The Americans and the English spend the most money for literature; the United States the least for alcoholic drinks. The French workers manage to save the largest proportion of their incomes, the American coming next. Dr. Gould holds that the ideal social standard is that the husband should be able to support the family. The relative size of the husband's contribution to family support is largest in Great Britain, America standing a close second. In Ontario the social condition of the industrial classes is approximately the same as in the United States.

Logic.

An English journal tells a good story at the expense of Lord Derby. Whether he drew from it a moral no one can say, but it may suggest to the impartial reader that if one feudal restriction is to continue, there is no very evident reason why another should not be revived.

The earl was one day walking over his estate when he met a collier who was also strolling there, but without permission.

"Do you know you are walking on my land?" inquired the nobleman.

"Thy land?" was the reply. "Well, I've got no land myself, and I'm like to walk on somebody's. Wheer did tha get it fro'?"

"Oh," explained his lordship. I got it from my ancestors."

"An' wheer did they get it fro'?"

"They got it from their ancestors."

"An' wheer did their ancestors get it?"

"They fought for it."

"Weel," said the collier, squaring up to the earl, "I'll feight thee for it!"

Perhaps the moral is none the worse for the doubt inevitably suggested that a nobleman would waste many minutes in giving a trespasser reasons for ceasing to trespass.

BEQUESTS TO DUMB ANIMALS.

Instances in Which Masters Have Provided for Their Pets.

There was Capt. Hartmann, a retired officer, well known in Jamaica and noted for his fondness for animals. He appointed a person to look after his dogs, cats, and birds and see they wanted for nothing, while for the many horses, mules, and asses calling him master they were to be released from labor for evermore and made free of his acres of grazing ground as long as they lived. When the last of the animal legatees died, and not until then the estate was to be realized, and the proceeds handed over to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. This was over fourteen years ago, and the society has not realized as yet.

The Count de la Mirandole, who died in 1825, left a legacy to his favorite carp, which he had nourished for twenty years in an antique fountain standing in the hall.

In 1781 a peasant of Toulouse left the following will: "I declare that I institute my chestnut horse sole legatee, and I wish him to belong to my nephew, N." The will was attached, but it received legal confirmation.

A Mr. Birkey of Knightsborough, in England, died on the 5th of May, 1805, and left a pension of £25 per annum to his four dogs. He was entirely wrapped up in their society, and when any one ventured to remonstrate with him for expending so much money on their maintenance or suggested that the poor were more deserving of sympathy than the dogs he would reply: "Men assailed my life; dogs preserved it." And this was a fact, for he had been attacked by brigands in Italy, and had been rescued by his dog, whose descendants his four pets were. When he felt his end approaching he had the four dogs placed on couches by the side of his bed; and he received their last caresses, extending to them his faltering hand, and breathing his last between their paws. According to his desire the busts of these favorite brutes were sculptured on the corners of his tomb.

Some twenty-five years ago a gentleman of Columbus, O., died, leaving behind him drawings and plans for a cat infimary, to be erected by his executors. The infirmary was to have rat holes for sport, areas for amatory converse, and grounds for exercise provided with high walls, with gently sloping roofs. The last clause in his will read: "I have all my life been taught to believe that everything in and about man, was intended to be useful, and that it was man's duty as lord of animals to protect all the lesser species, even as God protects and watches over him. For these two combined reasons—first, that my body, even after dead, may continue to be made useful; and, secondly, that it may be made instrumental as far as possible, in furnishing a substitute for the protection of the bodies of my dear friends the cats, I do hereby devise and bequeath the intestines of my body to be made up into fiddle strings, the proceeds to be devoted to the purchase of an accordion, which shall be played in the auditorium of the cat infirmary by one of the regular nurses, to be selected for that purpose exclusively—the playing to be kept up for ever and ever, without cessation, day or night, in order that the cats may have the privelege of always hearing and enjoying the instrument which is the nearest approach to their natural voices." There was grim grimalkin humor in this.

The following clause from a will is extracted from the English papers for March, 1828: "I leave to my monkey, my dear, amusing Jocco, the sum of £10 sterling, to be enjoyed by him during his life; it is to be expended solely in his keep. I leave to my faithful dog Shock, and to my beloved cat Tib, £5 sterling apiece, as yearly pension. In the event of the death of one of the aforesaid legatees the sum due to him shall pass to the two survivors, and on the death of one of these two to the last, be he who he may. After the decease of all parties the sum left them shall belong to my daughter G——, to whom I show this preference above all my children because she has a large family and finds a difficulty in filling their mouths and in educating them." As Charles Lamb says:

What do you think of that, my cat?
What do you think of that, my dog?

