HOUSEHOLD.

CLEAN TOPICS IN THE HOME.

We read many articles about cleanliness. How to keep the kitchen clean, the consequence of uncleanliness in the dish-washing and many other changes upon that virtue that lies next to godliness, but comparatively little upon cleanliness of the tongue. In too many homes that member is accorded a liberty in filthiness which would not be tolerated in any other department. The father comes home and tells stories the impure meaning of which is obscured by a veil of ambiguity.

The children, those small pitchers with great ears, wonder what father meant and why mother laughed and they are not slow to find out. They in turn do as father does, and repeat among themselves the vulgar joke, or the openly vile language they hear in the home, and so the edifying circle spreads out and out into society. I wonder if any one can measure the vast influence upon society at large which this habit of impurity at home exerts!

We cannot expect our children to be better men and women than we are, in the natural order of things. If we by our example set the moral standard of purity on a low plane, how can we expect that our young people will have high views of morality and honor?

I wish that every young couple who found a home might build there an altar to purity. Begin right, dear young people. Let your conversation be such that no one need blush to hear it. You will be surprised to learn how quickly you will acquire the habit of leaving objectionable words, phrases and topics out of your conversation. You will be surprised, too, to find how quickly this sort of talk will offend you in others.

The first years of married life, when reverence and respect for each other is in the ascendant, is the best time to form this habit of pure speech. You can hardly measure your influence in that respect. I have in mind a young bride who upon her marriage went to live with her husband's people. In her own home she had never heard the evil jest, the vile story rehearsed, but in her new home tongues were not guarded. She was young and too timid to reprove, outright, but her silence alone told its story, and in less than a year all had learned without open discussion that she and her husband did not relish impurity, and such conversation has been dropped in the family.

The man in business has an opportunity to throw his influence on the side of purity. There are men who, to judge from their conversation, are not fit for a pure woman to associate with. Such men has ever the story, the unclean reference or jest to repeat, but the pure man has it in his power to reprove such, if not in words, by his silence, which is eloquent. I know one who has had his forgiveness asked by unclean men for intruding vileness upon him, and yet he did not reprove by a spoken word.

Let us have clean homes, dear friends, If the fountain is sweet, the waters will be sweet also and not only our own shall be benefitted, but all who shall come under their influence.—Mrs. F. M. Howard in Housekeeper.

TOO CAREFUL OF BABY.

There are few things that cannot be carried to excess, however excellent they may be, in themselves considered. Even a baby may be fussed over, and fidgeted over, and taken care of, and coddled, till it is in danger of growing up a weakling, if it grows up at all. On this point a correspondent writes a few sensible paragraphs.

"When my first child was born," said Mrs. A., "I had the usual young mother's craze for a daintily kept baby. The layette was one of those gorgeous gift affairs, with frocks which Victoria I am sure, would have thought much too fine for the royal children—besides every conceivable fantasie in which the most luxurious-minded infant could by any possibility be attired. I used to gloat over the sachet-scented, exquisite little belongings, and the moment I was up and about after baby's birth I began to play doll with my small daughter, decking her out in first one thing and then another.

"I had one of those fussy French nurses, immaculate as a new pin; and between us we scrubbed and polished up that poor baby until it's a marvel it didn't fade away before our eyes. After a bath in almond meal-softened water, with plenty of Lubin and sweet-smelling talcum, she did look a darling in her sheer, beribboned draperies, and I, foolish mother, never noticed her languor and waxen skin.

"I did take notice that her hair wouldn't grow; that worried me, for, no matter how becomingly dressed, a child with a billiard-ball style of coiffure does not realize the fondest dreams of the maternal heart. I sewed dolls' crimps in her bonnets, which was all very well for outings, but inadequate for home, so finally I called in the doctor.

"He was a grumpy person, very curt and not over-civil at times. 'Bathed too much,' he said, briefly. 'Look at her skin—all the life washed out of it. Too much care given that child. Let her get dirty and stay dirty. Nothing better for children than judicious neglect."

