

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Hot hands indicate a sanguine temperament—that is to say, an excitable, nervous nature. Such a person is in no sense unhealthy.

It is better to put handkerchiefs, napkins, tablecloths, etc., into the wash as soon as they become a little soiled than to try to make them "do" a day or two longer. They will require less rubbing in washing, and will not wear out so fast.

A CHEAP and efficient substitute for the hand-grenades sold for putting out fire can be made by filling ordinary quart bottles with a saturated solution of common salt. The salt forms a coating on everything the water touches, and makes it nearly incombustible.

TEST WALLS FOR DAMPNESS, with thin sheet gelatine, softened, and smoothed to a film on a greased pane of glass, then dried. Pass a narrow strip of this slowly along the surface of the suspected wall, and if any damp spot is covered by the strip its extreme sensitiveness to moisture will cause it to curl.

PAPER MILK CANS AND PANS are very slow conductors of heat, and when milk or other fermentable matters are placed in them, cold, they will be kept sweet much longer than in mineral or metallic vessels. Paper vessels of all kinds are now made under a new patent so solid that they can be thoroughly scalded and scoured, and water can even be boiled in them, it is said, without damaging them.

CELLULAR CLOTHING is coming into use in England; the ordinary materials of cloth being woven into cells, the network of which is covered over with a thin fluff. Its cellular and porous structure, filled with air, is a non-conductor of heat both to the body in summer and from the body in winter, while the exhalations pass off more freely than through other kinds of cloth. The objection to cotton clothing as chilling is removed in this manner.

BREAD PUDDING.—Cut up pieces of stale bread very small, pour over it some boiled milk, or milk and water, set a plate over, and let it swell. Add an egg or two, a little bit of flour, a pinch of salt: to a pound of bread about a quarter of a pound of chopped suet, a little sugar, and (if handy) a few currants, or chopped apples, or blackberries, or rhubarb. This is nice either baked or boiled; in either case about an hour will suffice for a good-sized pudding, as bread does not take so long as raw flour.

MEAT PIES.—The crust: to half a pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of lard or dripping and half a teaspoonful of salt, add by degrees about half a pint of water. Or this, still plainer: one pound of flour, a quarter of a pound of lard; salt, and as much baking powder as will lie on a sixpence. Cut about two pounds of meat into smallish pieces; dredge them with flour; add two teaspoonfuls of salt, one of pepper, a few onions, or herbs, also a pint of pepper. Bake in a slow oven rather more than an hour, having a piece of paper over the crust to prevent catching.

CANNING FRUIT.—As the season for fruit canning is again at hand, the ladies who read this journal may be interested in the following table:

FRUIT.	TIME FOR BOILING.	SUGAR TO THE QUART OF FRUIT.
Cherries	5 min.	6 ounces,
Raspberries	6 "	4 "
Blackberries	6 "	6 "
Strawberries	8 "	8 "
Plums	10 "	10 "
Whortleberries	5 "	8 "
Pieplant	10 "	8 "
Sour pears (whole)	30 "	4 "
Bartlett pears (halves)	20 "	6 "
Peaches (halves)	8 "	4 "
" (whole)	15 "	4 "
Pineapples (sliced)	15 "	6 "
Crab apples	25 "	8 "
Sour apples	10 "	5 "
Ripe currants	6 "	8 "
Wild grapes	10 "	8 "
Gooseberries	8 "	8 "
Quince (sliced)	15 "	10 "
Tomatoes	20 "	*No sugar.

*But one-half teaspoonful of salt.



Mr. August Belmont, the owner of Prince Royal, is willing to match his horse against Exile, weight for age, for \$5,000 a side.

Detroit has signed the agreement of Pitcher Leonard Shreve, late of the Indianapolis league team. His salary is said to be \$500 per month.

Antoine Pierri, the well-known Greek wrestler, is reported to have come in for \$20,000 by the death of his father, but has made it all over to his mother, and purposes to continue to struggle for a living.

