PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Idleness is many gathered miseries in one name.-Richter.

Love thyself last; cherish those that hate thee .- Henry VIII.

No man was ever so much deceived by another as by himself.-Greville. Of all the evil spirits abroad in the world insincerity is the most dangerous .- Froude.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.-Sir Philip Sidney.

The more we do the more we can do: the more busy we are the more leisure we have .- Hazlitt.

Where there is much pretension er pretends.-Lavater.

There is no outward sign of true easily adjusted; 'true love never runs courtesty that does not rest on a deep smooth,' you know." moral foundation .- Goethe.

with the ape and the tiger that lurk in man.-John Fiske.

There is no great achievement that and waiting .- J. G. Holland.

He who is not contented with he has, would not be contented with what he would like to have .- Socrates. land.

The cheerful live longest in years. and afterwards in our regards. Cheerfulness is the offshoot of goodness .-Bovee.

Imprudence, silly talk, foolish vanity and vain curiosity are closely allied they are children of one family .- Fontaine. Hath any wounded thee? Soft lan-

guage dresses it, forgiveness cures it, and oblivion takes away the scar .-Francis Quarles. Patience is the ballast of the soul.

tumbling in the greatest storm .-Bishop Hopkins. Patience, among the virtues, is like

the pearl among gems, and by its quiet ed. radiance it heightens every human grace.-Robert Allyn, LL.D.

It is consoling to think that this matter of old age is not chronic, and

hard task vanishes when a man-feels built up for long years. that he has comrades at his side fighting in the same cause, or that the eyes he said, kneeling at her feet. of those he loves are upon him, and worst and bitterest part is yet their hearts praying for his victory .- come." C. J. Perry.

USE OF DR WILLIAM'S PINK PILLS.

of Gainsboro, Lincoln county, Ont., and I suffered from headaches accom- tightly together that the rings she "Who was that, Birdie?" he asked. left me at times too weak to walk did not seem to feel the pain. My nervous system was badly shattion. I was under the care of three breathing a terrible curse. Then his and try and remember it then." different doctors at various times, but did not succeed in getting more than the merest temporary relief. I also used several advertised medicines, but with no better results. I was finally urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got half a dozen boxes. In the course of a few weeks I noted considerable improvement, and as a consequence, I gladly continued the use of the pills for several months, with the result that every symptom of the malady left me, and I was able to do my housework without the least trouble. As several years have passed since I have used the pills, I feel safe in saying that the cure is permanent, and the result also verifies the claim that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure when other medicine fails." The reporter can only add that Mrs. Beamer's present

stored more weak and ailing women as they both lived. and girls to robust health than any "I have told you all now, mother,"

HE KNEW.

Do you believe there is really any-

thing in phrenology? he came to my first bump he told tried?" me my wife used an old-fashioned roll-

WANTED THE FULL BENEFIT. I was awfully glad to receive your ed. But why did you send it un- and crying in one breath, "I told them

sion is good for the soul." NAME FOR VOTING MACHINES.

Heiress and Wife.

CHAPTER XIX.-Continued.

"Rex," she said, placing her hands on his shoulders and looking down into bis face, "tell me, has Pluma Hur hurst refused you? Tell me what the matter, Rex. I am your mother. and I have the right to know. The one dream of my life has been to see much has been borrowed; nature nev- Pluma your wife; I can not give up that hope. If it is a quarrel it can be

"It is not that, mother," said Rex. Civilization is ever a running fight wearily bowing his head on his hands. Then something like the truth seemed to dawn upon her.

is not the result of patient working of irritation, "Pluma wrote me of that little occurrence at the lawn fete. what Surely you are not in love with that girl you were so foolishly attentive to -the overseer's niece, I believe it was, lady like Bess and Gertie, over at Glen-It is a wise man who knows his own I can not, I will not, believe a son of grove." business; and it is a wiser man who mine could so far forget his pride as thoroughly attends to it .- H. L. Way- to indulge in such mad, reckless folly. Remember, Rexford," she cried, in a voice fairly trembling with suppressed rage, "I could never forgive such an act of recklessness. She should never

come here, I warn you." "Mother," said Rex, raising his head proudly, and meeting the flashing scorn of her eyes unflinchingly, "you must not speak so: I-can not listen

to it." with intense passion.

