HOUSEHOLD.

Ohoice Recipes.

APPLE CUSTARD -Lay a crust in your APPLE slice apples thin and half fill your pour over them a custard made of issusoned to your taste.

YOUR BOLCGNA SAUSAGE. - One part of two parts pork, one part beef suet, a tie garlic, sage, black pepper, a small tion of cayenne pepper. Season to taste. of tightly in cloth bags and hang them in

TIG PUDDING -Delicious: One pound figs, one pound of beef suet, one pound of ad crambs, one pound brown sugar, six Chop the figs fine, along with the crumbs; boil two hours in a mold buttered; eat with butter sauce. Any her fruit may be used in place of figs.

y shape you prefer.

four, add one quart of rich milk. When the jolly street cars that they are. beils up once the soup is done. Season th pepper and salt. Pour it into the men on a quantity of small pieces of read. This will be enough for six or seven

Ham, Dries les, Mess Pork layer of the potato in a chopping tray, banker in Canada. be potatoes.

on, 1885.

nager.

very Thursday

calling at Lea r Scotland an and St. John's

during winter and Philadel

informacion

altimore; 5

1 , St. John's

John, N. B.

phis; H. A

product

N. W. BJ.

A subscriber asks a recipe for common icuit. Will some lady reader kindly fur with her rule?

Household Hints.

Toronto, Ont mogany and is what was used in southern into the great unknown beyond. families before the war, when polished mahogany tables and chairs were the pride of every housekeeper. The mix ure should be vell rubbed into the wood, and then polished with a dry piece of chamois.

There is quite an art in pressing the seams od Cart lia dress made at home to give it a good ighs, &c. not to be ironed on a flat surface, but over roller covered with flannel; this gives them the true tailor's set. An ordinary mlling pin, such as is used for pastry, will do. The white felt or flannel covering it Galt, Ont must be caught tightly together and overcut, but the edges must not overlap, as hey would cause a ridge. All the seams difference over those ironed on a flat surace must be seen to be believed.

mmer months mier makes pastry hard.

FOLLY AND PHILOSOPHY.

in matters of love nothing is so common to all women as the desire that another thall not gain that which she herself refuses. - Hamilton.

When one speaks of women, there is a wings any day. reapon more terrible than calumny—the tuth.-[Leopardi.

the reason that novels are more amusing down with wings. than history .- [Chamfort.

Mme. d'Houdetot.

It is necessary to have at least four away. vives in order to find one in good health and gentle humour - [The Koran.

The most beautiful girl in the world can oly give that which she has. - [Chamfort.

Women are angels. - [Fennyson. Angels have wings and always end up in lying cff.—[Byren.

Evremont.

Women complain of being misunderstood.

He who comprehends them is their implacable enemy. - [Diderot.

Perfidious as a wave. - [Shakespeare. There seen those (the tempests) of women and I have seen these of the waves and I pty more the lovers than the sailors.

-[Oriental Proverb.

The pride of Summer is that which goes through a hole in the loc. More a Fall.

BURDETTE INCAMADA.

He Describeth the Dominion With Winter Clothes On. From the Brooklyn Eagle.

You have never seen Canada unless you se; pour one quart of milk, sweetened have seen her with her winter clothes of. She is charming in the time of the roses, but so is the desert at that time. But when the Dominion puts on a toboggan suit and muffles herself in furs and astrachan, and stands up in a snow drift that reaches from the great lakes to the North Pole and back again, she is just too dazzling to look at, someness, and to all the rest of the world a save through smoked glasses. The glasses stumbling block. A man who has tried snow are smoked with peat, or something of that shoes for the first time is disqualified from sort, which is said to add a peculiarly deli- writing about them for six months aftercate flavor to the bottom of the glass. To ward. He might say something he would

