About the ....House

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

A pinch of soda stirred into milk that is to be boiled will keep it from curdling.

To remove grease from wall paper cover the spots with blotting paper and hold a hot iron near it until the grease is absorbed.

To keep tins bright, wash well with strong hot soda and water; when dry polish with a cloth and a little powdered whiting.

Before boiling milk rinse out the saucepan with a little hot water; it will prevent the milk sticking to the bottom of the pan.

The juice of the pineapple is an active digestive agent. A little of the fruit taken at the end of a meal is a valuable preventive of dyspepsia.

To make silk that has been washed look like new, put a teaspoonful of methylated spirits to a pint in the rinsing water and iron while damp.

A little soda put into the water in which dried beans are soaked will expedite the process wonderfully without influencing the flavor of the beans.

Parsley may be kept fresh and a good color for several days if put in a covered earthen jar in a cool place. It will last much longer than if kept in water.

For a starch polish, make a good thick solution with gum arabic. Add a tablespoonful of this to the hot starch. If cold starch is required, dissolve a tablespoonful of gum in one pint of water, and use it when cold for mixing the starch.

Keep a flour barrel elevated at least two inches from the floor on a rack, to allow a current of fresh air to pass under it and prevent dampness collecting at the bottom. Do not allow any groceries or provisions with a strong odor near the flour barrel.

To make paperhanger's paste mix one pound of flour and one teaspoonful of powdered alum to a smooth paste with cold water, then pour on to this enough fast-boiling water to turn and thicken it. It should be stirred briskly while the water is being poured on.

Varnished wallpaper should be washed with a whitewash brush and a warm, soapy lather. The brush should be squeezed slightly after being dipped in the lather, and the work should be performed from the ceiling downwards. One patch must be finished all the way down before beginning the next.

A hydropathic treatment of a cold in the head is more reliable than any other. It is as follows:— In the morning after rising and at night before retiring, wash the feet and legs as high up as the knees in cold water, then rub them with a rough towel and massage them until the skin is red and glowing.

Ink stains are often very troublesome to remove from wood, but the following treatment will be found most effectual. Touch the spot with a camel-hair brush or feather dipped in spirits of nitre, and when the ink begins to disappear rub the spot over as quickly as possible with a rag which has been dipped into cold water.

Sufferers from asthma and bronchitis should take a teaspoonful of this remedy three times a day, or one dose at night will greatly relieve wheezing and irritation. One tablespoonful of ipecacuahne wine, two tablespoonfuls of honey, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. First melt the honey, then add the other ingredients.

WHY YEAST RAISES DOUGH.

How many good housewives know just why yeast causes their bread to rise, and when their dough fails to rise, how many can tell just why? The cause of success or failure is due to the action of yeast. Yeast is a plant, a cell so small that only under the microscope is it visible. It is estimated that the individual yeast plant is not more than 1-2800 of an inch in diameter. The yeast exists in three states; the resting state, as when the good housewife gets it in her yeast cake; the growing state and the spore-bearing state.

It is with the growing state that the housewife has to do in making her bread. When a little yeast is placed in a solution which contains proper material for food, it begins to grow by a method called budding; that is, each individual plant puts out a whole lot of little plants from itself. Thus, when it is put into the dough, the plants find food in the sugar, to which some of the starch has been changed. The yeast feeding on the materials in the dough ferments the sugar, producing carbon dioxid and alcohol. The carbon dioxid accumulated as a gas in small bubbles, and the dough being sticky and heavy, it is not possible for these bubbles to rise up to the surface as in ordinary fermented liquids. The gas, therefore, simply collects as small bubbles in the midst of the dough, causing the whole mass to swell. The heat of baking drives off the small amount of alcohol and thus expands the bubbles of the gas, causing the dough to rise still more. This makes the bread light and porous. It also makes it more digestible.

Yeast plants grow readily in warm temperatures, and best if kept between 75 and 90 degrees. If above 90 degrees, bacteria are apt to grow, giving the bread undesirable flavors. Thus dough which has been kept too long is apt to sour. Sour bread is due to the development during fermentation of certain acids in the dough, which come not from the action of yeast, but from the growth of bacteria, present either in the yeast or in the flour.

Bearing these facts in mind, the housewife who desires good bread should see that fresh yeast only is employed, a good quality of flour used, and that the dough is mixed in clean utensils. After mixing, the dough should be placed in a clean dish at a temperature of 75 degrees in winter, so that the bread will rise in about eight hours. Following these simple rules, little difficulty will be encountered.

SOME GOOD RECIPES.

