

LOVE IS A MICROBE.

New York Herald.

It has come at last. A Frenchman Has discovered, if you please, That, in being so contagious, Love is a microbe disease. Like a pestilential fever, We may catch it any time, In the summer, in the winter, And in every earthly clime.

From the rosy grounds of culture We inhale the tiny germs— Drooping, crooning, little microbes That we'd take on any terms; For the illness is so pleasant (Bless these little microbe elves), That, recovering, we hurry To again expose ourselves.

Then forefend us from the wrinkled, Parchment-skinned old scientist, Who comes forth to kill this microbe, To keep girls from being kissed; To keep us from getting lovesick— From a little harmless fun, Out with him, the pesky villain; He's no good to anyone.

THE BANQUET AT THE HOME.

BY HOWARD FIELDING.

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Philosophers prove the infinity of space by asking you to think of the end of it as a wall with nothing upon the other side. This is declared to be unthinkable. There can be no final place, no wall with a void beyond.

I know better, for I have seen that wall. I came to it in October, 1899. There was nothing on the farther side and very little on the nearer. It was not an end, but a continuance, that was inconceivable to me.

My business had come to an end. No philosopher could deny that. My nervous system was done for. I seemed to see it taken out of my body and tacked up on that final wall like the skin of a squirrel on a barn door.

I was 30 years old, and I felt 130. When my friends asked me what I was going to do, I simply yawned at them.

It was at this time that some one recommended me to Miss Glendon. People have absolutely no conscience in such matters. The young lady was informed that I was a trustworthy and efficient man, a victim of misfortunes that would have been too much for anybody, and she credited the tale.

Miss Glendon was an orphan 24 years old and very pretty. Her income is somewhat more than a dollar per minute, and there are 525,600 minutes in a year. She is said to give about 12 hours a day to charity.

The gentleman who mentioned my name to Miss Glendon persuaded me, at her request, to go with him to call upon her. I was too feeble-minded to resist. To the best of my recollection, I did not clearly understand where I was going until I found myself in the lady's presence.

The sight of Miss Glendon produced a considerable effect upon me. She possesses magnificent health and reveals, even to such eyes as mine were then, the energy of a noble and finely balanced nature.

I forgot for a few minutes that the unthinkable wall stood in front of me, and I was conscious, with a mild surprise, of talking like a living and rational human being.

After half an hour of generalities Miss Glendon asked me if I would undertake the management of her children's home, a very admirable charity which she had established about a year before. She had heard that I had had charge of a boys' school in Massachusetts for a couple of years after concluding my college course and that I had done wonderful work. She knew that I had a medical diploma, though I had practiced but little. The knowledge would be of great advantage, in her opinion. Altogether she spoke of my desultory and purposeless career as if it were the very thing she had been in search of, and she apologized with great delicacy for venturing to offer me a position in which pecuniary reward would not be at all equal to my deserts. Then she named a really handsome salary and paused for my reply.

Now, the fact is that I would have welcomed such a haven, and, above all, I would have sacrificed much for the sake of sharing any sort of work in which Glendon was engaged, but I am honest in the main, and this thing was not possible. I told Miss Glendon frankly that I was fitter to be an inmate of her home than the head of it; that I was utterly broken down and prematurely in my second childhood and that, in brief, the institution could not fall into worse hands than mine if the manager were chosen by chance out of the directory.

It appeared that my friend had prepared her for this reply. He had told her that I was a bit the worse for past anxiety and unwisely worried about my health, but that there was really nothing the matter. All I needed was a little encouragement. Accepting this view, Miss Glendon proceeded to encourage me. She told me how well

I was looking, and, as a matter of fact, I actually did look as rugged as an ox. In earlier years I was very strong, and the muscular shell still stood, as the bark of a tree will sometimes stand when the heart of it is dust: Fifty times while she was talking to me I had to shake my wits together and with a spasmodic effort remember where I was and what had happened, yet I talked as straight as a tight string, as my friend informed me afterward, "except," he added, "for that foolishness about your health."