brilliant is Toronto when she puts on her way for a beginner to wear snowshees is to The Rolls—Make them up at 12 o'clock snowshoes and gets herself up on runners, imitate the Indian who sells them. He carthe day. One quart of flour, one-half and fills all the air with the chimes of the ries them on his shoulder. I am now carry the day. One gill of yeast—one sleighbells. There is an endless variety in ing mine in the baggage car. I will continue design and pattern and color of sleigh and to carry them there until we reach the Cus-When light, work in a table- robe and bell and plume, and the streets tom-house. Then I don't know where the positive and the yelks of two eggs, look like Christmas so long as the snow inspector will carry them. I don't want to lasts. Even the street cars feel the infec pay duty on a pair of vile conspirators that Roll them out and make into tion (because a wise ordinance compels them have held me up to ridicule, thrown me to) and mount themselves on bobs, and down in the snow, torn my clothes and ruf-Will enable to get the lot them cook until loudest bells and taken the field my temper. But I would like to get Orstell South of oysters; let them cook until loudest bells and take the best half of the them home, I tried to slip them inside my ware nearly done without boiling hard street, right out of the middle as usual, and trousers legs, but if you ever saw a snowshoe tich makes them tough); stir in a piece turn out for nobody and run into everything you will readily understand how, with the butter about as large as a walnut, rub it and in every way conduct themselves like present style of pantaloons, that scheme broughly into one and a half tablespoons the well-ordered, broad-shouldered, sing hey would be a colossal failure.

WHO ARE THESE IN BLANKET SUITS?

It is pleasant to tarry among people whose girls wear satin slippers when they d ,nce and arctics when they wade through the snow. Our fair Canadian cousins have no SPLENDID OMELET-From four to eight dread of comfort. The snow has no terrors fresh eggs; break them singly and for them; h y rese for the storm as sensially refully. When they are sufficiently as for the reception. They dress prettily. hisked, pour them through a sieve and re And if there is a prettier figure on the North me the beating until they are very light; American Continent than a daughter of Canto them half a teasp onful of salt, sea- ata, apparelled for the ice or the toboggan with pepper. D'sloive in a small fry- slide, herself a part of the snow drifted pan two ounces of butter, pour in the landscape, a picture of health and comfort and as soon as the omelet is well risen that fairly softens the piercing winds into a firm throughout slide it into a hot dish, sense of warmth, I have not seen it. She ald it together like a turnover, and serve at dresses in perfect harmony with the winter and landscape, she has a complexion clear as PCTATO SALAD. - Slice thinly eight or ten the ice of Ontario, and her warm bleed rod sized Irish potatoes (boiled and cold); shines through it rich as the flashes of the hop finely one good-sized apple, one and a- aurora, graceful and free in every movement all small onions, rinse and chop the leaves -when you look at her you torget there is slarge handful of green paraley. Spread such a thing as a roller rink or an American

baraley, apple, and onions, then the rest of when the winter comes, and yet it is a climhe potato, then more salt and the other ate no more severe than that of New York alf of the parsley, apple, and onion; pour State. I was the only man in Ontario with ver the whole, with a small cup of vinegar. felt all the time I was in the province as fix the whole carefully so as not to break though I was a lost Arctic explorer, and had eaten my fur overcoat, cap, mittens and boots, and was waiting for a rescuing party to find me. Befere I had time to die of starvation h. wav.r. JR: ssRobertsonsnith: Toronto Press Club found me, and carefully nursed and fed me back to life. They would have fed me more had I been a larger man mixed with melted beeswax with greater stowage capacity, for their nestest running and applied with a soft flannel cloth to hospitality is as boundless as their land, sents to partie wooden furniture will give the wood a high which, you know, is bounded not on the which. It is particularly effective on ma north by anything, and reaches away out

PACILIS DESCENSUS.

