

QUESTION DRAWER.

RULES:—Full name and address must accompany all communications; *not for publication*, but for filing. Please write plainly, and do not ask more than three questions in any one communication. We shall be pleased to hear from our readers through this column and to answer any questions of general interest pertaining to the home, cookery, domestic economy, decorative art, music, literature, etc., etc.

A. B. was too late for an answer in our November Number. Her communication having been mislaid, we were unable to answer by mail, as is our custom when letters reach us too late for publication in the current number. We would advise a frieze of chocolate and gold to complete the treatment of the rooms decorated with paper of the sample enclosed. Dados are rather out of date, excepting for dining-rooms, where they are very deep, often extending half way up the wall. Wainscoting is always appropriate, and still in favor, when used in the decoration of a dining-room. If it is painted, you will require to have it re-decorated in imitation of old oak; if it is grained and finished in oils, we would counsel letting it alone, as such a finish is always rich. Your ceiling could be either papered or tinted. The one objection to be found in the paper you have selected is that it is rather dark, but this, of course, is a matter of taste; a pale mode ingrain paper with deep frieze of mode and gold would make a lovely room, but if your room has plenty of windows and light furnishings, the dark paper would probably look well.

DORA.—Try rinsing your mouth twice a day with warm water into which has been thrown a few drops of myrrh. This will tend to harden your gums and make your mouth feel fresh and sweet. Always use tepid in preference to cold water; extremely cold water breaks the enamel of the teeth, and it is always a shock to them. A very simple and good tooth-powder is made of powdered chalk with myrrh through it. You can buy a small quantity of each at a drug store, and mix it to suit yourself.

HARRIET X. L., BATH, ONT.—We append below the recipe you ask for: *Meringued Apples*.—Eight fine large apples, peeled, cored, and quartered, 2 tablespoonfuls butter, juice of a large lemon, 1 cup white sugar, nutmeg to taste, whites of 3 eggs, half cup powdered sugar. Heat the butter, sugar, lemon juice, and nutmeg in a double boiler; drop the quartered apples into this, and let them cook until tender; take them out and lay in a glass dish, cover with a meringue made of the whites of the eggs and the powdered sugar, and pass the syrup from the apples in a little pitcher, with the meringued fruit.

MADRE, KINGSTON, ONT.—We give in this Number of the Bazar, on page 26, complete descriptions of many pretty things suitable for Xmas presents. Many thanks for your kind letter. We are glad you enjoy the Mother's Column.

It was growing late and papa crept down stairs to warn the young people that it was too damp to sit outside any longer. "I don't see why you have to ask me for my hand, Tom," he heard, as he reached the door; "you've been keeping it all the evening." Papa quietly retired.

"Wasn't there a post-card in my box on Monday?" "Yes," said the postmistress, "but we have our regular clearing out and washing up here on Tuesday, and as a good house-keeper I can't permit old letters and things to accumulate." "But, my dear madam—" "Oh, don't get mad, now. There wasn't anything of importance on that postal. Your brother wanted you to go to the opera with him last night, that's all."

REMNANTS.

"Have they hardwood or tiles on this hall?" "Both. Hardwood on the floor, and tiles on the hat rack."

I don't want you to stick your nose inside this door again," said Chappie to his tailor. "I don't want to get my nose in. I want to get my bill in."

Mrs. Celeste Coon, Syracuse, N.Y., writes: "For years I could not eat many kinds of food without producing a burning, excruciating pain in my stomach. I took Parmelee's Pills according to directions under the head of 'Dyspepsia or Indigestion.' One box entirely cured me. I can now eat anything I choose, without distressing me in the least." These Pills do not cause pain or griping, and should be used when a cathartic is required.

"John, run quick and sound the alarm, the house is on fire!" "Not so fast, my dear, not so fast. We have plenty of fire-insurance, but none against muddy shoes and water."

"Burglars broke into Colonel Weber's house last night." "Did he go down?" "Yes; 'way down under the bedclothes."

No article takes hold of Blood Diseases like Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery. It works like magic. Miss C——, Toronto, writes: "I have to thank you for what Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery has done for me. I had a sore on my knee as large as the palm of my hand, and could get nothing to do any good until I used the Discovery. Four bottles completely cured it."

"I see you are going to seed your tennis-court." "No. What put that idea into your head?" "It's all ploughed up." "Oh, I know. Miss Hicks, of New York, has been playing on it with high-heeled shoes."

Miss Rowena—"Think of a wishy-washy, phlegmatic girl like her being named Stella!" Mr. Parham—"Stella' means a star. Perhaps they called her that, not because they thought her bright, but because she was beautiful in the dark."

F. Burrows, of Wilkesport, writes that he was cured of a very dangerous case of inflammation of the lungs, solely by the use of five bottles of *Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil*. Feels great pleasure in recommending it to the public, as he had proved it (for many of the diseases it mentions to cure) through his friends, and in nearly every instance it was effectual.

"Have you broken off your engagement, old man? What's the matter?" "Well, I was hard up, you see, so I quarreled, and had all my presents returned, and was able to realize upon them. Couldn't possibly have raised the money any other way."

Dashaway—"Cigar?" Cleverton—"Thanks (puff, puff). That's a good weed. Aren't (puff) you going to smoke too?" Dashaway (examining the remaining one closely). "No; I think not." Cleverton—"You must (puff) have given (puff) me (puff, puff) the wrong one."

Uncle Jake—"I stick on to it, Cunnel, dat dere's nothin' dat hasn't a reason fer it ef you'll only stiddy it out. Fact is, dat nigh on to any question kin be answered afo' it's axed, perwidin' you set yo' mine on to it." Colonel Ipton—"Uncle Jacob, I'll test that right off. Now, why is that bell ringing?" Uncle J. (after a moment's deep thought)—"Well, sah, ef my intelleshules ain't adrift on de ocean of onbelief, an' seein as it are not dinnah-time by a houah yit, it's 'cause some fool is a-shakin' of de handle of it."

Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Birth-marks, and all facial blemishes permanently removed by Electrolysis. Dr. G. B. Foster, Electrician, Yonge Street Market, Toronto.