

RECIPES.

ICED FRUIT.—Take five bunches of currants on the stalk, dip them in well beaten whites of eggs, lay them on a sieve, and sift white sugar over them, and set them in a warm place to dry.

CURRENT ICED WATER.—Press the juice from ripe currants, strain it, and put a pound of sugar to each pint of juice. Put it into bottles, cork and seal it, and keep it in a cool place. When wanted, mix it with ice water for a drink

SUPERIOR GINGER BEER.—Ten pounds of sugar. Nine ounces of lemon juice. Half pound of honey. Eleven ounces bruised ginger root. Nine gallons of water. Three pints of yeast. Boil the ginger half an hour in a gallon and a half of water, then add the rest of the water, and the other ingredients, and strain it when cold, add the white of one egg beaten, and half an ounce of essence of lemon. Let it stand four days, then bottle it, and it will keep good for many months.



EDITORIAL.

We have been looking into our Editor's drawer for sundry items that ought to have been deposited there in due order; and that reminds us to ask our kind contributors to send us some conundrums, or questions to puzzle the younger portion of our readers.

We like to keep our *drawer* pretty well supplied with original contributions, so that our poor editorial brain may not be too much tasked this warm weather.

We should be much pleased to hear from our valued correspondent R. A. P. of Cobourg, and also J. C. G. of Toronto, and trust that the pages of the *Maple Leaf* will show that the agreeable acquaintance already commenced still progresses. "The Governor's Daughter" increases in interest; we wonder how Mrs. Trail manages to weave so much useful information into her descriptions. We are assured that the young readers of our magazine are greatly delighted with her fascinating pictures of Canadian natural history.

We thank our unknown contributor for the sketch of the Ottawa, inserted in this number. We like it very much, and hope it may be the beginning of a series of articles upon Canadian scenery from the same source.

Our city is quite lively, notwithstanding the heat. Great numbers are constantly arriving from the States: the hotels are so full that many cannot be accommodated and are obliged to proceed directly to Quebec. The merchants too are kept very busy, for the strangers like to take back curiosities in that line from here. We are very willing to give the city up to them, while we steal away a few days to the country, to breathe an atmosphere less impregnated with dust, and hear other music than the rumbling sounds of carriage wheels!

Errata.—In July number, in lines headed "Twilight Musings," fourth line from bottom, for "toil for wrong," read "toil or wrong."