# HOUSEHOLD.

## SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Fruit Puffs—Make pop-overs by using three-quarters of a cup of entire wheat flour, one-quarter cup of pastry flour, one egg, one saltspoonful of salt, one cup of milk. Beat all the ingredients except half the milk for one minute, using your Dover beater, then add the rest of the milk. Fill buttered muffin pans half full and bake in a quick oven for thirty or thirty-five minutes, or until the shells are firm. Make an incision in each puff; put in half a teaspoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of powdered sugar, and as many berries— strawberries, raspberries, etc.—as the puff will hold. Or you can use sliced peaches.

Meat Loaf.—Chop cold lean veal and about one-fourth as much lean ham, both are, of course, to be cooked. Mix the meat with one-fourth the quantity of soft bread crumbs and season highly with salt, pepper, and capers, adding a little onion juice if you like it, or mustard, if you prefer. Allow one egg to each cup of the meat, beat them, and stir it and add hot water enough to enable you to mold it in a loaf; put into a shallow, buttered pan and bake long enough to cook the egg, as it is the only ingredient that requires cooking. Nice for lunch, picnics or supper.

Gold Medal Corncake—Mix half a cup of yellow granulated corn-meal with a cup of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, and two scant teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat one egg, add one scant cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, stir into the dry mixture, then add one tablespoonful of melted butter. Beat vigorously until well mixed and bake twenty-five or thirty minutes in a hot oven.

Oatmeal Muffins—Cover one cup of Quaker oats, uncooked, with a cup of sour milk, let stand fifteen minutes, add two tablespoonfuls sugar, half teaspoonful salt, level teaspoonful soda, one egg, and one cup flour. Mix thoroughly and bake in muffin pans.

Delicious Pancakes—The secret of making tender and delicious sour milk pancakes is to mix the batter, that is, stir into a quart of sour milk enough flour to make a rather thick batter, and let it stand over night. Then in the morning when you are quite ready to bake the cakes, add two well-beaten eggs, a little salt, and a scant teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a tablespoonful of hot water.

To Flavor Custards—In summer use a few leaves of the peach tree, a few at a time put into the boiling milk, and removed before it cools; these give a delicate almond flavor.

Creamed Haricot Beans — Creamed beans are delicious. Soak one pint of beans over night; the next morning boil until perfectly soft; put through a sieve and add one teaspoonful of salt and a saltspoonful of pepper. Make a smooth cream sauce by putting a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and stirring in a tablespoonful of flour; add slowly, a cupful of milk, and when sauce is thick stir into the beans; beat well. Pour into a baking dish, cover the top with fine bread crumbs and bake brown.

Creamed Egg Toast.—This is a delicate variation of eggs on toast. Have ready half slices of toast. Melt in a quart saucepan one tablespoonful of butter and stir in one tablespoonful of flour. Let it cook and bubble a moment, then draw to the edge of the stove, and add, carefully, one cupful of milk, stirring constantly, and cook until it thickens. Season with half a teaspoonful of salt and keep warm; do not burn. Beat the whites of three or four eggs stiff, add the yolks and beat again, then fold carefully into the cream that was made, just as the whites are folded into cake. Cook from three to five minutes, heap on the toast and serve at once.

A Novel Salad—Crisp, white celery, cut in dice, and rice, boiled so that each grain is distinct and snowy white and yet, thoroughly well boiled, and therefore, tender; to a teacupful allow about a quart of water; let it boil briskly without burning; do not stir except at first to mix the salt in; in half an hour try the grains, and, if tender, throw into a colander kept for the purpose; drain well, then set on a plate in the mouth of the oven or inside a moderate one to dry, and when the grains look distinct it is ready to be cooled for the salad. Allow about the same quantity of rice and celery; sprinkle salt and white pepper lightly through, using two forks; make into light, flaky-looking mounds; spread mayonnaise sauce on top, garnish with beats and serve with game.

## AS IT SHOULD BE.

The finest compliment we have ever heard paid to a woman was by her husband, and he said, in speaking of her—

"We always think of her as a morning glory, because she looks so bright and cheery, and pretty at the breakfast table."

