

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

A lump of sugar saturated with vinegar will cure hiccoughs.

For a burn take sweet oil and lime-water (equal parts), mix and keep the burn well covered with it.

Draw the finger end or the thumb end of an old kid glove over your cologne bottle cork, and so save much of the strength of the cologne.

Set your tins on the stove or in the oven to dry, but remove them as soon as the process is completed. Don't bake them or roast them. It injures them.

Hard water may be rendered soft by adding sodium bicarbonate (baking soda), a half teaspoonful to a gallon of water. The addition of salt, in about the same proportion, will render soft water hard.

To remove fruit stain we have found out by accident that tartaric acid will remove any and all fruit stains from the hands. Apply it to the stains, dampened a little so as to rub on easily, then wash in soap and water and the hands will be free from any stain.

During the summer months light dresses, especially children's garments, are very apt to be stained by grass; these grass stains are easily removed by alcohol. Put a little of the liquid in a saucer, moisten the stains with it, rub well and the green will disappear.

Britannia metal that needs cleaning should be rubbed first with a cloth saturated with sweet oil, then washed in warm suds and wiped dry with a very soft cloth. To restore the polish make a paste of whiting and water, cover the article with it and polish with a piece of chamois.

THE WOMAN OF MANY ILLS.

Of course, you know at least one of her kind. We refer to the woman of many ills, either imaginary or otherwise, that she insists upon recounting to every person who unfortunately comes within ear-shot. She is the creature who one day has heart disease, the next is seized with inflammatory rheumatism and on the third is quite certain that she is suffering from some incurable malady that is sapping her life away.

With a ghoulish glee she dwells on her various symptoms and the rapid progress toward the grave that she is hourly making. She lingers over all the harrowing details, and is very much put out if you do not appear to enjoy the tenor of her conversation.

She dotes on medical works and reads with avidity of every known ailment that has ever visited the frame of poor humanity. If a new disease is mentioned in the papers, before twenty hours have passed over her head she imagines herself the victim of the latest malady and is quite hurt if anyone else of her acquaintance should dare to be more seriously ill than herself.

Notwithstanding the fact that she is tottering on the brink of the grave, she is able to eat her three meals a day with astonishing relish, and if there is anything on hand of especial interest she forgets for the time being what an invalid she is and appears to enjoy the amusements of the healthy with as much zest as do those mortals who cannot confess to an ache or pain. In fact, she is an all-round humbug who bores everyone but the doctors and the chemists, and for them she is a never-ending source of profit, though at times she must be a bit wearisome even to them.

EARRINGS BECOMING OBSOLETE.

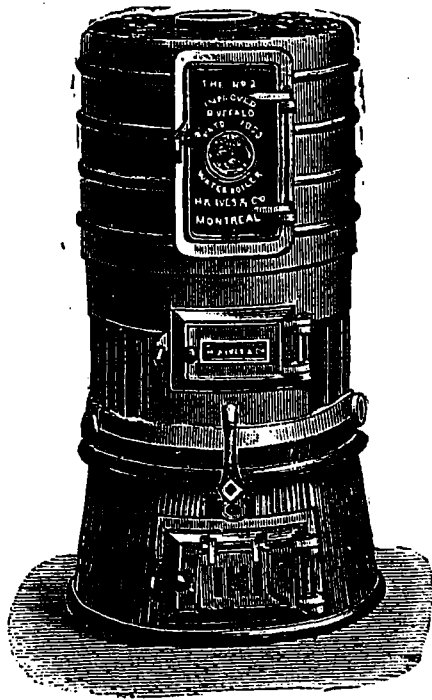
What becomes of all the earrings is a question often asked. A few years ago the fashion of wearing these relics of barbarism was quite general, but now it is the exception and not the rule to see a woman with a pair. The gems, however, had not been thrown away; thousands have been worked up into other and more fashionable ornaments. Many very handsome brooches have been made out of earrings which have outlived the fashion, and there has been quite a large amount of ingenuity displayed in the work, so as to do away with any suspicion of second-hand in the reconstructed adornments. More than one pair has been made up into sleeve buttons and presented to a member of the sterner sex, and others have been fitted with pins, and used by their fair owners as hat or hairpins. The best judges in these matters doubt whether earrings as such will ever become popular again, and it is very unusual for young ladies nowadays to have their ears pierced at all.

FLOOR PAINT.

The Best in the World, Dry in 8 Hours and Harden the Floor as Marble.

ISLAND CITY" PURE, READY-MIXED PAINT, in thirty different shades for inside and outside painting. "ISLAND CITY," the model factory of PAINTS and VARNISHES in the Dominion.

P. D. DODS & CO., Proprietors,
188 and 190 McGill Street, - - - - - Montreal.



Before Purchasing a
HOT WATER HEATER,
EXAMINE THE
BUFFALO,
Manufactured by **H. R. IVES & CO.,**
Queen Street, Montreal, Que.

Below is one of the many certificates received from persons using them:

Butler street,
MONTREAL, April 20, 1893.

Messrs. H. R. IVES & CO.:

Dear Sirs,—The BUFFALO HEATER, which was put into my house last October, has given every satisfaction. The house is much exposed, and although last winter was a severe one, we had a warm and comfortable house. Besides it requires very little care to look after the heater, which is easily regulated.

Yours truly,
(Signed), **FRANCIS McCABE.**
Montreal, April 21, 1893.

When day is done, and sunshine's glow
Is fading into night,
'Tis comforting to all to know
That EDDY gives us light,

BUY only

EDDY'S
MATCHES.

THE BEST.

MAMMOTH WORKS:
HULL, CANADA.

A tea-kettle
of hot water

Gives enough hot water

to do the entire wash when

SURPRISE SOAP is used.

There's no wash boiler

required.

There's none of that hot

steam about the house on wash day.

This is a simple easy way of washing the clothes
without boiling or scalding them. It gives the sweetest,
cleanest clothes, and the whitest.

SURPRISE SOAP does it.

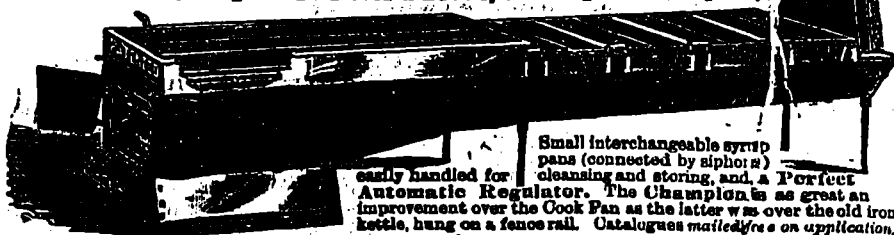
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READ the directions
on the wrapper

CHAMPION EVAPORATOR

For MAPLE, SORGHUM, CIDER, and FRUIT JELLIES.

Corrugated Pan over Firebox, doubling boiling capacity.



THE G. H. GRIMM MFG. CO., Montreal, Que., Hudson, Ohio, and Rutland, Vt.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

A contradiction in terms—He then killed the man with his life preserver.

The best friends of sauce-makers—Those who eat their meals with a "relish."

GIBBS: I hear Gus is going to get married. Dibbs: Yes. Gibbs: Is he in love? Dibbs: No; in debt.

ENTHUSIASTIC ANGLER: I can't fancy any one not fond of trout-fishing. Tender-hearted Maiden: Unless it be the trout.

DASHAWAY: I have fallen into the bad habit of talking to myself lately. Cleverton: I wondered why you were looking so bored.

"Who lives in that old house now?" "Nobody." "Why, it is occupied." "On yes—it's occupied; but the people aren't anybody."

DOMESTIC "HELP."—Aunt Amalie: And do you help your mother when she is cooking? Little Elsa: Yes, auntie, I keep out of her way.

MORE THAN SHE ASKED FOR.—Mrs. Spooney: Will you love me just as much, darling, when I am old? Mr. Spooney: More, Lydia; you won't be so silly then.

It was the newly fledged bee that, after venturing out of the hive on a wet day, sang out on his return, "There's no place like comb."

TWO TO ONE.—First Girl: Do you see that handsome fellow by the piano? I rejected him once. Second Girl: That's nothing, I rejected him twice.

AMBIGUOUS.—She: How was your speech at the club received the other night? He: When I sat down they said it was the best thing I ever did.

SELECT, VERY.—A: I hear that Ixthal, the new watering-place, is very select. B: No doubt, I have it on good authority that there are a couple of doctors to each invalid.

MITIGATION.—Judge: Have you any remarks to offer that may lead to a mitigation of your sentence? Prisoner: Yes, I will thank you to have a sofa put in my cell.

"Doctor, when do you think a man weighs most?" asked a patient who was undergoing a course of dietary treatment. "When he steps on my corns," answered the doctor.

Fond mother, listening to baby's cries: What a sweet-toned voice she has, dear. She'll be a splendid singer. We must send her to Italy and have her voice cultivated. Brutal father, trying to sleep: Send her now.

Strongly Endorsed.

The advertising of Hood's Sarsaparilla appeals to the sober, common sense of thinking people, because it is true; and it is always fully substantiated by endorsements which in the financial world would be accepted without a moment's hesitation. They tell the story—HOOD'S CURES.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

MONTREAL, December, 1891.—I was suffering, for more than a year, from an obstinate cough, an abundant expectoration of a very bad appearance, night sweats, pain in the chest, debility and a progressive wasting, which caused me to dread consumption. I took several remedies unavailingly. I am now perfectly well, to the great surprise of my friends, and have been cured by Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. I took 5 bottles of 50 cts. each. I can recommend this precious syrup to those who are coughing and think themselves in consumption. W. DASTROUS, No. 90 St. Antoine Street.

SOREL, 11th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, have used Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine for bronchitis, from which I was suffering for over one year. This syrup not only cured me of bronchitis but also of gravel and calculus in my kidneys, which had caused me intense sufferings for over 3 years and from which I was very near dying 2 years ago. I am now in perfect health, all symptoms of those diseases having completely disappeared for over three months. J. B. ROUILLARD, Inspector-General of Mines for the Province of Quebec.

MONTREAL, 18th February, 1892.—I, the undersigned, certify to my little boy, seven years old, having been cured by Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. Had caught "la grippe" last winter, took several remedies unavailingly. Cough most violent and very painful for us to hear. Towards month of July last, when cough was at its worst, made use of this marvelous syrup and was completely cured by two bottles. Never coughed since, and consider his lungs much strengthened by that wonderful remedy. J. A. DESROSIERS, No. 111 St. Christophe Street, (Agent of Estate-Skelly), 1598 Notre Dame Street.

A Serious Case of Bronchitis Cured.—Suffering since a long time with an obstinate cough which allowed me very little rest, I was advised to try Dr. Lavolette's Syrup of Turpentine. After the use of a few bottles the cough completely disappeared. PHILMENE ROBERT, Lay Sister, Providence Asylum, cor. of St. Hubert and St. Catherine Sts.