of the room, his arms folded upon his you come for me Brother Rex." breast. Suddenly he stopped before

"What is the girl to you?" she ask-

wered back: "She is my wife !"

is, not according to what he has .- mother stood motionless and dumb, glaring upon him with a baleful light dark." Half the difficulty of fighting any in her eyes. He had dashed down in

Without lifting up his head, or rais- in the distance, mingled with BROUGHT ABOUT THROUGH THE out to the sweet-faced, golden-haired Daisy. Even the subtle breeze seemed little creature whom he found fast to whisper of her presence. asleep under the blossoming magnoliatree in the morning sunshine; how he

protected the shrinking, timid little Pains After Doctors and Other Medicines Pluma Hurlhurst; how he persuaded sister," said Rex, extending his hand Among the best known and most and how they had agreed to meet on the shade of the orange-trees. "Alrespected residents of the township the morrow-that morrow on which low me to thank you for it." he found the cottage empty and his Poor Daisy! she dared not speak lest are Mr. and Mrs. Peter Beamer. For child-bride gone; of his search for the tones of her voice should betray a long time Mrs. Beamer was the vic- her, and-ch, cruelest and bitterest of her identity. tim of a complication of diseases, all !- where and with whom he found "I must for evermore be as one which made her life one of almost her; how he had left her lying among dead to him," she whispered to her constant misery, and from which she the clover, loving her too madly to wildly beating heart.

nearly disparred of obtaining relief, curse her, yet praying Heaven to Rex wondered why the little, flut-To a reporter who recently interview- strike him dead then and there, tering, cold fingers dropped so quicked her, Mrs. Beamer gave the follow- Daisy-sweet little, blue-eyed Daisy ly from his clasp; he thought he heard ing particulars of her illness, and ul- was false; he never cared to look upon a stifled sigh; the slight, delicate form timate cure :- "For some nine years a woman's face again. He spoke of looked strangely familiar, yet he could I was troubled with a pain in the Daisy as his wife over and over again, see it was neither Eve, Gerty, nor Bess. back, and neuralgia, which caused me the name lingering tenderly on his She bowed her head with a few lowunspeakable misery. The pain in lips. He did not see how, at the men- murmured words he scarcely caught, my back was so bad that whether tion of the words, "My wife," his and the next instant the little figure sitting or lying down, I suffered more mother's face grew more stern and was lost to sight in the darkness beor less torture. My appetite left me, rigid, and she clutched her hands so youd.

She saw the terrible glance that tered, so that the slightest noise leaped into his eyes when he mention- poor little Birdie had quite forgotten. would startle me, and my sleep at ed Stanwick's name, and how he night was broken by sheer exhaus- ground his teeth, like one silently when I see her again I shall ask her

> voice fell to a whisper. he said, "and I went back to Elm- and bearing her up the graveled path that they bind, look to her hands; they wood; but, oh, the pity of it-the pity to the house. of it-I was too late; little Daisy, my bride, was dead! She had thrown her- there was great confusion among the coarse and dark. self down a shaft in a delirium. I servants; there was a low murmur of would have followed her, but they held voices and lights moving to and fro. me back. I can scarcely realize it,

> der is that I do not go insane." Mrs. Lyon had heard but one wordher handsome son into a low marriage stroke the doctor says. We could not or ordinary kid gloves, from which was dead. Rex was free-free to marry the bride whom she had selected for at once." him. Yet she dare not mention that thought to him now-no, not now; had parted from his mother, in the

she must wait a little. No pity lurked in her heart for the Birdie. His mother very ill - dear poor little girl-bride whom she sunposed lying cold and still in death. condition indicates a state of perfect only realized her darling Rex was free. health, and speaks louder than mere What mattered it to her at what bitwords can do, the benefit these pills ter a cost Rex was free? She should yet see her darling hopes realized. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have re- Pluma should be his wife, just as sure

other medicine ever discovered, which Rex said, in conclusion; "you must in part accounts for their popularity comfort me, for Heaven knows I need throughout the world. These pills all of your sympathy. You will forgive are sold by all dealers or may be had me, mother" he said. "You would by mail at 50 cents a box, or six have loved Daisy, too, if you had seen boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the her; I shall always believe, through Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, some enormous villainy, Stanwick must have tempted her. I shall follow him to the ends of the earth. I shall wring the truth from his lips. I must go away," he cried-"anywhere, everywhere, trying to forget my great I do. I had my head examined by a sorrow. How am I to bear it? Has

> At that moment little Birdie came hobbling into the room, and for a brief greeting his little sister.

