

The Household.

Recipes.

HOW TO MAKE TEA GO FURTHER.

A method has been discovered for making more than the usual quantity of tea from any given quantity of the leaf. The whole secret consists in steaming the leaf before steeping. By this process, it is said, 14 pints of good quality may be brewed from one ounce of tea.

LEMON PIE WITHOUT EGGS.

Take one lemon, one teacup of sugar; squeeze the juice of the lemon on the sugar; chop the pulp fine; add one tablespoonful of flour, and one teacup of water; mix altogether and bake with two crusts.

TO KEEP CORNED BEEF.

There is no little difficulty in keeping corned beef sweet, and also in a condition to be really good. G. W. K. sends the following directions:—To eight gallons of water add two pounds of brown sugar, one quart of molasses, four ounces of salt-petre, and fine salt until it will float an egg. This will keep your meat for months, and it will be tender and toothsome.

TO MAKE POTATO CAKES.

Prepare a sufficient quantity of thick mashed potatoes, lightly buttered and passed through a colander; add the yolks of four eggs, mingle well, and cook three minutes longer; put the whole in a dish and let cool; when wanted roll them down on a floured table, give them the size and shape of cod-fish balls, dip them in beaten eggs, then in a yellow-meal flour; fry them in hot lard; see that they are of a clear yellow color, and serve them on a folded napkin.

RECIPE FOR SAUSAGE.

To 80 lbs. of meat, take 1½ lb. salt, ½ lb. black pepper, 1 oz. salt-petre, ½ lb. brown sugar. For those who may desire a highly seasoned article the following is recommended:—To 80 lbs. of meat add 2½ oz. allspice, 20 oz. fine salt, 3 oz. black pepper, 2 teaspoonfuls cayenne pepper, 2½ oz. salt-petre and 1 oz. sage.

REMEDY FOR CROUP.

Croup may be cured in one minute, and the remedy is simply alum and sugar. Take a knife or grater and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum, and mix it with about twice its quantity of sugar, to make palatable. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

ONIONS FOR SLEEPLESSNESS.

Persons troubled with a want of sleep would do well to eat a raw onion or two before retiring. Everybody knows the taste of onions; this is due to a peculiar essential oil contained in this most valuable and healthy root. This oil possesses soporific powers. If you are pressed with work and feel you shall not sleep, eat two or three small onions and the effect is magical. Onions are also excellent things to eat when exposed to intense cold.

SWALLOWING POISON.

If a person swallows a poison deliberately or by chance, instead of breaking out in a multitude of incoherent exclamations, dispatch some one for a physician: meanwhile, run to the kitchen, get half a glass of water in anything that is handy, put into it a teaspoonful of salt, and as much ground mustard, stir it an instant, catch a firm hold of the person's nose, the mouth will soon fly open, then pour down the mixture, and in a second or two up will come the poison. If by this time the physician has not arrived, give the patient the white of an egg, followed by a cup of strong coffee.

CARROTS INSTEAD OF EGGS.

It is not generally known that boiled carrots, when properly prepared, form an excellent substitute for eggs in puddings. They must, for this purpose, be boiled and mashed, and passed through a coarse cloth or hair sieve strainer. The pulp is then introduced among the other ingredients of the pudding, to the total omission of eggs. A pudding made in this way is much lighter than where eggs are used, and is much more palatable. On the principle of economy, this fact is worthy of the prudent housewife's attention.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS.

Put half a teaspoonful of ammonia to half a tablespoonful of alcohol; wet a bit of woollen cloth or soft sponge in it, and the grease, if freshly dropped, will disappear. If the spot is of long standing it may require several applications. In woollen or cotton the spot may be rubbed when the liquid is applied, and also in black silk, though not hard. But with light, or colored silk, wet the spot with the cloth or sponge with which the ammonia is put on, putting it lightly. Rubbing silk, particularly colored silk, is apt to leave a whitish spot almost as disagreeable as the grease spot.

Humorous.

Where ten men will cheerfully lay down their lives for a woman, only one will carry her a scuttle of coal.

A captain caught an Irish boy in the middle watch frying some pork and eggs he had stolen from the ship's stores, to whom the captain called out:—"You lubber, you, I'll have none of that!" "Faith, captain, I've none for ye," replied the lad.

A young man asked his bachelor uncle:—"What advice would you give a young man who was contemplating matrimony?" "I should advise him to keep on contemplating it."

A Wisconsin paper having exulted over the fact of its coming out in a new dress, a rival sheet remarks:—"In this, as in everything else, they are an age behind our office, which was supplied with new material years ago."