Mlle. Jeanne Felix had been known as a great musician. As Mme. Dupuis she died in 1677. Her will was so extraordinary and malicious that it was annulled, and to it was attached a memorandum still more extraordinary. The final clause ran thus: "I pray Mlle. Bluteau, my sister, and Mme. Calogue, my niece, to take care of my cats. While two live they shall have 30 sous a month, that they may be well fed. They must have thrice a day meat soup of the quality usually served on table; but they must be given it separately, each having his own saucer. The bread must not be crumbed in the soup, but cut into pieces about the size of hazel nuts, or they cannot eat it. When boiled beef is put into the pot with the soaked bread some thin slices of raw meat must be put in as well, and the whole stewed until it is fit for eating. When only one cat lives half the money will suffice. Nicole Pigion shall take care of the cats and cherish them. Mme. Calogne may go and see them."

A Daughter's Cruel Joke.

A story is being told of a young lady who found a package of love letters that had been written to her mother by her father before they were married. The daughter saw that she could have a little sport, and read them to her mother, substituting her own name for that of her mother and a fine young man for that of her father. The mother jumped up and down in her chair, shifted her feet, and seemed terribly disgusted, and forbade her daughter to have anything to do with a young man who would write such sickening and nonsensical stuff to a girl. When the young lady handed the letter to her mother to read the house became so still that one could hear the grass growing in the back yard.

MUSCALONGE FISHING.

BIG FELLOWS FOUND IN THE THOUSAND ISLAND WATERS.

Look for Them Among the Weeds—Bait Casting and Trolling and Some Important Reminders as to Tackle and How and Where to Fish—June and September the Best Months for Fishing.

One does not require any very costly equipment for muscalonge fishing, in fact the regulation black bass tackle will answer every purpose, except that the hook will not do at all. No straight shanked hook will catch a "longe." Sometimes you will try still-fishing with bait, sometimes trolling with bait and oftener than either trolling with the artificial spoon. For bait casting or trolling you will require hooks, and let these be wide of bend and long of shank and made of heavy wire. The Limericks are the best shape ever devised for hooking any of the pike tribe. They have a peculiar twist in the shank which seems to be always fatal to these big-jawed savages. The hooks should be snelled on two feet of big piano wire gimp. Above this snell should come a six foot leader of four strand polished gut and then the line. No. 6-0 is a pretty size of hooks, and so is 5-0.

It is well to be ready and try any one of several methods of fishing, for the tastes of the "longe" vary from day to day. So you will do well to carry along live minnows and a supply of fancy brass, copper and silver spoons.

The water of the river is so startlingly clear that under a strong sunlight the fish can see your every motion even fifty yards away. For this reason all fishing must be done before 10 in the forenoon and after 3 in the afternoon.

EARLY MORNING

is the real time to slaughter the big ones.

You gently row or are rowed until you find the skiff drifting over what seems like a submerged grain field. Long waving pickered weeds, green and brown and dark red, cover the whole bottom, and their familiar tops are a good fathom below the surface. These aquatic grasses are some five or six feet tall, so that you are then in about twelve feet of water. The swift current bends the weeds downward, and now and then as a bare space of rock or sand appears a dark gray shadow shoots across it and is lost in the dark growth beyond.

The shadows are the swift-finned muscalonge. These jungles of weeds are their hunting grounds, and in the darkest eddies they have their lairs. Small fry of every sort, bass, pickerel, perch, sunfish and even the spiny catfish they waylay in the grasses and devour. No fish is swift enough to escape them, but a half-grown bass will give them fight and with half a chance will drive them away.

First you try bait casting. Hooking a big, strong shiner lightly through the skin on the back just beneath the dorsal fin, but not deep enough to injure the backbone, you toss it out with some sixty feet of line. The current carries it down stream, and the shiner fights feebly to get away. Then comes a whiz of the reel handle, a pause, and then you know by the short, sharp twitches of the line that the "longe" is gorging his captive. A long, slow, steady pull hooks the big fellow, and he at once comes to the top in a circle of foam. He does not leap from the water as a black bass would, but he thrashes on the surface, half rising at each jump, and showing his big, ugly, wide-open jaws.

Keep the line taut now if ever you hope to gaff the villain. He is trying to shake out the unpalatable morsel. The effort fails, and he plunges down for the weeds. Straightway he fins his path, and the heavy drag attachment now puts its ruthless pressure on his jaw. Apparently he does not feel it, for he carries out fifty yards of line with never a stop. Then he slows up and you "snag" him with

A SHORT, QUICK PULL.

If he is not too heavy, and you have held him there, he will begin to yield, suffering you to gain a few feet at a time as he circles from one side to the other in distress. He is short-lived, and his fury wears itself out on the first two or three runs. Then there is another period of danger, and that is when you lead him to the side of the boat to be gaffed. Many a good rod has been smashed, many a line parted and many a giant "longe" been lost by a vicious dive under the boat by the intended victim just as the gaff was descending. Do not attempt to gaff a "longe" until his snowy belly drifts upward and he is unable to move a fin.