How many breakfast tables are presided over by women who make no effort to be dainty, and there are a great number who are at once untidy and even uncleanly to look at. The claim that household duties keep women from looking well in the morning is easily disproved, for in many a household where the lady gives a helping hand in the kitchen, a big apron will thoroughly protect her dress, and then, too, cooking, unless one makes it so, is never dirty work. That woman commits an error who looks uncared for and badly dressed in the morning. The other woman who wears any old thing to the breakfast table is also making a mistake for that is the time when the men of the household ought to see a woman at her best, and not specially rely on her appearance in the evening, when the soft and charitable light of the gas will hide many defects.

## COMFORTABLE HOUSEKEEPING.

Don't, whatever the provocation, become a fussy woman. Take broad views. The happiest homes are not those where the best housekeeping is done. Man—and of course we must acknowledge that homes are only kept for mankind; we women would be quite content to sleep in lodgings and eat our meals from the mantel shelf—prefers a place where he can throw his boots all over the house to one where his blacking brushes are relegated to the woodshed. Man of course enjoys order, but he doesn't want to be present when the getting-in-order process is going on, neither does he care for any orderliness that interferes with his comfort.

## HOW TO COOK CUSTARDS

The great cause of failure in custard making—both baked and boiled—is that scalded milk is not used which has been allowed to cool before adding the eggs. Another reason of failure is that the sugar should be added after cooking, which is seldom done. When making a good rich, custard it is necessary to take five or six eggs for each quart of milk; for a plainer one three eggs to a quart will do, provided the milk is thickened with a little cornflour. Custards need very delicate flavoring; therefore, it is well to add the essence gradually, a few drops at a time, so as not to overdo it. For a stewed custard for one person, beat up one egg in a teacupful of milk, flavor, and sweeten it, pour it in a breakfast cup, cover it with a piece of greased paper, stand in a saucepan of really boiling water, cover it, and stand by the fire, where it will gently simmer from twenty to thirty minutes. A chocolate custard is popular. Dissolve three ounces of grated chocolate over the fire in a little milk, and then add enough to measure a quart in all. Let it boil, then remove the pan to the side of the fire, place the cover over it and let it steep for a quarter of an hour. Beat together five eggs, sweeten, add vanilla essence, pour into a greased mould and steam. When baked, custards are desired, use the above recipe, and cook slowly in a moderate oven, for if the pudding once boils, it turns to whey, and is spoiled.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

**A Few Paragraphs Which May Prove Worth Reading.**

Knives, when intended for sale in India, are usually made with rings in the handles. The natives carry them tied to their girdles.

The salary of Postmaster E. T. Page, of Redwater, Texas, does not keep pace with the increase of his family. On two occasions his wife presented him with twins and once with quadruplets.

The Shah of Persia's horses are made unusually conspicious by having their tails dyed crimson at the tips, for a length of six inches. Only he and his sons are permitted to thus ornament their horses.

The postal savings banks of Great Britain had on deposit at the close of last year, £108,049,642. The depositors numbered 6,862,035, and over one-half of them were maids, married women, widows and children.

The Speaker of the House of Commons recently declined to receive a typewritten communication, on the ground that it was an infringement of the rules, as all communications to Parliament must be pen-written or lithographed.

Sealskin garments are likely to advance in price. In Behring Sea, this season only 16,650 seals were caught, which number is 12,850 less than were captured last year. British vessels caught 15,600 this year, and American vessels only 1,050.

An underground tank, for the storage of wine, has been cut in the side of a rocky mountain at Asti, California. The bottom and sides are cemented and glazed. It is 104 feet long, 34 feet wide, and 24 feet high, and has a capacity of 500,000 gallons.

A shocking death was met by D. R. Fleming, an employee in the Union Iron Works at Youngstown, O. A rod of red-hot iron was in some unexplained manner released from his tongs, and penetrated his breast, passing out between his shoulders.