"Oh, you darling brother Rex," she letter, stating that you had repent- cried, clinging to him, and laughing to wake me up sure, if you came in The after-effects of la grippe are most, and builds them up. It rekindles the Because they say, "an open confest the night. I dreamed I heard your voice. You see, it must have been real. morning I heard every one saying: nervous systems can endure—paralysis ative and reconstructant to hasten recovery from la grippe, and to prevent A name for voting machines has been 'Rex is here,' and I could- The most successful doctors advise serious constitutional complications. invented. They are now called voto- n't wait another moment, but I came their patients to avoid exposure to For sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, straight down to you." | cold or over-exertion, and recommend Bates, & Company, Toronto.

Rex kissed the pretty little dimpled "He has had a quarrel with Pluma," face, and the little chubby hands that

stroked his hair so tenderly. "Why, you have been crying, Rex," it can not, it cannot be true: take me she cried out, in childish wonder, "See, to her Rex!" there are tear-drops on your evelashes-one fell on my hand. What is upon his ears and seemed to bring to

close to his in her pretty, childish, ing for him.

He tried to laugh lightly, but the laugh had no mirth in it.

Birdie, and not annoy your brother," arms to him said Mrs. Lyon, disengaging "My son," she said, in a slight tone child's clinging arms from Rex's neck. 'That child is growing altogether too observing of late."

> "Child!' cried Birdie. "I am ten years old. I shall soon be a young touched beyond words.

"And Eve," suggested Rex, the hope while there is life." shadow of a smile flickering around

hounds around, while the other two upon it. "By what right do you forbid me to new books you sent me down to my gleamed in the darkness; one blind old seat on the stone wall and read was half drawn, and through it came demanded, in a voice hard and cold those pretty stories there. I don't white, drawn face that lay on the pil-Once or twice Rex paced the length not," she called back; "if I don't, will stealing softly over it-the faint, filmy "Yes, dear," he made answer, "of

The lunch hour came and went. still Birdie did not put in an appear-With white, quivering lips Rex ans. lance. At last Rex was beginning to seemed her only comfort. feel uneasy about her.

"You need not be the least alarm-The words were spoken almost in ed," said Mrs. Lyon, laughingly, "the that, after a certain crisis, we may a whisper, but they echoed like thun-child is quite spoiled; she is like a come out as young as any of them .- der through the room, and seemed to romping gypsy, more content to live Oh, dear Heaven! I can not see yourepeat themselves, over and over again, out of doors in a tent than to remain No man can tell whether he is rich during the moment of utter silence in-doors. She is probably waiting dim. or poor by turning to his ledger. It is that ensued. Rex had told his piti- down on the stone wall for you to the heart that makes a man rich. He ful secret, and felt better already, come for her and carry her home as is rich or poor according to what he as if the worst was over; while his you used to do. You had better go down and see, Rex; it is growing quite

And Rex, all unconscious of the severe battle or accomplishing any a single instant the hopes she had strange, invisible thread which fate was weaving so closely about him. "Let me tell you about it, mother," quickly made his way through the "The fast-gathering darkness down the old familiar path which led through the odorous orange groves to the old stone "Yes, tell me," his mother said, wall, guided by the shrill treble of much. I have one last dying request ing his voice which was strangely sad plaintive murmur of the sad sea-waves would not let you refuse my last reand low, Rex told his story-every |-those waves that seemed ever murword of it; how his heart had gone muring in their song the name of

CHAPTER XX.

"I am very grateful to you for the creature from the cruel insults of service you have rendered my little her to marry him out in the starlight, to the little veiled figure standing in

Alas for the memory of childhood

"It is so stupid of me to forget, but "It is of no consequence" said Rex. "I soon repented of my harshness," raising the little figure in his arms

As he neared the house Rex observed swelled, and the texture of the skin

came out to meet him. find you, so we went for Doctor Elton the finger-tips have been cut.

gathering twilight, to search for

Heaven! he could scarcely realize "Oh, take me to mother, Rex!" cried Birdie, clinging to him piteously. "Oh.

