

About the House

RECIPES KNOWN TO BE GOOD.

Raisin Custard Pie.—One cup sugar, 1 cup sour cream, 1 egg, 1 cup seeded raisins, 1 teaspoon each cinnamon and cloves, a little nutmeg; bake with two crusts.

Grape Catsup.—Five pounds stewed grapes, one pint of vinegar, 1 cup sugar, allspice, cinnamon, nutmeg, salt, pepper; boil until thick. Strain the grapes through the colander.

To Whip Thin Cream.—Whenever your whipping cream seems too thin to whip well, place the dish containing the cream in another dish of cold water, leaving it there until cold; then put it into a pan of hot water.

Individual Shortcake.—The cutting of a strawberry shortcake often is the means of spoiling it. Make two layers of large biscuits, placing a piece of butter between them. Then each individual shortcake can be served without spoiling the rest.

Date and Nut Cake.—Beat three eggs lightly, add one cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one large cup of dates, one large cup of walnuts. Cut dates and nuts in large chunks and bake in slow oven. This is best when several days old and makes a delicious desert when served with cream.

Cookies.—One pint of flour; even teaspoon of baking powder; mix well and sift, and then beat together two cups of sugar and one cup of butter, slowly adding a cup of cold water until it creams. When mixed with the flour, any flavoring desired; add more flour if necessary, to roll out soft.

Currant Vinegar.—Use two quarts black currants, one pint best vinegar, one and one-half pounds white sugar; bruise the currants and place in a basin with the vinegar. Let it stand three or four days, and then strain into an earthen jar. Add the sugar; set the jar in a saucepan of cold water, and boil for an hour. When cold, bottle.

Fig Cake.—Four eggs beaten separately; two cups of sugar; one cup of butter, one cup of milk; three cups of flour; three tablespoons of baking powder; flavor with lemon; one pound of figs cut up; add one cup of sugar, and stew the figs in one cup of water for ten minutes, then spread between the layers.

Rocks.—One scant cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, three eggs, three teaspoons cinnamon, one-half teaspoon soda dissolved in small amount of hot water, one cupful or one pound chopped nuts, one and one-half cupfuls seeded raisins, three cups flour, no milk or water; drop in small spoonful on buttered tin and bake slowly.

English Walnut Salad.—Two cups chopped, two cups sliced apples, two cups walnut meats, one cup sliced celery. Dressing: Two whole eggs or yolks of four, one teaspoon each of mustard and salt, eight tablespoons vinegar, four tablespoons butter, half cup vinegar, four tablespoons butter, half cup sugar. Cook and pour over boiling hot. Pour over two cups whipped cream when cold.

Elderberry Blossom Wine.—Take one quart of elderberry blossoms, to this add four pounds of granulated sugar, one lemon, and three quarts of boiling water. Mix all this in a stone jar and let stand twelve hours. Strain through clean linen cloth; then add one cake of yeast. When it has quit fermenting, strain again; add one small glass of alcohol and bottle. This, if kept for two years or more, will be as fine as the best champagne.

Krautwurst.—Take equal parts of beef, veal, and pork, with a little of the fat of each, chop fine, and add seasoning of salt, pepper, onion, and sweet marjoram. Add breadcrumbs and mix with well beaten egg. Have ready cabbage leaves which have been wilted in hot water; wrap in each leaf a small portion of the meat and tie with thread. Fry brown in drippings; then place in kettle with a little water and allow to simmer two hours.

Sauce Recipe.—One quart green tomatoes, sliced thin; let stand in salt water overnight; measure after they are soaked; two quarts cabbage, sliced fine; five small onions, sliced; one red pepper, chopped; two-thirds tablespoon turmeric powder, one-half tablespoon whole allspice, three-fourths tablespoon white mustard seed, one tablespoon celery seed, one cup sugar, two tablespoons salt, quarter vinegar; boil half hour, or more is better. Put in fruit jars.