The toboggan is a sled with a single runner, which spreads clear across the bottom of the sled. The top of the toboggan is just like the bottom. It is somewhat thicker than a sheet of writing paper and about her. as long as an after-dinner speech. Its seatmish. The bodice and sleeves seams ought ing capacity is limited only by the number of people who can get on it. The urbane and gentlemanly conductor sits aft and uses one of his lithe and willowy legs for a steering apparatus by which he guides the toboggan some way or other. It is easy to slide dewn hill on a toboggan. In fact, after you start down you can't do anything else. True, you could fall off. That is easily done. asked of a citizen. "Just got a man," of a bodice are ironed over this, and the The flying machine is not high, so you "Have any badges on?" "I believe he havn't evry far to fall. Still, if you have to has five or six." "Then let him keep the fall from a tobeggan half way down the job. I'm a tramp and hard up, but them The secret of good puff paste, or even slide, or else fall down stairs with a kitchen roller-akating champions has got to earn a plain, is to have the butter waxy. Wash stove, you take the stove and the stairs living somehow, and I'm not the man to tin ice water and flatten it into wafers; everytime. It isn't so exciting and its so put it into a cold window. It should be all soon. The prince and I walked up the most brittle If you keep to this rule about stairway for the purpose of sliding down the the butter, and always work it in with a banister on a toboggan. The president of mife, flour ng your hands when you have the club took his place aft; somebody said to touch the paste, you will have light "let her go." Then we stopped, and the presputry. A tablespoon of salt and one of ident said "How did we like it?" I left my mgar go to a quart of flour for light paste. breath at the top of the slide and we had to Add the water judiciously, as too much go up and get it. There it was, a great gasp 31 inches long, sticking in the air like an icicle, just where I had gasped it when we started. I took it down, stuck it into my left lung and began to breathe again with great freedom. The tobeggan is to any other way of getting down hill what flying is to going to sleep. If I was in hurry and it was down hill all the way would rather have a toboggan than a pair of

P. S-There is usually an angel on the toboggan with you, which has a tendency Love is more pleasing than marriage, for to confirm the impression that you are going

N.B -A young Canadian of broad expe-It is inconvenient to be a widow; it is rience assures me that Teronto angels really blocestary to resume the modesty of a young and truly have wings, insomuch that often without being able to feign her ignor- he has to drive with one hand, using his

Addenda-I have known the same thing to happen in this United States.

CUBLING.

the ourlers. Curling is a game that will from all the others, and being a married probably never become a general popular man he abandoned the field. sport. The maddening excitement attend- A news item states that a number of ant upon this thrilling pastime, which seems tramps took possession of a palatial resi-We take women for what they are not; to be its great fascination, de ars any except dence, during the absence of the tenants, Evremont for what they are.—[Saint the strongest heads and steadlest nerves made up comfortable fires, slept in the luxfrom venturing into the seething maelstrom urious beds, ate all the canned edibles in the of its reckless gaiety. It is called curling house, and succeeded in nearly ruining the because it makes your hair ourl to watch it. costly carpets and furniture. And then it A man takes a boulder of polished granite adds with an air of surprise: "They even with a handle to it, and pushes it away from went so far as to drink all the wines and him. Then it slides along the ice. Two liquor that had been left in the closets." men with brooms walk along in front of it That certainly was an unexpected piece of and sweep a clean place for it to slide in. vandalism." When tramps eat the pies Another man says, "Ay mon." He also re- and canned fruit lying around loose, demarks at intervals, "Soup her cop." A molish the costly farniture, build fires to stranger once in a reckless hour joined a impart a glow of warmth to the deserted One leads a horse by the bridle, an elecompany of desperate curiers. In an unrooms and kick the stuffing out of an \$800
company of desperate curiers. In an unplant by his rope, a woman by her heart. guarded moment he said "man" instead of plano, they merely follow the bent of their "mon." The frenzied curiers at once tied nomadic natures; but when they drink all a "stame" about his neck and chucked him the wines and liquors left in the closets, our But then, nonsense aside, everybody knows | tered.

appreciate and enjoy ourling. A stranger intermeddleth not with the joy of the ourler. The barbarian can never be taught to understand it and so his life must ever remain incomplete. And even an alien can see that it is more of a game than chess. I hold it to be selemn, self evident, heavenborn truth, that a man who will play chees for amusement would saw a cord of wood

A GREAT LEVELLER.

The snowshoe is to the Canadian lightget the full benefit of the smoky aroma, one not only regret, but which he could net must look through the glass with one's nose prove, and for which his Church would sub-You cannot imagine how animated and ject him to severest discipline. The best

MERRY RIPPLES.

When you see your neighbor in his back yard engaged in splitting wood you may at any moment send a cold chill down his apine by sharply shouting at him, "Look out for that clothes line !

