

# House and Household.

## USEFUL RECEIPTS.

### EXCELLENT MILK BISCUITS.

One cup of flour, one cup of lard; pour one quart of boiling milk on it and let it stand without stirring until cool, then put in a good half cupful of yeast, and a little salt, flour enough to make a soft dough; set away to rise; when light, make out in tins and let rise again; put a pinch of soda in the yeast.

### OYSTER FRITTERS.

Oyster fritters make an excellent breakfast dish. Drain the liquor from the oysters, and to a cupful of the liquor add the same quantity of milk, three eggs well beaten, salt and pepper, and flour enough to make thin batter. Chop the oysters and stir into the batter. Drop by spoonfuls into very hot lard and fry to a light brown. Garnish the platter with parsley and serve as soon as possible.

### CABBAGE AND BACON.

Four ounces of onions, four ounces of bacon, one ounce of butter, one cabbage, seasoning; chop the onions and bacon finely, fry the onions in the butter and before it commences to brown add the bacon; stir over the fire five minutes; parboil the cabbage, shred it and add to the onions and bacon; season to taste and toss over the fire till done—about ten minutes.

### POTATOES A LA CUSTARD.

Peel and boil six large white potatoes, drain very dry and make smooth and creamy; season with salt, pepper and butter and a little cream; press through a colander so that the little bits will fall into the dish evenly and as light as snow flakes; beat one egg well, add one gill of milk and pour over top; bake fifteen minutes. It should look like a golden brown custard when it leaves the oven.

### CABBAGE PIE.

One cabbage, two ounces of grated bread crumbs, one-half pound of cold meat, two slices of bacon; put the cabbage in boiling water. Boil twenty minutes, butter a pie dish and sprinkle bread crumbs over; lay in some cabbage, chopped fine, then a layer of beef, finely minced; sprinkle seasoning over, then more cabbage and meat, then cabbage; on the top put the bacon over. Bake in a good oven thirty minutes; turn on to a hot dish and serve with brown gravy.

## FASHION AND FANCY.

(Prepared for THE REVIEWER.)

The prevailing authorities on dress predict the revival of the long shoulder seam and puffed sleeves of the Victorian period in the early spring, which is the only hint of any change in prospect just at present; but since the fashion gossips flirted so long with the "adorned" without any success there is hope that the uncomfortable shoulder seam may meet with the same fate.

Skirts with exaggerated fullness are fast going out of fashion, and these with seven gores and not more than five yards around the bottom are the popular cut with the women who dress well. The superfluous amount of cloth which adds the extra one or two yards more gives a clumsy rather than graceful effect, and it is not considered artistic, and many of the new skirts measure only four and a half yards. The pouch bodice is another fashion which seems to be on the wane, and may be entirely superseded by the close-fitting corset waist, but there are no end of blouse bodices in evidence yet, and many of the waists which are tight-fitting in the back have a slight blouse effect in front. The nut-ton-leg sleeve, quite close below the elbow and notably diminished in size above, is still the reigning favorite in shape, but it is varied in so many ways by the trimming that there seems to be the usual diversity in the cut of sleeves. The close cut sleeve with a short, full puff at the top, appears in many of the latest gowns, but the present style of sleeve is so comfortable that it will require time and persistent effort to oust it from favor.

## YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

### TIM'S CHRISTMAS DINNER.

It was a very forlorn-looking house in which Tim lived—a rickety, broken-down affair, but Tim loved it all the same, because it was the only home he had ever known. He knew a kind mother was working inside to earn a little money that she might buy for him a pair of shoes so her boy could go to Sunday school Christmas day.

Tim thought if he could only earn a few pennies with which to buy her a large orange for a Christmas present, they could have as happy a Christmas as would the little girls he saw that morning coming out of a store with their arms filled with packages, which he knew were to make somebody happy. It was too bad he could not get his Christmas presents that way. He brushed away a tear and said he didn't care, he'd have his Christmas, too; so off he started to earn a few pennies.

"I'll beg," thought he; then after a moment, "No, I won't, I know what I'll do," and he was running down one of the busy streets. Presently he saw a gentleman carrying, with much difficulty, a large valise.

"Now's my chance," thought Tim, and he approached the gentleman with a timid, "Please, sir, may I carry your bag?"

"Yes, my little man, the bag is heavy and I am old, but if you will carry it three blocks for me I will give you ten pennies."

"Whew!" Tim's heart jumped, and his tongue too for he shouted out, "ten pennies, six more than I need."

"Humph," said the great gentleman, "what were you going to do with four pennies?"

"Buy mother a Christmas orange!" was the eager reply.

After Tim had said this he thought the gentleman was displeased with him, for he looked at him very hard and asked about mother, but by so doing found out a great deal about Tim.

"Here we are and now I'll give you

ten pennies and a Christmas present for mother from me."

And he placed a crisp five dollar bill in Tim's dirty little hand, and before he had decided whether all was a dream or something real—actually the real—the bag and gentleman had disappeared, and Tim was left alone with his treasure.

"No use to look for him in this crowd, but it's a great pity he did not wait and let me thank him." And Tim turned around and ran home with all the vim of his two young legs. Up those rickety stairs that swayed to and fro as he jumped two steps at a time, rushed Tim. Arrived at the top he burst open the door, and—oh moment—"I'll keep it to myself for a while."

"Tim," said his mother, "it seems to me you made a great deal of noise coming up stairs. Don't think because we're poor, you need not behave like a gentleman. Imagine the president coming upstairs that way."

Tim thought it would seem funny, but he only laughed, and said, "Mother I do wish you didn't have to wash from surprise to sunset—but can't we have a Christmas dinner to-morrow?"

"Afraid not, my son. I've worked hard all day to see if I could not run up to-night, and buy you a pair of shoes, but the dear Lord didn't see fit to get me enough money for that."

"Oh," thought Tim, "I'll let her know." "Mother, do you think it's wrong to pray for money?"

"Depends, Tim." "Well, mother, I did this morning, and I got it," and Tim verified his words by showing her the money, and explained how he came by it.

That night, after happy little Tim had succeeded in closing his eyes in sleep, his mother wrapped herself in the large woollen shawl, and closing the door softly, stole out into the cold night—the five dollar bill clasped tight in her hand—and when she returned with her arms laden with goodies and many nice warm wraps for Tim (whose curly little head was just as full of "visions of sugar plums" in that forlorn old room as were the little girls he had seen, that morning, now sleeping in dainty little beds with every luxury surrounding them), and leaned over the mattress to kiss her boy that Christmas eve, a tear was dropped on the rosy cheek for the kind old gentleman who had made little Tim so happy.

Oh! the joy of the day, when not only Tim and his mother but a few of the poor folks who were not able to buy turkeys and goodies, sat down to Tim's Christmas dinner.

## AN IRISH CANDIDATE'S WIT.

Some years ago, when a young lawyer, a Catholic, was a candidate for the Legislature, writes Mr. Edward J. McDermott, in the Century, the "Elephants," a secret political, anti-Catholic society, composed mainly of the scum of the town, were fighting him with the usual tactics of such guerrillas. In the extreme northern end of the district nearly all the voters were German. While the candidates were speaking in the northern end, the lawyer referred to the fact that the "Elephants" were saying that they would not vote for him nor for any other man that had an "O" or a "Mc" in his name. He said that while his mother was a Kentuckian and his grandfather had been a soldier in the Revolution, his father was an Irish boy who had come to Louisville when it was a village, and he was proud of his Irish blood. He heard next day that one of his opponents was going to try and make capital against him by speaking of this matter; so when they met together for debate in the German neighborhood, two nights later, he prepared himself for the emergency. When his opponent finished his speech that evening, and ridiculed the references that had been made to the "O's" and the "Mc's," the young lawyer, who had studied in Germany, replied in a German speech which he had carefully written out and committed to memory. His opponent was dumfounded. The man with a "Mc" in his name carried the German settlement by an overwhelming majority.—Colorado Catholic.

## ROME'S IMMORTAL RENOWN.

In the current issue of the Fortnightly Review Mr. Alfred Austin, who has been recently appointed as the successor of Tennyson in the English poet laureate ship, has a brilliant contribution entitled, "A Roman Revivie." Contrary to the custom of certain writers who would deny to the Papal City the credit of having exercised a beneficial influence, as regards art, literature and science, on the world at large, Mr. Austin declares that no European nation, even the most civilized one, can boast of the glories which, in these lines, belong to the capital of Christendom, that, from time immemorial up to a quarter of a century ago, was ruled by the Church, and which will yet be restored to her rightful rule. "For nigh on three thousand years," he writes, "Italy has had its architects, its sculptors, its lawgivers, its navigators, its searchers of the stars, its rulers of men. To every educated person Italy is 'the old country,' to every filial mind Rome is the alma genitrix. Only in Rome can we trace the majestic pageant of the centuries following each other now with elate, now with faltering footsteps, but always contributing something to the onward, if at times deviant, march of man. Hence, while modes of civilization elsewhere come and pass, Rome remains; and when some other conception of society shall have created other Londons and other Paris, Rome will still be the foster-nurse of the poet, the home of the archaeologist, the goal of the artist, the bourn of the pilgrim and the sanctuary of the saint." There is an easily noticeable parallel between this last declaration and Macaulay's famous

**GREAT BATTLES** are continually going on in the human system. Hood's Sarsaparilla drives out disease and Restores Health.

statement regarding Rome, and Mr. Austin's predictions may be interpreted as additional confirmation of the truth of the assertion so often previously made, that it is an utter impossibility for any power to reduce Rome to the level of a national capital.—Western Watchman.

## DRINK'S DEVASTATION.

The general secretary of the C. T. A. U., Rev. A. P. Doyle, C.S.P., has recently been speaking in behalf of temperance in Maine. At Bangor he had a large and enthusiastic audience. Several prominent clergymen, Protestants and Catholics, sat on the platform. Rev. E. McSweeney, rector of St. John's Church, presided, and the following extracts are taken from Father Doyle's address:—

"In the United States annually," said the reverend speaker, "75,000 people went to drunkards' graves—200 a day, eight in an hour! In the brief hour of this lecture eight souls would go down in darkness."

"Yet, with these terrible facts staring them in the face, there were many men and women who sat with folded hands, saying, 'It is none of my affair—I can not help it.' They even do things that help to perpetuate the plague. If a mad dog ran loose in the street there would be panic and the dangerous beast would be killed. If a stagnant pool gave out foul odors, there would be a great stir to remedy the evil. Why not so with the liquor curse?"

Referring to the evil effects of alcohol upon the human system, Father Doyle said that it was well understood that alcohol was a poison and of no benefit whatever to anybody. "The idea that any kind of liquor was nourishing or strengthening was absurd—all medical testimony and all experience was to the contrary. Good bodily health, which is essential to good morals, is best promoted by total abstinence. The athletes understand this; so do the life insurance companies, for a total abstainer is considered a far more desirable risk than a drinker."

Father Doyle devoted some pointed remarks to beer, with particular reference to Milwaukee beer, which is said to be the best made in this country. He pointed out that an insurance company had refused to insure any man employed in the breweries of Milwaukee. These men drank a great deal of this beer, and they looked to be fine, strong men; but it had been shown that they easily collapsed under comparatively slight shocks and injuries, mortification often following a trifling wound.

Turning to the most sorrowful phase of the liquor question—the ruin of domestic happiness—Father Doyle drew a beautiful picture of the institution of home, the foundation and bulwark of society, and deplored its wrecking by the curse of drink. He painted a dismal picture of low life in large cities where poverty had been made heavier and bitterer by drink, and related some instances that had come under his personal observation of the awful results of intemperance.

"There was no place so utterly wretched," said Father Doyle, "as the home of the drunkard"—and by the drunkard he did not mean only the man who reeled through the streets and fell in the gutter, but the home of the drinking man, where liquor is commonly used, or frequently seen on the table. "Oh, he takes a drink, but he doesn't get drunk," is said of many. "It would be better, said the speaker, if these men did get helplessly drunk instead of coming home with just enough liquor in them to make them fiends, destroying the happiness and desecrating the sanctity of the holy place which God has made—the home."

As a remedy for this fearful vice Father Doyle simply and earnestly recommended total abstinence—"touch not, taste not, handle not."—Sacred Heart Review.

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## COLONIZATION.

The Work of the Past Year Discussed.

The annual meeting of the Society of Colonization and Repatriation took place on Saturday afternoon at headquarters. Mr. J. D. Rolland occupied the chair. Amongst those present were Recorder de Montigny, Mr. Drolet, Rev. Father Paradis, Dr. Brisson, E. L. de Bellefeuille, L. E. Carufel, F. X. Perrault and others. Mr. Rolland opened the assembly and Dr. T. A. Brisson, the agent, read the annual report. The same is forwarded to the Minister of the Interior, Hon. T. M. Duly. The report says that the north of Montreal has mostly profited by the work of the society. Judging from the last report of the land agent of Labelle, Mr. Christin, there was an increase of 300 families, representing 1200 souls. The Provincial Government had begun several roads in the northern townships for the purpose of drawing more colonists to that region. During the present year the following number of settlers were in-scribed in the books of the society: January, 38; February, 58; March, 70; April, 138; May, 151; June, 114; July, 203; August, 340; September, 330; October, 216; November, 132; December, 48. Total, 1898.

On November 25 A. E. Guay, agent of Baie des Peres, communicated to the society that 63 families have settled in that region, and he sold 17,000 acres of land. The receipts of railways like the Montreal and Western states a considerable increase of traffic: 1894, October \$5086.88, November \$3923.40, December \$3297.28; 1895, January \$3550.68, February \$3301.42, March \$4215.78, April

\$3160.26, May \$4445.25, June \$4282.36, July \$5954.58, August \$5708.67, September \$4932.63; total receipts, \$51,851.19.

The report stated that in the province of Quebec alone more than 1000 families have been colonized, and the future looks to be equally hopeful. Between Labelle and Baie des Peres is a rich territory which should be explored, and would be profitable to the country and to the establishment of the Eastern Townships. This region would be called the Provincial Northwest. In the township of Turgeon Dr. Jacques and others have gone to work to establish an entire parish, and the following is the number sent to each section of the province by the Colonization Society: North of Montreal, 1132; Lac Temiscamingue, 250; Lake St. John, 146; Valley of the Lower Laurentides, 55; Metapedia, 42; North Ontario and Manitoba, 278.

At the end of the meeting Dr. T. A. Brisson, the agent; Recorder de Montigny, Rev. Father Paradis, M. J. X. Perrault and others discussed the report, which was unanimously adopted.

During the discussion it came out that the Government had cut off \$1000 from the yearly sum accorded to the department of the interior, but as the showing has been such an excellent one, it was understood that the department will see its way clear to renew the amount in the future.

The election of the officers resulted as follows:

Directors for the year 1896: Messrs. J. D. Rolland, B. A. T. de Montigny, Gus. Drolet, E. L. de Bellefeuille, L. E. Beauchamp, E. Marquette, R. Bellemare and T. Berthiaume.

Officers for the year 1896: Messrs. J. D. Rolland, president; B. A. T. de Montigny and Gus. Drolet, vice-presidents; Dr. T. A. Brisson, general agent; M. Glackmeyer, treasurer, and L. E. Carufel, secretary.

## THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

The St. Gregoire de Thaumaturge Petition Dismissed.

Mr. Justice Doherty has dismissed the petition to annul the order-in-Council decreeing the erection of the school municipality of St. Gregoire de Thaumaturge. In this case Messrs. George Jeffrey, John Nesbitt and Alexander M. Drummond, dissentient school trustees of Cote Visitation, petitioned to have it declared that the school municipality of St. Gregoire de Thaumaturge had been illegally and irregularly constituted. It was alleged that no notice of the petition for the erection of the municipality of St. Gregoire had been given to the Protestant School Commissioners, and that the erection of the new municipality had the effect that parties who had formerly paid their school taxes for the support of the dissentient schools in the municipality of Cote Visitation, now were obliged to pay for the support of the Catholic School in St. Gregoire.

The Court, however, maintained the plea of the commissioners of that municipality, as acts of the Lieutenant-Governor are acts of the Executive, and are not subject to be annulled by the courts. The charter granted to the school commissioners of St. Gregoire de Thaumaturge is an order in council, and the Court has no right to enquire into the regularity of the exercise by the Lieutenant-Governor of the powers granted him under the constitution. The petitioner had by law no right of action to have the Court revise the proceedings of the Executive Government and declare null, or annul, its administrative acts.

The petition was therefore dismissed with costs.

# A TERRIBLE VERDICT.

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Kanouraska, June 10th 1885.

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Chief Physician of Laval University, Montreal, March 27th 1889.

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Dr. J. ETHIER  
L'Epiphanie, February 8th 1889.

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## NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Montreal Island and Lake Line Railway Company will make application to the Parliament of Canada at the next Session thereof for an Act to amend Act 87-88 (Victoria, Chapter 88, to define and enlarge its bonding powers, to reduce and adjust its capital stock, to change the number of its Directors, to ratify and confirm a deed of agreement between it and the Chateauguay & Northern Railway Company, to extend the delays for the construction of the road, to acquire lands and construct and work for the generating transmission and distribution of electric power or energy, to ratify and confirm or modify all contracts and agreements made with the divers municipalities of the Island of Montreal and other places respecting its line of Railway under and in virtue of said Act and of Act 56 Victoria, Chapter 70, of the Statutes of Quebec, and for other purposes.

Montreal, 2d Nov., 1895.

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