

in which a little lemon juice has been put. All boiled puddings can be made in the same way, substituting whatever fruit you prefer. Cranberries are nice, so are canned peaches.

#### SAUSAGE MEAT.

Mince four pounds of fresh pork, add a tablespoon of salt, one of black pepper and one of powdered sage; pack into a tin mould and steam three hours. When done set away to cool, and turn out of the shape; remove any lard that adheres to it. Serve with a pretty garnish of celery tops around.

#### SPONGE CAKE.

Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add one teacup of sugar, then the yolks; lastly, one teacup of flour. Put the ingredients together in the above order and bake in a slow oven.

#### CHOW CHOW.

We are indebted to Mrs. T. S. Ward, of Griswold, Man., for the two following receipts:—

Take two heads of cabbage, and a dozen large onions; chop the cabbage fine and slice the onions, steep both over night in brine; cook separately till done. Place together with water in which they have been cooked; add a teacup of sugar and a tablespoon of mixed spice, also vinegar to suit the taste. Place in a stone jar for use when required.

#### CITRON PRESERVES.

Citron preserves are much improved by using two lbs. of dried apricots to six medium citrons. Take a thick rind from the citrons; steam the citrons and stew the apricots till thoroughly cooked. Have sugar melted, and when your fruit is cooked pour into the syrup letting it boil a few minutes.

#### LEMON PATTIES.

These appetising little cakes are very easily made and are not at all expensive. The preparation with which they are filled will, if nicely made and stored in a cool place, keep good for several months, and it is always a convenient thing to keep on hand; it is prepared as follows: Put eight ounces of butter into an earthenware jar, with the well beaten yolks of eight fresh eggs, eight ounces of finely sifted white sugar, the strained juice of two fresh lemons and the grated rind of three. In grating the lemon-rind part of the pulp will adhere to the grater, and this must be removed by rubbing the grater afterwards with a tiny bit of stale bread, letting the crumbs, as far as possible, be added to the other ingredients. Set the jar in a saucepan of boiling water and stir the contents constantly with a small, wooden spoon until the preparation becomes perfectly smooth and about the thickness of good honey; then remove the jar from the water and set it in a cool place. When the patties are to be baked, line out some small, shallow patty-tins with rich pastry rolled out very thin, put a small quantity of the lemon paste into each and bake for ten or twelve minutes in a brisk oven. When quite cold, dust the top over very lightly with fine, white sugar and serve, tastefully arranged, on a lace dish-paper.

Percy, who had just come out of skirts, was one day strutting around in his first suit of jacket and trousers, when a lady remarked, "Hello! I guess some one has some new clothes." With crushing force came the reply, "Them ain't clothes—them's pants."

#### The Night After Christmas.

'Twas the night after Christmas,  
And all over the house  
Things were turned topsy-turvy.  
To suit even a mouse.  
Santa Claus had been gone  
A whole night and a day,  
And things never got right  
When the landlord's away.

Mrs. Santa was mending  
Mr. Santa Claus' hose.  
For the climbing of roofs  
Is very hard upon clothes.  
The two little Santas  
Were down on the floor  
With one eye on their blocks  
And one eye on the door.

Just then as they watched,  
Very closely, the latch.  
They heard a great noise  
Overhead on the thatch.  
A tramping and stamping  
And rattle and clatter—  
And the two little Santas  
Knew just what was the matter.

Papa Santa was come,  
And he sometimes forgot  
By the great chimney pot.  
If he ever can tell,  
Till he lands down below.  
What quarters he's in,  
I'm sure I don't know.

First came a great shower  
Of pop-corn and stuff,  
Such things as are left  
When we've all had enough.  
Then a broken-necked doll,  
A tin soldier or two,  
Till the Santas set up  
A great hullabaloo.

At last came St. Nick,  
With a grunt and a sneeze,  
For a chimney you know  
Is a pretty tight squeeze.  
And he shouted, "Hello!  
Why I'm glad I'm in port,  
For of candy and toys  
I was running quite short."

Then he kissed his good wife  
With a very loud smack,  
And tossed the young Kris Kringles  
Up on his back.  
And pranced them and galloped them  
Over the floor.  
Till the house seemed in danger  
Of tumbling o'er.

Next he threw off his cap  
And his big furry coat,  
That he wore when he travelled  
To regions remote.  
And perching the laddies up,  
One on each knee,  
He told them of all  
He had happened to see.

"The strangest of all,"  
Said he, after a while,  
"And as good as 'twas strange,  
Though it may make you smile,  
The children are coming  
To rival me now  
And are giving themselves;  
Though I don't know just how."

"I came to a house  
Full of children and noise,  
There were rosy-cheeked girls  
And curly-haired boys;  
And I gave them all something  
From out of my pack,  
That I then had brim-full  
On the top of my back."

"But you'd hardly believe  
What I saw with these eyes.  
They had filled on the platform  
Cakes, apples and pies;  
With mufflers and handkerchiefs,  
Stockings and shoes—  
And they weren't put there  
For the children to use."

"But the boys and girls all,  
With a hearty good-will,  
Gave these nice things away  
To the folks that are ill.  
To the poor and the homeless,  
With no roof overhead,  
Very glad if they have  
Just a morsel of bread."

"And I noticed quite well,  
As I paused to look round,  
The boys were the jolliest  
Ever found—  
And the girls were all smiles.  
And I knew right away  
They had found out what keeps me  
So happy and gay."

Then Santa Claus kissed  
His sweet hairless good-night,  
Tucked them snug in their beds  
And blew out the light;  
But before they would sleep  
They made Santa Claus say  
That he'd take them along  
On the next Christmas day.

So, young people, remember,  
When Christmas comes round,  
That getting and giving  
Together be found;  
And the reindeers may bring us,  
When next they are due,  
Santa Claus, Mrs. Santa—  
And the young Santas too.

—J. W. WEDDELL.

#### Will You Favor Us.

To know more definitely the tastes and wishes of our readers, Minnie May and Uncle Tom, who have charge of the Home Magazine Department, will feel obliged to as many readers who will send us a written reply to the following questions:—

1. What particular feature in this department pleases you most?
  2. What number of recent date gave you most pleasure and satisfaction?
  3. Do you prefer the puzzles to a change for letters of anecdote, stories, etc.?
  4. Is there any present department or feature you would prefer omitted?
  5. Is there any special subject you would like to see touched upon, not included in its pages?
- Any idea or suggestion will be thankfully received, and wherever possible adopted. Our space is very limited, consequently we wish our matter very good and pleasing to everybody. Be perfectly frank in writing, and criticise just as you feel. Your honest opinion is asked for.

Address, MINNIE MAY,

"Farmer's Advocate,"

London, Ont.

#### This and That.

Have a large bag with a hoop or wire in the top hung near your kitchen stove, as a receptacle for waste paper for kindling.

Wash potatoes and all vegetables with a cloth.

Have a bottle of carbolic acid and oil in your kitchen for burns. It gives instant relief.

Hang up the broom, or stand it on the handle.

When frying eggs, cover the frying pan with a tight cover, and the top of the eggs will cook to perfection with the steam.

The night rolls on until stopped by the break of day.

Milk of almonds is a good remedy for sunburn, and may be obtained at the druggist's.

Thorough, and frequent bathing, is the best means of keeping the complexion pure and clean.

When the hands are stained, use lemon juice and common salt. This will render the hands white and soft.

To prevent that shine on the face with which so many are annoyed, use a little camphor in the water you bathe your face in.

An ounce of lemon-juice in a pint of rose-water is good to bathe the face in.

I saw Jack Dayton, a rather simple-minded neighbor of mine, nailing up a box which I knew contained articles which he intended sending by express. So I ventured the suggestion to Jack to place the much-abused "This side up," etc., conspicuously on the cover. A few days after that I saw Jack. "Well, Jack," said I, "did your goods get there safely?" "Every one smashed," replied Jack, angrily. "Hang the express company!" "Did you put on 'This side up,' as I told you?" "Of course I did; and for fear they would not notice it on the cover, I put it on the bottom, too."