She-Oh, ask me something hard.

The Symptoms and Dangers of the Deadly Epidemic Which is Driving so Many to er'll turn me out. Don't worry over Beds of Sickness---Effective Treatment Described.

severe pains in the eyes and forehead, as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to and dull pains in the joints and muspassages and obstinate cough, furred from threatened complications. phrenologist once, and the moment Heaven no pity, that I am so sorely diarrhoea. The one unmistakable fea- will tell you that this combined treatture of la grippe is the depressed spir- ment, recommended by Dr. Chase can-

moment Rex forgot his great grief in and with persons of low vitality, the to its accustomed vigor. Dr. Chase's ed that very many cases of consump- comment. tion can be directly traced to la grippe. seeks out the weak spots in the system often felt in the nervous system. The vitality of persons weakened by disextreme debility in which this disease ease, worry, or over-exertion, and canleaves its victim is more than most not possibly be equalled as a restor-

Chill followed by fever, quick pulse, both general and local treatment, such Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Tur-There is also hoarseness, inflamed air tect the bronchial tubes and lungs tongue, distress in the stomach, and Any honest and conscientious doctor

its and weakness and debility of the not be surpassed as a means of reliev-

The Pennington's Girl.

picnickers to run their errands, come

"Golly!" he ejaculated in very aud-

ible tones, "if there ain't Mrs. Pen-

Mrs. Keyton-Wells stiffened with

horror. Winslow darted a furiou

have annihilated anything except

small boy. Will Evans grinned, and

went on talking to Nelly who had

failed to hear, or at least, to heed

The mischief was done; the socia

Nelly's neighbourhood. The women ig-

nored her altogether. Winslow set his

teeth together and registered a men-

tal vow to wring Rufus Hent's sun-

burned neck at the first opportun-

ity. He escorted Nelly to the table

and waited on her with ostentatious

deference while Mrs. Keyton-Wells

glanced at him storily and made up

her mind to tell his mother when she

Nelly's social ostracism did not af

fect her appetite. But after lunch

was over, she walked down to the

may be raidin' the pantry. But you

"Nonsense !" said Winslow, sulkily.

But Nelly was too quick for him;

"I can row myself home and I mean

to," she announced, taking up the oars

"You'd better go back to your

friends. That old woman with the

Winslow said something strong un-

in the faint light the girl was won-

'Well, to be serious. I'm not goin'

or that, but I really am goin'. I had

letter from dad this evenin.' Did you

have a good time after I left this af-

ternoon? Did Mrs. Keyton-Wells thaw

"Hang Mrs. Keyton-Wells! Nelly,

"To dad, of course. We used to live

down south together, but two months

ago we broke up housekeepin' and

ed out to look for a place to settle

downand I came here while he wa

prospectin'. He's got a house now he

says and wants me to go right of

"Nelly, you mustn't go-you must-

n't I tell you," exclaimed Winslow in

"Why, you can't marry me-a com-

live without you. I'll follow you wher-

I first saw you. Nelly, won't you be

"Well, yes, I do," confessed Nelly

suddenly; and then it was fully five

minutes before Winslow gave her a

she contrived to ask at last. "Won't

will never do for you to marry me.

"Won't it ?" said Winslow in a tone

they be in a dreadful state? Oh,

"Oh, what will your people say?"

my wife? Don't you love me?"

chance to say anything else.

derfully lovely.

when I got home."

where are you going?"

I'm gain' to-morrow."

" Nelly !"

Nelly looked at him wickedly.

eye-glasses is watchin' you."