"It was a new idea and I went to work at it. Very shortly we went to our country place, and I noticed the farmers' babies who ate almost any kind of country food, sat in puddles and went bare-headed whether the rain fell or the sun scorched. They were inevitable victims of future dyspepsia, but the fact remained that, as babies, they were sturdy and rosy, and mine wasn't; and I concluded to try judicious neglect.

"I invested in gingham pinafores and stout shoes, dumped a load of clean sand at the side door, and inaugurated a perpetual feast of mud-pies. Pauline was instructed not to say 'Don't, save in extreme moments, and baby began to live the life of a young animal left to the beneficient care of sunshine and fresh air, undisturbed save at regular intervals for food and sleep.

"I bought chickens that she might feed them, got doves and other pets about the place, finding that animals gave interest but no overstimulus to the baby nerves. In short, I never had my wax dolly again; but in the autumn I carried home a blooming sturdy little maid whose splendid spirits and perfect health more than compensated for occasional mud stains and torn pinafores."

CANNING FRUIT.

Always use porcelain pans for boiling the fruit.

Always use granulated sugar, best quality.

Fruit should be fresh and ripe.

Fruit should be first washed and picked over carefully.

Use a wooden spoon in stirring.

When the jars are to be filled set them on a cloth placed on the bottom of a pan, and pour boiling water in two or three inches deep and they will not crack.

Fruit should be sealed hot.

It should be sealed as tightly as possible so as to exclude all air.

It should be kept in a cool, dark place.

It should be watched frequently for the first two months or so, to see that it does not work.

If it is inclined to work turn it out at once into the kettle and give it a good boiling, and seal again.

Three-quarters of a pound of sugar to the pound of fruit is, to my mind, the best proportion, as it does not then destroy the fruit flavor.

A pound of sugar to a pound of fruit may be used, but it is too much for the ordinary berries, and should only be used where a fruit is particularly tart.

Fruit should be boiled not less than half an hour—good hard boiling, constantly stirring.

In making jams, or putting up fruit in any way, do not attempt to economize time but give it your entire attention.

EARACHE IN CHILDREN.

Yet earache frequently attacks infants as well as older children—even the little ones, who are never taken out except when securely wrapped, and they often suffer unrelieved because they can not make the mother understand where the pain lies. It may be suspected when a child is seized with a sudden and severe fit of crying, for which there is no visible reason, that the pain is in the ear, especially if certain symptoms follow: The pain may suddenly subside and the crying cease, but the head will be restless and be tossed from side to side, and the child will complain if the ear is touched. After a time, worn out with crying and pain, the little sufferer will fall asleep, and in the morning it will probably be discovered that the ear has been running. Something must be done or another night's pain will be the consequence. Heat is the best remedy, and a warm poultice should be applied behind the ear, after which it will be warmed, dry the skin and rub in a little camphorated oil or warm laudanum.

UNGRACIOUS.

Givers who bestow their benefactions in such a way as to attract the most attention are entitled to credit, not because they give in that way, but because they give. But if they heard all that is said of their gifts they would probably not be so well pleased with themselves as they sometimes are.

The story is told that a certain very miserly man, who, during the greater part of his life, had never been known to give anything either publicly or privately, at last bestowed a chime of bells on a church in the town where he lived.

"What do you suppose he did that for?" some one asked.

Oh, some one else answered, he did it so that he could hear the ring of his money!

SAW THE BATTLE.

Rode 120 Miles and Wired Four Columns, All Within Thirty Hours.

The greatest feat ever performed by a war correspondent was that of Archibald Forbes in the Servian War of 1876. The nearest telegraph station, Semlin, was distant 120 miles from the scene of the battle, and the available riding nags were of the worst possible description. As soon as Mr. Forbes knew the result of the battle, he rode off at a gallop, and all night long he kept at it, changing horses every 15 miles, and forcing them on at the top of their speed. At nine o'clock next morning, sore from head to foot, he was clattering over the stones of the Belgrade main street, and never drew rein until he reached the ferry boat. At Semlin, one long drink of beer, and then at once to the task of writing, hour after hour against time, the tidings of which he was the bearer. After he had written his story of the battle and put it on the wires, he lay down in his clothes, and slept 20 hours without once awakening. He had witnessed the battle, which had lasted 6 hours, ridden 120 miles, and written and dispatched to the Daily News a telegraphic message, four columns in length, all in the space of 30 hours.

WONDERFUL SUNLIGHT.

From a comparison of the relative intensity of solar, lunar and artificial light, as determined by Profs. Euler and Wollaston, it appears that the rays of the sun have an illuminating power that it is wonderful in the extreme. According to their deductions the illuminating power of the "great day star" is equal to that of 14,000 candles, at a distance of one foot, or of 3,500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 candles at a distance of 95,000,000 miles. From the above figures it follows that the amount of light which flows from the solar orb could not be produced by the daily burning of 200 globes of tallow, each equal to the earth in magnitude.

MADE PRIME EATING.

Ah! exclaimed the cannibal chief, smacking his lips, what kind of a minister was that we had for dinner?

Your Excellency, replied his companion, I should say it was a Prime Minister.

SHARP-EYED USHERS.

He (indignantly)—Those insulting church ushers put us into a back pew.

She (calmly as a quiescent volcano)—They probably noticed that I wore a bonnet which I wouldn't care to have seen.

THE FARM.

TAKE A VACATION.

This may not strike some of our readers as a subject with which the practical farmer has anything to do, but we assure such that the most practical, successful farmer is the one who takes an occasional day off—even prolongs the day to a week on ten days sometimes.

Too many farmers seem to think that the thing to do is to dig with main brute force from early morning till late at night with no let up for three hundred and twelve days a year, and chasing round all day Sunday besides. Such men have a faint idea of the good things they miss in life. The farmer's life at best has days of hard toil that are sometimes long, but to make every day a long, hard one is not doing one's best.

Plan to have as few days from sun to sun as possible and break the monotony of constant work by an occasional outing. One does not have to go to the seashore or to a mountain retreat to have an outing; does not necessarily have to take a train or a wheel. A good time of rest may be obtained by the change to be had in a trip by wagon over the country from the home farm as a center.

Writing of such a trip, Webb Donnell expresses our idea when he says: Take a wagon and the farm team, put in a supply of eatables for both man and beast, make provision for camping out at night, and make a trip through the country as far as your time and inclination lead.

"Think of the jolly dinners cooked by the roadside and the pleasure of a search each night for a place to camp! Then, too, one would have a continual interest in the sight of farm after farm, with its stock and its methods of work. Some of these farms you may have heard of because of some peculiar excellence, and you will want to visit them as you go along.

"Such a drive can be made the means of great pleasure and much practical good, and when the horses turn in at the old place again I'm quite sure they will bring home a load of people greatly benefited by the experience. When you get home from this or some other outing begin to plan straightway for the outing of next year. You can't think what pleasure the anticipation and planning will give every member of the family. It will lighten the whole year's labor. We take things too seriously; we don't relax enough. Suppose a bit of such recreation does cost something? What are we in this world for? I greatly question the idea that it is to make mere working machines of ourselves. Besides, one can work so much better after a rest of this sort and he will soon more than make up the cost."

SWISS CHEESE.

Swiss cheese from partly skimmed milk is practicable from small quantities of milk. For all kinds of hard, round cheese, a round kettle is best to work in, because it shapes the curd into a round loaf, leaving the mass intact. While making the curd, a small quantity at a time is detrimental to correct fermentation. Strain the warm morning's milk into the kettle, skim the evening's milk and add to the first. Heat to 68 or 70 degrees and coagulate in twenty to thirty-five minutes. Cut with the curd knife from top to bottom and crosswise into about two-inch square pieces. Turn the mass upside down to insure even temperature, using the ladle. Cut the sticks into the length of a hand, reduce with the breaker to the size of good-sized beans; leave it settle a second, then stir up and proceed to cook; stir constantly and heat to 116 to 118 degrees; keep stirring till the curd squeaks when churned, and leave it to settle. Have a flat lid, larger than the cheese is expected to be, slanting enough to give the whey a chance to drain, and adjust the hoop; if the curd is small it may be taken out with the hands alone and placed on the cloth into the hoop, if larger the best way is to catch it by using the cloth. Adjust evenly and be careful to have the curd higher than the hoop; cover with another lid and press with anything that comes handy, a long, wooden lever, for instance. After six or eight hours, increase the pressure about one-third the weight of the cheese; press for thirty-four hours, and during the time of pressing, change the cloth occasionally. Should any bulging occur trim off with a sharp knife and tighten the hoop if necessary. When taken out of press it sometimes requires a bandage around it to keep it in good shape. Turn and salt at first daily, then once in two days, and twice a week and so on. If the rim is too soft increase quantity of salt, if thick and hard salt less; keep the sides well supplied to have them firm; rub off with clean cloth before turning, and keep the shelves clean and dry else the cheese is apt to turn red and be otherwise discolored. The most favorable temperature in the cellar is 36 to 42 degrees, when ripe a little lower temperature is better. It is marketable in from six to ten months.

FALL PLOWING.

To prepare the ground for the seed, it should be deeply ploughed in the autumn and cross plowed, as the land cannot be plowed in the spring without exposing a large surface to the strong drying effects of the spring winds, and thus occasioning the loss from the soil by evaporation of a quantity of water proportioned to the increase of surface exposed. By the reciprocal action of the atmosphere and the soil the latter keeps up its store of available nutritive matters. The silicates soluble with difficulty slowly yield alkalies, lime and magnesia in soluble forms; the sulphides are slowly converted into sulphates, and generally the minerals of the soil are disintegrated and mixed under the influence of the oxygen, the water, the carbonic acid, and the nitric acid of the air. Again, the atmospheric nitrogen is assimilable by the soil in the shape of ammonia, nitrades, and the amide like matters of humus.

The rate of disintegration, as well as that of nitrification, depends in part upon the chemical and physical character of the soil, and partly upon the temperature and meteorological conditions.

Moreover, the soil lying in rough interfurrows has been subjected to the action of frost; it is in its upper layers so broken up and divided in all directions by the powerful expansion of the water when converted into ice, as to be reduced to the condition of the greatest possible fineness, recognized and so much desired by the farmer under the term mellowness.

It has consequently attained that degree of pulverization and porosity which, with an adequate degree of moisture, affords a solid standing ground for the young plant, while at the same time enough air for the development of the germ can penetrate the surface soil, and in the upper layers nutritive material for the young plant dissolved by the moisture of winter is always present. It is therefore in accordance with reason not to plow the land at all in the spring, but to put in the seeds without further preparation than a previous harrowing.

The vigorous development of plants depends far less upon the weight and size of the seed, than upon the depth to which it is covered with earth and upon the stores of nourishment which it finds in its first period of life.

AS TO LOOKS.

The woman who is indifferent to her looks is no true woman. God meant women to be attractive, to look well, to please, and it is one of her duties to carry out this intention of her Maker. But that dress is to do it all, and to suffice is more than we can be brought to believe.

Just because we do love to see girls look well as well as to live to some purpose, we would urge upon them such a course of reading and study as will confer such charms as no modiste can supply.

A well-known author once wrote a very pretty essay on the power of education to beautify—that it absolutely chiselled the features; that he had seen many a clumsy nose and thick pair of lips so modified by thought awakened and active sentiment as to be unrecognizable. And he put it on this ground that we so often see people, homely and unattractive in youth, bloom, in middle life, into softened Indian Summer of good looks and mellow tones.

QUAINT ENGLISH CUSTOM.

Once in five years the Mayor of Newcastle, England, is rowed up the river in an Elizabethan barge, and, landing at a village green, kisses the prettiest girl he sees and gives her a sovereign, to clinch Newcastle's right to the foreshore. Some of those old English customs are not so very silly after all.

10 cts. Cures Constipation and Liver Ills.—Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the most perfect made, and cure like magic, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and all Liver Ills. 10 cents a vial—40 doses.
Sold by W. E. Richardson.

CONTENTED.

Say, Boberty, in all your travels did you ever happen to see the ghost dance?

No. I'm always perfectly satisfied if I can see the ghost walk regularly once a week.

Hay Fever and Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness.
Sold by W. E. Richardson.

A PLEASING SUBSTITUTE.

I could not give my girl, alack,
A yacht to cross the ocean;
But then I've given her many a smack
To prove my love's devotion.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.— South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents.
Sold by W. E. Richardson.

IT'S POSSIBLE.

She—The secret of my age is intrusted to time.

He—Are you not sometimes afraid that time will tell?

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of Itching Piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For Blind and Bleeding Piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch, and all eruptions of the skin. 35 cts.
Sold by W. E. Richardson.

FULLY OCCUPIED.

What does Miss Frivolous do when she isn't taking care of her dog?

She thinks about him.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces.
Sold by W. E. Richardson.

La Blache, the great basso, had a voice so strong that on several occasions it cracked the window glass in the room where he was practicing.

Relief in Six Hours.— Distressing Kidney and Bladder Diseases relieved in six hours by the "South American Kidney Cure." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or feamle. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy.
Sold by W. E. Richardson.

Nervous

People wonder why their nerves are so weak; why they get tired so easily; why they do not sleep naturally; why they have frequent headaches, indigestion and

Nervous Dyspepsia. The explanation is simple. It is found in that impure blood feeding the nerves on refuse instead of the elements of strength and vigor. Opiate and nerve compounds simply deaden and do not cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla feeds the nerves pure, rich blood; gives natural sleep, perfect digestion, is the true remedy for all nervous troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Having Found Health He Points the Way to Others.

His Advice Was Acted Upon by Mr. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, Who, as a Result, Now Rejoices in Renewed Health and Strength.

From the Picton Times.

Mr. Miles Pettit, of Wellington, was a recent caller at the Times office. He is an old subscriber to the paper, and has for years been one of the most respected business men of Wellington. He is also possessed of considerable inventive genius, and is the holder of several patents for his own inventions. The Times was aware of Mr. Pettit's serious and long continued illness, and was delighted to see that he had been restored to health. In answer to enquiries as to how that had been brought about, Mr. Pettit promptly and emphatically replied "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did it." Being further interrogated as to whether he was willing that the facts should be made public, he cheerfully consented to give a statement for that purpose, which in substance is as follows:—He was first attacked in the fall of 1892, after assisting in digging a cellar. The first symptom was lameness in the right hip, which continued for

nearly two years. It then gradually extended to the other leg and to both feet. The sensations were a numbness and pricking, which continued to get worse and worse, until he practically lost control of his feet. He could walk but a short distance before his limbs would give out, and he would be obliged to rest. He felt that if he could walk forty rods without resting he was accomplishing a great deal. He had the best of medical attendance and tried many medicines without any beneficial results. He remained in this condition for about two years, when he unexpectedly got relief. One day he was in Picton and was returning to Wellington by train. Mr. John Soby, of Picton, was also a passenger on the train. Mr. Soby, it will be remembered, was one of the many who had found benefit from Pink Pills and had given a testimonial that was published extensively. Having been benefitted by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he has ever since been a staunch friend of the medicine, and noticing Mr. Pettit's condition made enquiry as to who he was. Having been informed, Mr. Soby tapped him on the shoulder and said, "Friend you look a sick man." Mr. Pettit described his case, and Mr. Soby replied, "Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I know from experience what virtue there is in them and I am satisfied they will cure you." Mr. Pettit had tried so many things and failed to get relief that he was somewhat skeptical, but the advice was so disinterested, and given so earnestly that he concluded to give Pink Pills a trial. The rest is shortly summed up. He bought the Pink Pills, used them according to the directions which accompany each box, and was cured. His cure he believes to be permanent for it is now fully a year since he discontinued the use of the pills. Mr. Pettit says he believes he would have become utterly helpless had it not been for this wonderful health restoring medicine.

The experience of years was proved that there is absolutely no disease due to a vitiated condition of the blood or shattered nerves, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not promptly cure, and those who are suffering from such troubles would avoid much misery and save money by promptly resorting to this treatment. Get the genuine Pink Pills every time and do not be persuaded to take an imitation or some other remedy from a dealer, which, for the sake of extra profit to himself, he may say is "just as good." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood, and cure when other medicines fail.

A toothpick factory flourishes in Harbor Springs, Mich. The output is 7,500,000 toothpicks every day.