By and by you troll with a minnow, and if that is not productive of good results, you hook on a big No. 2 brass trolling spoon. If you are learned in the angling tricks of that region, you will cut off the gaudy red feathers that the shopman has used to hide the treble hooks and fasten on in their place a bit of fish, or even beef. This is a very fetching device. If the "longe" strikes and is not hooked, after having had a smack of the real food, he will chase up the spoon and tackle it once more. To keep the spoon well down in the water, you will fasten five feet above it a big buckshot. Then by rowing very quietly and holding the rod motionless, you are ready to land the biggest of muscalonge. Fifty feet of line is enough to pay out, and more is a nuisance on account of frequent fouling in the weeds.

Remember that every movement in the skiff is indicated by the spoon. Its regular vibration is necessary to success and a jerky motion spoils the effect. Many novices fail to land good fish, too, by not having the spoons well polished. Not only the spoon itself, but the spindle and the hooks themselves should be vigorously rubbed up each time till the whole rig shines.

To hook and kill a dozen big "longe," weighing from six to thirty pounds apiece, is not an unusual thing during the biting season. June and early September are the great months at Alexandria Bay.

It is another's fault if he be ungrateful; but it is mine if I do not give.—Seneca.

FATHER AND SON CURED.

The Village of Whitechurch Develops a Sensation.

The Father Attacked With Rheumatism and the Son With St. Vitus Dance—A Story That Can be Vouched for by All the Neighbors.

From the Wingham Advance.

Mr. Joseph Nixon is the proprietor of the only hotel in the village of Whitechurch, and is known to the whole countryside as a man who thoroughly understands his business, and is a jovial companion as well. It is well known in this part of Ontario that Mr. Nixon's hotel was destroyed by fire, but with that energy which is characteristic of him he quickly set to work to re-build. His story, as told a reporter of the Wingham Advance, who recently had occasion to visit his hostelry, will prove of interest: "I was helping to dig out the cellar," he said, "and in the dampness I contracted rheumatism which settled in my right hip. It got so bad that I couldn't sit in a chair without doubling my leg back at the side of the chair, and I couldn't ride in a buggy without letting the affected leg hang out. I suffered a great deal more from the trouble than anyone who has not been similarly affected can imagine. How

"I WAS HELPING TO DIG OUT THE CELLAR."

I was cured is even more interesting. One day I saw a neighbor whom I knew had rheumatism very bad, running down the road. I called him and asked what had cured his rheumatism. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he promptly replied, and that determined me to try the same remedy. Well, the result is Pink Pills cured me, and that is something other medicines failed to do. I don't know what is in them, but I do know that Pink Pills is a wonderful medicine. And it is not only in my own case," continued Mr. Nixon, "that I have reason to be grateful for what the medicine has done. My son, Fred, about twelve years of age, was taken with an attack of cold. Inflammation of the lungs set in and as he was recovering from this, other complications followed which developed into St. Vitus dance, which got so bad that he could not possibly stand still. We gave him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with the result that he is now thoroughly cured, and looks as though he had never had a day's sickness in his life and if these facts, which are known to all the neighbors, will be of benefit to anyone else, you are at liberty to publish them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for all diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or a shattered condition of the nervous forces, such as St. Vitus dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of la grippe, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness, chronic erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, correcting irregularities, suppressions and all forms of female weakness, building anew the blood, and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of any nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper (printed in red ink), and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

No Smoking in Public.

The consumption of tobacco of all kinds in France, according to recently compiled statistics, is nearly one hundred and twenty-five million pounds per year. An analysis of the figures shows that the people of Northern France use nearly four times as much per capita as those in the Southern Provinces. Almost every other country of Europe, however, consumes more smoking tobacco in proportion to its population than does France. This is especially the case with Germany. In many small German towns smoking in the streets is forbidden. Less than fifty years ago if a man ventured on the streets of Berlin with a cigar in his mouth he would be liable to arrest. The same provision existed until 1848 at Vienna, though the law was not observed by the populace. The town of Broeck, in Holland, which is said to be the cleanest city in the world, has long forbidden the people within its walls to smoke after sunset in the streets unless with a covered pipe, "in order that the cinders may not be blown about." Smoking with an uncovered pipe in German or Austrian forests is an offence that is rigorously punished, and as a result of this regulation forest fires are rare in those countries.

She—"Yes, I am very fond of pets." He—"Indeed. What, may I ask, is your favorite animal?" She (frankly)—"Man."

For twenty-five years
DUNN'S BAKING POWDER
THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
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