"Nelly," he implored.

skiff. Winslow followed her.

thermometer went down to zero

glance at the tell-tale that

nington's hired girl!"

the exclamation.

went home.

defiantly.

up just then with a pail of water.

free sample of Nelly was not a whit abashed, seemingly, by the fashionable circle in which she found herself, and she talked away to Will Evans and the others in her soft drawl, as if she had CEYLON GREEN TEA. have gone passably well, had not little Riverside imp, by name of Rufus Hent, who had been picked up by the

The sound of hushed weeping rell

A post card with your name

and address will bring you

the matter, brother dear, are you not him a sense of what was happening Like one in a dream he hurried along Birdle put her two little soft white the corridor toward his mother's bouarms around his neck, laying her cheek doir. He heard his mother's voice call-

"Where is my son '?' sne muaned. He opened the door quietly and went in. Her dark eyes opened feebly as "You must run away and play, Rex entered, and she held out her

"thank Heaven you are here!" She clung to him, weeping bitterly It was the first time he had ever seen

"It may not be as bad as you think mother," he said; "there is always

She raised her face to her son's, and "No, not like Eve." cried the child, the soft, sweet moonlight. A large gathering, up her crutch and sun-hat night-lamp stood upon the table, but as she limped toward the door: "Eye it was carefully shaded. Faint glimis not a young lady, she's a Tomboy: mers of light fell upon the bed, with she wears short dresses and chases the lits costly velvet hangings, and on the

wear silk dresses with big, big trains The large, magnificent room was and have beaus to hold their fans and quite in shadow; soft shadows filled handkerchiefs. I am going to take my the corners; the white statuettes know if I will be back for lunch or lows, with the gray shadow of death look that comes only into eyes that death has begun to darken.

His mother had never been demonthe rope and pushed off before he ly. strative; she had never cared for guessed her intention. many caresses; but now her son's love

"Rex," she said, clinging close to him, "I feel that I am dying. Send them all away-my hours are numbered-a mist rises before my face, Rex. A cry came from Rex's lips.

"Mother, dear mother," he there is no pain in this world ! would not undergo for your dear sake!' he cried, kissing the stiffening

She laid her hands on the handsome head bent before her. "Heaven bless you my son," she mus mured. "Oh, Rex, my hope and my trust are in you!' she wailed. "Comfort me, calm me-I have suffered so Birdie's childish voice, which he heard to make of you, my son. You will the grant my prayer, Rex & Surely Heaven

> Rex clasped her in his arms. This was his lady-mother, whose proud, calm, serene manner had always been perfect-whose fair, proud face had never been stained with tears-whose lips had never been parted with sighs

its novelty, he could hardly underher, and clasped her closely to his

To be Continued.

BEAUTIFYING THE HANDS A lady, who has very beautiful hands, says that a few exercises will work wonders towards promoting you." grace in the finger tips and wrist. Stand with the arms at right angles to the body, the hands with the palms down. Bend the hands from the wrist, first as far up as they will go, then down. Repeat until the wrists become a little tired, but never until they are

strained. Now close the hand tightly until it has become a formidable fist, then throw out the fingers sharppanied by attacks of dizziness that wore bruised her tender flesh, yet she scarcely knowing what prompted the ly, spreading them as far as they will out?" These two simple exercises will pro-

duce great suppleness and ease of the finger joints, and tend to increase the Tight sleeves are as injurious as come North. We thought we could do better up here, you know. Dad start-

tight gloves. When you see a woman who is wearing her sleeves so tight will be red and puffy, with the veins

The hands respond readily to emollients. If they are chapped, or the "What is the matter, Parker?' cried skin is broken, rub in a little camphor despair. "I love you-I love you-you mother," he cried. "The great won- Rex, anxiously, of the servant who cream with the tips of the fingers must stay with me forever." very gently. Rub in the cream at "Mrs. Lyon is very ill, sir," he ans- night, just before retiring, and put on in', Mr. Winslow," said Nelly, coldly. "Dead." This girl who had inveigled wered, gravely; "it is a paralytic afterwards a pair of white chamois mon servant girl."

Never wash the hands in cold water It seemed but a moment since he always dry them thoroughly, an never use inferior soap.

> AN EASY ONE He-Tell me why you do not lov me-I demand it!

of satisfaction. "I rather think it will. Of course, my family will rampage a bit at first. I daresay faththat, Nelly, I'm not afraid of work,

I'm not afraid of anything except lov-"You'll have to see what dad says," remarked Nelly, after another elostrengthen and tone the system, and quent interlude. "He won't object, will he? I'll your sister, Johnny?