Breakfast Stew.—Chop fine whatever cold meats remain on hand; add a pint or more of good soup stock; season with salt, pepper, and a small pinch of ground cloves. Thicken with browned flour, and pour boiling hot over little squares of nicely toasted bread. Garnish with slices of lemon, and serve at once.

Coffee Rolls.—Work into a quart of bread dough a rounded tablespoonful of butter and half a teacup of white sugar; add some dried currants (well washed and dried in the oven), sift some flour and sugar over them, work into the dough thoroughly, make into small, long rolls, dip them into melted butter, place in the pan, let it rise a short time and bake.

Fig Pudding.—One-fourth pound figs shopped fine, two cups bread crumbs, one cup brown sugar, one-fourth pound suet chopped fine, two eggs, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, one desert spoonful of molasses, one-half grated nutmeg, one tablespoonful flour. Steam three hours and serve with boiled sauce, flavored with lemon.

Boiled Indian Pudding.—Warm a pint of molasses and one of milk, stir well together, beat four eggs and stir gradually into molasses and milk; add a pound of suet chopped fine, Indian meal to make a thick batter; a teaspoonful cinnamon, nutmeg, and a little grated lemon-peel, and stir all together thoroughly; dip cloth into boiling water, shake, flour a little, turn in the mixture, tie up, leaving room for the pudding to swell, and boil three hours; serve hot with sauce.

Suet Pudding.—To one teacupful of suet, minced down very fine, add four teacupfuls of flour, half a pound of raisins, one teacupful of molasses, a teaspoonful of cream baking powder and a scant teacupful of milk with a little salt and cinnamon to flavor. Boil for nearly three hours, and serve with sauce. The baking powder should be mixed with the flour when dry.

FRUIT SHORTCAKES.

Instead of eternally making pie, why not try making fruit shortcakes for a change? Most every one regards a strawberry shortcake as one of the luxuries of the strawberry season, but this fruit, delicious as it is, is not "the only pebble on the beach."

Let me tell you that stewed pieplant—pieplant stewed in the fashion the household has recommended—makes a delicious shortcake. (Pieplant and tapioca make as good a combination as do peaches and tapioca.)

Canned peaches, sliced thinly; dried apricots or nectarines, and prunes, stewed slowly after long soaking, pineapple and oranges, all these make delicious shortcakes. And the trouble of making is no greater than the making of the everlasting pie.

To make the crust for a good shortcake, take a quart of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one of salt, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Sift twice, then rub in four tablespoonfuls of shortening—butter is best—and wet with a cup and a half of sweet milk. Butter three pie plates, divide the dough in six parts, roll to fit the tins, put two on each plate, after spreading the lower with soft butter. Bake in a rather hot oven—one that will bake the crust in about ten or twelve minutes. Separate the cakes, put the fruit between and on top, and send to the table hot. You want about a pint of fruit for each double cake. Serve with cream. Fresh fruit should be sugared an hour before using.

Try a canned-peach shortcake some day when you require something quick and good for an emergency dessert.

FOR ALL CHILDREN.

Baby's Own Tablets is a medicine good for all children, from the feeblest infant whose life seems to hang by a thread, to the sturdy boy whose digestive apparatus occasionally gets out of order. The Tablets instantly relieve and promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and all the minor ailments of little ones. Thousands of mothers have proved the truth of these statements, among them Mrs. Robt. Morton, Deerwood, Man., who says "Baby's Own Tablets have helped my baby more than anything I ever gave him. I can conscientiously recommend the Tablets to all mothers." We give you a solemn assurance that the Tablets do not contain one particle of opiate or harmful drug. They do good—they never can do harm, and all children take them as readily as candy. Sold by medicine dealers or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IRELAND'S FAMOUS SON

DANIEL O'CONNELL'S PERSUASIVE ELOQUENCE.

His Later Speeches Became Full of the Most Bitter Epithets.

It is a strange omission that an adequate biography of Daniel O'connell was not written long ago, says a reviewer of Macdonagh's "Life of Daniel O'Connell," in the London Spectator. Whatever we may think of the "Member for Ireland" we cannot deny that his career deserves a record. In a higher degree than any politician of his time, he displayed the histrionic gift; he knew precisely how to capture the public attention and keep it; and he appeals to our sense of drama, apart from the views which he held so pertinaciously and advocated with such rancorous eloquence.