Sportsmen in India are attacking a set of rules lately promulgated by the chief commissioner of the central provinces, the effect of which is to put a practically prohibitive tax on big game shooting in that part of the Peninsula. The central provinces contain many thousand square miles of forest land, which have been the happy hunting ground of the Anglo-Indians. The result is that tigers, panthers and other beasts have been getting scarce, and the local officials have determined to "preserve" the game for their own amusement.

Col. Wm. Cody (Buffalo Bill) stands 6 feet 1 inch, without boots, perfectly proportioned, lithe and graceful in bearing, presenting a fine example of physical comeliness. He wears no beard, only a heavy brown moustache and Napoleon. When he removes his broad slouch hat he is discovered to be quite bald, while the curling locks that sweep his collar are tipped with silver. Col. Cody is 43 years old, although he looks ten years older. His weight is 220 pounds, which he will be obliged to reduce before again taking part in the "Wild West," as he is now too heavy for riding.

The defenders of the America Cup are greatly exercised at present by the fear that should they lose possession of the international trophy the new owners would impose such conditions for all future contests as would render it almost impossible to again regain possession of it. Forewarned is to be forearmed; and the suggestion of Lord Dunraven is not any more reassuring to the American yachtmen, for he would like to have the conditions under which the cup should be raced for in future events discussed and settled after the present contest. The New York Club insists on all regulations governing the Cup being settled before the coming race is run.

Hunters in Berkshire County, Mass., have adopted an ingenious method of capturing rattlesnakes, whose oil is there believed to be a cure for deafness, and, as such, commands a big price. They go about, on warm days, carrying a long fishing rod and line and a sharp scythe, and when the reptile is discovered, usually asleep near a loose edge of rock, it is prodded more or less gently with the pole. Like any other sleeper suddenly interrupted, the snake wakes up angry, makes a dart at the nearest irritating object, which is the fish hook dangling near his head from the end of the pole, and very accommodatingly allows the sharp lines to penetrate his jaws. The man with the pole holds the entrapped reptile at a safe distance, while his comrade moves up and severs the snake's head from the body. The latter is then deposited in a bag, and the hunters go in search of other game.

THE ANGLER.

He rises ere the dew at dawn
Like diamonds gleams upon the lawn,
And down the fragrant pasture goes
Through buttercup and wild primrose;
The bobolinks amid the grass
Laugh merrily to see him pass.
O foolish gossips in the mist
He speeds to keep no morning tryst!

With fixed intent, he does not heed
The mottled moth, a fairy steed,
That seeks the wood till night enfold
The day, and steal its wealth of gold.
He gains the grove, where woodbines twine
Around the boles of elm and pine,
Nor pauses till he stands amid
The reeds where Pan the piper hid.

What joy is his to see the gleam
Of silvery fin within the stream,
To hold in leash each eager sense
With silence breathless and intense,
To mark an arrowy flash, and feel
The sudden pulsing of the reel,
As with electric current fine
He sends his nerve along the line.

Companioned by a keen desire,
His sturdy patience does not tire;
Through waning hours, in sun or rain,
He smiles content with meagre gain,
Breathing the perfect calm that broods
In nature's secret solitudes,
Gleaning from river, wood and sky,
A deep and broad philosophy.

—Clinton Scollard, in *Outing*.

Past rocky points, with bays between,
Where pelicans, bright-hued,
Are flushed to flight
With birds like night—
The Cormorants' impish brood!
And madly now our frail craft leaps
Adown the billows' strife,
And cleaves their crests
And seething breasts
As 'twere a thing of life.
As dips the pandion for his prey,
So dips our barque amain;
We sink and soar
And sink and soar,
And sink and soar again!
And, following the foaming fall
Of one long, throbbing wave,
Enrapt we glide,
And seem to slide
Down, down into its grave!
"O, break! O, break! sweet balm, soft air!"
No, no, we mount! we rise!
Once more the dash
And deafening clash
Of billows flout the skies.
Till, swept o'er many a whirling swirl,
The final surge is past,
And, like the strife
Of human life,
We reach calm floods at last.
Now, thanks, ye grim old voyagers!
No man has flinched in fear—
Yet, in earth's round
I never found
This life and death so near.
Thanks, thanks to you, good men and true!
Here we shall rest awhile,
And toast the bold
Coureurs of old
Upon the Prisoners' Isle!

Prince Albert, N.W.T. C. MAIR.

AUTHOR'S NOTE.

The name Saskatchewan is a contraction of the Cree compound Kisiskatchewan, and means swift stream, or current. The Grand Rapids, by which the great river discharges into Lake Winnipeg, are called, by the Crees, Missipowistic, which word is pronounced with a strong accent upon the third syllable, and with a peculiar intonation quite beyond spelling.

The explanatory paragraphs which follow throw light upon some local allusions which otherwise might not be understood by the Eastern reader.

About two centuries ago the Blackfeet Indians and their allies occupied the country drained by the two Saskatchewan, from their junction westward, but were dispossessed of a great portion of it by the Crees, who had obtained "magic weapons," that is to say, firearms, from the English at Hudson's Bay, and invaded the Saskatchewan country by way of the Nelson and Churchill rivers. Until recent times the region has been the scene of almost continual contention between these rival nations.

Spanish horses were plentiful on the Saskatchewan a hundred years ago. They were obtained by the Blackfeet, who raided for them into remote Mexico! and were the progenitors of the existing Indian ponies.

A son of Varennes, Sieur de la Verandrye, is generally credited with the discovery of the Saskatchewan, in 1748. This matter requires some clearing up. Sir Alexander Mackenzie expressly states, in a note to his "General History of the Fur Trade," that farming operations were carried on by the French at Fort à la Corne and at Nepawi, on the main river, long before the Conquest. Varennes was undoubtedly a most adventurous spirit, but the date assigned to his discovery can scarcely, in any reasonable historic retrospect, be called long before the Conquest. Mackenzie may have erred, but his statement is very concise and explicit. He, himself, ascended the river as far as Cumberland, a hundred years ago, on his way to the great river which bears his name.

Sir John Franklin's experiences on the Saskatchewan, on his way to the Arctic regions, are more interesting still. A sun-dial is shown at Cumberland which was set up by him, and the old mission house at the Pas was built, it is said, by his party. His name is one of the most interesting associations with the river. There are at present but three towns upon the North Saskatchewan, surrounded by fine settlements, much in need of railway outlets, viz., Prince Albert, Battleford and Edmonton.

The primitive town, however, was built by the *Bois-brûlés* many years ago, in the palmy days of the buffalo hunt, and has, of course, been abandoned. It was called Keeskatahagan-Otaynow, or Stump Town, from its situation in a wooded bend on the river.

The Décharge and the Rocher Rouge are two strong rapids on the lower Saskatchewan, one of which is surmounted by steamers by wind-lashing with a cable a mile in length.

Moose is the Indian name of the elk, not *moose*, as it is generally and wrongly written. Elks are still numerous on the Saskatchewan, but the red deer, or *wapiti* of the plains, once almost as numerous as the buffalo, are rapidly disappearing.

Huskies are Esquimaux or train-dogs, which are summered in large numbers at fishing posts in the interior. The former word is a corruption of the latter.

Moniyas. This is the Cree word for Canadian, but it means as well any new-comer, or "greenhorn." *Moniya* is the name for Canada. In the Cree alphabet the letters L and R are wanting, and *Moniyas* is, undoubtedly, the Indians' effort to pronounce the word Montreal as the early French *voyageurs* did. *Moniyas* is in common use on the Saskatchewan, even amongst whites who have mingled much with the natives of the country.

The "trip to York," viz., to York Factory, on Hudson's Bay, used to be made in spring and fall, and by this route the supplies for Red River and the south and west were largely brought until some twenty years ago. It was an exceedingly laborious trip, involving many portages, and demanding great powers of physical endurance.

Pandion Carolinensis. This bird (the American osprey) frequents the Grand Rapids, though not in large numbers. Pelicans and cormorants are numerous, and are frequently flushed together, when running the rapids, with startling effect.

"Prisoners' Island" lies at the foot of the rapids, and, during the strife between the rival fur companies in times past, was used by the successful side, for the time being, as a place of safe-keeping for prisoners. Hence its name, which it still retains.

Obtuseness to danger often passes under the name of courage, whereas to merit that appellation the danger must be felt.