

FAMILY MATTERS.

TOMATO SOUP.—Boil one pint tomatoes for twenty minutes in one pint water, then add one pint milk very gradually, that it may not curdle; season and serve with squares of toasted bread.

WATER for making tea should be used the moment it boils. The reason assigned is, that if it is boiling for some time, all the gas that is in it escapes with the steam, and it will not then make tea of the best flavor.

To bleach straw hats or bonnets wash them in pure water, and then put them into a box with burning sulphur. The fumes, arising, unite with the water on the bonnets, and this sulphurous acid thus made, bleaches them.

ITALIAN WAFFLES.—Beat well together eight eggs, 14oz. powdered sugar, and 1lb. flour; stir in 6oz. cream, 6oz. milk, 1oz. orange flour, and the peel of one lemon grated in. Mix all well together until there are no lumps in it, and bake in the waffle irons.

ORANGE CAKE.—Three eggs, yolks and whites, one cup flour, three tablespoon milk, one teaspoon baking powder, a little salt; grate the peel and chop the pulp of one orange together; squeeze the juice out and mix with soft frosting and put between the layers of cake when cold.

STEAMED PUDDING.—Three cups of flour, one cup of suet, one teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half cups of sweet milk, one cup of molasses, one cup of raisins, one cup of currants, one teaspoonful of soda, one nutmeg, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and one-half teaspoonful of cloves. Steam three or four hours in a tin mould, and serve with sauce.

CASTLE PUDDING.—Mix 1 1/2 oz. of finely sifted flour with the same weight of powdered sugar. Dissolve in a basin before the fire 1 1/2 oz. of fresh butter, beat this up till it becomes creamy; whisk a couple of eggs, and mix them slowly with the butter, stir in the sugar, and afterwards the flour; add a spoonful of grated nutmeg and half a lemon peel grated. Put the mixture into custard cups, and bake in a moderately heated oven for twenty minutes.

ONE of the simplest yet most beautiful embellishments for window decorations is the English Ivy. The plants should be grown in pots in a cool, partially shaded situation, being careful to have a stone or brick under the pot to prevent the roots gaining earth beyond the pot. In late autumn these pots of ivy, with their dark, rich, green foliage, clean and glossy, can be transferred to the window of a sitting-room or library, and even should the temperature run down to zero, they are not at all injured.

COWSLIP WINE.—The following is an excellent recipe for making cowslip wine; 3 1/2 lb. of lump sugar, 1 lb. of raisins, 1 sprig of ginger, boil 1 gallon of water with the sugar and ginger twenty minutes; slice two lemons, and put the raisins, lemons, and a quarter of a peck of cowslip pipe together; pour the boiling water on them; let it stand working nine days with yeast, then put it into a stone bottle with a small quantity isinglass, and let it stand about three or four months, then put it into ordinary wine bottles with a little brandy.

FISH CHOWDER.—Slice thin some salt, fat pork, fry it in the kettle which you are to use, and when done take out the pork, leaving in the fat. Have ready a sufficient quantity of fish cut in small pieces, place this in the kettle with layers of potatoes pared and sliced thin. Season with pepper and salt, and pour over this nearly enough water to cover it. The pork can be put back on top or left out as you please. Cover the kettle closely and let it stew half an hour, then add a pint of milk thickened with a little flour, and some split crackers.

MELON PRESERVE.—Boil the unripe melons in alum water—a tablespoonful to about two gallons—pare, cut in pieces, lay in water for one or two days to take out the alum taste. The pieces should not be quite soft, but like sweet cucumber pickle. Drain well, make a syrup of sugar, a pound to each pound of melon, a pretty strong flavoring of ginger, as hot as may be liked, remembering that when boiled it will last; hotter; a little mace, and some lemon peel, or essence of lemon to taste. Boil the pieces in this till clear. Unripe melons are soaked for some days in brine, cut up, and freshened in cold water before boiling in alum. This preserve requires watching, being very apt to mould.

A man out West who married a widow has invented a device to cure her of "eternally" praising her former husband. Whenever she begins to decant on his nobler qualities, this ingenious No. 2 merely says, "Poor dear man! how I wish he hadn't died!" and the lady immediately thinks of something else to talk about.

A Louisville drummer was the other day giving his experience in the Red River country. "In a small town below Shreveport," he said, "I was going around with my samples, when I met a green, gawky, country fellow, with two fancy red strings hanging down on each side of his boot-legs, which I supposed were drawer-strings, not knowing that they were red strings around their legs in that country for ornament. In a spirit of kindness I said, 'Stranger, your drawer-strings are hanging down.' He gave me a savage look, put his hand on his pistol-belt, and drawed out, 'Look-a-here, mister, are you running them strings?'"

HUMOROUS SCRAPS.

IN Indiana, the great divorce State, people are now getting married in the "second degree."

FIFTEEN years ago, it is said, a Kentucky man bought a coffin for himself, considering it a handy thing to have in the house. Last week he was totally consumed in a lime-kiln, and the coffin is a dead loss, with the interest on the original cost included.

A TEACHER in Rockport received a note the other day from an indignant parent, which read:—"I want you to strictly understand that you hant boss of my children if you keep maria for ben late you will have trubl you need not think Wee are Slaves becaw wee hant. We live inn a free land adoo."

A BOY in Danbury who was told he should always try to cheer the aged, tried "three times three and a tiger," on his grandmother, Christmas morning, and the old lady was so startled that she spilled a box full of snuff on him. He looks upon the beauties of nature with his left eye now.

A BOY in West Utica, a few nights since, awoke at once to the knowledge of a dismal optic and the fact that he is a somnambulist. He had been in the water, swimming, nearly all the hot afternoon, and in his dreams still divided the sportive wave. Then he dreamed he wanted to dive, and so he dived. When the house got through rocking, he found himself standing on his eyebrow.

LORD ESKGROVE was a very "wordy" judge. Lord Cockburn, in his "Memorials," says he heard him, in condemning a man to death for stabbing a soldier, aggravate the offence thus: "And not only did you murder him, whereby he was bereaved of his life, but you did thrust, or push, or pierce, or project, or propel the lethal weapon through the belly-band of his regimental breeches, which were his Majesty's!"

QUIN, dining one day at an ordinary, was seated next to a person of a most voracious disposition, and observing him to cut a very large piece of bread, which he laid by his plate against the bringing up of dinner, the wit took it up and pretended to cut a piece off it. This was quickly noticed by the other, who told him, in a very abrupt manner, that it was his bread. "I ask pardon," said Quin, in his usual deliberate way, "I really took it for the loaf."

A VERY Daniel of a judge dwells in Memphis. He came to judgment the other day in a case about a goose. This graceful fowl fell into the river, and it was rescued by a man and brother, who claimed salvage from its owner, an Italian. The latter wouldn't pay it, and produced a persuasive pistol, whereupon the colored person marched off with the goose and got a warrant for assault. Then did the goose's owner swear out an answering warrant for the goose. The judge, perplexed, fined both of them, and kept the goose himself.

It is a true saying that people very seldom know their own minds. The latest instance is of an Indianapolis couple, who thought they were not intended for one another and ought to be separated. They got divorced and began hunting around for other partners of their joys and sorrows. After a vain search for several days, the penitent gentleman sought the presence of the penitent lady, and after a second successful courtship, regained her heart and hand. They were reunited with a mutual promise "never to go and get divorced no more."

AN English journal tells of a young clergyman, more vain than wise, who went to minister in a country church one Sabbath. Entering the vestry, he doffed his coat and vest preparatory to donning the cassock and cloak, and looked round for the looking-glass which generally forms a part of the vestry furniture. He searched, however, in vain. At last, losing patience, he cried out, "Church off'saw, church off'saw!"

After calling out some time, the head of a gray-haired man peered in at the door, and a stentorian voice demanded, "What's yer wull?" "Where's the mirraw?" demanded the minister.

"Sir?" said the other. "The mirraw—the looking-glass," said the minister, impatiently.

"Oh, the lookin'-glass. Ye see, oor minister's sic a handsum man naturally that he doesna need a lookin'-glass; but a'll bring ye a pall o' water if ye like."

THE labor-saving genius of Young America is something amazing. Here is an illustration: An Evanston parent sent Young Hopeful out to draw the baby for an airing. Young Hopeful thought he would save labor by saddling that duty upon his noble mastiff. He thereupon improvised a harness out of the clothes-line and hitched the noble mastiff to the carriage. Just then the noble mastiff's favorite canine playmate frolicked along the road, and quite oblivious of the new duty he was obliged to perform, the noble mastiff sprang to his more agreeable companionship. And then these two animals started for a run, and that baby accompanied them. A howl from the startled Hopeful brought the parents to the scene, and then ensued a chase for these dogs and that baby that beggars description. Up this street, down that, through this blind alley, across that broad avenue. The dogs gathered fright as the pursuers gathered numbers and the baby gathered lungs, until a friendly stump relieved the carriage of its load, and the precious infant in its lovely white embroidered clothes, was picked up out of the mud, a good deal more frightened happily, than hurt. But the boy! Well, his Sunday-school teacher found the boy a model of

deportment on that day. He considered it ungentlemanly to sit.

A CONTEMPORARY announces a new way of killing potato bugs, consisting of a combination of the guillotine, the reading of one of Mr. A. Johnson's speeches, and an automatic finger which opens the victim's mouth and puts a drop of poison on its tongue, the whole process consuming two days. This is far too simple and concise a method of execution, and hardly calculated to strike terror into the hearts of potato bugs, upon whom it might be advisable to try moral suasion rather than brute force, thus adopting methods of treatment towards which the whole creation moves. Suppose that when next a Western farmer catches a potato bug, he should imprison him and summon a court to try him; wait several months before securing an unprejudiced jury; convict him; sentence him; grant him a stay of proceedings; pronounce that everything done in the case was wrong and must be done over again. It is not fair to suppose that after this the potato bugs of the land would collect all their portable baggage and flee away, fearful of a similar doom? The deviser of the method of execution first named seems as incapable of understanding the finer feelings of the entomological kingdom as those who advocate shooting Captain Jack are of the delicate sensibilities of the genial Modocs.

THE Brantford Courier is responsible for the following: A gentleman on Besserer street last week tried an experiment which he says has completely cured his wife of jealousy. He says he was subject to a nightly curtain lecture from his better half, at a time when he wished to be wrapped in the arms of Morpheus, for returning an affection for an old lady friend. He bore it for several nights with Christian-like resignation, but he at last devised a plan for putting an end to it. He procured a piece of wood formed in the shape of a human being and dressed it in some of his wife's wardrobe, and then placed it in the garden, sitting in an iron chair. To this graven image he knelt down and poured forth impassioned addresses. The servant girl was standing at the kitchen door at the time, and overheard these appeals. She immediately notified her mistress of the fact. Presently both of them emerged from the kitchen, armed with broomsticks, and made an attack upon the "dummy woman," while the husband, who had retired in good order, sat at the back enjoying the scene. After knocking the image over, they pounced upon and tore the clothing into rags. They soon discovered the cheat, and rushed back into the house, terribly mortified. The husband followed them, and said exasperating things. Whenever she shows any disposition to be jealous, he has only to mention that little scene in the garden, and she changes the topic. The servant has been induced to go to the States, where "wages are high."

OUR PUZZLER.

8. DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

A queen with more than common beauty curst,
Who fell an hapless slave to glory's thirst.
The wife of Aeneas, lost when Priam fell,
Her name, dear readers, it is for you to tell.
A palace of Egypt, by Amenoph amass'd,
And now 'tis a noble relic of the past.
A man (curtail'd) who in geometry excell'd,
And by mathematicians in reverence is held.
A town in France, for antiquity renown'd,
If you search well on the Loire 'twill be found.
He whose duty 'tis in safety to steer,
The noble ship of the treach'rous breakers clear.
A son of Jupter, at Delos born,
A brother of Diana, and of faultless form.
A defence oft used in the form of a shield,
Also by ladies in a sport of the field.
A painter of Urben oft call'd the divine,
Who copied and worshipp'd at Angelo's shrine.

9. LOGOGRAPH.

Complete, I'm an article commonly found,
In the palace as well as the cot;
Behold me, I head you, without the least doubt,
Whatever your age, sex, or lot;
Behold me again, I'm conducive to health;
I think that a good enough clue;
Curtail and behold me, and without I mistake,
The remainder will stand well for you.

10. CHARADES.

- 1.—In lanes and alleys,
Hills and valleys
My first is never out of sight;
And when on wing
My next doth sing,
And leaves us rapt in pure delight,
My whole is speeding to my first,
Singing merrily in its flight.
- 2.—My first should try my last to gain,
'Twould amply him repay;
To dwell in my whole in realms of love
And never-ending day.