Daniel O'Connell was born in Kerry in 1775, the son, to use his own words, of a "grazier, or gentleman farmer." But he has a characteristic pride in his birth. When he was described by a journalist as of humble origin, "The vagabond, he lies," exclaimed O'Connell, "when he says I'm of humble origin. My father's family was very ancient, and my mother was a lady of the first rank." The boast reminds us of Barry Lyndon. But however distinguished was O'Connell's ancestry his grandfather and father were cattle dealers in comfortable circumstances, and Daniel himself was adopted and educated by his uncle Maurice. The boy was educated abroad, as was the custom of Roman Catholics, and learnt what Latin and Greek he could acquire at the College of St. Omer, whence he was transferred to Douai; and he left France on the day that Louis XVI. was executed, full of hatred for the Revolution and all its works. Indeed, it is said that as the English packed sailed out of Calais harbor he tore the tricolor, which prudence had forced him to wear, from his hat and flung it into the sea. Nor, three years later, did he display any sympathy with the French invasion of Ireland.

LIBERTY DANGEROUS.

The arrival of a hostile fleet in Bantry Bay did not elate him. "I love," he wrote, "from my heart, I love, liberty. Liberty is in my bosom less a principle than a passion, but I know that the victories of the French would be attended with bad consequences. The Irish are not yet sufficiently enlightened to bear the sun of freedom. Freedom would soon dwindle into licentiousness. They would rob, they would murder." We may regret that O'Connell did not always preserve this attitude of moderation; but he was a politician who grew in violence as he grew in years, and the conflict of his career did not intensify the bitterness of his thought and speech. He chose the bar for his profession, was called in 1798, and seems to have succeeded from the very first. He was not a great lawyer, but there can be no doubt that he was a most persuasive advocate.

NOT BEST OF IRISHMEN.

It would not be difficult to find a hundred greater Irishmen than O'Connell, but it is enough to mention two—Burke and Grattan—superior to him in intelligence, patriotism and true eloquence. We would even assert that Parnell was, in many respects, a greater and a more unselfish agitator than O'Connell. O'Connell's acceptance of the famous money tribute has never been wholly justified. Mr. Macdonagh is content to say that it was an "income worthily earned and generously paid." But even an agitator may live on less than £13,000 a year, and it is difficult to respect a man who flattered his own extravagance often at the expense of a famine stricken country. Disraeli's reply to him in 1835 was too bitter, but it had in it an element of justice. ...

DISRAELI'S SARCASM.

"With regard to your taunts as to my want of success in my election contests," Disraeli wrote, "permit me to remind you that I had nothing to appeal to but the good sense of the people. No threatening skeletons canvassed for me. A death's head and crossbones was not blazoned on my banners. My Pecuniary resources, too, were limited. I am not one of those public beggars that we see swarming with their obtrusive boxes in the chapels of your creed; nor am I in possession of a princely revenue arising from a starving race of fanatical slaves." The words are hard, as we have said, but compare them with O'Connell's attack and you will have no doubt which was the better hand at invective, which had the better case. The truth is, that the vituperation upon which O'Connell prided himself, is his most wearisome quality. His language was habitually so violent that the worst insult which fell from his lips soon ceased to have either sting or meaning; and clearly the habit of abuse was far more reprehensible in one sworn by remorse never again to fight a duel.

BITTER LANGUAGE.

But in his words Wellington is "a stunted corporal," Alvanley "a bloated buffoon," Lyndhurst "a lying miscreant and a contumelious cur," Sir Henry Hardinge "a one-armed ruffian." But perhaps his most elegant effort was a description of the House of Lords. "They are the soaped pigs of society," said he, 'the real swinish multitude, as obstinate and as ignorant and as brutish as their prototypes." Though the words were then greeted with "great laughter and cheering," they appear monstrous to-day. An orator who uses a mere mass of scurrilous words is like a tired man gasping for breath. Nevertheless, O'Connell had the useful faculty of compelling others to look at him and listen to him; he also had a rare talent for attaching his people to his person. But after reading his biography we are in still greater difficulty to find an answer to the question asked by Mr. Lecky, "Whether his life was a blessing or a curse to Ireland?"

DISINFECTED DITTIES.

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating curds and whey,
When along came a doctor,
Who said—how he shocker her!—
"They've germs in them; throw them away."

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
The microbes he got
Laid him low on the spot,
And little Jack never knew why.

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water;
Jill drank a glass,
Unboiled, alas!
And so the microbes caugh her.

Don't get gay. It is easier to keep the lid on than it is to put it back on again.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanantly cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

THE POPE'S DOCTOR.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH OF A FAMOUS CHARACTER.

How He Differs From His Canadian Colleagues—An Example Worthy of Being Followed.

Dr. Lapponi, the famous physician to the Vatican, whose name has recently come so greatly to the front on account of his unremitting attention to His Holiness the late Pope, Leo XIII., and the high esteem with which he is regarded by the present Pope, His Holiness Pius X., is a man of commanding genius. But he is something more than that. He is more than a mere man of science. He is a man of original and independent mind. He stands out among medical men of all nations, themselves the flower of the world's intellect, by reason of his fine independent personality. He has had differences with his fellow scientists. But no one has ever disputed for an instant the remarkable nature of his professional attainments or the unflinching integrity of his personal character. He is afraid of no man. But he has a higher courage still. He is not afraid of the bugbear of professional etiquette which frightens even some of the greatest doctors.

As an example of this may be mentioned one very interesting respect in which he has differed from the medical men of this country. The latter are trammelled by medical etiquette. No one disputes their scientific skill or their unselfish devotion to their work. But they are limited in their labors by one remarkable scruple. They will prescribe and experiment with drugs of all kinds sanctioned by the Pharmacopoeia or newly introduced; but where a medical discovery, even when it is the life-work of a regular practising physician, is recommended to the general public by a manufacturer, professional etiquette steps in and frightens them. No matter how overwhelming the evidence of what such a discovery when sold as a proprietary medicine, has accomplished, they look coldly upon it and will rarely admit that they have used it with success. It would be "unprofessional" to do so! Dr. Lapponi is troubled by no such scruples. For instance, the numerous remarkable cures which have been proved by newspaper reports, independently investigated, to have been accomplished by the medicine sold in Canada under the name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, must be well known to all Canadian doctors. They have been published far and wide. There can be no doubt of their accuracy. The names and addresses of the men and women cured are freely published. Their statements have been investigated by some of the most important newspapers in this country and abroad. No one has ever attempted to dispute the facts. But Canadian doctors have never cared to admit publicly that they have availed themselves of this discovery. Dr. Lapponi, however, has availed himself of Dr. Williams' discovery, and has, in his own fearless way, had no hesitation in making the fact publicly known. The following letter, with his signature, freely avows the facts and endorses the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with an autharity no one will venture to question.

TRANSLATION.

"I certify that I have tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in four cases of the simple anaemia of development. After a few weeks of treatment, the result came fully up to my expectations. For that reason I shall not fail in the future to extend the use of this laudable preparation, not only in the treatment of other morbid forms of the category of anaemia or chlorosis, but also in cases of neurasthenia and the like.

(Signed) Dr. Giuseppe Lapponi,
Via dei Gracchi 332, Rome.

The "simple anaemia of development" referred to by Dr. Lapponi is of course that tired, languid condition of young girls whose development to womanhood is tardy, and whose health, at the period of that development, is so often imperilled. His opinion of the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at that time is of the highest scientific authority, and it confirms the many published cases in which anaemia and other diseases of the blood as well as the nervous diseases referred to by Dr. Lapponi, have been cured by these pills, which, it need hardly be mentioned, owe their efficacy to their power of making new blood, and thus acting directly on the digestive and nervous system. In all cases of anaemia, threatened consumption, decline, indigestion, kidney diseases and all affections of the nerves, as St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and locomotor ataxia, they are commended to the confidence of the public, and now that they have received the emphatic endorsement of so high a professional authority as Dr. Lapponi, the trusted physician of the Vatican, they will be accepted by the medical and scientific world at their true value.

Husband—"You say this is venison? What induced you to buy it?" Wife—"Well, the butcher said it was cheap, and—" Husband—"If he had told you it wasn't deer he would have been nearer the truth."

The Newly-married Housewife (suspiciously)—"This milk looks very thin." The Milk Dealer (who has had experience)—"Yes'm. Of course, mum. Comes from a thin cow, you know."

Kidney Disease, Bad Circulation.

A License Commissioner, Who Suffered Dreadfully From These Ailments, Entirely Cured by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Bad circulation of the blood, the usual cause of the extremely painful and dangerous diseases, arises from defective action of the kidneys.

The blood cannot possibly be pure and in a fit condition to nourish the body when the kidneys are diseased and fail to filter from it the poisonous waste matter.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, by their direct and healthful action on the kidneys, not only overcome diseases of the kidneys, but by doing so ensure a purifying of the blood.

Mr. William B. Best, License Commissioner for the County of Haldimand, and who lives in Cayuga, Ont., writes:—"I have been troubled with cramps in my legs. I would awake from sleep in keen distress. The pain would seize me at the ankle and work up the leg almost to the body.

"Believing this trouble to arise from kidney derangements and bad circulation of the blood, I bought some of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills at W. J. Quinsey's drug store and began using them. They benefitted me from the very first, and by continuing their use I have been completely cured. I would recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills to any suffering as I did. I was so bad that I would have to jump out of bed two or three times during the night."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.