

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

THINGS TO REMEMBER.

To remember that children are the light and life of home and the hope of the future.

To decide in the first instance that the child shall obey the parents, and to adhere to the decision when once made.

For parents to consider the matter carefully before threatening to punish or promising to reward, but in either case to keep to their word when once it is given.

To break a rash promise rather than do a cruel thing.

For parents to teach children to tell the truth by doing so themselves.

For children to be considerate in their behavior toward servants, and to be civil to them and each other.

For children to be respectful and helpful to their parents.

For parents to pay attention to the comings and goings, the associations and occupations, of their children—boys as well as girls—remembering that many a child has been ruined by perpetual running in the streets.

To teach children to hang up their hats and coats when they come into the house.

To work while you work and play while you play.

To make the evening a time for pleasant and wholesome recreation and amusement, remembering that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

To remember that children get a large part of their education from the conversation of their parents; and therefore,

To avoid gossip and idle talk.

To remember that innocent fun hurts nobody, and helps to make the burden of life endurable.

To bring up children to be polite, respectful and well-mannered, but with manners and behavior suited to their years.

To dress children in pretty, but simple and childish fashion.

To teach boys to take off their caps politely when they make a bow.

THE DIME CAME BACK.

Mr. L. H. Livermore, of Augusta, Me., has a 10 cent piece with which he has established unusually friendly relations. Its date is 1827, and it was introduced to him for the first time in 1884, when he was 7 years old. He promptly marked his initials on it, but soon after spent it in Brunswick by mistake. In 1849, while in Mobile, his old friend, the stamped coin, surprised him by returning to his pocket. Two years later he spent it again by mistake in Mobile. In 1881 he received it again in Denver. This time he proposes to hold on to it.

A TAME BUTTERFLY.

A little boy, who lives in Alameda, tells the following story about a tame butterfly in the Catholic Youth, and we trust it will interest our young readers:

It belonged to my cousin Dora, who lives in Alameda, California. One morning, as Dora was dusting the parlor, she found tangled among the lace curtains, a beautiful black butterfly, which dropped into her hand, as she thought, dead.

She was about to throw it into the garden, when she noticed the wings were very large and beautiful—they were of a velvety blackness, with scalloped edges of gold, and between each scallop was a large dot of pale blue—just because it was so pretty, she decided to keep it, in case one of her friends might wish it for a collection. So she put it under a glass globe among some artificial flowers, and forgot all about it for three days, when happening to be near the mantel-piece on which the glass case stood, she thought she saw something move among the flowers inside, and upon investigating, she discovered her butterfly alive and trying to move its wings.

She immediately took it up and placed it on a bouquet of fresh flowers, when the poor creature began to search for honey as if it were famished. It drank and drank, as though it would never stop. Finally, when it really had enough, it settled itself among the flowers making no effort then or afterward to escape.

It was tamer than most canary birds. One had only to stretch out one's finger for it to crawl upon and cling to it as long as one dared to have the pretty creature there.

Of course it was not very entertaining as it could not sing or perform tricks, but it was a pretty sight to watch it

open and shut its beautiful wings and move its long antennae, thus showing its pleasure when held upon my cousin's finger. Quite wonderful when we consider how difficult it is to get near an ordinary butterfly. Dora did not feed it. She gave it simply a bouquet of fresh flowers every morning and it took care of itself. She left the doors and windows open, but the butterfly seemed to prefer the room to the blooming garden, and the society of its companions. It lived exactly seven weeks and two days. One may truly imagine it died of old age. My cousin always left it at night sleeping on a bouquet of flowers. One morning before breakfast, she ran in to look at her pet. Instead of opening its wings, as it always did when she came near, it lay perfectly still. Thinking it might be cold she took it in her hand and held it for a moment in the warm oven, but it was dead; so Dora returned it under the glass globe with a little sketch of its life.

A BOY'S GALLANTRY.

During one of the battles in front of Petersburg, an infantry regiment on a part of the line, which had been hard pressed for hours by the enemy, began to fall back; the men were becoming more and more demoralized; the color sergeant, who carries the flag in a battle, had been killed; the flag had fallen to the ground, and there was serious danger of matters running into a panic.

At this moment a smooth-faced lad, a mere boy in appearance, snatched up the flag, waved it over his head, cried out to his comrades not to desert their colors, and then, with a firm and cheery voice started up the song, "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!"

As his clear, ringing tones rose above the din of battle, his comrades faced about one after another, caught up the strains of the soldier's song, and soon the whole line was charging into the enemy with such effect that it swept everything before it, and victory was snatched from defeat.

It seemed the work of inspiration, and the oldest heads in the regiment might have been proud to do the work of the boy, who had that day made himself their leader. He was made a sergeant at once for his gallantry, but what became of him afterwards we could never learn.

FLEET-FOOTED ZEBRAS.

The rapidity with which the different zebras have been exterminated, owing to the advance of civilization in South Africa, is shown by reference to such works as that of Sir Cornwallis Harris, written in 1840, in which the author tells us that the quagga was at the time found in "interminable herds," bands of many hundreds being frequently seen, while he describes Burchell's zebra as congregating in herds of eighty or one hundred, and abounding to a great extent; but now, after the expiration of but fifty years, the one species is extinct or practically so, while the other has been driven much further afield and its numbers are yearly being reduced.

This author's description of the common zebra is well worth repeating. He says: "Seeking the wildest and most sequestered spot, haughty troops are exceedingly difficult to approach, as well on account of their extreme agility and fleetness of foot as from the abrupt and inaccessible nature of their highland abode. Under the special charge of a sentinel, so posted on some adjacent crag as to command a view of every avenue of approach, the checkered herd whom 'painted skins adorn' is to be viewed perambulating some rocky ledge, on which the rifle ball alone can reach them. No sooner has the note of alarm been sounded by the vidette than, pricking their long ears, the whole flock hurry forward to ascertain the nature of the danger, and, having gazed a moment at the advancing hunter, whisking their brindled tails aloft, helter-skelter away they thunder down craggy precipices and over yawning ravines, where no less agile foot could dare to follow them."

Of Burchell's zebra he says: "Fierce, strong, fleet and surpassingly beautiful, there is, perhaps, no quadruped in the creation, not even excepting the mountain zebra, more splendidly attired or presenting a picture of more singularly attractive beauty." Zebras are by no means amiable animals, and, though many of the stories told of their ferocity are doubtless much exaggerated, they have so far not proved themselves amenable to domestication.

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

SELECTED RECEIPTS.

CREAM PUDDING SAUCE.

Break half a cupful of butter with a spoon and beat it to a cream with one cupful of sugar; then add a cupful of sweet cream, and continue to beat the sauce until soft foam is formed; serve it at once. This sauce should be made only just before serving.

POTATO PUFFS.

Two cups mashed potatoes, cold or hot; two eggs, three teaspoonfuls of cream, one tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste. Put the potatoes in a frying pan, add the yolks of the eggs; cream and seasoning; stir over the fire until well mixed. If the potatoes were used cold stir until hot. Take from the fire, add carefully well-beaten whites of the eggs. Heap on a greased baking dish or in gem pans. Bake in a quick oven until a nice brown.

BANANA CREAM PUDDING.

Melt one cupful of sugar in one pint of hot milk. Mix two tablespoonfuls of corn starch with cold milk, stir into the milk and cook fifteen minutes. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter. Beat the whites of three eggs stiff, stir into the thickened milk and cook again for five minutes.

MOLASSES COOKIES.

One cupful of sugar, one cupful molasses, one cupful lard or butter, one half cup hot water, spoonful each of soda, ginger and cinnamon, and flour to roll thick. Mark into cards, sprinkle with sugar and bake. In the receipts calling for molasses, the best New Orleans must be used in order to obtain best results, and that must never be used without soda.

ORANGE SOUFFLE.

Make a boiled custard of the yolks of ten eggs, a quart of milk and sugar to taste. When cool pour it over four sliced oranges, sprinkled with sugar and the grated rind of two. Make a meringue of the whites of four eggs, cover the custard, and set the dish in a pan of cold water in the oven until of a golden color. It must be very cold when served.

HOTCH POTCH.

Put a pint of peas into a stew-pan with a quart of water, and boil them until they will pulp through a sieve; then take the lean end of a loin of mutton, cut into small pieces and put it into a stew-pan with a gallon of water, the carrots and turnips cut into small pieces, and a seasoning of pepper and salt; boil it until all the vegetables are quite tender, put in the pulped peas and a head of celery—or lettuce—and one onion, sliced; let it boil fifteen minutes and serve.

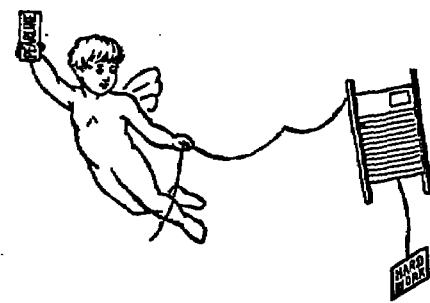
MAYONNAISE DRESSING.

Set a soup plate on ice till it is thoroughly chilled. Put in it the raw yolk of one egg, a teaspoonful of made mustard, half a teaspoonful of salt and dash of red pepper. Mix with dinner fork. Take the oil bottle in left hand and stir in drop by drop, always stirring the same way. Thin with very little lemon juice or vinegar—if it needs more thinning add a very little crushed ice. If the dressing won't mix, put another yolk in another cool plate, and pour the double dressing slowly over. Always make in a cool place and never in a hurry. Some persons rub the plate in which they make the dressing with an onion, others thin with vinegar from onion pickles.

BOYS.

At a recent school examination for girls, one of the tasks was an essay on "Boys," and this is one of the compositions just as it was handed in by a girl of twelve: "The boy is not an animal, yet they can be heard to a considerable distance. When a boy hollers, he opens his big mouth like frogs, but girls hold their tongue till they are spoke to, and they answer respectable, and tell just how it was. A boy thinks himself clever, because he can wade where it is deep, but God made the dry land for every living thing, and rested on the seventh day. When a boy grows up he is called a husband and stays out at nights; but the grew up girl is a widow and keeps house."

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Beware of imitations. 246 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

GENTLEMEN,—I thank you for the very flattering requisition which I have received, asking me to be a candidate for the representation of your Ward in the City Council. Whether I am fortunate enough to be elected or not, I shall always be proud of the fact that so many of my fellow-citizens have thought me worthy of nomination for so responsible an office at a time when extraordinary efforts are being made to secure a better representation of the tax-payers in the City Council. In gratefully accepting the nomination, it is only right that I should briefly intimate to you the main features of the course that I intend to pursue if elected.

I shall regard the office of Alderman as a public trust, to be exercised not for my own benefit, nor for the benefit of any great corporation having business relations with the city; but in the interests of the public generally, without distinction of class, creed or race.

One of the most necessary reforms required in the City Council is in connection with the system of granting contracts for great public works. As a general principle, I am in favor of granting as few contracts as possible. Whenever practicable I believe in civic works being carried out by day work, under the supervision of the city's permanent officials. The results are generally better in every way. The quality of the work is better, the cost is less, and the system is more profitable to the laboring classes of the city, whose interests in connection with public works should receive more consideration than they do at present. Whenever, for any reason, it is not practicable for the city to do its own work, I believe it is still possible to greatly improve the system of letting contracts. It will be my constant endeavor in such cases to ensure the civic contracts being granted to the lowest tenderers and not to favored contractors and wire-pullers who have most friends in the Council.

Long before I had any idea of being honored with a seat in the City Council I had taken considerable interest in municipal affairs and could not help being impressed with the fact that so large a proportion of the public money should be spent upon schemes in which a dozen men had either a direct or indirect personal interest. Such a state of affairs carries with it its own condemnation, and I will constantly set my face against any schemes involving the expenditure of public money in which aldermen are known to be, or even suspected of being personally interested. In this connection I may add that while I believe in a wise and liberal policy for the development of our rapidly growing city, I am in favor of providing money for its actual every day necessities, such as street cleaning, watering and paving, before indulging in extravagant schemes of improvement which too often are designed and carried out in the interest of a favored few.

I am also strongly opposed to a system of expropriation which seems to be designed to enrich a few lawyers at the expense of the owners.

One of my aims will be to bring about a better enforcement of the law which requires the assessments to be based upon the actual market value of the properties assessed, and not upon caprice or guess work.

The efforts to maintain the city credit in the money market will be warmly seconded by me.

(Signed)

E. GOFF PENNY.

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