Pudding in Bag.—Take two cups of cornmeal and pour on just enough boiling water to seal it; add one-quarter cup of molasses, one and one-half cups of sweet milk, one cup of dried currants or raisins; one level teaspoon of soda dissolved in a little hot water, pinch of salt, and two eggs well beaten. Make a bag about one-half yard long and one-quarter yard wide of medium weight material. Wet it in cold water and

dust the inside with flour. Now pour your pudding in and tie the bag tightly, leaving plenty of room in the bag for the pudding to swell. Put into a kettle of boiling water and boil two and one-half hours. Serve hot with sugar and thick cream.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Piano keys yellow with age can be cleaned with a dilution of one ounce of soft water. Apply with a brush, and wash off with flannel.

Apple-leaf is a good household remedy for throat catarrh and bronchitis. Cut the apples into small slices and pour sufficient boiling water over them; sweeten it according to taste.

Carpets in rooms which are seldom used are apt to be attacked by moths. Salt sprinkled round the edges and well under the carpet before it is put down will generally prevent their ravages.

If a tin of paint has to be left open, stir it thoroughly, so as to dissolve all the oil, then fill up with water. When it becomes necessary to use the paint, pour off the water, and you will find it as fresh as when first opened.

A cheap disinfectant to use in scrubbing or washing utensils in a sick-room is made by adding a teaspoonful of turpentine to every bucket of hot water. Turpentine is a powerful disinfectant, and will dispel all bad odors.

Boiled eggs which adhere to the shell are fresh. A good egg will sink in water. Stale eggs are glassy and smooth of shell. The shell of a fresh egg has a lime-like surface. A boiled egg which is done and dries quickly on the shell when taken from the saucepan is fresh.

Any stain from fruit on table linen should be looked after before the linen is put to soak in water in which there is any soap. Hold the stained pieces over a vessel, and pour boiling water through it. This is better than soaking in water as it prevents the stain from spreading.

A small pad of tissue paper sprinkled with methylated spirits will give a brilliant polish to mirrors, picture-glasses and crystal. The pad, used without the spirit, is excellent for burnishing steel, rubbing grease spots off furniture, polishing silver etc. For packing glass, china, and ornaments, a roll of tissue paper is invaluable.

Many a good tumbler has been cracked or broken through pouring hot or boiling water into it, and yet this may be avoided if care is taken to place an ordinary metal spoon in the glass before pouring in the water. Metal being a better conductor of heat than glass it absorbs the heat more readily, and prevents the breaking of the glass which might otherwise ensue.

Oilcloth should never be scrubbed; if this is done the paint will quickly be worn off. It should first be carefully washed with a soft brush, to remove all the dust and fluff, and then wiped with a large soft cloth wrung out in tepid (not hot) water. If it is very dirty it may be necessary to use a little soft soap, but this should be done rarely, and on no account must soda be used. When it is dry, wipe over with a cloth or sponge dipped in skim milk, which will brighten and preserve the colors and give it a polish. After sponging with the milk dry with a cloth.

HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES.

Bind crushed smartweed leaves on mosquito bites to take away the poison and itching.

If nails are pared straight across and a v shaped notch cut in centre, the agony of ingrowing nails will soon become but a memory.

To cure earache take a teaspoonful of warm molasses and put into the ear. You should lie down when it is applied.

Snake Bite Medicine.—As soon as possible add powdered alum made into a paste with the yolk of an egg and apply to the wound. Both of these articles are always in the house.

The curative effects of salt have never been known as they should be. Sore and inflamed eyes are relieved by bathing with salt water. Some throat yields to a gargle of the same. The most obstinate cases of constipation can be absolutely cured by the persistent use of half a teaspoonful of salt in a glass of water taken just before going to bed, or the first thing in the morning.

A simple remedy for toothache, earache, or neuralgia is to make some good old-fashioned cornmeal mush; while hot place a layer a couple of inches thick between some cotton cloths and apply to the seat of pain. This produces a moist heat that starts the perspiration, opens the pores of the skin, sweats the pain out, and relieves quicker than anything else. The cornmeal mush when well cooked retains the heat longer than other things.

Lemons Cure Consumption.—Put a dozen whole lemons into cold water and boil until soft, but not too soft. Boil and squeeze until all juice is extracted; sweeten enough to be palatable. Use as many as a dozen per day. Should they cause pain or looseness of bowels, lessen the quantity to five or six a day until better. Keep it up faithfully.

