

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

CHICKEN-PUDDING.

Cut up a young chicken stew until tender. Take up, lay on a dish, season with pepper and salt. Make a thick batter. Butter a pudding dish, arrange pieces of chicken in the bottom, cover with batter, and continue until the dish is full. Set in the oven and bake brown. Serve with butter sauce.

DRESSING FOR COLD SLAW.

Beat the yolks of three eggs with two tablespoonfuls of white sugar, add five tablespoonfuls of older vinegar, half a tablespoonful mustard, mix and set over the fire, add half a teaspoonful of butter and stir until it is a smooth paste, then set off to cool; see that it is cold before using. When ready to serve the cold slaw pour over it the dressing and mix. Hard-boiled eggs sliced and laid on top improve the salad.

FOR BRIDE AND MAID.

A pretty dress for a little twelve-year-old maid of honor is of white Swiss muslin with rows of valenciennes insertion and tiny flounces of muslin edged with satin ribbon.

The bridesmaid's frock is of the same material, more elaborately made. The hats are of suede chip trimmed with ruffles of white and "baby blue" ribbon and white aigrettes.

GOOD THINGS TO KNOW.

To cure a sty, take the white of an egg on a saucer and rub into it a small pinch of powdered alum. It will become a curd. Put it between two pieces of fine muslin lawn and bind it over the eye before retiring for the night. In the morning the sty will be gone, or much better. One more application will be sufficient, and no more styes will come.

Glycerine and lemon juice soften and whiten the skin. Mixed in equal proportions it is an excellent remedy for chapped hands.

To keep the face clean without the use of soap make a little bag of cheese cloth and fill it with bran, oatmeal or almond meal, and when you wash your face use this bag in the place of soap. When the bag is dried it may be utilized again if the meal is almond, but where oatmeal is used it should be renewed every day.

Scars may be removed or made less conspicuous by a daily application of hot olive oil, rubbing the oil into the skin with the tips of the fingers.

A few drops of myrrh in a wineglass of water will work wonders in the way of sweetening the breath.

Continual bathing of the face in hot water—not warm—at night, will tend to remove wrinkles, and will eradicate blackheads.

YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

THE HISTORY OF A DIME.

The first time of which I can remember anything was on the bright, clear morning of May 4th, 1870. I was lying in the awarthy hand of a workman who had just taken me out of the mint. After looking at me and examining me for a long time, to see if I was stamped correctly, he laid me on a shelf along with other coins of different denominations, previous to sending us to the bank.

Soon another man came in with two boxes of about medium size. Into one of these boxes I was packed, just as tight as they could squeeze me with many more coins, and you may be sure we were all very much frightened when we heard the key gratid in the lock, and we knew we were prisoners until we should arrive at the bank. Then, of course, we would be set free. It happened we got to the bank the day before the 15th birthday of the banker's son, and as his father wished to present him with five dollars in new dimes, he opened the box in which I was confined, and we once more could breathe the fresh air of a May-day.

It was just the season for tops at the school which the banker's son attended, and so, as soon as his father gave us into his hand after thanking him for us, he rushed off to Siegel and Cooper's, where he gave me to a clerk and received in return a bright red top, with a yellow string.

The clerk I thought very rude, for he kept bouncing me up and down in his hand all the way to the money drawer, and though I protested by telling him it



Thoroughly Sooted.

The woman who has once tried *Pearline* is suited. It suits millions of women who are using it; and millions more are following suit. It washes easily, to save your clothes and your strength; it cleans thoroughly, to save your time and your temper. Do you know that with *Pearline* there is little or no rubbing? It is the rub, rub, rubbing that wears out your clothes and wears off your paint. You will like *Pearline*, because it is sure; there is nothing like it, because it is safe.

Beware of imitations. 230 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

would cause indigestion, he paid no attention and finally he threw me so roughly into the drawer that I fainted quite away with fright, causing much alarm among the other coins in the drawer, who all rushed to my assistance. They were all very kind to me, but they discouraged me a great deal by telling me now much hardship I would have to go through, for you know they were all older than I and had had experience.

I stayed in the money drawer for a week, when I was taken out to pay the cash-boy's wages. (He was always paid in small change). He wrapped me up very carefully in the corner of his handkerchief and carried me home to his mother who was a widow and as he was her only support, like a dutiful son he took all his money home to her, but of course she allowed him some for himself. It happened that I was among the money which she gave him. He stuck me down in his pocket and started down street, but as he was going along he made up his mind to go to the Dime Museum. So he entered the gilded doorway and called for a ticket at the ticket window. At the same time he laid me down in payment. I was again thrust into a money drawer, but I did not stay there more than two hours, for the manager's little girl asked him for a quarter to get a little bi-que doll with her. He handed me, with fifteen more cents to her. She went out on the street with us clasped so tightly in her hand that we were nearly smothered. She started to run, but she fell down, and I slipped out of her hand and rolled over into the center of the pavement. Here I was stamped and trod upon till I was almost senseless.

This was on Saturday, night, and the next day being Sunday, there were, of course, not so many people on the street, and I had more chance of being seen.

I soon found myself in the hands of an old Irish lady on her way to church. She was "very glad to get me," I heard her say to her husband, for she had come away and forgotten her pocket-book, and, only for me, she would have had no money for the contribution box.

At church I enjoyed the singing (the little I heard of it) very much. During the singing of the "Credo," the box was passed and I was dropped in head first. It happened that I was near the edge of the box, and I could not roll over, so there I was standing on my head till church was out, then I was carried by the sexton into the baptistry to be counted in with the other money received during Mass. Then I was put away in a tin box in the priest's desk with \$19.90 which was to be given to the poor and needy of the Parish as they needed it. I really do not know how long we stayed in the desk for it was so dark. I fell

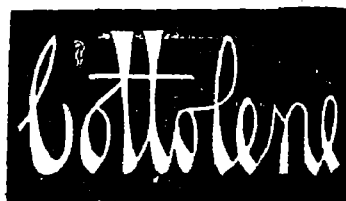
asleep, but I guess all the coins were asleep. I was startled one day by being taken out of the box, and being counted out with five dollars, was carried into the parlor of the priest's house, and given into the hands of a poor woman, who was telling the priest how her husband was sick, and there was no one bringing in money, but finally she departed taking me with her and blessing the priest. She then directed her steps to a bakery where I was laid down in payment for some bread for her little children. The baker put me in his pocket, but soon I was again brought to light, this time to be given to the baker's little boy, who had a ten-cent bank. He poked me into the bank, where there was only one more dime, and you know that bank won't be full very soon, for boys spend their money for a great many things; but I hope that when my master does spend me, I will not be laid out for anything foolish, for I think so far, I have done at least a little good; and when you look at a dime, worn and smooth, think of all the hardships it has passed through, and do not handle it too roughly, for it is very injurious to one's health.—GERTRUDE A. CLARKE, in *Catholic Columbian*.

He (an old hand): They have dropped their anchor. She (a beginner): Serve them right. It has been hanging over the side all day long.

A Hindustani work on music says that "music is the painfully acquired art of speaking very loud in a shrill voice."

"She Looketh Well

to the ways of her household." Yes, Solomon is right; that's what the good housekeeper everywhere does, but particularly in Canada. But her ways are not always old ways. In fact she has discarded many unsatisfactory old ways. For instance, to-day she is using



the New Shortening, instead of lard. And this is in itself a reason why "she looketh well" in another sense, for she eats no lard to cause poor digestion and a worse complexion.

COTTOLENE is much better than lard for all cooking purposes, as every one who has tried it declares. Have you tried it? For sale everywhere.

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ROMAN NEWS.

The Order of Gregory the Great has been conferred on M. S. G. Pannica, publisher of sacred pictures at Paris.

A statue in Portland cement of Leo XIII. has been inaugurated in the piazza opposite the church of the village of Vercurago, near Somasca, in Italy. The Bishop of Como preached the sermon. Upwards of thirty thousand persons were present.

The Italian Premier has delivered at Dronero a speech which has attracted a great deal of attention. "To-day," said he, "Italy is passing through a crisis. We are face to face with a period of depression which is telling on all classes. The principal cause of this depression has been a bad financial policy which has carried on an expenditure far in excess of our resources, procuring capital by enormous debts contracted for the most part abroad. Private enterprise at the same time has been wanting, whilst amongst foreigners we have been represented as a people who are on the path of decadence and without the hope of recovery." M. Giolitti proposes that no further debts should be contracted abroad, but the remedy is increased taxation at home, and it is difficult to see how this can be raised without aggravating the condition of the country, which by his own confession, is about as bad as bad can be.

GLADSTONE AND WOLF TONE

Premier's Letter to the Editor of the *Rebel's Autobiography*.

Mr. Barry O'Brien, who has edited the new edition of the autobiography of the Irish rebel, Wolf Tone (who cut his throat in prison to avoid the gallows, to which, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, he was condemned for trying to land the troops of a foreign enemy on the shores of this country) just published, has received the following letter from Mr. Gladstone:

"HAWARDEN CASTLE, Chester, Oct. 18, 1893 }

"MY DEAR SIR: I have received to-day the beautiful copy of your edition of Wolf Tone's life, which, I imagine, will open to the British public a mass of interesting information hitherto practically shut out from their knowledge. I, for one, have never been able to obtain a copy of what is known as the American edition of the life. My means of reading are now much cut down from more than one cause, but I have at once read your luminous introduction, and I am of opinion that in its score of pages you can very much light on what is, perhaps, the most interesting period of Irish history than is to be found in many of the volumes relating to it. You, I think, first gave a true exposition of that most significant history of the Irish land question, and I congratulate you on the new service you have now rendered to historic truth. I remain, faithfully yours,

"W. E. GLADSTONE."

No other Saraparilla has equalled Hood's in the relief it gives in severest cases of dyspepsia, sick headache, biliousness, etc.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

We call attention to the large additions of fine Parlor, Library, Dining Room and Bed Room Suites just finished and now in stock in our New Warehouses, which has been acknowledged by all, without exception, who have closely examined our Goods and Show Rooms, to be the very finest and largest assortment, and decidedly the Cheapest yet offered, quality considered.

We have just finished fifty Black Walnut Bed Room Suites, consisting of Bedstead, Bureau with large Swing Bevel-edge Mirror and Washstand with Brass Rod Splasher Back, both Marble Tops, \$25; Wood Tops, \$22. All our own make.

We will in a few days show some very nice medium and low-priced Furniture in our Large Show Windows, and the figures will counteract an impression left on the minds of many that imagine from the very fine display made the past few weeks that we are only going to keep the finest grades of goods.

As heretofore, we will keep a full line of medium and good serviceable Furniture, but will not sell anything that we can not guarantee to be as represented, which has for the past half century secured for us the largest sales yet made in our line and will still follow the old motto of Owen McGarvey & Son:

Large Sales and Small Profits.

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Castor Fluid. Registered. A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. It should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth of a perfect hair dressing for the family. 25 cts. per bottle. HENRY B. GRAY, Chemist, 123 St. Lawrence street, Montreal.