T. J. BOSTOCK.

11. ARITHMOREM.

1. 500 and Ha! row (a philanthropist).
2. 50 " vie (an English adjective).
3. 1500 " a turn (a county in England).
4. 1 " sour sup (counterfeit).
5. 101 " a rent (a Scottish lake).
6. 100 " throe (a Trojan hero).
7. 50 " are ten (everlasting).
8. 550 " for if (an Irish town).

The initials read downwards will name a celebrated astronomer.

12. CONUNDRUMS.

1. Why is Monday like a feeble Moorish prince?
2. What would be the best punishment for a "pig-headed" man?
3. Why is a deceived lover, tastefully attired, like a well-cooked leg of pork?
4. What is the difference between a well-made coinage stamp and the reign of a sovereign?
5. Why, if you wish to sell a pound of tea, can you do so without using scales?

CARACTACUS.

13. RIDDLE-MA-REE.

Just list to me, and I trust you will see
The answer to be, for this riddle ma-ree.
Compos'd of circles four, th' only half complete,
Which, when my whole is plac'd, is decidedly a treat;

A portion of these circles to an upright pray now fix,
Another follows after, that is, to number six;
A triangle in my centre, requir'd, to give me sense,
Add three-fourths of a cross: now am I very dense.

Of friends I have a legion, and enemies a few,
Hoping you're the former, I bid you all adieu.

THOMAS PHILIP.

14. CHARADES.

- 1.—My first's an article, I'm told,
In Walker you will find it;
My second in my third's oft sold,
You'd better never mind it;
My whole's a battle gained in France,
By English valor, shield, and lance.
- 2.—In days gone by, my first was found
Of mighty use on hunting-ground;
And by it on the battle plain
Many a valiant man was slain.
Without my last no plant could grow,
Or flourish on this sphere below;
My whole's an article of food,
And for the sick is very good.
- 3.—My first, I'm sure you will agree
Belongs alike to you and me,
My last attends poor mortals here,
And my whole has cost me oft a tear.

P.

15. STATESMEN.

1. Reap by reform; let her die.
2. H! I excel the John B. Reform clique in zeal and care.
3. Sly, stern Tory leader—gain force.
4. The people rail an crow so.
5. O! a C. stands forth for the best tried friend of poor trade.
6. A lord of an elderly style.
7. An old dry peer in rage.
8. For he, talked ugly.
9. Rest? nay; high courts are learning.
10. Ah! don't long for a great Scot devoted to place.
11. Evil charms—he perils all.
12. From a right quatun son.

D. EDIN.

16. TITLES OF BOOKS.

1. Tell the secret art.
2. Lord H. can seal.
3. All creamy holes.
4. Keep mill here.
5. Let her meet paint.
6. Show a mild treat.
7. Frogs court then flee one.
8. George's faithful pet at Lee.

J. CASE, G.G.

ANSWERS.

1. REBUS.—Montreal: Tar; Lemon.
2. DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—China, Spain, thus: Caractacus, HarP, India, NervII, AnN.
3. DOUBLE ARITHMOREM.—Mary Stuart, Anne Boleyn, thus: Monomania, American, Reconciliation, Yuletide, Sennacherib, Tobacco, Ungraceful, Accommodate, Reconciliation, Temptation.
4. ENIGMA.—"Punch," the comic paper.

PUTTING ON A PAPER COLLAR.

One of the saddest comings home is when the husband and father comes home to put on a paper collar. The last collar has resolved into pulpy rolls and come up back of his ears or disappeared within the recesses of his hair. The shirt band is moist and helpless, and inclined to roll under, carrying the back button with it. His neck is wet and slippery, and all the windows are down, and the door is drawn to. By the time he has found the back button and got the collar hitched to it, it seems as if the air was about to stifle him, and as if he would suddenly melt and spoil the carpet. He sends up the windows with a snap, and kicks that door back with a velocity that almost scares it. Then he goes to work to fasten one of the ends, and while he is at it the back button hole suddenly melts and dissolves. He tries another collar. Gets the back and one end fastened, commences work at the other end, and is about intoxicated with his success when the first end suddenly collapses. He sits down a few moments before trying the third collar, and wishes he really knew if there is future punishment, and wonders where his wife is. Then he makes another trial with similar results, and finally dashes out of the house, saying that if he had nothing more to do than gadding to the neighbors he would make collars that his husband could wear. Fortunately his wife is next door learning a new crochet stitch, and does not hear him.