

House and Household.

USEFUL RECIPES

RENNET PUDDING.

Take one quart of sweet milk, add pinch of salt, teaspoonful of vanilla. Sweeten to taste. Then place on the stove to warm. When slightly warm stir in one teaspoonful of liquid rennet. Stir but once after having added the rennet.

FAT GIRLS AND HOMINY.

In the dietary for girls who are trying to get thin hominy may be used as a substitute for potatoes, bread and breakfast cereals. Boiled fine hominy, with butter, crushed fruit, sauce, jelly or milk, is fine, provided it is cooked right; cold hominy, formed in diamonds, squares or balls, and fried in boiling lard, doughnut fashion, beats all the potatoes ever mashed, and the griddle cake that could compare with a corn cake has yet to turn up. Hominy gives the muscles elasticity, the body strength and the brain vigor, and it is not flesh-forming.

ENGLISH HOT CROSS BUNS.

Mix two pounds of flour, six ounces of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-half pound of currants well together; make a hole in the flour and pour in half a yeast cake mixed in one-half pint of warm milk; make a thin batter and set to rise; when sufficiently raised add six ounces of butter melted and sufficient milk to make the whole into a soft dough; cover this with a dust of flour, and set to rise for half an hour; shape the dough into buns and set in tins to rise for another half hour; then mark them with a cross with the back of a knife and bake in a quick oven for fifteen or twenty minutes.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

To cleanse and brighten cane seated chairs they should be turned up and sponged on the under side with hot water.

In house-cleaning time all the picture-frames except the gilt may be freshened up wonderfully by applying a mixture of three parts linseed oil and one of turpentine.

If you have black or tinted cambrics or muslins you hesitate to trust to the laundress, give them a dip yourself into water into which you have stirred a teaspoonful of black pepper. This is also said to save gray and buff linen from spots when rinsed in the first water.

Queen Victoria always takes abroad with her lump sugar, which is of a particular kind and cut in a particular way, and cinnamon, which is Her Majesty's favorite spice, and is taken by her with every dish in which it can be properly introduced. It is said that not one, but nearly all branches of the microbe family succumb to the subtle influences of this aromatic spice, and many of our readers may be glad to know of so agreeable and simple a precaution against quite a number of ailments.

If your hands are very rough and sore, instead of using the nail brush, which would irritate the broken skin, have on your toilet table a box of coarse corn meal and rub the hands vigorously with it. It is cleansing and healing. It is a nice thing for children who are going to school. The chalk and dust of the schoolroom is very hard on the skin, and the schoolboy's knuckles are always grimy. If you are always careful to rinse the hands in clear water after washing in soap, there is not nearly so much danger of chapping.

FASHION AND FANCY.

The stock collar has a rival. It is made of silk or satin and veiled with mousseline de soie, which is shaped like a turned-down collar, and trimmed with two narrow frills of yellow Valenciennes lace. This collar is much more dainty than the stock, and is a charming and becoming finish to any bodice.

Another new idea is the satin collar, trimmed with rows of Valenciennes lace. Black or mauve satin collars, with yellow lace arranged to form two points in front, are both new and pretty.

To be worn with gingham, or, in fact, any of the cotton dresses, there are deep collars of mull, trimmed with embroid-

ery. They are made to form a yoke and epaulettes, and are convenient because they launder easily and so freshen up a gown. Some of these broad collars are edged with rows of braiding, through which narrow ribbons are run. The effect is pretty when the ribbons contrast well with the color of the gown.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

WHO DID IT?