A boy has written a composition on the turtle, in which he says:—"A turtle is not so frisky as a man, but he can stand a hot coal on his back longer without squalling."

Discussion between a wise child and its tutor:—"That star you see up there is bigger than this world." "No, it isn't." "Yes, it is." "Then why doesn't it keep the rain off?"

"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to his patient, "I intend to stand outside to draw your tooth."

THE CANADIAN GRANGER for 1877.

The only paper devoted to the interests of Patrons of Husbandry in Canada, a large 8-sheet monthly, at the unparalleled low price of 50 cts. per annum in advance. Contains racy editorials on the principles of the Order, and general Grange news. It also contains able and well-selected articles on agricultural topics. The Household Department is replete with useful information for the guidance of the family. Every farmer should support it. Send for specimen copy. Address Box 91 F, London, Ontario.

Correspondence.

Agreeable Surprise and Presentation.

It appears that the members of Nanticoke Grange, No. 248, lately appointed a committee for a purpose quite unknown to their Secretary, the result of which was that on the evening of the 10th of November the following gentlemen, composing the deputation appointed for that purpose, called at the residence of Martin Buck, Esq., their Secretary, viz., John Jeffries, Valance C. Ward, George Walker and James Miller, Esqrs., when Mr. Jeffries, on behalf of the deputation, delivered a very kind and flattering address, and ended by pressing upon Mr. Buck the acceptance of a solid roll of bank bills, accompanied by the musical jingle of Canadian silver, both of which articles few would be loth to accept during the present hard times, when tendered in a legitimate way.

Mr. Buck, in reply, reminded the deputation that one of the leading principles of the Grange was "that each member, whatever his abilities might be, should freely contribute what he could for the general good, so long as he could do so without too much loss of time or injury to his own private business." As a consequence, he had felt well repaid for any service he might render them as their Secretary, by the knowledge acquired from associating with men many of whom were so much better versed than himself in the scientific, economical and practical parts of the farmer's business, in addition to his own individual profits in the various business transactions in which they had been engaged. If, however, they considered him entitled to extra compensation, he would not question the propriety of their offer, and he would be unwise indeed to refuse it, especially when tendered in a shape so Granger-like as the solid cash. He felt that they were entitled to his best thanks, not only for this favor, but for many other acts of courtesy and kindness during the year. After a pleasant social evening, the company separated.

We may mention that the business transactions of Nanticoke Grange during its one year's existence have been large, varied and generally satisfactory. —COM.

Presentation.

At a meeting of Hullett Grange No. 393, held in the Temperance Hall, Londonboro', on the 10th ult., Humphry Snell, Esq., in behalf of the officers and members, presented Mr. H. Baker, their respected secretary, with a beautiful Morocco pocket-book, on which was printed his name in gilt, containing \$31, accompanied by an address, as follows:—

Dear Sir and Brother,—It is with feelings of pleasure that I, on behalf of the members of this Grange, present you with this pocket-book and contents, hoping you will receive it, not only for its intrinsic value, but as a token of the respect and esteem in which you are held by your brother and sister Patrons, and the deep interest you have taken in, and also the very efficient manner in which you have transacted the business of our Grange. Allow us to tender you our best wishes, hoping you may be long spared to associate with us, and that you and yours may enjoy health and prosperity. Signed H. Snell, on behalf of the members of Hullett Grange No. 393, P. H.

REPLY.

Brother and Sister Patrons,—It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that I receive this valuable gift and address, expressive of your respect for and good-will toward me. As this comes wholly unexpected to me, I cannot command words on the present occasion to suitably acknowledge this valuable gift with which you have presented me. It affords me much pleasure to know that my humble efforts to serve you in the capacity of secretary of this society have been appreciated, and that you approve of my conduct. Much as I value the gift itself, I value still higher the respect and good-will of the members individually, and the motive that actuated the presentation. I also feel that you have presented me with a gift far in excess of my merits, for which I cannot sufficiently thank you, and in the future I shall look back to this time with pleasure, and feel that it was one of the pleasantest moments of my life.

H. A. BAKER.

Since the organization of the above Grange, in February last, its business transactions have amounted, in round numbers, to \$2,000.

The purchases thus far have given entire satisfaction, and everything connected therewith has been carried out with the most cordial good feeling, notwithstanding some have represented it to be otherwise.

This Grange is in a prosperous condition, numbering sixty-five; having more male members than any other Grange in the Division.

GRANGER.

Grimsby Grange.