> write to him or go and see him. Where is he?" "He is in town at the Arlington." "The Arlington!" Winslow was am-The Arlington was the most exclu-

> > sive and expensive hotel in town. "What is he doing there ?" "Transacting a real estate or railroad deal with your father, I believe, or something of that sort." " Nelly !"

"Well?" "What do you mean?" "Just what I say."

Winslow got up and looked at her, in your literary club after being ab-"Nelly, who are you?" "Helen Ray Scott, at your service,

"Not Helen Ray Scott, the daughter of the railroad king?"

"The same. Are you sorry that you-'re engaged to her? If you are she'll stay Nelly Ray."

Winslow dropped back on the seat

rily, "I shouldn't have, I suppose-but

you know you took me for the hired

with a long breath. "Nelly, I don't understand. Why known them all her life. All might did you deceive me? I feel stunned. "Oh, do forgive me," she said mer-

> girl the very first time you saw me and you patronized me, and called me Nelly; so I let you think so just for fun. I never thought it would come to this. When father and I came North I took a fancy to come here and stay with Mrs. Pennington-who is an old nurse of mine-until father decided where to take up our abode. got here the night before we met, My trunk was delayed so I put on an thim. old cotton dress her niece had left here-and you came and saw me. made Mrs. Pennington keep the secret-she thought it great fun; and I really was a great hand to do little chores and keep the cats in subjection, too. I made mistakes in grammar and dropped my g's on purpose -it was such fun to see you wince when I did it. It was cruel to tease you so, I suppose, but it was so sweet just to be loved for myself-not because I was an heiress and a belle-I

couldn't bear to tell you the truth. Did you think I couldn't read your Smith's thoughts this afternoon, when I insisted on going ashore? You were a little ashamed of me-you know you were. I didn't blame you for that, "Do you want to go home?" he ask- but if you hadn't gone ashore and taken me as you did I would never "Yes, it's time I went for the cat's have spoken to you again. Mrs. Keyton-Wells won't snub me next time must not come; your friends here we meet. And some way I don't think your father will turn you out, eith-

"I shall never call you anything she sprang into the skiff, unwound but Nelly," said Winslow, irrelevant

er. Have you forgiven me yet, Bur-

"Miriam Lee."

KEEPING FUNERAL FLOWERS. It is a sad fact that the floral tributes to the dead from their living friends fade and become unsightly so soon. The following recipe for preserving flowers enables them to be kept almost indefinitely as a remind

er of friendly good-will. der his breath as he went back to the To preserve the flowers they should others. Will Evans and his chums bebe fresh and firm, of pure white or gan to chaff him about Nelly, but he delicate tints, without green leaves looked so dangerous that they con- If a bouquet is to be preserved withcluded to stop. There is no denying out taking the flowers apart the leaves that Winslow was in a fearful tem- at least will have to be replaced with ter just then with Mrs. Keyton-Wells, some other substitute, as the process Evans, himself, Nelly, in fact, with does not apply to them as well as to the flowers themselves. Take paraf-His friends drove him home in the fine of the best quality and melt it evening on their way to the station, in a tin cup set in hot water, which and dropped him at the Beckwith may be kept boiling around it so as farm. At dusk he went moodily down to keep the paraffine in a liquid state to the shore. Far up the Bend was for use.

dim and shadowy and stars were Into this thin and transparent mass shining above the wooded shores. Over dip the blossoms or, if found more conthe river the Pennington farm-house venient, brush them quickly with a ights twinkled out alluringly. Winsmall brush, so as to give them a very slow watched them until he could thin coat that will cover every part of stand it no longer. Nelly had made each petal, and this will form a casoff with his skiff but Parry Beck- ing about them that will entirely exwith's dory was ready to hand. In clude the air and prevent their witherfive minutes, Winslow was ground-ling. ing her on the West shore. Nelly was | The transparency of the metal rensitting on a rock at the landing place.

ders this coating almost or quite in-He went over and sat down silently visible, so that the flowers present beside her. A full moon was rising that natural appearance which conabove the dark hills up the Bend and stitutes their peculiar charm. Green leaves, if preserved in this way, must be coated with green wax, or with "I thought you weren't comin' paraffine prepared with the addition over at all to-night," she said, smil- of green powder paint. Chome green ing up at him, "and I was sorry be- is best. Lighten to any tint required by cause I wanted to say good-bye to adding chrome yellow. Wax leaves well made, may be used to very good "Good-bye? Nelly, you're not going advantage, or moss will answer very well for a background or foundation 'Yes. The cats were in the pantry for the flowers.

