

## HOUSE AND TO HOUSEHOLD

### USEFUL RECIPES FOR THE HOUSEHOLD.

#### A PRETTY DISH.

First cut thick slices of stale bread into rounds with a cutter, and then with a smaller cutter cut half way through, and scoop out the centre, leaving a cavity large enough to hold an egg. Toast the bread nicely, butter it, and season with salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Arrange these pieces of toast on a baking tin, put a raw egg into each cavity, and bake until the eggs are set. Dust a little finely-chopped parsley over each egg, and serve on a dish-paper.

#### SWEET APPLE PUDDING.

Three cupfuls of sweet apple, chopped, one lemon, the grated rind and juice, four eggs, a quart of milk, nutmeg and cinnamon, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. There is a good deal in mixing this pudding. Beat the yolks very light, add the milk, spice and flour for a stiff batter, stir hard for five minutes, then add the chopped apple, the beaten whites of eggs, lastly the baking powder. Bake in two shallow pans an hour; cover with paper when half done to prevent its getting too hard. Serve with cream.

#### ROAST HAM.

Put a nicely cured ham in a deep dripping pan, place it in the oven, then fill the pan nearly fully of cold water. Cover it with another deep dripping pan and let it cook till tender. Take out of the oven, remove the rind, cut the fat across in small dices, sprinkle with sugar and put it back in the oven in a dry pan, and let it bake till just a delicate amber color; then put in a cold, dry place till ready to serve, when it should be placed on a platter, garnished with fringed paper and sprigs of parsley, and served whole.

#### SCALLOPED CABBAGE.

Put a head of cabbage, washed and chopped, into boiling salted water and boil twenty minutes. Drain in a colander, place in two baking dishes and pour over it a sauce made as follows: Melt four teaspoonfuls of butter and add four level tablespoonfuls of flour, stirring together blended, then add one quart of milk and stir constantly until it boils, then add six hard boiled eggs, which have been chopped fine, two teaspoonfuls of salt and a dash of pepper. Pour this over the cabbage, sprinkle with bread crumbs moistened with melted butter, and bake in a quick oven fifteen minutes. The proportions are sufficient for two dishes, and will serve ten or twelve persons.

#### TOMATOES AND SHRIMPS.

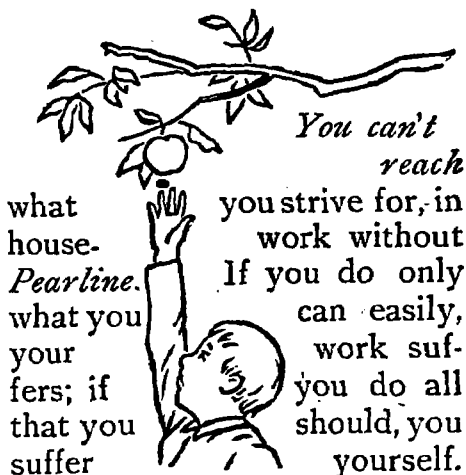
Choose a dozen smooth skinned and medium-sized tomatoes; from the top of each cut a piece and scoop out a portion of the interior. Scald, bone and fillet three anchovies, pound in a mortar with half a pint of freshly skinned shrimps, a tablespoonful of ham, a tablespoonful of tarragon leaves, a pinch of salt and a dash of cayenne. Mix all together, nearly fill each tomato with the mixture, and then into every one pour a little oil and vinegar mixed and seasoned with made mustard. Scatter each one with the yolk of an egg, previously passed through the potato masher. Lay the tomatoes on a bed of well-washed, picked and dried curly cress, and arrange a little sprig of chervil on each one.

#### FASHION AND FANCY.

Fichus, capes and collarettes of sheer linen lawn trimmed with lace or broad laces themselves are much worn with summer silks. They are exceedingly picturesque and make a dainty finish for these gowns. If a woman is at all slender the fancy of crossing the ends of the fichu under a broad belt or bodice is a pretty one. The capes and collarettes, all of lace, are somewhat expensive trifles, but their use is not confined to any one particular costume and so in the end they are not so expensive as the first cost would lead one to imagine.

This is emphatically a summer for ribbons and sashes, but then muslins and sashes always go together, and time has swung us back to the time when the heroine's first party dress must be of muslin with ribbon sash.

Yachting gowns are more dressy than usual, in some instances being made



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Beware of imitations. 257 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

with two or three rows of braid around the skirt and with a facing of bright color to match the collar and cuffs; but many are still made on the old plan of the plain full skirt and blouse waist, with sailor collar and various appointments as much like a man-of-war's dress as possible. The most becoming yachting gown has the blouse waist shaped in at the waist and fastened down in three little plaits; these plaits do not show above the belt, and give a much more trim and natty appearance to the figure. Some of the suits are made with coat shaped somewhat on the peajacket style and with turned back revers, which are faced with some bright color and are embroidered with narrow cord.

These suits are made of serge, flannel, duck, pique, Galatea cloth and even linen. The best of all are the serges, though the duck looks very chic for what is sometimes called inland sailing. Sailor caps are becoming to some women with fluffy hair, but they do not shade the eyes nor complexion, and the best headgear is the plain straw sailor hat; which this year is a trifle higher in the crown and even wider in the brim than last season's.

Geniuses and reformers have arisen by the wholesale who have made monstrous models and called them "rainy-day dresses." They were usually of dark colored waterproof stuff, made in a style suggestive of comic opera, with their abbreviated skirts and gaily bedecked bodices. Doubtless they have their uses, but their limitations are even more clearly defined. No woman going forth on a rainy morning in leather gaiters, short skirts, zouave jacket, soft felt hat and umbrella feels like appearing at a luncheon later in the day in the same attire. Neither would she feel entirely at ease at an afternoon tea, although for a country tramp she could not be more appropriately clad. The crying need of the time is not for more "sensible" rainy-day dresses, but for a frivolous rainy-day garb in which the carriageless woman may appear at frivolous functions.

Such a dress should be made of cloth, waterproof if possible, and certainly of nondescript line and pattern, so that every splash of mud need not shine afar upon it. A broken brown or fawn plaid is desirable. In those days of tailor-made skirts, buttons are common on the side seams, and they may be so arranged that the skirt can be shortened at will without accumulating a stock of wrinkles. The jacket should be of the prevailing style, and on the waistcoat or vest the frivolous woman may lavish a wealth of lace or chiffon. The boots should be neat and perfect fitting, but with fairly heavy soles. The hat may be of brown straw, trimmed with loops of waterproof ribbon and flowers. Feathers, net, chiffon and the like should be carefully avoided. A brown mackintosh and umbrella will complete the frivolous rainy day attire.—*From the Republic.*

A new French company with \$15,000,000 capital will sink that sum in trying to complete Deleseppe's folly in South America.

Chicago Democratic leaders are pledged to support Morrison for president in 1896.

## YOUTHS DEPARTMENT

### DORA MARSHFIELD'S PRIZE.

"Ten dollars, father! Just think of it!" and Dora Marshfield took the new crisp ten dollar note out of the envelope and held it up for her father's inspection.

"I'm real proud of you, Dora. Somehow I had an idea you would get the first prize, though I did not say anything about it to you."

The father was hoeing potatoes in the lot, and as he spoke, he laid down his hoe, took off his wide-brimmed hat, and fanned himself with it, for the day was very hot.

"Does mother know it, child?"

"No, father, I saw you up here and I came cross lots to tell you. I will run back to the house now and tell mother."

Mrs. Marshfield was taking the fresh butter out of the churn, and looked up to see her daughter's round smiling face looking through the kitchen window.

"I got it, mother, the prize I mean," and again the ten-dollar note was brought out to view.

"Why, Dora Marshfield, I can hardly believe it. How glad I am! Does your father know it?"

"I just came from the potato lot. He is as happy as you are over it, mother."

"Well, child, you deserve it. Walking three miles every morning to school, and three miles home again every afternoon, and not missing a single day, or being tardy once during the whole year, and you don't make any fuss about it either."

Dora ran up stairs to take off her white dress. It had been made out of good parts of two outgrown dresses, but nevertheless was neat and pretty. The other girls had new dresses, but Dora was very independent, and felt as happy in her combination dress as they did in their new one. Her great regret had been that her father and mother could not go to hear her essay, and see and hear all the interesting things that are sure to come on the last day of school.

But the "last day" came in the busiest time of the whole year for farmers. The father must get his hoeing done to be ready for haying, and the mother had a large churning to take care of, and it was impossible for them to get away.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshfield had always been hard-working people, and had not had the advantages, in an education way, which they were determined to give their children. There was a primary school in the neighborhood, and the younger children attended it; but Dora had passed into the academy, which was three miles away. Notwithstanding the distance, she had been enabled to go every day, and she looked more ruddy and healthy than any of the other girls after all.

Young people are not apt to appreciate all the sacrifices parents make for them; they look back in after years, and see these things in an entirely different light, and know then what they owe hard-working, self-sacrificing parents. But the pity of it is that it often comes too late; the dear ones have passed away, and we cannot tell them that we know how faithful and patient they were with us in our young days. But Dora was the exception to the general rule; she did appreciate her father's and mother's endeavors for her. She had already planned how she would use that ten dollars.

When the family were seated at the supper table, a younger brother said, "What are you going to buy with your ten dollars, Dora?"

"Nothing," replied the sister. "I'm going to give it to mother to go and make a visit at Aunt Ellen's."

"You shan't do any such thing!" exclaimed Mrs. Marshfield. "You're going to buy you a new winter cloak with that money."

"Mother," said Dora, in a gentle tone

## DON'T

Find fault with the cook if the pastry does not exactly suit you. Nor with your wife either—perhaps she is not to

## BLAME

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of voice, "you are going to see 'Aunt Ellen. I shall keep house, and you must have an outing and a rest."

"You can't make the butter, Dora, and there is a churning now every other day."

But Dora carried her point. Mrs. Marshfield was on the road to her sister's the very next week. They had not seen each other for sixteen years, notwithstanding they were only two hundred miles apart, for the sum of ten dollars could not be spared from the family income to take such a journey, and Aunt Ellen had inflammatory rheumatism and could not go to her sister. Dora knew what a joy it would be to both those sisters, who were all there were left of the family, to see each other again; and her mother, she knew, was sadly in need of change and rest. Dora's sister Nell, eight years old, entered into the spirit of the occasion; she was very efficient in helping with the work. And Judge Seeley's wife, who lived in the large house on hill, said Dora's butter was as good as her mother's.

When Mrs. Marshfield came home, she seemed so bright and told so many interesting incidents about her journey and what good times she and her sister had had, that the children were delighted to hear it all. A week after her return she said to Dora, "I didn't want to say anything about it but before I went to Aunt Ellen's I felt that I could not get on another day. My work seemed to drag, drag; but now I feel like a new person, and I am so thankful and happy that I have a daughter who is so very thoughtful of me and my happiness."—*Catholic Universe.*

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Ohio Democratic leaders declare that their party will not indorse Cuxey for congress.



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