HOUSEHOLD.

Cleaning House.

The "time for the singing of birds is hand," and shough the young man's fancy may "lightly turn to tho'ts of love," the housekeeper's tern heavily to the housecleaning question. While advocating cleanliness, this article is not to those who need suggestions at to the best method of pro ceeding with the necessary work, but to those that, alas! know too well how how to make the home fresh and healthful and sweet, but how to use up the little strength they have gained during the quiet winter months.

The first rule for house-cleaning is this: "Clean only one room at a time." Another "Clean only one room in a week"-which, a wet broom will be the means to spread that being interpreted is, Wait until washing and compound wherever it travels. ironing are out of the way, and de, on Wednesday or Thursday, the single room that may be purchased at any hardware store can be restored to order before any more for five or ten cents, and will keep a garheavy work comes to hand. A third rule ment presentable a great deal longer than to the house-cleaner is this: Don't be too when it is hung upon a nail or hook. A smart-"smart" being "Yankee "for am- man's clothes are almost ruined by hanging bitious. You may say, "I must have this in folds, and these forms will preserve the cleaning done before hot weather," but in shape of the shoulders and keep out wrinkthis latitude and further north, the months les. of May and June are the earliest months in which it is safe to dispense with fires upon damp floors, and open the house to the free winds of heaven.

We know of homes where twice every year the destroyer of home comfort enters in, and even rooms that have hardly been entered for three months, are devastated, and scrubbed from floor to ceiling, involving much unnecessary labor. A room that is properly swept from week to week, never needs cleaning but once a year, and unless the room contains a stove or fire of some kind, the carpet will not need to be shaken more than once in eighteen months or two This may be rank heresy according to the "Health" column, but the hardworking farmer's wife who has washing, ironing, sweeping, baking, sewing, dairy, poultry and children to care for, with no help to carry on her work, will have more health in her home if she clean only what is necessary, than if she strain every nerve to do what, after all, is very well as it is. Do not even clean on Monday afternoon, because you "have the suds," for Monday's work is sufficient unto itself, unless one has time and strength to lighten the next day's labor by ironing a few plain pieces that do not need sprinkling.

So, all good housewives, before you take down the cheerful base-burner, make your plans in comfort for your spring campaign, and when gentle breezes blow and the sun shines warm and bright, these two elements will not only assist your work, but help you physically, if you do not try to do more than your strength is equal to, even if the tempter Ambition chides or sneers at you for the slowness of your progress. It is the spring cleaning that makes so many farmers' wives unable to bear the "burden and heat of the day" when the summer comes.

The Dish Cloth.

An excellent girl, that for three weeks only worked in our kitchen, surprised us one day with a request for new dish cloths. Formerly the queen regent of the kitchen had used the half-worn dish towels for the purpose, or the cloth flour bags that accumulated. Rut this rara avis demanded more.

"I can keep two dish cloths a year," she declared, "but L want one for pots and kettles, and a nice one hemmed all around, and with 'D' embroidered in the corner. "Why a 'D?" inquired we, for her name was Mary, and our surprise dulled our perceptible faculties for the moment. "Why, for dish cloth, to be sure," was her answer. When the leaves of the Judgment-Book shall unfold Cruel fate, in the shape of a brother, removed this treasure from our home, but her memory lives with us yet.

the work is finished, is a sight by which a good worker may be known. Many women who are rapid about their housework, fail in this one particular, and while the dish cloth may be hung up when the work is done, it is by no means always clean. ropos of materials suitable for dish cloths, an exchange publishes the following, which is worthy of consideration:

"There is nothing better for dish cloths | And the future to us forever must be, than old or cheap or part-worn canton flannel. It makes a sensible dish clothwrings dry and wipes nicely.'

"Don't do it. At least stop to think of it a moment, and you won't. Old canton flannel that has been worn next the body two or three seasons is not very nice for dish cloths, no matter how clean it is washed. Don't you remember what Beecher said about wrapping butter in the tails of old shirts, when he was an agricultural editor, more than forty years ago? He said he wanted at least to know whose shirts he was eating. No, no. Get always new towels for your dish cloths and dish wipers. No matter how cheap and coarse they are, get them. It's the only dainty way. Don't let any old shirt gussets or drawer legs come near the dishes off which you eat your food. Be particular about whose shirt you are eating.