A dozen railroad engineers and conductors met by chance the other day, and an old, grey-haired veteran of the cab told a story. He had been an engineer with a big reputation as a "runner" in the years gone by, but, on account of failing nerves and eyesight, was now enjoying an easy berth around the shops, says the Kansas City Star. He said:

"It was when the old Y. M. & B. was first opened up," he began, "I was pulling passenger, and took the first coach over the road. I got a good run, all day work, and was holdin' her down as a good thing. 'Bout a year after we'd got to doin' a good business I had some extra runnin' and lost my turn for a while, and run nights all the time. It was my last trip before I'd get back to my own run, and I was feeling glad to get on the day 'trick' again. We'd had some mighty bad weather, and lots of water fell. Our track was in pretty good shape, though, and we didn't much fear wash outs, so we kept up with the 'card' pretty well. On the night I spoke about I was on No. 2. We had a heavy train, but the machine I had was able to 'get there,' and I was on time till we struck a freight that couldn't take the siding. They 'swung us down,' and we side-tracked until the freight got away. I was pretty warm over losing the time, and when we lit out of there I pulled her right up to the notch, and she went for all she was worth. We were makin' about 45 miles an hour, and when we reached the 'hill' east of Wildcat, I worked steam all the way down. We were 'bout half-way to the creek when the bell rang. I worked mighty quick, but it was down hill and the rails were wet, and I didn't get stopped until the pilot was almost over the bridge—or where the bridge ought to be—'cause when I stopped, the head-light was shining over a coasm. The bridge was washed away. Gad! You can tell just 'bout how I felt. My fireman nearly fainted and I wasn't far behind him. Well, after we stopped the conductor, a smart chap, with a fancy lamp and rubber collar, came a-runnin' up wantin' to know why I stopped.

"'Cause the bell rang. What did you pull the rope for?' I says.

"'I didn't,' says he.

"'Well, who d'd?' I says.

"'No one,' says he, hot like.

"'Well, some one pulled it or I wouldn't a stopped,' says I.

"The conductor looked at me a minute, and just then the brakeman came up.

"'Did you pull the rope, Joe?' said the 'con.'

"'No,' says Joe.

"Just at a sudden a thought struck me, and I told the 'braky' to ask the porter. The 'coon' hadn't pulled the bell, and the passengers in his car were all asleep until I jerked them endways with the 'air.' I took the conductor around to the front end and showed him the bridge. He was scared to death, and we went back together to see who pulled the bell-rope, but every mother's son of them swore it wasn't touched. I began to get scared again, and told them about the bridge, and everybody came out to look at it. We couldn't find anybody who gave the signal, and after we'd flagged back to the station I got to thinkin' more and more, and I came to the opinion that the bell was rung by Providence. There was 150 people on the train, and if bell hadn't a rung I'd a took them all over into the Wildcat, and dropped them about 100 feet into the water.

"The superintendent looked into the thing after I reported, and had me and Joe up 'on the carpet' twice, but we both heard the bell and swore to it. Some chap got out a long explanation that the bell rope was tight stretched, and we struck a low joint coming down the hill, when one end of the coach sagged, and the rope being tight, it rung the bell, but I don't believe it. It was Providence that did it, and I know it, and I've never swore an oath since, and never will.

THE EDITOR'S EXPERIENCE.

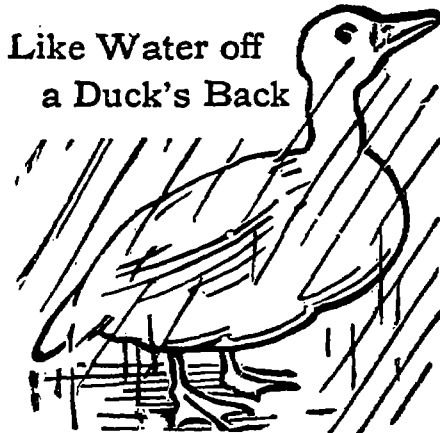
A SUFFERER FOR SEVERAL YEARS FROM ACUTE DYSPEPSIA.

FOOD DISTRESSED HIM AND IT BEGAN TO HAVE A WEAKENING EFFECT ON THE HEART—MANY REMEDIES FAILED BEFORE A CURE WAS FOUND.

From the Canso, N S Breeze.