Troubles never come singly, sure enough. Immediately following the death of Wm. H. Vanderbilt alleged portraits of his sons appeared in scores of daily newspapers. Some persons seem to take a fiendish delight in multiplying grief.

A San Francisco family recently engaged a young girl from the East who advertised that she had been "four yoars in her last place." The family subsequently learned that she would have remained longer than four years in her last place if the Governor had not pardoned her when he did.

It's mighty seldom dat yer ken tell er pusson 'zactly how yer wants er thing done, minkle liberally with salt, then half the Everybody dresses for the winter here an nine times outen ten it is better for er pusson to do it hisself, fur eben ef it ain' done so well, he is better pleased wid de job. When yer itches 'twixt de shoulders alf a teacup of sweet oil or melted butter a stiff felt hat and a cloth overcoat, and I it's er mighty hard matter ter tell er pusson whar to scratch.

> "You didn't stay long at Miss Longcoffin's last night?" "No; Miss Esmeralda was not in geed humor. She had the toothache. What are you laughing about? "She hasn't got a real tooth in her head, She complained of toothache just to make you believe her teeth are not false. I know her dentist, and saw him making a full upper and lower set for her more than ten years age,"

> "There !" said Mrs. Gummidge, putting aside her paper. "Good for Lillie Devereux Blake." "What has she done, my dear ?' "She says that Shakespeare was a brute, and that the play 'The Taming of the Shrew' does woman gross injustice.' "Well, I think myself that it would have been truer to nature if he hadn't a-tamed

> Fesseden, who recently purchased an alarm clock, says the thing is a confounded humbug. "I set the alarm," he explained, "before going to bed, after taking the precaution to stop the clock, so that its ticking shouldn't keep me awake. And would you believe it, I everslept next merning a whole hour later than usual !'

"Want your sidewalk cleaned off?" he stand in their way. They are entitled to public sympathy and assistance."

It was a New York capitalist who flung \$1,000 at one of his sons a year sgo and said: "There it is, and it is the last dollar you'll get from me. You don't know enough to pound salt. Speculation! Why you haven't sense eneugh to buy and ship eggs. The other day the old man went down to Florida to see about a 3,000 acre tract of land he had purchased at \$3. an acre for an orange grove. He went to the headquarters of "The Florida Orange Grove Estate Agency," and he found that his son was President, Secretary, Treasurer and sole owner. Half an hour later he discovered that his 3,000 acres raised alligators instead of oranges, and that the boy had cleared about \$8,000 in the single transaction.

A Terento drummer succeeded last Fall in taking three or four Onta:lo custo ners away from a Montreal house, but when he went his rounds a few days ago he was coldly received and no one would give him an order. "I feel," he finally said, "that I have a right to demand an explanation. How have I forfeited your confidence?" other arm to hold the angel from flying "Oh, you see, I have nothing against you or your house, 'replied the party addressed. "but the fact is, the other drummer is engaged to one of my daughters, and I feel it my duty to help him all I cm " The Tor-We went to the Granite rink and watched onto man received the same explanation

faith in tramp human nature is badly shat-

PUTTING THINGS AWAY.

THE MAN.

Man puts things out of the way whenever the necessity of so doing presents theelf to him. For example, he finds that his room is in a disorderly state. Too many pairs of boots make themselves painfully obvious; there are more discarded collars on the mantel than propriety would dietate; and the mixture of cigar ashes, clothes brushes, and gloves on his table has reached a stage of confusion which displeases him, He realoves to put things in order and put out of the way whatever is plainly adapted to the process. Accordingly he crowds the superfluous boots under the sofa, thrusts smaller articles of personal apparel into the drawers, empties the cigar ashes and bits of waste paper behind his deak, and thus quickly sets his room in order. Now the result of this process is eminently satisfactory. Not only has he put things out of the way, but he is in position to find them again as soon as he wants them. The sofa stands faithfully on guard over the boots, and he can at any time poke them out with a cane. The discarded collars, the gloves, the pipes and the various small articles thrown into the drawers, remain there, and the sahes and waste paper could be exhumed from behind the deak, were any possible demand for them to arise.

THE WOMAN.