Original and Tested Recipes.

GRAHAM FLOUR PUDDING .- 1 cupful of Graham flour, 1 cupful of sweet milk, 1 cupful of molasses, I cupful of chopped raisins, 1 teaspoonful of soda. Steam 3 hours.

CORN MUFFINS.—I cupful of wheat flour. 1 cupful of corn meal, 1 teaspoonful of soda, 2 teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar sifted with the flour, 12 cupfuls of milk, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of melted

FLOUR GEMS. - 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful of sugar, 2 tablespoonfuls of butter, 11 cupfuls of sweet milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 2½ cupfuls of flour. Beat well, have your gem iron hot and buttered. Pour in and bake quick.

CHOCOLATE CAKE. - cupful of butter, 11 cupfuls of sugar, 11 cupfuls of flour, supful of milk, I teaspoonful of powder, teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little milk. cake of chocolate grated in 1 cupful of milk, cool and add to the cake. Flavor with

vanilla. Molasses Cake.-1 cupful of sugar, 1 cupful butter and lard, mixed, 2 cupfuls molasses, 1 teaspoonful ginger, 1 teaspoonful of nutmeg, I teaspoonful of cinnamon, 1 teaspoonful of cloves, a little salt, 2 cupful of strong coffee and 2 eggs. Beat all together, add 4 cupfuls of flour, and after mixing well add 1 cup of boiling water, in which I teasupful of sods has been dissolved. If a few raisins, ourrants and a little citron are added, makes it nearly as good as fruit cake.

Miscellaneous

Save the tea leaves for use in sweeping; they will brighten a carpet wonderfully. Keep an oil can filled at hand for use. A little oil will often improve the working of a wringer, to remove the annoying and of a door at once. is the auti coffee away in air-tight recentacles as som as they are brought to the

house. They loose much of their flavor by In cooking cabbage put a small piece of red pepper into the pot. It will not only improve the taste of the vegetable, but prevent any harmful result in the eating there-

A damp broom is often an excellent thing with which to sweep a carpet after the first excellent rule for the woman who has all of dirt has been removed, but a wet broom a her work to do without hiring any help, is very bad one. If dirt and water make mud

A few forms for use in hanging up clothes

Sonnet.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S JUBILEE.

What means this shout of joy o'er all the earth ?— A nation's tankfulness ! a nation's praise From whence the cause that gives such joy its birth And o'er the world such great commotion raise? For fifty years our noble Queen hath stood The trying ordeal of a nation's crown ! Beloved by all-" Victoria, the good, On Freedom smiled—gave Slavery her frown E'en through her lonely years of widowhood

She held with dignity a nation's rein: Was ever Queen so well beloved and good? Did ever King such lasting homage gain? Victoria! as Mother, Queen, or Wife, Thou hast adorned thy pathway all through life! TORONTO. JOHN IMRIE.

A Last Farewell to Charlie.

BY ARCHIE MACK. In memory of those by-gone days, which were so

bright and gay. And of those festive scenes of mirth, which nevertreasured memory of the past, which looms now through the gray

A ghost-like phantom of lost joy; to all I bid fare-Of months a score have yet scarce passed since he did And gazed into my downcast face with darkly-speak-

Of words but few he spake to me, yet I could under-The passion true, too strong for words, to deep for

tears that lies. And with my hand clasped close in his, With eyes that 'neath his glances fell, As evening shades drew near, I said

That first farewell, that strange farewell, That sad farewell to Charlie ! I deemed him true. When rumours wild were whis-

pered in my ear, I laughed in scorn to think that I would list to such But day by day they grew in strength; ah, then a

Did gather o'er my trusting heart, did turn my young I've learned, alas! the fatal truth, that youthful fancies wane That lovers bend in worship sweet before the nearest

ve learned that he who said farewell with eyes of Has linked his hand, his heart, his life, with other come in from a long drive. love than mine.

Then once again, but once alone, Till sounds the latest, deepest knell That ends life's struggle, I will say A sad farewell, a long farewell, A last farewell to Charlie !