EDITOR CANADIAN GRANGER,—

SIR,—I am a subscriber to your paper for nearly a year, and am much pleased with it. As I never saw anything about Grimsby Grange, 131, in it, I thought I would send you a few lines to let you know we have a large Grange down here, and pleasant meetings every month. We had a good time on the 31st of October; we invited several neighboring Granges to visit us on that evening, which invitation was accepted. By the way, they filled up our hall that evening. We had lots of speakers for the good of the Order, after which lunch was provided by us, and then music and songs by members of our Grange and sister Granges. The evening passed off pleasantly, more so than I am able to describe. Yours, &c., P. H.

[We should like to receive kindred reports from other Granges. Don't be afraid to publish what you are doing.—ED.]

Literary.

The Game of Cards.

This life is but a game of cards,
Which mortals have to learn;
Each shuffles, cuts and deals the pack,
And each a trump doth turn;
Some bring a high card to the top,
And others bring a low,
Some hold a hand quite flush of trumps,
While others none can show.

Some shuffle with a practiced hand,
And pack their cards with care,
So they may know when they are dealt
Where all the leaders are,
Thus dupes are made the fools of rogues,
While rogues each other cheat,
And he is very wise indeed
Who never meets defeat.

When playing, some throw out the ace,
The counting cards to save,
Some play the deuce, and some the ten,
But many play the knave;
Some play for money, some for fun,
And some for worldly fame,
But not until the game's played out
Can they count up the game.

When hearts are trumps we play for love,
And pleasure rules the hour
No thoughts of sorrow check our joy
In beauty's rosy bower;
We sing, we dance, sweet verses make,
Our cards at random play,
And while our trumps remain on top,
Our game's a holiday.

When diamonds chance to crown the pack,
The players stake their gold,
And heavy stakes are lost and won
By gamblers young and old;
Intent on winning, each his game
Doth watch with eager eye
How he may see his neighbor's cards
And beat him on the sly.

When clubs are trumps, look out for war
On ocean and on land,
For bloody horrors always come
When clubs are held in hand;
Then lives are staked instead of gold,
The dogs of war are freed—
Across the broad Atlantic now,
See, clubs have got the lead!

Last game of all is when the spade
Is turned by hand of Time;
He always seals the closing game
In every age and clime,
No matter how much each man wins
Or how much each man saves,
The spade will finish up the game
And dig the players' graves.

A Quiet Evening.

Mr. Bodwell, of Nelson Street, sat down for a quiet communion with his family and the newspaper on Thursday evening. All the children but the eldest had eaten supper, and he was industriously engaged at that task. Mr. Bodwell drew up to the lamp, selected an interesting article that would undoubtedly engross his wife, and commenced to reproduce it, while she, patient woman, kept her eyes on the children, as the father was very sensitive to foreign noises when engaged in reading. Bodwell had got down the column some twelve lines, and was just laying himself out on the big words, when one of the girls while taking unusual precaution to step around a scuttle of coal, actually stepped into it, and a bewildering crash followed. "Merciful heaven!" shouted Bodwell, "what was that?" Mrs. Bodwell explained, the other children tittered, and the girl being a wise child, knew her own father, and sagaciously left. Again Bodwell picked up the paper, and giving it a spiteful twist, resumed the article. It was a moment or two before he regained his composure; but the author was a man acquainted with the business, and the skill with which he handled the subject soon conquered Bodwell's mind. He became wholly absorbed in the matter, and at one point he involuntarily brought down his clenched hand with a force that amply expressed his own feelings and very forcibly stirred up those of one of the children, who had caught the full effect of the descending fist.

"Will somebody cut me open?" pleaded the despairing man, as he caught up the shrieking offspring, and fell to rubbing its back, while the mother dashed after the camphor, and the other children, awe-struck by the affair, rushed into the hall to laugh. It was full five minutes before the injured one was quieted, and by that time Mrs. Bodwell expressed a desire to hear no more of the article; but Bodwell was determined then to finish it anyway, and he resumed the paper. During the progress of the next reading, a little girl came in to borrow a flat-iron, and the mother got up to give it to her, moving about so quietly that Bodwell was not interrupted. The eldest boy was still at his supper. He was a good boy. Whenever he wanted anything he stood up and reached for it himself, and did it very quietly. Just as the little girl departed with the flat-iron, the heir, who had his father's boots on, stood up to reach over the table for the sixth tart. The mother in returning detected the vacant chair, and fearing some one would fall over it and make another disturbance, she thoughtfully moved it back to the wall, and just got by, as the heir settled back with the coveted tart, and finding nothing but thin air to receive him, made a desperate effort to save himself, but was too late, and came down on the floor with a crash that made every timber in the house speak, and the horrified parent, on looking up, was nearly petrified with amazement to see his own boots clanging madly among the dishes, while the distracted occupant was vainly endeavoring to extricate himself from under the table. That wound up the evening's entertainment. The disgraced Bodwell put on his coat and fled down street, leaving the very sore and mortified heir to suppress the mirth indiscreetly displayed by the other children as he best could with the agencies at hand.

Commercial.

London Markets.

GRAIN.

Deihl wheat, \$1.95 to \$2; Treadwell, \$1.75 to \$1.95; Red winter, \$1.75 to \$1.85; Spring wheat, \$1.75 to \$1.90; Barley, \$1 to \$1.30; Peas, \$1.13 to \$1.17; Oats, \$1.15 to \$1.19; Corn, \$1 to \$1.10; Beans, \$1 to \$1.37½; Rye, \$1 to \$1.10; Buckwheat, 80c to \$1.

The Produce Trade.

TORONTO.

The Liverpool market was firm, but Milwaukee fell one cent on wheat. Flour was quiet at Montreal, and in this market there was scarcely any change of feeling. Superior extra was worth \$6; extra, \$5.50, and fancy, \$5.25 f. o. c. Spring extra sold to the extent of 100 barrels at \$5 f. o. c. Wheat was firm. No. 2 fall was worth \$1.22, and car lots of No. 1 spring \$1.19 f. o. c. No. 2 spring was quoted at \$1.17 to \$1.18 f. o. c. Several cars of No. 1 spring changed hands on private terms. The values of barley were unchanged, at 80c to 82c for No. 1, and 70c to 72c for No. 2. One lot of No. 1, amounting to 20,000 bushels, sold on private terms, and a number of cars of No. 3 brought 50c f. o. c. Peas are worth 74c f. o. c. One car of American oats realized 40c and another 50c, both sales being f. o. b. Hogs were plentiful in car lots, and the range of sales was \$6.25 to \$6.40.

Transactions on the street comprised 300 bushels of barley at 60c to 70c; 400 bushels of wheat at \$1.17 to \$1.27 for fall, and \$1.19 to \$1.20 for spring; 200 bushels peas at 74c to 77c; and 200 bushels of oats at 43c to 44c. Hay was sold to the extent of sixteen loads at \$10 to \$13, and seven loads of straw brought \$8.50 to \$10. Other products were unchanged.

The following are the Liverpool quotations for each day of the past week:—

	Dec. 4.	Dec. 5.	Dec. 6.	Dec. 7.	Dec. 8.	Dec. 9.
	S. D.	S. D.	S. D.	S. D.	S. D.	S. D.
Flour,	25 0	25 0	25 0	25 0	25 0	25 0
Wheat, red 10 4	10 5	10 5	10 5	10 7	10 7	10 7
Red winter 10 3	10 3	10 3	10 3	10 3	10 3	10 3
White,	11 0	11 1	11 1	11 1	11 3	11 3
Club,	11 2	11 3	11 3	11 3	11 6	11 6
Corn, new, 27 0	27 0	27 0	27 0	27 3	27 3	27 3
Peas,	36 6	36 6	36 6	36 6	36 6	36 6
Pork,	70 0	70 0	70 0	70 0	70 0	70 0
Lard,	53 0	55 0	55 9	55 0	55 0	54 6
Beef,	82 6	82 6	82 6	82 6	82 6	82 5
Bacon,	44 6	44 6	44 6	44 6	44 6	45 6
Tallow,	42 9	42 9	42 9	42 9	42 9	42 9
Cheese,	70 0	70 0	70 0	70 0	70 0	70 0

Buffalo Hog Market.

Hogs—Receipts, 16 cars; shipments, 12 cars. Market moderately active. Yorkers, good to best, \$5.50 to \$5.80; heavy, no demand; two cars only of good ones on sale; best Yorkers cleared up; common heavy and light, unsold; quoted at \$5.25, \$5.30 and \$5.35.

Chicago Hog and Cattle Market.

Hogs—Estimated receipts, 16,000; official yesterday, 31,292. Market quiet, but a shade easier on light grades; heavy grades steady and unchanged; quality of receipts good. Prices range \$5.60 to \$5.65 for light, \$5.75 to \$6.15 for common to choice heavy.

Cable Markets.

London.—Consols, 93 15-16 for both money and account; 65's, 104½; 67's, 110½; new fives, 106½.

Liverpool.—Cotton market strong; Uplands, 6½d; Orleans, 6 13-16d.

London.—Refined petroleum, 22½d to 23d per gallon.

Antwerp.—Petroleum, 81 francs for fine pale American.

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