Of course this masculine process of putting things out of the way excites the derision of woman. She claims it is the worst form and last expression of disorder. To put things away, as the art is practised by women, is equivalent to concealing them more or less completely.

The desire to put things away amounts in most women to a passion. Curiously enough It is always the things of other people—her husband or her children—that she puts away. Her own she wisely keeps where they are handy; and she resents the suggestion, no matter where they may be, they can ever be regarded as ob jects out of place. All other things, on the other hand, are, in her opinion, always out of place provided they are visible. Her chief object in life is to put them away where no one can see them, and her great est happiness is attained when she has put tnem away so securely that she herself cannot remember where they are. Books and papers of a kind which a man is apt to need at any moment are always put away by women of eager enthusiasm. Winter clothing is put away in spring with such success that the owner is convinced that it has been stolen. In short there is nothing that woman will not gladly and effectually put away if it belongs exclusively to a man.

Advice to Farmers.

The fellow who gets off the following thinks hi nself mighty smart, don't he? Never give greasy dish-water to pigs; it

is too rich for their blood. Feed it to the

hired man. To keep a plow horse from balking—leave

him in the stable and don't try to work

The best way to raise potatoes is with table fork. Some use a case knife; but as its sharp edge is liable to convert a commonsized mouth into an alligator-like abysmal grub-trap, that method should be avo ded.

A farm barn should have all the modern | 16? improvements. Place a nice roof over it, and put a good fence around it. Then put a big insurance for double its value on it, and some dark and windy night shove a lighted torch under it.

Always postpone threshing until a propitions time. If you've got a grudge against a 200-pound neighber, wait till some day when he is sick or has his back turned to you. Then jump onto him with a club and thresh the life out of him, if you want to.

Be sure to harvest and sell your eggs before they become over ripe. There is nothing so painful to the average buyer as to open a b iled article of hen truit at breakfast and find that at some pre-historic period in the halcyon past, it had seen better days. Consumers prefer to meet the egg in the heyday of its existence, and ere it has outlived its usefulness.

Butter must never be trusted to walk alone to the city. It should be muzzled, chained and led by a strong rope, so that it carnot break away and destroy anything. There is an incident on record where a strong, vigorous consignment of extract de cow, en route to market, without a keeper, maliciously stopped on a railroad crossing and threw a train off the track. It cost the farmer owner his whole homestead to pay the damages obtained in court by the railway company.

In conclusion, when coming to the city with your family to visit the "the-ay-ter, instead of lub loating your wagon axles with rancid lard, and putting oil of bergamot on your heads of hair, reverse the order. (Though the odors of the former pale gaslights and suffocate an actor or two still the patrons of the drama in the audience near you will hilariously appreciate the change.

Flea and Mosquito.

Fless abound in southern Europe, and mosquitoes flourish in America. A Spanish or Italian lady would no more blush to be seen with a flea on her person than would plaint. an American girl to be bitten by a mosquito. But the American thinks that the presence of fleas indicates uncleanliness, and this fact lies at the bottom of the amusing anecdote told by the Argonaut of San Francisco: Some days ago a young lady was walking

with a gentleman rather older than herself. Suddenly he saw upon her satin neck a black object. It moved—it was an insect genus pulex,

Taking the advantage to which men with | if we don't ! gray hair are so prone,-a younger man would have been more timid, -he at once removed the insect with his finger and thumb. The young lady turned at the touch inquiringly. "Pardon me," said her companion, "but

you had a flea on your neck."

The young lady showed mock displeasure. "Should I not have removed it?" asked he anxiously. "Ye e-es," she replied, hesitatingly,

"but you might have called it a mosquito."

SHOW IN THE STREETS.

Now it is Removed in Lond nat a Very Mederate Expense.

The question, what is the best way of disposing of snow in the city streets ? is much discussed, says the New York World. One man suggests that the city should appoint officials to stand along the docks and buy all the snow that may be offered at a certain price per cartload, pay for it on the spot, and see it dumped into the river. The wise inventor of this method thinks that since almost all the carts and wagons are idle during the prevalence of snow there would be a universal turnout of the unemployed class, and the whole island would be cleared of snow in two days.

