

House and Household.

EVERY GOOD HOUSEWIFE SHOULD REMEMBER

That impure water may be rendered pure by filtering through charcoal. That brooms should be hung in a cellar...

USEFUL RECIPES.

TOMATO RICE.

Tomato rice makes a nice supper dish, or can be used as a vegetable during the winter when the fresh kinds are scarce.

VEAL CURRY.

Slightly brown six ounces in two ounces of butter. Put two desert spoons of curry powder over one and one-half pounds of veal cutlets, and fry them...

COLD MEAT CROQUETTES.

One pint of cold chopped meat, one-half pint of milk, salt and cayenne pepper to taste, one tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of onion juice, a pinch of mace; mix butter and flour together and add to the boiling milk; stir until it thickens...

YOUTHS DEPARTMENT.

A LITTLE HERO.

"How old are you, my little fellow?" I enquired of the small Mexican boy, with large soft black eyes, who was helping his mother to wring and hang up the clothes at the rancheria where we had been lodging for a fortnight.

and pour over the meat; when cool form into balls and dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry in hot lard.

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 10 minutes.

FILLED CLAMS.

By lovers of sea food fried clams are considered a great treat. The variety known as the long or soft-shell clams is the kind used for frying. They may be had at the markets, sold in bunches. Wash the clams by dipping them in and out of a pan of cold water. Drain and wipe dry. Then dip each clam in beaten egg and afterward in bread crumbs. Have frying pan containing hot fat. Test the fat by dropping in a piece of bread. Lay the clams in the hot fat and cook them on both sides until brown, not longer than five minutes, as they require but little cooking. If the fat is too hot the clams will burst. Drain in the oven on brown paper. When all are cooked place them on a hot platter and garnish with slices of lemon and parsley.

TOMATO SALAD.

Tomatoes make a beautiful salad alone with French dressing, as well as served with many combinations.

Tomatoes and sweetbreads make a dainty and handsome salad. Take tomatoes uniform in size, peel and cut a thin slice off the top and take out the inside, then set on the ice to chill; have one pair of sweetbreads, clean and parboil; then throw into cold water for an hour; remove the skin and cut into small pieces, using a silver knife so as not to discolor them; mix with mayonnaise dressing and fill the chilled tomatoes with the mixture; put a teaspoonful of dressing on the top of each one, and place the tomato on a lettuce leaf to serve.

Another filling is composed of a cucumber, a slice of onion and a little parsley, chopped together, season with salt, pepper, celery seed, and a teaspoonful of vinegar; prepare the tomatoes as for sweetbreads, fill with this mixture, and put a teaspoonful of mayonnaise on the top and stick a bit of parsley in place.

To make tomato and sardine salad, remove the skin, heads and tails of 12 good-sized sardines, place in a shallow bowl some crisp lettuce leaves, break the sardines into small pieces and scatter over the lettuce, take several tomatoes that have been thoroughly chilled, and cut the solid part into cubes and sprinkle over the fish; put teaspoonfuls of mayonnaise here and there over the top and serve.

and fast—and in ten minutes we are back. There is Antonio Diego pounding on the door but he cannot get in. But he runs off when he sees them; and pretty soon they catch him and whip him so good that he falls down and nearly die. Before this when she hears us my mother she comes from the brush and we cry and cry and kiss and cry some more. That is all, senora. That is not so very much to do."

"Is it not much to do, senora?" said the proud mother, wiping the beads from her hands, which she placed lovingly on the head of her beautiful, black-haired boy.

"It was a brave deed, Ignacio," I said, "you are a little hero."

"No," replied the boy. "The men are for that. It was only to think quick. It is not a joke to lose fifty pesos and maybe to be killed as well."

"And where was the money all the while," I asked.

"In the bed of the mother. The stone is pretty big and when Antonio he lift it up and look under I know that take some time; then I know when he find I play him trick he go back to the house and that pretty far; and all that give me time. Then when he find the door fast he think my mother got the money in there and he try to break the door. But I know that is a strong door and he can not soon break it, and that give more time."

"Oh, he have run away after a while—maybe in the morning. We see him not any more in the valley. But near San Quentin the same month is a house burned with an old woman; and he is arrested for that. Now he be hanged I think," said the boy.

"Thank God it is not for thee or me that he hangs," exclaimed the mother uplifting her great, dark eyes. "Now is not that something to be proud for Ignacio?" she added.

I nodded smiling.

"Now are you ready, mamma?" asked the boy putting his shapely hands to one side of the tub while his mother lifted the other. "Excuse senora it is now work again," he said with a backward flash of his laughing eyes.

Later when speaking to my hostess of the episode which the boy had related so simply and modestly, she said in the calm, dignified manner peculiar to the Mexican matron of the better class:

"It is all true, senora; Ignacio is a brave little fellow; but why not? Poor they are now and for their living they must work; but they are of the old Spanish blood, of the old captains, both the mother and the boy. Here where we are living farther than a man can ride in a day, their fathers owned all the land. It is what one would expect, senora, if one knows the whole story."—Aunt Anna, in "Ave Maria."

IRISH STORY TELLERS.

The ancient bard and Senachies of Ireland were among the greatest story-tellers the world ever saw. In the invention of plots and incidents they had no equals and in fancy and imagination no superiors.

With such auxiliaries, and a poetic people to listen to their inventions, it was little wonder that the Irish story-tellers should produce tales full of love and pathos and heroic daring, and repeat them until both themselves and their audience should believe in their reality. How much of the beautiful folklore was lost and destroyed by the Danes and the Normans can never be known, but, happily, enough still remains to fill at least one thousand large quarto volumes, and they are invaluable for the light they throw upon the habits, customs and manners of the ancient people, as well as upon the scenery of the country and the dwellings of the inhabitant in those far-off times.

No nation loved music and song and story with such fervor as the ancient Irish, and no man was then considered a gentleman who could not entertain his audience on the harp. There were no hotel bills in those days in the Green Isle. Everybody was free to call at the ballybetachs or inns, one of which stood at every cross-road, and all of which were supported by the government. Here, as at the present day in America, travellers met to swap stories, and he who could produce the best had a "mother" of usquebaugh for his guardian. Alas! it is not life, but the romance of life that gives pleasure to the mind of man.—The Hibernian.

A PRIEST KILLED

The Rev. Father Boem, a well-known priest of North Bay, met a shocking death last week on the C. P. R. The reverend gentleman had been at Sudbury, and was returning to North Bay in the evening. While the train at Sudbury station was in motion he tried to make good his foothold, with the result that he fell beneath the wheels, and suffered frightful injuries. His skull was fractured and one of his legs and arms broken, while his whole body was more or less mangled. Still breathing, he was placed on the train and conveyed to Mattawa, where he was taken to the

hospital. All that could be done was done for him, but before midnight he expired in great agony. The deceased was highly respected in North Bay, where he had ministered for many years with acceptance to the people.

IN DREAMLAND.

Thomas O'Hagan's Poems Reviewed by Walter Lecky.

A recent critic has remarked that the present literary expression of Canada is a poetical one. It is true that the list of her literary men we at once find in this expression is patriotic, a sound, hearty love for the land that Voltaire sneeringly called a "few acres of snow," and France laughed at the wit, and Canada was lost. Since then she has found time to amuse on her loss. As Mr. Richard so well observes, "those acres of snow are an empire, the possession of which enriches her rival."

"In Dreamland" is a little volume of musical verse, from the muse of Thomas O'Hagan, one of the promising young band of Canadian poets who love the "few acres of snow," and throw around it the warm vesture of youthful poetry. To this band Canada is a land of delights. Her mountains, rivers, lakes, are sung with a strength that is surprising. Her legends are quaintly told. Above all these rings the note of patriotism. The poet will have the different elements, French, English, Irish, Scotch, fused into one race. Canada will be for the Canadians.

"They err who deem us aliens. Are not we Bretons and Normans too? North, South and West Gave us, like you, of blood and speech their host. Here, reunited, one great race to be."

Thus does John Reid greet the French Canadian poet, Louis Frochette. Mr. O'Hagan possesses all the characteristics of the school. In "My Native Land" he strikes the key-note of the bard:

"Dear native land, we are but one; From ocean unto ocean; The sun that tints the Maple Leaf Smiles with a life devotion On Stadacona's fortress height, On Grand Fro's storied valley, And that famed tide whose peaceful shore Was rock'd in battle sally. My Native Land."

"Here we will plant each virtue rare, And watch it bud and flourish— From sunny France and Scotia's hills Kind dews will feed and nourish; And Erin's heart of throbbing love, So warm, so true and tender, Will cheer our hearths and cheer our homes. With wealth of lyric splendor, Dear Native Land."

He has a soft spot in his heart for the island home of his fathers, but his first and only love is for his

"Own dear land of Maple Leaf, So full of hope and splendor."

Those Canadian singers are so matterful and forcible, that they inspire the leader with their love. The New York Independent, speaking of Mr. O'Hagan's book, has this to say: "The author writes with a great deal of sincerity and feeling, and without putting on airs." Surely this is praise. I have for some time been watching with lively interest Mr. O'Hagan's reviews. They are scholarly, earnest and graceful. The poet knows the value of style. At present he is contributing a series of essays to Walsh's Toronto Magazine, a new venture and one of great merit, dealing with Boyle O'Reilly, Miss Guinness, etc. That this young poet has a future, "In Dreamland" is convincing. To some of the poems I take exception. "In Memoriam" poems are weak; but then, I am reminded that no poet has made them a success. In the case of Milton, Shelley, Tennyson, they succeeded by straying from their subject. (The Williamson Book Company, Toronto.)

A BOLD CONCLUSION.—Man-servant: There's a penny for you, Tramp! Last time I was round it was twopenny. Strikes me your master has taken to gambling on the Stock Exchange.

A Sensible Sermon!

A City Clergyman Speaks About Physical Restoration.

Paine's Celery Compound Does a Marvellous Work in a Populous Church Parish in Montreal.

HUNDREDS MADE WELL WHO WERE PRONOUNCED INJURABLE BY THE DOCTOR.

The Only Medicine in the World Heartily Endorsed by the Clergy of All Denominations.

THE GREAT DISEASE-BANISHER A NATIONAL BLESSING.

The sick people of the great church parish of St. Anne's, Montreal, have been greatly blessed and benefited by the life-giving and health restoring virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. The clergyman of St. Anne's Church know of the grand work accomplished amongst their parishioners and at all times accord unstinted praise to the great curing Compound. Rev. P. Rioux, one of St. Anne's most popular priests who used the Compound himself, writes as follows: "I am fully convinced, both by personal experience and by the statements of many parishioners entrusted to my care, that the celebrated medicine, Paine's Celery Compound, deserves a high recommendation. I therefore willingly endorse the testimonials already given in its behalf."

A CHILD CAN USE THEM.

Directions Are Simple.

SOME ladies think that it is a difficult matter to do their own dyeing. It certainly is when crude and imitation dyes are used; but when the long-tested Diamond Dyes are used, it takes but little more trouble to get a fast and beautiful color than it would be to wash and rinse the goods. With imitation dyes your goods are ruined; coloring with Diamond Dyes means success and lovely colors.

PYNY-PECTORAL. Positively Cures COUGHS and COLDS. In a surprisingly short time. It's a scientific remedy, used and tried, soothing and healing for all cases.

LACE CURTAIN Stretchers, New Pattern, Folding, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Automatic Door Springs, \$5, \$6.50, \$8.50. Wire Door Mats, all sizes. Skates, large variety, prices low.

F. P. HORAN & Co. Grocers and Provision Merchants, 2793 ST. CATHERINE Street, MONTREAL.

FOR DANDRUFF GENTLEMEN FIND PALMO-TAR SOAP EXCELLENT. IT CLEANSSES THE SCALP, RELIEVES THE DRYNESS AND SO PREVENTS HAIR FALLING OUT.

M. HICKS & CO. AUCTIONEERS, AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, 182 & 1823 Notre Dame St. MONTREAL.

Sales of Household Furniture, Farm Stock, Real Estate, Damaged Goods and General Merchandise respectfully solicited. Advances made on Consignments. Charges moderate and returns prompt.

\$3 A DAYSURE SEND your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure we furnish the work and direct you to free work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work. No later salary write at once. Address: IMPERIAL SILVERWARE CO., BOX 4, WINNIPEG, ONT.

TRY A BOTTLE OF GRAY'S EFFERVESCENT Bromide of Soda and Caffeine.

50 Cents Bottle. HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist, 122 St. Lawrence Main Street.

P.S.—A large assortment of fashionable perfume and toilet soaps always on hand.

SAILEY'S REFLECTOR. The most powerful light-producing device ever invented. It is used by the U.S. Army, Navy, and Coast Guard. It is also used by the police, fire department, and other authorities.

J. P. MONCEL Gold Stamping. Society Badges made up on short notice. Hat Tips of all kinds. 210 St. James Street, Room 5.

For Sale at a Bargain. One Engine, in good order, 7 H.P. Apply at TRUE WITNESS office, 253 St. James Street.

ST. LEON

Purifies the organism and preserves life. "This is the best," says Dr. W. H. C. Toronto. A card just received direct from Springs in P.Q. Get supplied at once. A trial will convince the most sceptical.

St. Leon Mineral Water Depot, 54 Victoria St.

Michel Lefebvre & Co. Pure Vinegars, Mixed Pickles, Jellies, Jam & Preserves. Nos. 80 to 94 Papineau Road. 2 to 14 ST. ROSE ST. Montreal.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY. Leave Windsor Street Station for Boston, \$9.00 a.m., \$8.20 p.m. Portland, 9.00 a.m., 18.20 p.m. New York, \$8.10 a.m., \$7.25 p.m. Toronto, Detroit, Chicago, \$5.25 a.m., \$9.00 p.m. St. Paul, Minneapolis, \$9.10 p.m. Winnipeg and Vancouver, \$9.50 a.m. Ste. Anne's, Val d'Or, etc., \$8.25 a.m., 21.45 p.m. \$5.20 p.m., \$9.00 p.m. St. John's—\$9.00 a.m., 4.05 p.m., \$8.20 p.m., 26.45 p.m.

Leave Dalhousie Square Station for Quebec, \$8.10 a.m., \$8.30 p.m., \$10.30 p.m. Joliette, St. Gabriel, Three Rivers, 5.15 p.m. Ottawa, \$8.00 a.m., 8.05 p.m., 10.25 p.m. St. Lin, St. Eustache, 5.30 p.m. St. Jerome, 5.30 a.m., 5.30 p.m. Ste. Rose and Ste. Therese, 3.30 a.m., (a) 3 p.m., 5.30 p.m., 6.05 p.m.; Saturday, 1.30 p.m., instead of 3 p.m. Daily except Saturdays. Run daily, Sundays included. Other trains week days only unless shown. A Parlor sleeping car, 2 Saturdays only. \$5 Sunday only. (a) Except Saturday and Sunday.

CITY TICKET AND TELEGRAPH Office 129 St. James St., next to Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. TAKING EFFECT FEBRUARY 3RD. Trains Leave Bonaventure Station. (Note) Sightings run daily. All other trains run daily except Saturdays.

J. T. McPHERSON, DENTIST. No. 44 BEAVER HALL HILL. Modern Dentistry in all its Branches. TELEPHONE 3847.

ORGE & CO., HATTER AND FURRIER, 31 ST. LAWRENCE STREET, MONTREAL.

S. O'SHAUGHNESSY Practical Upholsterer, 2503 ST. CATHERINE STREET. (2 doors west of Crecent Street.) Furniture Repaired and Recovered. Carpet Laid Mattresses Made Over. Bell Telephone 6720.

WALTER RYAN, PRACTICAL Plumber, Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter, 263 ST. URBAIN STREET. All jobs promptly attended to at a low price.

GEO. R. HEASLEY, PICTURE FRAMER, &c. Pictures, Photo Albums, Baby Carriages, Lamps, Clocks, Wringers, &c. Cheap for Cash, or Weekly and Monthly Plan. 2087 ST. CATHERINE ST., 2 doors East of Blouy.

DANIEL FURLONG, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN CHOICE BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON & PORK. Special rates for charitable institutions. Cor. Prince Arthur and St. Dominique Streets. TELEPHONE 6474.

O. A. McDONNELL, ACCOUNTANT AND TRUSTEE. 186 ST. JAMES STREET. Telephone 1182. MONTREAL. Personal supervision given to all business. Rents Collected, Estates administered, and Book-keeping.

GALLERY BROTHERS, BAKERS AND CONFECTIONERS. Bread delivered to all parts of the city. CORNER YOUNG AND WILLIAM STREETS. TELEPHONE 2895.