In case of blood poisoning caused by rusty nails, bits of earth, thread getting into cuts and scratches, if the cut, or scratch, or old sore begins to swell and pain, take a half teacup of sweet milk and a little homemade light bread; boil it thick. When cooling, add a half teacup of common baking soda. Stir it well and apply as hot as can be borne, but first open the festering place with sterilized-needle or lance. If a serious case, change the poultice about every half hour.

A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE.

Mrs. V. Cheuret, of St. Penoit, Que., writes as follows: "It is with feelings of the deepest gratitude that I write to tell you what Baby's Own Tablets have done for my baby. When I began giving him the Tablets he was so thin and wasted that he looked like a skeleton. His digestion was poor; he was constipated and cried day and night. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets and from the first they did him a great deal of good. His food digested better; his bowels worked regularly; his sleep was natural; he stopped crying and began to grow fat. I got another box and am happy to say before they were all used he was in perfect health and is now a plump, rugged child. I always keep a box of Tablets in the house and would advise other mothers to do the same." The above is a fair sample of hundreds of letters that come from all parts of Canada praising Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets cure all the minor ills of babies and young children, and are absolutely safe, as they do not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CHINAMEN ARE NOISY

CELESTIAL KINGDOM RINGS WITH INCESSANT RACKET.

Thief Catcher Fills the Night With Shrieks—Constant Song Prevents Serious Thoughts.

There are no people who move more slowly or with more noise or more continuously than the Chinese. The white man and all other men methodically rest and sleep and are quiet, but the Chinaman is not such a respecter of nature's laws.

In China night is as alive as the day, and is filled with whoops, noisy conversations, the sing-song accompanying work, boisterous repartee, and every other unmusical sound. In addition, the darkness is one long howl of dogs, cackle of geese, braying of donkeys, croaking of frogs, the squealing of pigs, the drum beats of the policeman, and even, as someone has said, "the singing of the stars." Individually the people are full of varieties of unexpressed violent demonstration, and collectively they are only a terrific tribal turbulence.

One most appropriate name for China has never been given it. It has been called the Yellow Kingdom, the Middle Kingdom, the Celestial Empire, the Pig-tail Nation, the Sleepy Giant, and others. Not one of these is more applicable than the Nation of Noises. Noise is, seemingly, the first element of Chinese life, and has been cultivated for centuries by Chinese talent, and in conception, development and execution presents not only new varieties but

SCORES OF NEW SPECIES.

My first trip into the interior of the country was up the Yangtze River by steamer, writes a correspondent. Leaving Shanghai somewhat after midnight, we reached Chinkiang at 2 o'clock the next morning, where I was awakened by a hideous conglomeration of noise, which, though having traveled in many countries, I had never heard before. It came from the lungs of the Chinese coolie as he swung himself to the task of unloading the steamer's cargo. It was the sing-song, heigh-a-ho, so-a-so rhythm sung by the Chinese workman to every movement of his work, whether singly carrying a weighty basket, or in groups of dozens pushing carts or heaving heavy weights, and which once heard is never forgotten. It was a babel of voices with such intermingled intermingling as to seem that every known note that ever came from the human throat was striving to be the prevailing one, and was complaining that it was not. Upon enquiry I learned that the Chinese coolie could no more unload cargo or do any other kind of work without this coyote concert, this heigh-a-ho and so-a-so-song, than an unrolled cartwheel could turn without creaking. It seems to add strength, to lighten the load, or, in some mysterious way, to turn toil into play. The explanation appears to be that music, however crude, not only tends to "soothe the savage breast," but to divert its thoughts from serious work into more congenial channels.

SONG ACCOMPANIES WORK. The most common method of conveying heavy objects in China is by suspending them either at each end of a bamboo pole, the centre of which is placed across the shoulder of the bearer or hanging them in the centre with a coolie at each end. This method of transportation is impressively employed in a Chinese proverb to emphasize the fact that one person can do more work than too many, or that "too many cooks spoil the broth." "One priest," say they, "can carry two buckets of water; two priests one bucket, and three priests have no water to drink." But in whatever manner the load is carried it is always and inevitably accompanied by that eternal sing-song heigh-a-ho, so-a-so, so inevitable, in fact, that it is impossible to conceive of a dumb Chinaman being able to do any kind of work. When two are employed the bearer in front cries "Heigh-a" first in rather a high, long drawn out key, the rear coolie responding with a short bass "Ho!" This is followed by a long, low "Height" in front, with a high quick "a-ho" in the rear, all of which, with infinite variations, is continuously kept up until a stop is made for rest or the destination is reached. With hundreds of loads like these, composed of ducks, chickens, pigs, rice, all kinds of grain, vegetables of every variety, wood, drygoods, groceries, babies and everything else movable, one can to some extent imagine the confusion of the atmosphere in adapting itself to the conglomeration of enlivening of the sound waves.

THE THIEF CATCHER.

One of the most unbearable noises is the hideous yell of the night thief catcher, who has a pair of lungs stronger than those of half a dozen ordinary men, and any donkey save a Chinese born and bred would turn from their sound and flee in abasement. He usually starts out between 10 and 11 at night, just at the time when one is ready to fall into a comfortable sleep, and launches his shrill, guttural shrieks every two minutes, interspersing them with a clattering, piercing sound like that of the hammering of a steel plow intensified to the 100th power. All this pandemonium of noise is produced for the purpose of frightening thieves and burglars from any evil design. To a stranger such a method may appear most foolish, as it serves the thief's purpose to indicating the whereabouts of the officer of the law, but a stranger would think of it no more as foolish could he but hear the blood-curdling yells and hammer and tongs and tinplate racket. Heard for the first time it is enough to frighten any innocent white man into spasms; a guilty one could hardly survive.

Of less intensity, but equally as disagreeable, are the inharmonious, screaming, screeching songs of foot passengers in city or country at all hours of the day and night. These supposed songs consist usually of four of the highest keyed and longest drawn out notes in the gamut yelled over and over, until a foreigner who begins to listen to it is soon threatened with nervous prostration.

Orchestras in theatres, perhaps, produce more racket to the minute than anything else in all China. The success of the play seems to depend upon the intensity of the

EARSPLITTING, RASPING NOISE.

The piercing reed whistles, the shrill one-stringed instruments, the rasping of saw-toothed boards, the clanging of bells and cymbals, and the fury and demonstrativeness of strange stringed brass, wind and other unnamed instruments vie with each other in attempts to make the flesh crawl, and all of them succeed most admirably.

Even the Chinese funeral is characterized by a great clattering, clamorous hubbub. The procession is often headed by a Chinaman with a gun, or, rather, an old blunderbuss, which he fires off every few minutes with a twofold object—to clear the way in front, and to frighten off all evil spirits. If the funeral is that of an official or any member of his family there is usually mounted upon high carts and scattered through the procession huge red figures with unsightly grinning faces, which, if not designed, are certainly sufficient to frighten any evil intentioned spirit into the realms of obscurity.

Another deafening, night splitting noise is the firing of crackers. China is the home of fireworks of almost every conceivable kind, and the first cracker, because of its noise, is the Celestial's chief delight. He fires them off at all hours of the night, but never singly, always in bunches at a time, and usually covered with a box or barrel, or hung on bamboo poles to intensify the sound.

The highways in the interior of China are only narrow footpaths, and travel is mostly by donkeys. The drivers of these go in front on foot, and are continually yelling to those they are meeting or passing to look out for their coming. The Chinese expression for this had been committed to memory by a young woman missionary who had been in China only a few months, but had made several of these trips. No one had translated the expression for her, but used in the connection it always was she concluded it could mean nothing else than to "get out of the way." One day while walking with several friends she shouted to a group of Chinese who were thoughtlessly obstructing the road what she believed was "get out of the way," but which really was, "Look out for the donkeys. They are coming."

MAGISTRATE CURED BY ZAM-BUK.

Magistrate Perry, of Goldfields, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a skin disease, which had defied doctors for five years. He says:—

"Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. It cured me of a skin disease of five years standing, which no doctor had been able to do any good for. Zam-Buk certainly does even more than you claim for it, and for my own part, I would not be without it in my house."

"Yours truly,
"ROGER E. PERRY.

"Justice of the Peace."
Zam-Buk is a sure cure for all skin diseases, sore feet, insect bites, sunburn, blisters, heat-rashes, eczema, ulcers, etc. It also cures piles, varicose ulcers, bad leg. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box or mailed post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes \$2.50. Send 1c. stamp for trial box.

A GREAT TRIUMPH.

GAINED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

The Doctors of Mount Clemens Institute Prove the Value of These Pills in the Case of Mr. S. Harris, Government Inspector of Elevators at Hamilton, Ont.

From the Star, Dundas, Ont.

We are much pleased to see Mr. S. Harris, the well-known Government inspector of elevators of Hamilton, in Dundas the other day, greatly improved in health and appearance since the last time we met him. As is known to many of the Star readers, Mr. Harris has recovered from a long and severe illness, and is now quite able to attend his usual duties. From this long illness many predicted Mr. Harris would never recover, and the fact that he is once more able to go around very nearly as spry as he did before he was attacked, is little less than marvellous to them.

In reply to our reporter, Mr. Harris related the early stages of the attack and subsequent sufferings which he experienced, and while he did not court publicity, decided that in the public interest he would relate the circumstances of this wonderful cure. About fourteen months ago Mr. Harris woke up one morning with a stiff neck; try as he would, and after applying all the remedies externally that he could hear of, he was unable to get rid of it. The stiffness moved to the spine and shoulders, then to his hips, until it made almost a cripple of him, and it was with extreme difficulty that he could get out of bed at all. As for walking it was out of the question with him. The attack became so bad that he was unable to put on either his coat, vest or hat. From time to time he called in various medical men, none of whom were able to give him much relief. It was almost impossible for him to raise his feet from the floor, and all pronounced his a severe case of muscular rheumatism, giving him little encouragement as to his ultimate recovery. However, one medical gentleman finally recommended the baths, and as a last resort Mr. Harris decided to follow his advice, and went to Mount Clemens, Mich. As is customary with all patients, Mr. Harris had to undergo a thorough examination in order to determine if the system can stand this rigorous treatment. After several examinations had been made as to Mr. Harris' condition, the physicians there finally decided that he was not suffering from muscular rheumatism at all, but that his ailment was of the nerves, and told him that the baths would do him little or no good; that he required altogether different treatment. Mr. Harris placed himself in the hands of one of the physicians there, and what seemed quite strange to him, they did nothing for him but administer medicine in the shape of pills. Shortly after he commenced this treatment he began to improve perceptibly, and his appetite greatly improved. He began to walk around slowly at first, but soon was able to get around more than he could for a year previous. He was able to put on his coat and vest, and began to feel like his former self. His improvement was so rapid and perceptible not only to himself, but to others, that he was pined with all sorts of questions as to his wonderful recovery. The medical attendant was questioned as to the nature of the medicine which was being administered. Much to the surprise of Mr. Harris and other patients there, he was told that it was a well known Canadian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and was advised to continue their use for a time on his return home. Mr. Harris is loud in his praise of the wonderful curative qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and consented to make his case public in the hope that he might benefit others similarly afflicted. Mr. Harris has long been a resident of Hamilton, being a well-known builder of elevators, as well as Government inspector of the same, so that his prominence and well known integrity is evidence that he is sincere in the statements he made.

MAKING IT EASY.

It was hard to speak a disheartening word to the smiling Irish maid who seemed so eager to secure the situation, but even at the end of three days spent in the employment offices, Mrs. Gregg's sense of justice was keen.

"I cannot let you come thinking you are to have an easy place," she said, with wistful earnestness, "for it isn't. There are five of us, and there's a great deal to do."

"Oh, but you don't know me, ma'am," said the dauntless maid. "I can make any place I take easy by jist lavin' out a little wurk here an' a little wurk there, ma'am."

"If that's all that's throublin' you, you've no need to consider it at all!"

In Russia no one may take photographs without a license. In Turkey a snaphottist who attempted to get a view of the Sultan on the road to the mosque had his camera smashed, and was imprisoned for three weeks and then banished.

A great saving can be effected in every kitchen by the judicious management of the stock-pot. Most delicious and satisfying soups can be prepared from the bones, scraps of meat, and vegetables left over from the daily dinner in any large family.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.
Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:
Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