While newspaper men are called upon in their capacity as publishers to print from week to week words of praise spoken in favor of proprietary medicines, it is not often that the editor himself feels it his duty to say a good word on behalf of any of these preparations. And yet if a newspaper man has actually found benefit from the use of a proprietary medicine, why should he not make it known to his readers, and thus perhaps point out to some of them the road to renewed health. The editor of the Breeze believes it his duty to say a few words of praise in favor of a remedy that has provided an inestimable boon to him, and to say them without any solicitation on the part of the proprietors of the medicine, who, as a matter of fact, had no reason to know that he was ailing or was using their medicine. For several years the editor of the Breeze had been subject to that distressing complaint, dyspepsia, and only those who have been similarly troubled can know how much misery this trouble entails. He had but very little appetite, and what he did eat caused an unpleasant feeling of fullness, and made him feel languid and heavy, often causing intense pain in the stomach only relieved by vomiting up the food which he had taken. He was also troubled with palpitation of the heart, brought on no doubt by the dyspepsia. Numerous remedies alleged to cure dyspepsia were tried, but without success, and the trouble was approaching a chronic state. At the suggestion of a friend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were tried and relief soon followed their use, and after a few boxes had been taken the editor was able to state positively that he had been cured of his dyspepsia by this remedy.

Like Water off a Duck's Back



—so dirt leaves, when Pearl-line gets after it. No matter where it is, the easiest, safest, quickest, cheapest way to get rid of it is with Pearl-line. Washing clothes is Pearl-line's most important work. That's because it saves so much wear and tear, as well as labor, by doing away with the rub, rub, rub. But don't lose sight of the fact that Pearl-line washes everything. Dishes, paint, marble, glass, tin-ware, silver, jewelry, carpets, hangings—there's work to be saved with all of these by using Pearl-line. Beware of imitations. 323 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

that has provided so great a blessing to mankind. To any one troubled with this complaint he would strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. To newspaper men particularly they will be found just the thing to impart health and vigor to the whole system and enable them to pursue their work free from that tired, despondent feeling so prevalent among the craft. The editor of the Breeze firmly believes that what they have done for him they will do for others, and he gives them his hearty and unsolicited endorsement.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are an unfailing cure for all troubles resulting from poverty of the blood or shattered nerves, and where given a fair trial they never fail in cases like that above related. Sold by all dealers, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Seneca Falls, N. Y. See that the registered trade mark is on all the packages.

The North American Review for May opens with an interesting article upon "The Preacher and His Province," by his Eminence Cardinal Gibbons. It discusses the various duties and responsibilities resting upon ministers of religion, irrespective of creed, and advocates in a practical manner a closer study by the clergy of their fellowmen.

"Glimpses of Charles Dickens," by Charles Dickens, the younger, gives an insight into the social life of the great English novelist and describes his fondness for private theatricals.

Among the short articles published in the May number are: "Judaism and Unitarianism," by the Rev. Maurice H. Harris; "A Last Word on an Old Subject," by One of the Naggers; "The Latest News of Mars," by Prof. Edward S. Holden, and "Morality in College Athletics," by Oliver S. Jones.

Where Do You Get Your Lunch? Have You Ever Been to

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LA BANQUE JACQUES CARTIER

DIVIDEND No. 59.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three and a half [3 1/2] per cent for the current half-year upon the paid-up capital stock of this institution has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its banking house in this city, on and after Saturday, the first day of June next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May next, both days inclusive.

The annual meeting of the shareholders will be held at the banking house of the institution, in Montreal, on Wednesday, the 10th day of June next. The chair will be taken at one o'clock p.m. By order of the Board.

41-5 TANCREDE BIENVENU, Asst. Mgr.

BANQUE VILLE-MARIE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend of three per cent for the current half-year, on the paid-up capital stock of this institution has been declared, and that the same will be payable at the head office, or at its branches, on and after Saturday, the first day of June next.

The transfer books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st day of May next, both days inclusive.

The annual general meeting of shareholders will take place at the head office of the Bank, on Tuesday, the 18th June next, at noon.

By order of the Board of Directors.

W. WEIR, President.

Montreal, 23rd April, 1895.

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