FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

STUFFED EGGS.

Boil six eggs very hard, peel them, and after slicing a bit off of each end to make them stand well, cut in halves and extract the yolks. Rub up the yolks with a pinch of pepper and salt, melted butter, bread crumbs, and finely chopped celery. Fill the white shells, stand on end in the pan, lay bits of butter on and on each egg and bake.

POTATO STUFFING FOR TURKEYS AND FOWLS.

Mash smoothly six good sized Irish potatoes. Chop a small onion very fine and fry a slight brown, in a little pan, with a teaspoonful of lard. Then add the potatoes with salt and pepper, and a lump of butter as large as a walnut. To this add one well beaten egg, stirring till perfectly dry. If fat goes or ducks add a little sage and a small quantity of red pepper.

FRUIT CAKE.

Two pounds lean stoned raisins, two pounds currants, one pound citron, twelve eggs, one pound flour, butter, one pound loaf sugar, one pound flour. Make the butter as warm for a cake, and before adding the flour, fry into a batter four and one half tablespoonfuls of soda, one large tablespoonful of ground cinnamon, one small tablespoonful of white ginger, four and one half ounces, one tablespoonful of lemon, mace. Add by degrees the fruit and one half teacup of the best brandy; bake slowly five hours. Excellent and will keep good six months.

WASHING FLANNELS.

I will give a little of my experience in washing flannels, writes a correspondent of the Chicago Times. I was taught to wash flannels in hot water, but I now use a great deal. A truly my flannels were a wonder to me, they always came home from the wash as soft and white. I learned that the Indian women washed them in cold water. Many a time I have watched them kneeling in a low, shallow place, one end taken out, to keep them out of the deep, by the bank of a stream, washing in the running water and dry ing on the bank of green, low, bushy, and I never had washing done better, and flannels never last so well. I have tried it since and find the plan a good one. It is better for the washing of them, and saves of stretching warm water, and of. Many energy people hang up on flannels; but say, one of long ago on the subject "Put the flannels if you will rinse it not afterward and use no hot water about them, not forgetting to stretch the shrinks in both directions before drying. Flannels so cared for will never become stiff, shrunken or yellow.

DEW DRYER.

In building new houses, we deem it well to recommend, economy's sake, that the walls be carried up one step in the garret floor. The inside of a foot house need not be over seven or eight feet high at the eaves, on either side—with a three-foot flat space on the top of the roof. If the building has only a shed roof on one side of ridge, the ridge may be three or five feet high, and the front six or eight feet from the sills. In all cases look well to the means of having the building thoroughly ventilated when desired. An opening in the ridge, for a hot poise or one on both sides of the house under the eave is best. Have a return trap door, or slide inside, that may be raised or shut at will conveniently, in very cold weather.

FRIENDS OUT LOVE.

Clear, eye bran should never be tied in fowls, on account of its constipating and caking, in mass, in the crop, and proving fatal in shorter life, not infrequently. It will thus sodden and increase his bulk very rapidly before digesting—causing rupture of the crop—if not prompt quantity has been eaten. A neighbor, we recollect, in a barred says, stated to us, years ago, with water and placed the mess before the fowls, and they soon eaten, and chickens—leaving fear to enjoy the feed at leisure. The stress of the his wagon, and after an absence of a few hours returned to find his feed scattered about feed in his yard. It is very good when mixed with wheat bran and oat meal, or corn meal. But by itself, it should not be fed to fowls.

Ed'ne Agin.

He had been absorbing considerable spirits for several days, and produced a concertedly pretty fair load. He strolled away during the morning, and he mentioned that the Cherokees had settled himself near the table in the office, and picking up one of the "patent outside" newspapers began fumbling it over in a nonchalant way at reading it. Finally he gave a sigh, something between a groan and a hiss. Calling Johnny Lo, who chanced to be in the inquiry—

"What's that or spider mean—dry?"

Johnny, perceiving the intention of the questioner, thought he would have a little amusement at his expense, and replied that it didn't see any reason.

"Don't see a spider? Why—think I am a spider when I sit?"

Again Johnny assured him there was no spider on the paper, and mildly suggested that he put another paper and picking one up handed it to him. "Spider! I guess I ought to be a spider of the "patent outside" newspaper. Ain't I entitled to a patent outside? Ain't I entitled to a patent outside? Ain't I entitled to a patent outside?