> When a woman discloses a secret is always with telling effect.

Occasionally a wise man assumes the garb of folly for a purpose.

drinkers try Ceylon Green.

THE CHILDREN'S ROOM.

Every house which shelters children

should have, if possible, its children's

should be allowed perfect liberty.

There should be an opportunity to do

anything, from making mudpies to

will furnish material for the mudpies,

raphy lesson as well. There should be

tools for the boy who likes them, and

a kitchen, and all that belongs to it,

should be provided for the domestic

child. A portion of the floor should

be left bare, so that goller skates

be chairs and tables to suit the sizes

of the different owners of the room.

and plenty of them, so that if Jess

wants to "play tea" and Jack wants

to draw and Jenny wants to cut out

dolls clothes, all may be accommo-

dated. A blackboard or two, some

simple gymnasium apparatus, a desk

or two, a set basin and faucet, and,

if possible, a typewriter, will add to

A SURPRISE.

pected you'd give her anything so

AVOIDING USELESS EXERTION.

He, at the opera,-Very good, in-

MADE TO FEEL AT HOME.

No, one of the other members snub-

bed me the minute I opened my mouth.

sent so long, Mrs. Jinks?

you know.

You bet! She said she never sus- gray."

And was my present a surprise

the value of the children's room.

need not be prohibited. There should

"You don't know what you're say- room. In this froom the children

"I can and I will if you'll have me," painting in watercolors. A deep tray,

answered Winslow recklessly. "I can't lined with zinc and filled with sand.

ever you go. I've loved you ever since and serve to teach many a geog-

TIME'S PRANKS.

Every one notes that the passage of

time seems now swift and now slow:

but it is not given to every one to

express his cognizance of this fact in

dragging at me heels as if they'd

stones tied to thim, remarked the

good woman as she bent over the

scrubbing-board, wrestling with Mr.

Herlihy's one white shirt; an' here's

to-day they're galloping that fast it's

mesilf can't even catch the tails av

Yistherday at this toime, she con-

OF THE POLICE

Falls Chief Constable

Arrests an Enemy.

Peace After a Haid Fight - Robert J.

McGowan Captures and Forever Ends

the Carcer of the Only Foe He Ever

Smith's Falls, Ont., Jan. 28th,

Special.)-Robert J. McGowan, the

long time annoyed and seriously

handicapped in the performance of

his duties by rheumatism and gout. A

friend suggested Dodd's Kidney Pills

as a remedy. He tried them, and was

cured. To-day he is well as ever. He

Smith's Falls, Ont.

has given the following for publica-

tioners, and I have tried no end of

patent medicines, but the first relief

rou' are at liberty to use my name

POPPING CORN AT TWILIGHT.

fireplace in the hall, over the furnace

fire or the comfortable kitchen range

is one of the unfailing delights of a

winter afternoon. With a stock of

well-dried popcorn, a long handled

shaker, and, if liked, a dish of melted

butter, not alone the younglings, but

children of a larger growth, will find

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

Little Clarence-Pa, what is flat-

Mr. Callipers-Praise of other peo-

A REMEDY FOR GARY HAIR.

White hair is the flag of truce that

nature flings out to age! It means

vital current bounding through all the

to the mainspring of a silent watch,

all the delicate machinery is set in

Scalp massage is a powerful auxil-

iary to hair health. It can be per-

formed by hand, by a specialist, but

easily and efficiently by any one with

a scalp massage roller, with rubber

wheels, which turning separately bring

to bear an even, alternating pressure

upon the underlying tissues. Massage

of the scalp affords relief to nervous

headache and neuralgia, which are of-

ten the immediate cause of faded.weak

Says a prominent physician of mas-

sage treatment: " It promotes the

hair growth, excites the action of the

hair cells, and prevents absorption of

the fatty and muscular layers form-

ing the scalp, arrests atrophy of the

tion, prevents the hair from turning

to hair bulbs, and, by increasing circula-

or falling hair.

Corn popping at twilight at the big

ROBERT J. McGOWAN.

Chief of Police.

to fit my case.

and testimonial.

never fail.

GREEN OR BLACK.

There is nothing artificial about these teas. The

purity is unquestioned, the flavor is delicious, the

bouquet is a revelation. If you have never tasted

British grown teas a treat awaits you. Japan tea

ney Pills.

tinued, after one fearful glance at the

tin, an' to'day it's all but twilve!

THE HANDS

Mrs. Herlihy's bewildering language.

results will surprise you. You cannot do better than put it to a severe test. The Lead Packets, 25, 30, 40, 50, 60c. results will surprise you.

DAINTY LEMON SANDWICHES. Cream thoroughly one cup of butter and work gradually into it the hard boiled yolks of two eggs rubbed to a paste, with one raw yolk, one-fourth of a teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of Sure, an' yistherday the hours was French mustard, or one-quarter of a teaspoon of dry, two tablespoons of strained lemon juice, and one-half teaspoon of freshly grated rind. Beat and work all together well and spread on thin slices of white bread.

There is in Paris a hotel which has 4,000 employes. The smallest kettle in the kitchen will hold 100 quarts and clock in the corner, yistherday at this the largest 500. Each of 50 roasting toime it was nowheres near half past, pans is big enough for 300 cutlets. Every dish for baking potatoes will hold 225 pounds. When omelets are on the bill of fare 7,800 eggs are used at once. For cooking alone 60 cooks and 100 assistants are always at the ranges.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tableto

THE POWERS THAT BE. Hush! Not so loud. We're having conference of the powers. Eh? Who is conferring?

MONTREAL NOTEL DIRECTORY. The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan

SOAP IN GREAT BRITAIN. The production of soap in Great

ake Dodd's Kidney Pills for rheumatism and gout, from which I was a used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind co ics and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." great sufferer. The pills seemed just I had been under the care of two eminent and skilled medical practi-

Mme. Clemence Royer, a French

\$100 Reward, \$100.

Send for list of test monials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best

If every man capable of bearing arms were put into the field Britain's army would be 9,900,000, against 11,000,. popper, a new, bright, tin pan, a salt | 000 Frenchmen, or 12,500,000 Germans.

abundant occupation and gustatorial CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

It Will Pay You

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

YOUR OVERCOATS

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING BREAKFAST-SUPPER

When everyone has tried Blue deed. I hope she will sing that again. Ribbon beylon Jea there will She-Then why don't you applaud? He-It isn't necessary. There are be no need to advertize it. so many others to demand encores. Once tried, always used. Didn't you feel yourself a stranger Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

BIG KITCHEN UTENSILS. the remedy that cures a cold in one day

My wife, my mother-in-law, and popular chief of police, has been for a the cook! AVENUE HOUSE ____MoGill - College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

Britain is about 45,000 tons a week, of Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, which between 3,000 and 4,000 is made in London. Gentlemen, I was recommended to

scientist, 70 years of age, has just received the Cross of the Legion of came with the first box of Dodd's Kid- Honor. Mme. Royer is a Breton, who received an English education and I certainly recommend them to all founded a famous school for girls at who suffer as I used to from rheuma- Lausanne. The cross, ornamented tism or gout. I am now perfectly with beautiful brilliants, was the gift of the staff of La Fronde, the daily If it will be of any service to you, woman's newspaper of Paris.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to

Mr. McGowan's popularity will make the above story one of interest to many people in his neighbourhood, and the province generally. What he has means-Dodd's Kidney Pills. They its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure,

ARM BEARERS.

W P C 1061

For all skin ailments. J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Dawson Commission Co. Limited

Metallic Ceilings Bouglas Bros 124 Adetaide S



THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. PILE CURE A trial package of Cox's Positive any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No knife, no greasy salve. Address, THE HUTCHING FREE, MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. the surrender of youthful forces to To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books conquering time. The supply of pigment is becoming exhausted. The of discount. only way to restore it is to send the WHALEY. minute blood vessels, and, like a touch ROYCE & Co 158 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont, TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL US