cake while baking, do it very gently. ake while baking, do it very gentry.

areful not to remove from the oven until
lone, and do not leave oven door open. Allow about thirty minutes for each inch of
thickness in a quick oven, and more time
in a slow one. Test with a broom-splint
or knitting needle, and if the dough does
not adhere, it is done. Settling away from
the nan a little, and stopping its "singhe pan a little, and stopping its ng," are other indications that the eady to leave the oven. It should remain n the pan at least fifteen minutes after tak-ng from the oven, and it is better to leave dy to leave the oven. It should ren red from the pan and set away, alu ight side up. A tin chest or stone jar best to keep it in. Coffee cake should be put away before it is cold, and so closely rapped in a large napkin that the arce

(To be Continued.)

MISCELLANY.

Sound money—The organist's salary. A highly coloured tale-The peacock's, France takes a fresh cut with plenty of

A lively female gossip, with but one arm, s known as "the short-hand reporter." The way to make six cents go farthest-Buy a stamp and put it on a foreign letter A man never wants to laugh when a fly lights on his nose, but he is greatly tickled. A book is a man's best friend, and the

It is vulgar to call a man "bow-legged."

A new brand of cigar is called "The Lottery Ticket," because only one in a thousand draws. "Be careful how you punctuate the tove" is the latest one. It means not to put too much colon. The Kaffirs have bestowed a name on Sir

Bartle Frere which signifies "the dog that bites before he barks." When the schoolmaster reduced the boy to submission it was an unfair contest, be cause it was tutor won.

Japan is now manufacturing boots for the United States from leather rought from American ports. Soliloquy by a tippler :- "The public at never when you are thirsty.

Have nothing to do with any man in a ought upon when they are hot. In these artistic days, when you are ked to take a drink, you are requested to

The boy who was getting a little too large to enjoy the flattery of his mother's sisters, said he had got "syc-oph-ants"

"See how I ride o'er the raging mane !" exclaimed a man who was thrown over his orse's head into a ditch on the other side A Connecticut man recently said, "Lend

me a dollar. My wife has left me, and I want to advertise that I am not responsible Archdeacon Gray, in his recent book on China, says that in a residence of a quarter of a century at Canton he did not meet one

The man who got in a barber's chair, pinned a newspaper round his neck and began to read the towel, may be justly called absent-minded.

cently revised an old saying found in his grammar, as follows:—"It is better to "Fie! Mollie," quoth Reuben to Mary,
"tis a pity we can't agree." "Fie!
Mollie," is good, sir," she answered, "but
you'll find you can't Mollie-fie me."

A pupil in one of our public schools re-

Professor (looking at his watch): "Ase we have a few minutes I should like to have any one ask questions, if so disposed."
Student: "What time is it, please?" "What," said an inquisitive young lady,
"is the most popular colour for a bride?"
We may be a little particular in such mat-

The Melbourne Exposition is to open Oct. 1 and close March 1, 1880. It is expected to do great things for Australian trade. January and February are very hot months in Australia.

"To get the sack" is an expression found in France, "se faire sacquer" being the term used in a curious paper on Parisian workmen by one of their number as an equivalent for earning a dismissial.

The death is announced in Algeria of a said to have reached the marvellous age of 112 years. She is the mother of eight children, of whom the youngest is 60 years

old.

In struggling to make a dull-brained boy understand what conscience is, a teacher finally asked, "What makes you feel uncomfortable after you have done wrong?" "Father's leather strap," feelingly replied

Jones was actually pining for the young Miss Smith. It is all over now. He fell on the ice to-day, and the unfeeling creature laughed at him. Jones says he almost broke his spine, and when he heard her giggle he lost his pine for her.

Prof. Wise, the veteran balloonist, says balloons may be built of boiler iron, if built large enough. When the surface is doubled the cube is quadrupled, and a balloon 400 feet in diameter, of copper plate, would lift up a man-of-war vessel and sail away

Algeria. During one storm at Bone the hailstones killed a woman working in the fields. A flock of pigeons was also killed, and after the tempest a great number of hares and partridges were found dead on It was in a Stumptown Sunday School, a

visitor, who was interrogating the children, asked the question: "Why was Lot's wife turned into a pillar of salt?" There was a small boy, with a preternatural growth of hair, piped out: "I s'pose it was because she was too fresh."

"The fact is my papa did not know "The fact is my papa did not know what to do with the men, and so he had them poisoned," the son of a Moorish official told an English Consul who wished to know what had become of two visitors of whom the official was rather jealous and who had disappeared mysteriously.

"Mamma," said a wicked youngster, "Am I your cance?" "No, my child, why do you ask?" "Oh, because you always say you like to see people paddle their own cance; and I didn't know but may be I was yours." The boy went out

han grace.
"Do you mean to say, positively, nadam," said a lawyer to a with that the person referred to never left riage?" "I do," "How do you know he never did?" "Because I saw him buried in the village graveyard the same

A young midshipman went out to join his ship, commanded by a gallant officer, otherwise rather a don. He was met on deck by the cartain, who said, "Well youngster, so you've come to join us. I suppose it's the old story—the fool of the family, eh? Haw, haw!" To which the middy replied, in a squeaky voice, "O no, sir; it's all changed since your day." Exit captain.

Mrs. Sartoris, Mrs. Hooper writes, is in Paris, "looking extremely well, and is even prettier than she was as Nellie Grant. She is accompanied by her husband and child, the latter a most lovely boy, not quite two years old. He is a fair, goldenhaired little creature, with large blue eyes, and is not in the least shy or spoiled, manifesting a very natural but rather un-English devotion to General Grant."



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