Where Wilt Thou Stand? Matthew, XXV. 31 to 46.

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

And the Earth with its myriad dead shall have roll'd To the Judgment-Bar. And the Archangel's word Shall have gathered the Nations before the Lord. When the Great White Judgment-Throne shall be set; A clean dish cloth, hung up to dry when And the numberless children of Earth are met To hear from His lips, what the Judge shall declare Is the perfect reward of the record there: With thy life work complete, be it ill or well, Oh, Brother of mine; Is it Heaven or hell?

When all that engaged us while under the sun, The thinking, and planning, and toiling is done And the light from that Judgment-Throne shall re-

From the leaves of the Book (which we kept), and seal That we are, what we are, from what we have been; The impress on life of each action is seen, The present continued. How clearly to me

The awful conviction, I cannot dispel That, after that Judgment, 'tis Heaven or he

His Second Wife.

In silence she raises Her low drooping head To list while he praises The wife who is dead; And ever he echoes the old refrain, Oh! that was life With such a wife. Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane !" She never would tire ; Her temper could bridle Her servants inspire "No one could be Like her to me. Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane

She never spent money, Was ever content; To have a new bonnet Would never or neent; Yet summer or win er, or shine, or rain, Would never stay From church away His Susan Amanda Matilda Jane

Was never too early Was never too late Her dinner was ready Or ready to wait. But ah i he never should see again

Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane Could sew on his buttons Dara, back-titch, and hem

Each button a picture, Each darn was a gem, A vision of beauty, a pearl without stain ! When she was there His woes to share. Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane

In silence she listens, Till sudden there hes An ember that glistens Deep down in her eyes.
"To praise her yet farther to me is vain; No one," quoth she, "Regrets like me

Rich Young Women.

Poor Susan Amanda Matilda Jane"

As to rich young women, there are numer ous good catches in the United States. Miss Elizabeth Garrett, the sister of the President of the Baltimore and Ohio rai road is said to be worth between \$15,000,000 and | waiter." \$20,000,000, and she is both bright and business like. The three daughters of Francis A. Drexel, of Philadelphia, are worth \$4,000,000 and there is a millionaire girl in Tennessee named Maud St. Pierre who recently purchased 34.000 acres of coal lands, and who has enough business ability to manage her own fortune and a husband as well. One of the richest young ladies in Washington is Miss Jennie Riggs, whose father, George W. Riggs, was a partner of W. W. Corcoran; and there is a Miss Bernice Morrison in St. Louis, who, several legs, in forty-four minutes, how many legs years ago, was down on the tax list as being must the same rabbits have to get away worth \$964,990. Miss Clothilde Palms, the from eight hound dogs, with thirty-two Detroit beauty whom Senator Jones in vain | legs, in seventeen minutes and a half? tried to woo, is said to be worth \$2,500,000, and there is now hardly a city in the United States which has not an heiress or two whose fortune runs high into the hundreds of thousands. Miss Benson, of Philadelphia, inherited \$1,500 000 from her father, who was a well-known Philadelphia banker, and Miss Helen Erben, another Philadelphia girl the daughter of a wealthy wool factor, is also worth \$1,000,000.

Miss Erben is a fine horsewoman. She drives a spanking pair of bay horses and often a tandem. The Drexel girls are also fond of horses and this is, in fact, their only love poems aspiring to meet the public gaze, dissipation. Each of these three four-millionairesses has an Arabian steed which ing that the spirit of inquiry breaks forth at goes like the wind. They ride out from their country seat near Philadelphia as fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love. early as 6 o'clock in the morning, and they go galloping around the country until their | the following : cheeks are like roses. They are said to be as well posted on horses as veterinary surgeons and they sometimes, it is said, rub down their horses themselves after they

Results Tell.

The proof of the pudding is the eating, and the proof of the extraordinary power over pain of Polson's NERVILINE is in using ward Spring, will she continue them when wonders in every case of pain. It cannot fail, for it is composed of powerful pain subduing remedies. It goes right to the bottom | qua non? and pain is banished at once. Nerviline cures all kinds of pain, internal or external. | sap ? Go to any drug store and get a 10 or 25 cent bottle, and be delighted by its promptitude in doing its work.