A tidy railroad brakeman in Rutland, Vt., after cleaning his vest with gasoline, struck a match to light his pipe. A spark set the vest ablaze, and even his whiskers took fire. A comrade extinguished the flame by throwin a coat about the blazing man.

Charles Richmond fell asleep in a paper mill at Neenah, Wis., and some tricksters painted his face with red and blue aniline. When he awoke his visage was like that of an Indian in war paint. The doctors say that it will be many months before the dye will wear off.

Fifty years ago, Mrs. Lucretia M. Judson was a favorite vocalist in Portland, Me. She lost her voice soon after her marriage, and for forty years was unable to sing. While visiting a friend in North Castine, a few weeks since, she unwittingly sang a song when asleep, and has frequently done so during subsequent slumbers. In her waking hours she cannot warble a dozen notes.

# ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD.

## WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

**Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.**

The Duke of Argyll has held his title for fifty years.

Liverpool has voted $22,000,000 for the further extension of its dock system.

Havre's Chamber of Commerce has petitioned the French Parliament to make the town and harbor a free port.

Naples University is to have new buildings. The Prince and Princess of Naples have just laid the cornerstones for them.

A "house" of the Cowley Fathers, costing $50,000 is to be established at Westminster with the approval of the Bishop of London.

Owing to the failure of the grain crop there is a fodder famine in Russia and the peasants are selling their cattle and horses for anything they can get.

No. 10 Downing street, the Prime Minister of England's official residence is to be preserved, though the houses on either side of it and the street itself will disappear.

Acetylene can be neither manufactured nor sold in Great Britain now save by express permission of the Home Secretary, the prohibition being made in a recent Order in Council.

At a meeting of the British and Foreign Bible Society at Birmingham the Bishop of Coventry found that his coat and umbrella had been stolen. The thief turned out to be a local preacher.

Hansen, the engineer of the excursion train that was wrecked near Copenhagen last summer, having been held responsible for the disaster, has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment and to a fine of 44,875 crowns or $12,026.50.

Lady Ernestine vBrudenell-Bruce, daughter of the Marquis of Ailesbury, wants to sell her own yacht, and has applied to the Board of Trade to be examined for a master's certificate. The Board refuses to examine her because she is a woman.

Italy is able to turn out fast torpedo-boat destroyers as well as England. The destroyer Pluto, recently built at Sestri Ponente, near Genoa, for the Spanish Government, made 30 1-4 knots under forced draught on her trial over the measured mile.

Timely use of the referendum has preserved grand opera to Marseilles. The town council having voted down the annual subvention to the theatre the Mayor demanded a popular vote on the question and the people of Marseilles voted to continue the subvention.

Bubonic plague threatens all northern India now, the efforts to restrict it to the Bombay district having proved unsuccessful. It has broken out at Hurdwar, a place of pilgrimage on the Ganges, frequented by great crowds, among them many religious mendicants.

An "act for the relief of indigent peers," passed by Mr. Gladstone's Government, will be applied to aid the Earl of Milltown, who, after occupying small places under the Government, is in great distress in India. Two of his daughters are married to employees on the Indian railroad.

A new trade route between India and eastern Persia has been established, which runs for half the distance through lands under British protection, and shortens the journey by a month. It runs from Quetta to Meshed, 1,092 miles. Wells have been dug and posts established along the road.

Empress Elizabeth of Austria has given up her villa Achilleion, on the island of Corfu, and has had all its contents, including the "Dying Achilles," transferred to her palace in Vienna. The bad sanitary condition of the town where the villa is situated and the Eastern complications, are the reasons ascribed to her for making the change.

An unpopular divinity professor at Mareschal College of Aberdeen University began his course of lectures recently by a prayer. He was interrupted by the students, who at the end applauded, and cried "Encore!" On beginning his lecture he was hooted at until another professor, after finding that the students would not withdraw, took his manuscript from him and walked out of the room.

Three Lord Justices of Appeal sitting as the "Court of Crown Cases Reserved," have been considering the legal wrong involved in ordering chops and sherry to the value of four shillings per dinner in a restaurant when a man had only half a penny in his pocket. They have decided that it is not obtaining goods by false pretences, but that it is obtaining credit by fraud. The result in any case is jail for the perpetrator.

Oxford University has a freshmen class of 725 this year. Of these only 300 come from the great public schools, Eton sending 48, Winchester 30, Rugby, Charterhouse, Harrow, and Marlborough over 77 each, and eleven other schools over 10 each. The rest come from small grammar schools, only twenty having been educated by private tutors. There are only twenty students from the British colonies and a few from American and German universities.

England has just shuffled about a large number of her colonial Governors. Sir Harry Blake, for nine years Captain-General and Governor of Jamaica, is sent to Hong Kong, and is succeeded by Sir Augustus Hemming, the Colonial Office permanent official, sent to govern British Guiana on account of his knowledge of the Venezuela difficulty. Sir Walter Sendall goes from Cyprus to Guiana. Sir W. Haynes Smith from the Baramas to Cyprus and Sir Gilbert Carter from Lagos, in West Africa, becomes the new Governor of the Bahama Islands.

## NEVER "BROKE" AGAIN.

**An Improvident Young Man Who Will Always Have a Dollar in His Pocket.**

"Queer things happen at funerals," said a clergyman recently, who has officiated at many, "and I remember one occasion which impressed me greatly, on account of the standing of the family in which it happened, as well as from the peculiar circumstances surrounding the incident—the bestowal of money on a dead man."

The narrator was urged to relate the story, and on the promise that no names would be mentioned, he continued:

"It was a funeral at the house of one of my parishioners, and I was greatly surprised when I received notice to attend and conduct the services. I had not heard of any member of the family being ill, nor had I been summoned to the deathbed, but I jumped to the conclusion that it was an old servant who had died

"It proved to be a bad son— the black sheep of the family—whose shadow had not darkened their doors for years, but who, it was always believed, had been supported at a distance far enough to prevent him from disgracing the family by his misdeeds.

"Now he was brought home dead, and I was expected to give him as little blame and as much praise as was consistent with the dignity of my office and his relation to the family.

"I need not go into that part of the ceremonies, but come to what I consider the real expression of feeling which consecrated the memory of the man as nothing that I said could have done.

"Just before the casket was closed his old mother arose from her seat with the mourners, and, approaching the dead, slipped a dollar into his vest pocket.

"'Jim never liked to be without money in his pocket,' she said, with a low, tremulous voice, 'Many's the dollar I've slipped into his pocket, unbeknown to him, but always found it and was thankful. I don't expect he's going to need it now, and maybe he will never know that mother put it there, but somehow I shall feel better if he has it.'

"And I felt that the woman who had loved much and forgiven much had preached a sermon of forgiveness and mercy before which I with my platitudes must remain dumb."

## SLAPPED THE MARQUIS.

At a public convention in London the other day one of the delegates, noticing, as he supposed, a friend, hurried up to him, and, giving him a hearty slap on the back, said: Hallo, old boy! Politics continues to agree with you, eh?" The portly man turned slowly around and revealed the distinguished features of the Marquis of Salisbury, who said smiling pleasantly: Yes, thank you, politics does continue to agree with me. The delegate was horror-struck at his mistake, mumbled a confused apology and beat a hasty retreat. It is believed that the Prime Minister must have enjoyed the joke very much, for later in the evening he was seen to be relating to several friends some incident which provoked him and them to a great deal of laughter

## WORN OUT.

Tramp—Please, sir, won't you give me a pair of shoes? I've worn these all out looking for work. I'm a gardener, sir.

Benevolent Individual—I will give you another pair with pleasure. Here, take these. By the way the seat of your pants is all worn out, too.

Tramp—Yes, sir; I wore them out while workin' at my last job.

## TO WELCOME A GOOD BOY.

Why are ye decorating, Mrs. Murphy?

Me b'y Denny is coming home the day.

I thought he was sent up for foive years.

Yes, but he got a year off for good behavior.

Sure, it must be comfortin' for yez to have a good b'y like that.

## A RURAL EPISODE.

When I was a little boy on the farm, said the Cheerful Idiot, the old family horse, which I was riding at the time, lost his head and ran away. I found it impossible to check him.

What did you do? asked the unsuspecting new boarder.

Gave him his head of course.

## SLOW.

How long had you known the woman before you married her? asked the cross-examiner.

Half an hour, sir.

I suppose you think that is pretty quick work?

Not at all. I'm not braggin'. If the first preacher had been at home we'd a made a record of fifteen minutes.


# POVERTY OF THE BLOOD.

## A TROUBLE THAT IS MAKING THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS MISERABLE.

**It Brings in Its Train, Nervousness, Pains in the Back and Side, Headaches, Heart Palpitation and Results Fatally Where Efficacious Treatment is Not Resorted to.**

From the Sussex, N. B., Record.

There are many ways in which people may prove benefactors of the human race. There are those who of their abundance spend large sums in erecting public buildings and beautifying public parks. Others spend their money in charitable work, and in alleviating the sufferings of less fortunate fellows, and for these acts these people are honored. The person, who, having obtained relief from sickness, and makes public the means by which health was regained, is none the less a public benefactor. Among these latter is Miss Elena O'Neil, daughter of Mr. James O'Neil, a well-to-do farmer, living near Millstream, King's Co., N. B. Miss O'Neil was attacked with anaemia — poverty of the blood—a trouble unfortunately too common among the young girls of the present day, and one which is certain to terminate fatally, if not promptly checked, and the blood enriched and renewed. Having discovered a remedy that will achieve this happy result, Miss O'Neil is willing that less fortunate sufferers may reap the benefit of her experience. To a correspondent of the Record, Miss O'Neil related the story of her illness and cure. She said: "I believe that had I not begun the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my trouble would have ended fatally. My illness came about so gradually that I can scarcely say when it began. The first symptoms were a loss of color, and a feeling of tiredness following even moderate exertion. Gradually I became as pale as a corpse, and was extremely nervous. Then I was attacked with a pain in the side, which daily grew more and more intense. I coughed a great deal and finally grew so weak that if I went upstairs I had to rest when I reached the top. My appetite forsook me. I was subject to spells of dizziness, and severe headaches and was gradually wasting away until I lost all interest in life. I had tried a number of medicines but found no relief. In this apparently hopeless condition this apparently hopeless condition, while reading a newspaper I saw a statement of a young lady whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, whose health had been restored through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This statement was so encouraging that I determined that I would try this medicine. In my case as in that of the young lady whom I had read about, the result was marvellous. The pain in my side from which I had suffered so much, disappeared, my nerves were strengthened, my appetite returned and my whole system seemed to be strengthened and renewed. I am now as well as any member in the family and have not known what sickness was since I discontinued the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

My gratitude towards this grand medicine is unbounded and I hope my statement may be the means of bringing encouragement and health to some other sufferer.

The gratifying results following the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, in the case of Miss O'Neil prove that they are unequalled as a blood builder and nerve tonic. In the case of young girls who are pale or sallow, listless, troubled with a fluttering or palpitation of the heart, weak and easily tired, no time should be lost in taking a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which will speedily enrich the blood and bring a rosy glow of health to the cheeks. They are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.


## A HUSTLING WOMAN.

Mrs. Watts—That Simonsbee woman is a perfect fiend!

Mr. Watts—I always thought her so gentle and refined.

Mrs. Watts—Oh, she is among you men, but what do you think of a woman who will wear her little boy's baseball shoes to a bargain rush and spike every woman who gets in her way?

## OF COURSE HE WOULDN'T.

You wouldn't marry a girl solely for her money, would you?

Oh, dear no—that is, not if I could get money with a girl who had some other attraction also.

## THE COOK BOOK TRADE.

Lounger—Do cook-books form an important item in your sales?

Bookseller—Yes, we sell them by the thousand.

The women appreciate them, eh?

Oh, the women don't buy them; their husbands do.


FOR TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA