

# The Home

## TO REMOVE MILDEW.

As to mildew prevention is far better than a cure. Do not allow garments to remain in a damp or wet condition over night. To remove mildew mix equal parts of powdered borax and starch, and half as much salt, moisten the whole with lemon juice. Spread the mixture on the spot, and place the garment in the sun on the grass. Renew the mixture every morning until the stain is gone.

## BROILED HADDIE.

Always select small haddie as they are more delicate than large ones. Put the fish in a dripping-pan in cold water, skin side up, and bring slowly to the boiling-point; drain, wipe dry, rub over with soft butter, and broil to a rich brown. Serve with maitre d'Hotel butter; that is, butter in which pepper, salt, lemon juice and chopped parsley have been worked in proportions to suit the taste.

## PAINT SPOTS ON DRESSES.

If these are rubbed at once with turpentine they come off quite easily but if they have been allowed to dry a little ammonia should be mixed with the turpentine, provided it is a "fast color" material. If the color is one that is likely to be injured, drop a little sweet oil on the spot, then rub with turpentine, removing the grease spot afterward by rubbing with benzine or ether.

## HOW TO MAKE COFFEE

For a quart of coffee put from two to four tablespoons, according to strength desired, into a clean coffee pot. Any plain coffee pot will answer. The most carefully constructed coffee pot ever invented can produce no better coffee than the simplest. Then hold the pot over the fire a few seconds to warm and make it impart its flavor freely. Then pour over it a pint of boiling water and which has been brought to the boiling point but a moment or two previously. Let the coffee stand a few minutes near the fire to keep hot—not to boil. Bring the unused water again to the boiling and fill up to make the strength desired. Use boiled milk with breakfast coffee, but cream is better. For after-dinner coffee or cafe noir use from six to eight tablespoons of ground coffee to a quart of water.

## CARE OF BATH TUBS.

A solution of soda and water, applied with a whisk broom kept for the purpose, will remove the brown streaks in tubs and bathroom bowls made by sediments in the dripping water.

## RYE BREAD.

Put two quarts of rye flour at night into a bread pan, add a tablespoonful each of salt and lard or butter; rub the shortening fine in the flour; dissolve one yeast cake in one cupful of lukewarm water; add it to the flour; add three cupful of lukewarm water, and mix with a spoon into a thick batter; cover tightly, and let stand in a warm temperature. Next morning add the wheat flour, and knead it well on a board, making the dough stiffer than wheat bread; mold it into a long, narrow loaf, and set it on a shallow buttered pan; cover with a towel and let it remain in a warm place till it begins to crack; brush it over with cold coffee or water and bake one hour and fifteen minutes in a medium-hot oven.

## OYSTERS.

Immense as the demand is for the oyster, the supply seems to be always plentiful in the season. The coast of North America is rich in oyster crops, yielding enormous returns in the cultivated localities. It is estimated that in one year one oyster alone produces from three to four thousand young. Oyster culture has been brought to perfection, and oysters have improved in flavor, quality and quantity within the last twenty years. They have also gained a foremost place in the list of cold weather dainties, happily within reach of the most moderate purse.

Next to oysters served raw on the shell, they are most popular as a supper dish. Fanciful ways of preparation have been superseded, and the general opinion arrived at regarding the oyster is that it is at its best when fresh and raw on the shell, and when cooked it is best prepared after simple recipes. No food in the world suffers more from careless or injudicious cooking than does the oyster. For this reason it is most popular raw, roasted, baked, broiled and stewed. Even these simple methods must be properly performed. Scientific sharpshooters who are giving a great deal of contemplation to this food question place the oyster among the most ideal of foods. Here are a few recipes:

Chafing Dish Oyster Curry.—Put an ounce of table butter in the dish; when it foams add a teaspoonful of

dry curry powder. When in danger of burning add a gill of oyster liquid. Dissolve a teaspoonful of flour in a gill of cold water; add this to the dish and stir with a spoon until thick. Put out one of the burners. Add a dozen large oysters to the sauce and a salt spoonful of salt; mix the oysters well with the sauce for two minutes, put out one more burner, cover and move) the dish slightly, then serve.

Baked Oysters.—For baked oysters, put in a small lined saucepan a quarter of a pound of butter and one teaspoonful of cream, stirring them well over a fire until thoroughly mingled. Add one tablespoonful of anchovy sauce and a small quantity each of cayenne pepper and grated lemon peel. Continue stirring over a fire until hot. Pour half of this mixture into a dish and lay the oysters on it. Strew grated cheese and bread crumbs over, with a little salt and pepper, pouring on the remainder of the cream and butter, with another thin layer of crumbs and cheese on top. Bake until nicely browned in a brick oven, and serve while hot.

Stuffed Oysters.—Put the grated yolks of four hard boiled eggs into a basin and mix in half the quantity of minced bacon or salt pork, add a little pepper or chopped parsley and make them all into a paste by adding the uncooked yolk of one egg. Split open four dozen oysters, stuff them with this mixture, put them in large oyster shells, coat them over with bread crumbs, put a little warmed butter on top, place them in an oven and bake until done. Put them on a dish, garnish with pieces of fried bread and serve.

Oysters With Grated Cheese.—Drain the oysters as free as possible from liquor, spread a dish thickly with butter, lay the oysters on it, strew finely minced parsley over them, season with pepper, and cover thickly with grated cheese. Put the dish into the oven and when nicely browned on top drain the fat carefully off the oysters and serve, while very hot, in the same dish.

Broiled Oysters in the Shell.—Take freshly opened oysters and an equal quantity of bread and cracker crumbs, flatten them on a well greased broiler and broil for two minutes on each side. Salt slightly and arrange on the toast, then lightly glaze them over with maitre d'hotel sauce and serve.

Maitre d'Hotel Sauce.—Put one-fourth pound of butter into a saucepan with one-half tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a little finely mixed thyme and onion and pepper and salt to taste. Stand the saucepan by the fire and whisk the contents with an egg whisk until on the point of simmering; then remove the saucepan from the fire and serve with sauce.

## STARTED INAUSPICIOUSLY.

The early married life of James Fair, the "Bonanza King," who amassed a fortune of \$9,000,000 within the compass of a few years, was scarcely auspicious. For fifteen years he had toiled in the gold mines of Nevada, Calaveras County, and British Columbia with the most disheartening of luck, and when the first gleam of fortune came he married Miss Rooney, a pretty girl in Calaveras County, who was willing to share his rough life and rougher fortune.

Their honeymoon was spent in a mule-wagon, journeying over the Placerville and Red Dog trail for Virginia City; and their first home was in a tiny log-cabin, in which Mrs. Fair for some time played the humble role of mistress-of-all-work and "did the family washing."

A similar story is told of Alexander T. Stewart, who was known by the proud title of the "Merchant Prince of the World," and whose millions, half a century ago, were the wonder and envy even of millionaires. When Alexander Stewart, the "poor Irish boy," landed in America his whole fortune consisted of a few small bundles of laces and linens; and with these he was bold enough to open a tiny shop near Broadway.

Confident in his future he had married, shortly after reaching his "promised land," a Miss Clinch, a "pretty, mild, and amiable girl," who was glad to live with him over his shop, "to cook his meals and darn his socks, and generally to live as happily on a few dollars a week as in more prosperous times on millions," for less than twenty years later her husband's fortune was estimated at \$20,000,000.

## CHINESE NAILS.

In China long finger nails are a mark of gentility. They are an indication that their possessor "lives easy," is, in fact, a man of leisure. When they are excessively long, approaching the dignity of talons, as they sometimes do, they indicate that the gentleman—or lady—attached to them has passed the mere gentility line and has become a full-fledged aristocrat. In Anam, where the finger-nail habit has persisted for hundreds and perhaps thousands of years, these signs-manual of extreme gentility sometimes attain, by careful cultivation, the length of 6 or 8 inches, and instances are on record where a length of 16 and even 18 inches has been attained.

## CANADIAN AMONG BOERS.

### MAJOR BRENNAN OF JOHANNESBURG RETURNS.

Many Canadians in the Big Mining Centre all Doing Well—The Canadian Association—Boer Army Equipment.

Major F. H. Brennan, M. D., of Peterboro', has just returned from South Africa, where he has lived for the last five years, having established a medical practice and drug business at Johannesburg. There were in addition to himself, between 100 and 200 Canadians resident in that city, besides a considerable number of Americans who had been born in Canada, numbering in all about nine hundred. A Canadian Association was formed, of which Dr. Brennan was made president.

When the Canadian Government endorsed Great Britain's action regarding the Transvaal, the association, true to its native instinct, met and declared themselves in sympathy with Great Britain. This act, naturally, invited the enmity of the Boer officials, and Dr. Brennan, who had been chairman of the meeting, came in for very severe treatment at the hands of the Johannesburg press. This was the only exciting incident in the history of the club.

MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT. Although about one-half of the 102,000 population of Johannesburg consisted of Europeans, these Uitlander had nothing to do with the government of the state. Municipal government made its first appearance in Johannesburg last year, Pretoria having previously directed all the affairs of the city. The Uitlanders found diversion in football, lacrosse, baseball, and other games.

The real cause of the war, says Dr. Brennan, was the belief of the Boers that they had become strong enough to turn out the British and set up a united Dutch South Africa.

Notwithstanding the size of the city, Dr. Brennan was the only practicing physician in Johannesburg, while another Canadian was the only dentist. The majority of the Canadians there were engaged in mining, and were all doing well.

The school system of Johannesburg was exclusively Dutch, and there was no chance for the Britisher to give children an English education.

## MILITARY OUTFIT.

The construction of the Boer army and the condition of affairs before the war, are described by Dr. Brennan as follows:

"Preparations for war had been going on all the time I lived in the country. Arms were constantly being imported and immense supplies of ammunition purchased. The recognized rifle at one time had been the Martini, but ever on the alert for supposed improvement, the Mauser had been substituted by the Government. The only regular militia was what was known as the Staats Artillery, stationed at Pretoria, and it was a military body in every sense of the term. Enlistment was for three years, and the corps was officered from the training schools of Holland.

"For military purposes the country was divided into electoral districts, each being presided over by a commandant. These districts were subdivided into wards, in charge of field cornets.

## ALL HAD TO FIGHT.

"Every man in the country between the ages of 16 and 60 was liable for military service, and subject to the summons of the field cornet of his ward. Being summoned, he had to present himself equipped with rifle, 50 rounds of ammunition, a horse, and a food supply for a number of days. The commandant assumed control of all the men in his district, while the whole force of the country was under the Commandant-General, who was the only official, besides the President, elected by a full vote of the country.

"To stimulate military proficiency, large supplies of ammunition were bought, and every encouragement was given to what would be known in Canada as target practice; and yet the Boers, contrary to imagination, did not prove to be exceptionally fine shots, at least, during the war. True it is, that a volunteer corps had been formed in Johannesburg, composed of men of all nationalities, but this had been disbanded about a year previous to the war.

## BOERS WERE PREPARED.

"For weeks before the commencement of hostilities (Oct. 11th) the commandants had been preparing to cross the border immediately upon the declaration of war," said Dr. Brennan. All the British residents in Johannesburg had thought it the best policy to leave the town, the doctor himself receiving a hint to get out or run the risk of being tried for treason, on account of the attitude of the Canadian Association. He proceeded to Durban, and cabled to Canada, applying for enlistment in the first contingent. He received no immediate reply, and so accepted a vacancy as ship surgeon on a transport going to England. On the first of February he was appointed medical superintendent

of hospital ship No. 29, in which capacity he served until July, when he was transferred to one of 82 transports which were conveying Germans and Hollanders home to their native lands.

Dr. Brennan reached London on the 22nd of August, and arrived in New York in the middle of September.

## PICTURE OF A BOER.

The doctor's description of the Boer farmer is not very inviting. The latter is simple in his tastes, and hospitable to every one who is not a Brit-lisher. He is lazy, understands very little about work, has little regard for the truth, and abhors cleanliness. His greatest fault, however, was implicit belief in his leaders. It was the influence of the healers and political clique in and around Pretoria which induced him to take up arms. These schemers told the farmer that if Great Britain won the war it would mean the loss of his farm.

The record of the Canadian troops in South Africa, said the doctor, is a splendid one, and favorable comments are heard wherever one goes.

Major Brennan expects to reunite with his family in Johannesburg, but he does not know whether or not his premises have been left intact. In the event of his house having been looted, he hopes for reimbursement at the hands of the British Government.

## NATURAL TRAILERS.

"The Yaqui Indians are wonderfully natural trailers," said a former Mexican trader. "They ought to make the best scouts in the world. Some years ago, I was stopping at a place called Ysletti, near the east coast of Yucatan, when my cabin was robbed one night of several hundred dollars in gold. I hired a very intelligent Yaqui named Pedro to help me chase the thief and we started out together on a cold trail. The fellow who did the job had fled on horseback, striking northwest, and before long my guide had a pretty accurate idea of his personal appearance. He picked up his information a scrap at a time, beginning with the discovery that he was undersized. When I asked how he knew he pointed to a willow tree from which one of the lower branches had been recently broken. The rascal had dismounted there for a rest and several flat stones were piled on the ground under the broken branch. Pedro surmised that he wanted a whip and had to stand on the stones to reach the limb, which was really not very high.

"I mention the incident because it seemed to me at the time to be very far-fetched guessing, but it turned out afterward to be absolutely correct. He knew the color of the man's saddle blanket from a few shreds caught on a thorn bush, and learned that he carried a native water bottle by a thorn in the soft dirt near a spring. What astonished me especially, however, was the ease with which he followed the trail of the horse over flinty, sand-strewn stretches where not a sign of its passage was visible to my blunter vision. We caught up with the thief on the second day and all of Pedro's predictions were verified to the letter. He was a prowling half-breed and, when hard pressed, had hidden the money under a log in a dense thicket. My Indian located it in almost less time than it takes to tell the story and laughed contemptuously at the other's lack of finesse. Yet, he was not an exceptional trailer. I have met dozens of the tribe who were equally clever."

## NO MANHOOD.

This situation in China offers a significant object lesson of a motherless nation. Li Hung Chang is quoted as saying with great satisfaction: "We have no 'new women' in China, and we want none. We stop their education at the seventh year." The empress dowager is in no sense of the word a "new woman." She is a typical blood-thirsty and cruel ruler such as were not unknown among women in the dark ages in Egypt, Greece, Russia, Italy and even England. There is nothing to be hoped for in nobles qualities from the men of a nation whose women are held in such subjection as in China. Neither slaves nor dolls can produce a grand type of manhood. There is no surer indication of the progress of civilization than the position of the woman of a country. Where the highest intellectual, moral and social development is permitted to the mothers of the race we find these qualities reaching their finest flowering in manhood.

During the countless generations when the Chinese empire was entirely isolated from the rest of the world there was no opportunity to study the social features of her people, but now that the rifts have been made in the various parts of the wall which has shut her in for centuries, and modern civilization has entered in, we behold the results of her degraded womanhood. We see a class of men in part except to produce them and enable them to produce others like themselves, a nation without mothers in the highest acceptance of the word.

He that places himself neither higher nor lower than he ought to do exercises the truest humility.—Colton.

## PERSONAL ITEMS.

For the first time in many years Uncle Paul Kruger lately celebrated his birthday out of his own country. He was born at Rastenburg, Cape Colony, on October 10th, 1825, and when only fourteen emigrated across the Vaal River and began his varied career. He has been twice married, the first Mrs. Kruger dying young and childless, and his family numbers ten sons and daughters. It is said that the ex-President has as many grandchildren as the Queen. He belongs to the Doppers, a sect of Dutch Protestants resembling the Quakers.

Though only the ruler of 227,000 people, Prince Nicholas of Montenegro is an interesting sovereign. He is one of the most literary of European Royalties, having written several historical dramas, which have been produced on the stage in his own country and in St. Petersburg. The Prince has also composed poetry, chiefly of a warlike and patriotic type. He succeeded his uncle, who was assassinated, when nineteen, married the same year, and has three sons and six daughters, one being the present Queen of Italy.

One of the most extraordinary blind men in the world is Dr. F. G. Campbell, Principal of the Royal Normal College for the Blind. He was born and lived all his early life in America, and lost his sight by an accident. When a little boy, he had one eye injured by an acacia thorn, inflammation ensued, and soon the sight was gone forever. Dr. Campbell, however, who came to England in 1871, is an Alpine climber, a cyclist, a sculler, and a horseman, and, in business, can give points and a beating to most men.

It has just been reported that Dr. Nansen, who celebrated his thirtieth birthday on October 10th, is to undertake a joint expedition to the North Pole with the young Duke of Abruzzi, who has recently broken Nansen's record. In 1895, Nansen got to within 269 miles of the Pole, while the Duke was 235 miles of when he turned back. In recognition of the eminent services he has rendered to the cause of scientific exploration, the British Government presented Nansen with a fifty-volume set of the Challenger Reports. He is the first single individual to receive them, their cost running to several hundred pounds.

## DARING VENETIANS.

The journal of the Norwegian Geographical Society at Christiania has just published a short account of the unfortunate voyage made by the Italian trader, Pietro Quirini, to the coast of Norway in 1492, sixty years before Columbus discovered the Western World. This long voyage in the open Atlantic is of interest in the history of navigation, for it was the first time that a sailor of South Europe took his vessel so far to the north. In this journey Quirini skirted nearly all the coasts of Europe in a little vessel that was considerably inferior to those in which Columbus crossed the ocean; for, in the sixty years that intervened between the voyage of the Italian trader and the great discoverer, improvements of importance had been made in ship-building.

Quirini sailed for the north in the days of the commercial preeminence of Venice and Genoa. At that time there were no less than 3,000 sailing vessels in the trading fleet of Venice. They sailed far up the Atlantic coast as well as to every port in the Mediterranean. But they had developed no trade with the Northmen and Quirini thought it was time to break the ground.

He had heard that up in Norway the people could not raise the grape but that they had become fond of wine and there was a good market for it. He was told that a considerable quantity of the wine of South Europe sold in France and England was re-exported to Norway and sold at a good round profit. Here was a chance to open direct trade with the far North of Europe. So the enterprising Italian took his vessel to the Piræus, loaded with a cargo of Greek wines and then turned the nose of his little craft straight for Gibraltar.

All went well until the vessel had passed the ports of England, where the Mediterranean ships were often seen. But as Quirini was approaching his destination a great storm arose that finally wrecked all his hopes as well as his vessel. He found himself unable to make port and was driven by a furious blast along an uncharted coast. He tried to keep out to sea away from the dangers of Norway's west shore but unfortunately he did not get far enough out to avoid the islands and he was driven upon the rocks of one of the Lofotens, where his vessel went to pieces and his wine was mixed with salt water. There was no record for a long time thereafter of any attempt by trading ships of South Europe to establish direct relations with Norway.

Two reports of the ill-fated voyage were published in Venice in 1881. One of them was written by Quirini himself and the other by his helmsman, Antonio di Corado. Geographers have found that the geographical data in these reports are correct and regard the documents as reliable. They are the basis of the article printed in Christiania.

## A FEW SMILES.

You can't judge an elephant's wardrobe by the size of his trunk.

To be minutely accurate, a man loses time every time he looks at a clock.

Robbs—Harduppe says you are half cracked. Slobs—That's better than being completely broke, which is his chronic condition.

Nell—Maude doesn't follow the styles very closely, does she? See the way she holds up her skirt. Belle—Gracious! Why, that's last week's style.

You don't get enough exercise, said the eminent physician as he felt the pulse of the new patient; you should get out in the air and walk every day. By the way, what is your occupation? I'm a letter carrier, chuckled the new patient.

It was the first time Leonard had seen tiny chickens, and he could not understand that the smooth patches at their sides were wings, and when one of the chickens spread his he cried:

See, he's opening his pockets, and there isn't anything in them!

Did she lose her head when you proposed for her last night?

Yes; I found it on my shoulder. The Russians rushed into the gates at Pekin.

## WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS.

"When it comes to being at the right place at the right time," says a leading American newspaper, "it is hard to get ahead of Clara Barton, President of the National Red Cross Society." Quite true, retorts a sarcastic woman writer; everybody gives a sigh of thankfulness after a great calamity, when it is announced that Clara Barton and her aids have reached the stricken people. Women, who have been so long classed among the incompetents, feel a pardonable pride that it was a woman who organized the American Red Cross Association, and secured its recognition by all the nations of the world. She was assured many times that she was not equal to this task, and if the efforts to prevent her from proving whether she was or not had been successful, she never could have stood, as she does to-day, an illustrious example of woman's capabilities. Yet this newspaper which is so ready to give Miss Barton a deserved recognition, is among the most determined opponents of granting to women any powers in matters of civil government, and would hold even the President of the Red Cross Association in a state of perpetual disfranchisement. Miss Barton always has been a strenuous advocate of equal suffrage. In Boston at a public meeting, she said:

"I think I must have been born believing in the full right of woman to all the privileges and positions which nature and justice accord to her in common with other human beings. Perfectly equal rights—human rights. There was never any question in my mind in regard to this. I did not purchase my freedom with a price; I was born free; and, when as a younger woman, I heard the subject discussed, it seemed simply ridiculous that any sensible, rational person should question it. When later, the phase of woman's rights to suffrage came up, it was to me only a part of the whole, just as natural and just as certain to take place.

"Whenever I have been urged, as a petitioner, to ask for this privilege for woman, a kind of dazed, bewildered feeling has come over me.

"Of whom should I ask it? Who possessed the right to confer it? Who had greater right than woman herself? Was it man, and if so, where did he get it? He depended upon woman for his being, his very existence, nurturing and rearing. More fitting that she should have conferred it upon him.

"Was it governments? What were they but the voice of the people? What gave them their power? Was it divine influence conferred? Alas! no; or they would have been better, purer, more just and stable.

"Was it force of arms—war? Who furnished the warriors? Who but the mothers? Who reared the sons and taught them that liberty and their country were worth their blood? Who gave them up, wept their fall, nursed them in suffering and mourned them dead?"

## A PRETTY CHINESE FANCY.

When a Chinese baby is taking a nap people think its soul is having a rest—going out for a long walk, perhaps. If the nap is a very long one, the mother is frightened. She is afraid that her baby's soul has wandered too far again and cannot find its way home. If it doesn't come back, of course the baby will never waken. Sometimes men are sent out on the street to call the baby's name over and over again, as though it were a real child lost. They hope to lead the soul back home. If a baby sleeps while it is being carried from one place to another, the danger of losing the soul along the way is very great. So whoever carries the little one keeps saying its name out loud, so that the soul will not stray away. They think of the soul as a bird hopping along after them.

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