"I have observed one peculiar characteristic amongst lunatics," sagely remarked a wag to one of his friends, "They are al great economizers of time; they no sooner go out of their mind than they immediately go in sane."

A young married woman in Iowa goes out every moonlight night and takes long strolls with the ghost of a former lover, who "talks tors of this journal will gladly receive and as naturally as he did on earth." Her hus- acknowledge answers to the above quesband finds it impossible to become jealous tions, inasmuch as the learned gentleman of a thing he can't see; so the posthumous who has charge of our Bureau of Information love affair makes no trouble.

"How d'ye do, Brother Jones? I hope you seekers after truth. are going to give me your vote." "Very sorry, colonel, but I have already promised. it to your rival." "Oh, never mind thate In election times promising and keeping ars two different things, you know." "If that" so," said Jones, "I'll promise you my vote." | poultices.

A Boston Girl's Ambition. Boston Father (to newly graduated daughter): " I am glad that your mind has taken such a turn toward art, for you know oldt to come und sit on my be that more is expected of you than if you eafning lived in Chi

Daughter : " ies, father." Father: "I have spared neither pains nor mudder cries all der time, un expense in your education thus far, but not- troubles you neafer see. Vhel withstanding this immense outlay of time when dis badt boy goes avhay to reand money, if you can think of anything womans who life all alone in der which you believe will add to your equip falls down a hill und preaks his la ment for the career which you are about to makes him groan und call oudt and be begin—if you can suggest some other way of but nobody comes to help him. In refining your taste, please do so. Do you dot a big bear mit two leetle cub. know of anything else ?"

Daughter : "Yes, father." Father : " What is it ? Speak out; never mind the expense."

Daughter : " Well, father, I'd like to go this afternoon and see Professor Sullivan thump that yap from the country."

All Things Come to Him Who Waits-

Charley: "My lunch to day only cost me seventy-five cents." His wife: "That was cheap, dear; wha did you have ?" Charley: "Bread and milk."

His wife: "Isn't seventy-five cents a good deal for bread and milk?

Charley: "Oh, no. Twenty-five cents for the bread and milk and fifty cents to the

At an Afternoon Tea-

Mrs. Smith: Good afternoon, Mr. Robinson; excuse my left hand. Mr. R. (who is deaf and thinks she is alluding to the bad weather): Yes, it is rather

A Question of Legs.

If four hound dogs, with sixteen legs, can catch twenty-nine rabbits, with eighty-seven

Let the three-legged rabbits, like sensible folks, Borrow twenty-nine legs from their neighbors. Then give them a start of a mile and a quarter, And I'll bet you my hat, if you think that I That in seventeen minutes—add a half—if you

A schoolgirl will give you the answer with ease.

Notes and Queries.

We always know when Spring has come to stay. Not only is our mail crowded with but there are thousands of vouchers attestthe same moment that the young man's

Among the queries of the week we find

1. To what branch of the cattle kingdom does the Parad-ox belong?

2. If, a woman becomes a widow by losing one husband, how many does she have to lose to become a widower? 3. Should a runner wear rubber shees

is indulging in athletics by having a back- of the questions which they expected to k Summer-sets in?

because he's eraser?

5. Is the signature to a cheque a signe

6. Are sugary remarks made from verb. 7. When a lady and gentleman are walk-

ing should the lady walk inside the gentleman or vice versa ? 8. In view of the editorial we employed on the New York World, is it proper to say

"Mr. Pulitzer is a crank, or "Mr. Pulitzer are a crank ?" 9. Is Browning or Camera Obscura?

10. Do Bostonians take Buddha on their Brown Bread?

There are no prizes offered, but the edilost his mind before he could reply to these

A talented lady who lectured before a literary society, speaking of Job and his patience, remarked that all her sympathies went out to Mrs. Job, who had to make the

A Sermon for Children Too Y to Church. "If I had a leedle boy about som oop tight in my pegin vonte upon some gar and preserves, und he tellat ina array, and by und by eafrybook

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dot badt boy und says : " 'Vhell, who you vhas?" " I vhas Peter Bad.'

co o Und how whas it you come here! " I vhas going to rob dot oldt wo "Children, come here,' 88y8 dat bear to her cubs, un' vhen dey vhe around her she says some more: " you to know how it whas. Dis w tells some lies to his mudder; den heit some sweet-cake and shugar, like a tid.

he goes oudt mit some badt boys und apples and peaches; den he shtesh money from his mudder. Pooty soon her a robber, and haf some police looking him. If you doan' believe some badt. vhill come to a badt end shust look here vhas shust as true ash gospel dot der m peoples doan' lif out half deir days, boy vhas goodt he doan' want to rob a body; he doan' come here und break leg. My shildron, dis vhas a sadt was to you dot der vhay of der transgressor hardt, un now fall to und we shall est

" 'Und der bears eat him oop?" " Yes.

oop, und pick his pones so clean a

" 'Und he vhas deadt?'

" Yes.

"'Und his mudder und fadder de nefer see him again.' " 'Neafer again ?"

"Und some tears came mit my leedle eyes, und he creeps a leedle closer to a und maype der seed sowd in his mind dot leedle shtory takes a root petter du der sermons he shall eafer hear in shurd'

How to Read.

To read profitably means more than read only the best books. It means to me the best way, and when a man of so me culture as Mr. John Morley tells how to this we may give his words some attention In the course of a recent lecture in London Mr. Morley said : I will not take up your time by explin

ing the various mechanical contrivances aids to successful study. They are not to despised by those who would extract the most from books. Many people think knowledge as of money. They would li it, but cannot face the perseverance and sel denial that go to the acquisition of it, of money. The wise student will do most his reading with a pen in his hand. He wi not shrink from the useful toil of making abstracts and summaries of what he is real ing. Some great men-Gibbon was one and Daniel Webster was another, and the grat Lord Strafford was a third-always being 4. If as we recently remarked, Nature reading a book made a short, rough analysis answered in it, and the conditions to h made for their answer, and whither it would take them. I have sometimes tried the studied and guarded attention, and I have never done so without advantage; and commend it to you. I need not tell you that I think that most books worth reading once are worth reading twice, and the ma terpieces of literature—and this is a very important fact—are worth reading a thou sand times. It is a great mistake to think because you have read a masterpiece once or twice, or ten times, that you are done with it. Because it is a masterpiece you ought to live with it and make it a part of your daily life. Another practice which I commend to you is that of keeping a common place book and transcribing into it all that is striking and interesting and suggestive, or that seems to lead anywhere. And if you keep it wisely and well, as Locke has taught

us, you will put every entry under a head, division, and subdivision, which is excellent practice for concentrating your thoughts on the passage and making you alive to its real point and significance. Social Facts.

Human beings are not born with equal gifts and powers. Wherever there is an up per and middle, there must be an under. The weak must seek the wall and be the stile from which the ambitious strong will vault towards the top. Nor can those appointed by nature for the pyramid's base serve in any other position. To press the wall as little as possible, get all the pay for service that it demands, and make the "best of now and here" is the bound of their possibilities. Without a foundation there can be no superstructure, and the position is as truly honourable as any other, though universal mankind have held it to be less desir-

If you wish to see a grass widow in clover, watch her when she grabs a rich widower by the arm.

The Princess of Wales has had her daughters taught the complete art of dress-making. The Princess herself understands both its theory and practice, and this is one reason why she is always so perfectly dressed.

"Young man," said an apostle solemnly "do you realize, when you retire at night, that you may be called before the morning dawns?" "Yes, sir," responded the younger man, "I relize it fully. I'm the father of a three weeks old baby."

A Scotchman, having hired himself to \$ farmer, had a cheese set down before him, that he might help himself. His master said to him: "Sandy, you take a long time to breakfast." "In truth, master," answered he, "a cheese o' this size isna sae soon est en as ye may think."

The rate of mortality in London during

1886 did not exceed 19.9 per 1,000, and with one exception-viz., the preceding yest, when it was only 19.7—was the lowest on record. In the 27 large provincial towns the death-rate averaged 21.8 per 1,000, and ranged from 17.1 in Brighton, 18.2 in Derby, and 18.8 in Hull to 23.8 in Portsmouth in Liverpool, 25.5 in Blackburn, 26.3 in Manchester, and 28.9 in Preston.