In London the snow is emptied in pits excavated for the purpose, with perforated iron bottoms, under which there is a coil of pipes heated by steam. In these pits the snow is rapidly melted, and the water runs away into the sewers. In this manner the snow from the business parts of the city is rapidly removed at a very moderate expense.

In Milan the removal of the snow is let out by contract at so much per inch. As soon as the snow ceases falling the city engineer, in the presence of certain officials and the chief contractors, measures the depth of snow on stone slabs which are completely sheltered from the winds. This measurement furnishes the basis for computing the price which the city is to pay for each ward and district. There are portions of the city which present peculiar difficulties, and for cleansing these the contractors get a larger allowance.

On a winter's day in Milan, after a fall of snow, there will be as many sometimes as three thousand men in the streets sweeping and shoveling.

The remarkable circumstance is the small sum of money which it costs Milan to get entirely rid of its snow. In the winter of 1874-5 the total fall of snow amounted to a little over three feet six inches. The expense of its removal was about \$12 000. The winter before last the fall was only five and a quarter inches, which was removed for \$5,200 The city, we should add, furnishes all the implements employed except vehicles and horses. Generally speaking. it costs to remove the snow from the streets of Milan about \$1,000 an inch.

One thing is certain : The snow should be removed from our cities within fortyeight hours after it has fallen It is the worst possible economy to let it remain to thaw and freeze and freeze and thaw from November to April.

Advice to Young Women.

A lady of inte'ligence and observation has remarked:

"I wish I could impress upon the minds of the girls that the chief end of woman is not to marry young

If girls could only be brought to believe that their chances for a happy marriage were better after 25 than before, there would be much less misery in the world than there now is. To be sure, they might not have so many opportunities to marry as before, but as they do not need to marry but one at a time, it is necessary that that one should be satisfactory. As a girl grows older, if she thinks at all, she certainly becomes more capable of judging what would make her happy than when younger. How many girls of 20 would think of marrying the man they would gladly have married at

At 30, a woman who is somewhat inde pendent, and not anxious, over-anxious, to marry, is much harder to please and more careful in her choice than one at 20. There is good reason for this. Her mind has improved with her years, and she now looks beyond mere appearances in judging men. She is apt to ask if this man who is so very polite in company is really kind-hearted. Do his polite actions spring from a happy, genial Lature, or is his attractive de neanor put on for the occasion and laid off at home as he lays off his cost?

A very young girl takes it for granted that men are always as she sees them in society-polite, friendly, and on their good behavior. If she marries early the man who happens to pleas: her fancy, she learns to her sorrow that in nine cases out of ten, a man in society an l a man at home are widely different beings. Five years, at that period of life, produce a great change in opin. ions and feelings.

We frequently come to detest at 25 what we admired at 16. We advance from the taffy candy and peanut age to the era of gumdrops and marron glaces, and even in later years lose our yearnings.

Magnified Incidents.

The dwellers in lonely regions are forced to seize on the most trivial events and wring excitement from them, if they would find relief from the stagnations of their daily life. A traveller among the San Francisco mountains tells, in Outing, his own experience in finding a trivial circumstance dignified into matter for discussion. He says:

Once at Ash Forks, a collection of a dozen shanties, the coatless ruffian who served a mockery of a dinner brought me a glass of milk. It had turned a little sour and no wonder; for in that desert place the sun beats down with a tropical heat.

Quite conscious of possible unpleasant consequences, I objected to my milk. The bearded waiter arms akimbo, stared defiantly, then slouched to the door, where sat the bulky landlord, and made known my com-

No less than four idlers followed that landlord to my table. The unfortunate glass of milk was passed in silence down

the line. I felt the situation to be serious. "Hanged if it ain't sour !" spoke at last the portly host, and every loafer echoed, "Hanged if it ain't !"

"Hanged if we don't make that ranchman drink the milk!" was the further verdict, supplemented by the chorus, "Hanged

"An' if he kicks, we'll hang him!" "Shoot us of we won't!"

That deranged milk was the event of the day for six men It furnished them with material for thought and speech.

A theatrical manager thanks his stars when they don't want all the receipts.

Why is a bald-headed man like a hound? -because he makes a little hare go a great