The upshot of it was that I became the manager of that institution, and my act was a crime. I was no more fit for it than a deaf man to lead an orchestra. However, the novelty of it buoyed me up for a few days, so that none of my subordinates knew that I was out of my wits.

The work was really extremely attractive to one who had come out defeated from the selfish strife of money winning, and if I had been only a little less battered and worn I would have been a fairly efficient person. Even as I was, the force within me might have proved sufficient but for the increasing rush of work incident to the coming holidays.

Miss Glendon had high ideas of the Christmas time, and her plans for making it memorable in the home were well considered, but exceedingly comprehensive. Moreover, she looked to me for suggestions, and I was becoming increasingly eager to serve her well. But when a man's mind is in such a condition that he can't depend upon remembering his own name it asked for it in a hurry there is little use in expecting him to lay plans or even to carry out those of another person. I began to worry about the matter, to dream of it and to talk aloud about it, to my own great shame.

Then I resigned and was laughed at by Miss Glendon, who assured me that my success had passed her utmost expectations. So nothing remained but to go on, a wooden automaton that must run its course and then drop where it stood.

And it didn't want to break down! Let me assure you that I had no appetite for such a performance. I strove hard against it and wore out in striving the very strength I needed.

On Christmas day I was at my very worst. I wandered from room to room, giving orders that others seemed to think were rational, though I had little understanding of them myself. We had many visitors, and I greeted them, and they said pleasant conventional things, as if they noticed nothing amiss in me.

And then, as it seemed to me suddenly, we were in the long dining room. The children were taking their places; the visitors lined the walls, enjoying the sight of so much happiness.

There were 60 children, and they looked to me like 600. The room seemed to stretch away a mile at least to where Miss Glendon sat at the far end of the table with her eyes upon me.

I had risen to speak, but why I did not know. Every one was waiting.

I could not remember what I had meant to say nor why I had decided to speak at all. I merely knew that this was the end of me, and the tears came into my eyes.

Then in the stillness I heard a strange cracking sound. I felt a slight jar. There was a faint cry from among the densest crowd of visitors. One of the children near me screamed in a shrill voice, "The floor's sinking down!"

Far away I could see Miss Glendon's face as white as paper. I was mildly interested, half awakened. It came to me like a commonplace that the cellar extended only half the length of the house.

"Sit still," said I in a tone of ordinary conversation. "There is no cellar under us."

Rather the tone than the words reassured them. The rush that had been imminent did not come. Some of the more nervous visitors edged away by the two doors that were available. I saw Miss Glendon whispering to some of the girls, who went out quietly.

The housekeeper standing in the door said, "I want ten of the biggest boys to help me with something."

I told them off mechanically, with my pointing finger, and they went out. By this time there were not more than half as many people in the room and scarcely a third as much weight as formerly upon the floor.

"We have decided to serve dinner in the other room," said Miss Glendon in a clear, high tone.

Then there was a rush, but not what might have been. I walked as in a trance to the door where she stood while the last child passed out. Then she closed the door and clasped her arms impulsively around me.

"Magnificent!" she sobbed. "The finest lie God ever put into a man's mouth!"

"Eternal heaven," I cried, "it's this end of the house that the cellar is under! I—I had forgotten!"


But she would never believe it. She said it was my modesty. She got an opinion from the carpenter that the floor must have fallen and cost a dozen lives and no man knoweth how many broken bones but for my coolness and ready wit.

"All Dunlop Tires in 1900"

When you hire a wheel from the Bicycle Livery look at the tires.

If they are Dunlop Tires then you can rest assured the wheel has a good pedigree in its every part.

Dunlop Tires on all good wheels.



"The only tools."

The Dunlop Tire Co., Limited, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, St. John.

It is all nonsense, but I can't prove it, and the less readily because I began upon that day to recover. I don't know why. Perhaps it was the natural course of the malady; perhaps Providence had no further need of me in the character of a lunatic. At any rate, I am well today and should be more than happy but for the false halo that I wear in the eyes of the woman I love.



HEADQUARTERS

For High Grade Flours, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes.

FARM PRODUCE

of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. Farm Produce for shipment.

I want to buy Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens and Beef on foot and killed. Best cash prices paid. These can be delivered at my store at Bath, or at my shipping depot at Hartland.

J. ALBERT PHILLIPS.

The Change of Time.

The old way was to have your linen laundered at home. The new—and better—way is to send it to the "Blank" Laundry. Here it has the best attention, and is sent home clean and attractive. Are you continuing in the old way? Why not adopt the new, and be happy? Send us your next bundle—or shall we call for it? Telephone 31-2 or 31-3.

QUEEN STEAM LAUNDRY, S. HARLEIGH CLARK, Proprietor.

MORE HOME KNITTERS WANTED

To Work at Their Homes Under the Direction of THE YORKSHIRE MFG. CO., 130 Yonge St., Toronto

To Fill Large Contracts—Good Wages Easily Earned.

We want a few more workers in this locality, at once, and in order to secure your co-operation without the delay of correspondence, we herewith explain our full plan in this advertisement. The work is simple and the Machine is easily operated, and with the Guide requires no teacher. If you wish to join our staff of Workers let us hear from you promptly with the Contract order form and remittance, as a guarantee, and we will send machine and outfit to begin work at once.

OUR METHOD OF DOING BUSINESS.

We wish to secure the services of families to do knitting for us in their homes. Our method is the same as adopted in England. We are the introducers of this plan and the largest knitting concern in Canada.

After long experience we have been able to produce an Automatic machine by which all kinds of seamless knitting is now done by our Family Machine, thereby enabling anyone of ordinary intelligence to quickly learn to do the work. See the instruction Guide. All we require is that you use the machine according to directions. The Machine being made expressly for this purpose, and the operation so simple, it cannot possibly make a mistake in its work.

The great demand now is for Bicycle Stockings, Woodmen's socks and Motormen's Mittens, and, as we are unable to supply the demand, have taken this method of advertising for more help.

The large export trade to the Northwest Territories, British Columbia and the British Colonies furnishes an unlimited demand for our goods, and, with the combined co-operation of the many families we are employing, together with the large amount of knitting we are able to turn out, by which we save rents, insurance, interest on capital, etc., enable us to undersell any manufacturer of this class of goods, and we have sale for all the knitting we can have made out.

The price we pay for finished bicycle stockings is \$10.00 per hundred, or at the rate of 10c per pair; woodmen's socks, 5c, and motormen's mittens, 12c a pair. All other work in proportion to size.

The machine can be operated by any one of a family, and at our prices any energetic family should be able to sustain themselves comfortably, and in time be a source of independent comfort.

Our plan is to send out each machine to beginners with a sock or stocking partially knitted, and remaining in the machine ready to be continued, and also enough yarn to knit one pair of sample socks or stockings, and a simple and complete Instruction Guide, showing how the work is to be done. When the samples have been finished and returned to us satisfactory, we send a quantity of yarn, which you knit and return likewise when finished. We prepay charges on all work one way, and our workers pay return charges. The work, as we have stated, is simple and rapidly done, the machine having a capacity of ten thousand stitches a minute. We have many persons now in our employ who can knit from twenty-five to thirty pairs of socks or stockings a day, and where the time of a family is devoted to the work, you can readily see that \$15.00 or \$20.00 per week can be easily earned.

We furnish our workers all the materials, yarn, etc., and everything that is necessary for the work. We are furnishing the machines only for the exclusive use of those desiring to take employment with us, who must, in order to become a member, send us this Contract Order Form, properly signed by them and at least one good reference, and remittance accordingly, to give us the necessary assurance that the quantities of valuable yarn we may send from time to time will not be wasted or misappropriated. Our interests are mutual and this confidence must be established if we are to succeed. We guarantee fair dealing and prompt payment for work, so do not ask us to deviate from our terms, as we cannot make a distinction with one and not another, besides, we are doing an extensive business, and manufactured price of the machine is \$30 and positively will not be sold to any others than those who will agree to do knitting for us.

At any time after you commence, you wish to discontinue, we will take back machine and refund the amount paid for same, after deducting cost of our exchange expenses, etc.

There is a Large Demand by the Trade for this class of work. Our workers can depend upon it year after year and if you engage with us (whole or spare time) we will keep you supplied with work as long as you do it satisfactorily for us and return it promptly. We entrust our workers with large quantities of valuable yarn, and, as we give

references as to our honesty and integrity, we must ask you to do the same, in order that we may know with whom we are dealing.

We have, in as brief a manner as possible, endeavored to show you what our work is, and we simply say as to the machine, it is just what we claim for it, or refund the money. Each machine, securely packed with an outfit, is set up for work, thoroughly tested and a sock or stocking partially knitted before boxing and shipping. Should you decide to engage with us, it will be necessary to send us Cash Contract Order Form, properly signed by you and at least one good reference, together with the remittance accordingly, upon receipt of which we will forward machine and outfit ready to commence. Respectfully yours,

YORKSHIRE MFG. CO., S. A. MARVIN, Mgr.

Our References—Express Companies, Banks or Toronto Business Houses.

If you wish to examine the machine and see the material before undertaking the work, you can do so by sending \$3.00 as a guarantee of good faith, and to defray expense of shipping and we will send everything to your nearest express company, leaving a balance of seventeen dollars to pay the agent and 25 cents for the return charges on the money to us.

We are so frequently and unnecessarily asked if one can learn to knit without a teacher. We say, Yes; it requires no teacher; any person of ordinary intelligence who can read the Instruction Guide can learn to knit at once.

ORDER FORM

\$20.00 Cash Contract Order Form.

To the Yorkshire Mfg. Co. 130 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

Gentlemen—I desire to do the work as described in this advertisement, and enclose \$20.00 to pay for one Automatic Knitting Machine, together with material, instructions and everything necessary for the work, the same to be sent to me by Express, CHARGES PREPAID.

It is understood and agreed that any time I wish to discontinue, that the Yorkshire Mfg. Co. will take back the machine and outfit, and after deducting their express, etc., refund to me the amount paid for same. Sender or head of family (if possible) must sign here:

Full name Street P.O. County Prov. Nearest Express Office is at

For reference I name the following person:

Be sure to use this form when sending your remittance for the machine and outfit, which you must fill in and have signed by at least one good reference in the proper place. Tear off and return to us and also state here how much time you can devote to the work; also how your remittance to be paid, weekly, monthly, or as you send in the work.

Send your remittance by Express Money Order Registered Letter or Post Office Money Order, and we will promptly forward machine, outfit and simple guide for doing the Work.

This is the best offer ever made for the benefit of Canadians who want to work and make money at home.

Mention THE DISPATCH.

Itching, Burning, Skin Diseases Cured for Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blisters and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. 35c—47 Sold by Garden Bros.

9 FREE WATCHES

Here is a chance to use your brains and win a Waltham Gold Watch. We want you to try and arrange the 90 jumbled letters printed in the blocks to the left which when properly arranged will spell the name of a Canadian City. Not the easiest puzzle in the world, but it can be solved. The first person sending us a correct solution will receive a \$5.00 gold hunting case, as desired. The next four sending in correct answers will each receive heavily gold plated hunting case watches, lady's or gent's size, as desired, and should there be more than these five correct answers we will give four additional gold plated watches to the last four sending us correct answers.

CONDITIONS: 1. This competition will close 1900, and all letters must reach us not later than that date. 2. With your answer you must enclose \$50c. for a full year's subscription to the HOME MONTHLY MAGAZINE, & money must be sent by Postal Note, Express Order or Registered Letter. Stamps not accepted. 3. All answers must be sent by mail, to insure perfect fairness. 4. Answers will be numbered in the order received, and watches sent to the successful competitors on December 26th, 1900. Write to-day, for this is a special offer of a regular \$10.00 monthly Magazine for only \$5c. Home Publishing Co., Box 8 Toronto

