

OSTRICH FARMING.

Now an Established Industry in Sunny California.

Ostrich farming is now one of the profitable industries of the country, there being in Southern California some large farms, those at Pasadena, Norwalk and San Diego being particularly noticeable. Here birds of various ages, from the newly hatched chick, to the full grown, may be seen. The climate is particularly adapted to this bird, and the transplanted industry, says a Los Angeles letter in the Philadelphia Times, may be said to be a perfect success.

The first birds were brought here in 1885, an Englishman securing fifty-two South African ostriches. Forty-two arrived in Southern California in good condition and formed the basis of all future operations, their descendants to-day numbering over two hundred California-born birds.

The Pasadena ostrich farm is the most convenient to the general public and lies on the north side of the Arroyo Seco—the river, often dry in summer, which forms the western boundary to the city. Here a large inclosure is divided off into yards and corrals in which are found birds of all ages, while in a small building are exhibited the products of the farm. Up to within a few years all the ostrich plumes worn were brought from Africa, but now there is a duty of 28 per cent on the plumes and the young American industry is able to compete. At the Pasadena farm the feathers are to be had at cost. Here one may purchase a cape of feathers, if one wishes, for \$25 or \$30, or the plumes made into a variety of articles useful and ornamental, which are distributed all over the country.

A flock of fifty or one hundred birds presents a most interesting and singular appearance. They have a jaunty, debonaire air as they approach the fence, and when startled and they rush away with wings and feathers erect, present a very peculiar appearance.

The birds in Pasadena are kept in small corrals, separated by a space of five or six feet, to prevent them from fighting. In this pastime they strike with their feet with a force sufficient to kill a man or horse, the long sharp toe being a terrible weapon. When the Pasadena attendants are attacked they throw themselves upon the ground and lie flat, escaping for the singular reason that the birds cannot strike anything less than three feet from the ground. The old birds first attract the visitor's attention—a flock of fifty, weighing about 250 pounds, their rich plumes falling gracefully from wing to tail. They appear to have unbounded curiosity coming to the fence and gazing at the observers with great mild eyes. In one pen sits a nestling bird in the hot sun. The nest is simply a depression in the soil. When the bird nests she deposits in all ten or fifteen eggs, over which she distributes a little sand. From now on the two birds devote themselves equally to the hatching process. The male bird takes his place at 4 p. m. and sits until nine in the morning; then the female, who has been feeding and exercising relieves him. The male also relieves the female an hour in the middle of the day, that she may feed.

For forty days this regime is faithfully followed, when an observer will hear the tap tap from the shells and soon they begin to break, aided by the female, and the strange wire-haired young appear. They are immediately taken from the mother and placed in a brooder, and the female will soon begin to lay again.

Daniel Webster's oxen

Oxen Mr. Webster was always fond, and was as good a judge of them as could anywhere be found. He knew all his own by name, kept track of their ages and peculiarities, and frequently wrote home from the national capitol directing such and such a yoke to be sold and replaced by others, in order to keep his stock always at the best. On his return from Washington they were among the first objects of his thought, and sometimes, after entering the house and greeting the members of his family, he would, without sitting down, go out to the barn to see those dumb members of his larger family, going from one to the other, patting and stroking their faces, and feeding them from his hands. Equally fond was he of showing them to his guests. On one occasion, as he stood thus with a friend, feeding them with ears of corn, his son Fletcher amused

himself by playing with the dog. My son, said Mr. Webster, 'You do not seem to care much for this. For my part I like it. I would rather be here than in the Senate. I find it better company. Every one remembers how, only about a week before his death, he had them driven up into the lane before the house, in order that he might see them for the last time. Such glimpses as these are worth whole volumes in revealing to us the real character of the man.—Providence Journal.

A MIGHTY CHANGE.

Made Well and Active After Years of Suffering.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND WAS THE GREAT LIFE-GIVER

New life, health, vim, energy and activity are some of the blessings Paine's Celery Compound bestows on those who are now helpless, weary and half dead.

If you are a martyr to rheumatism, tortured with neuralgia, distressed with dyspepsia, or laid low with kidney trouble, that intangible life-giver, Paine's Celery Compound, will restore you to perfect health and give you a long lease of life. Mrs. Page, of Arnprior, Ont., after years of suffering, experienced the happy and mighty change that Paine's Celery Compound alone can give to the afflicted. She says:

"I have been for many years a great sufferer from rheumatism and a complication of other troubles. About a year ago I was prevailed upon to try a course of Paine's Celery Compound, with a result so marvellous that my most intimate friends and neighbors could scarcely believe me to be the same woman. Formerly I could only move about with the greatest caution; now I am well and active and my general health is good. I believe Paine's Celery Compound will do all that is claimed for it."

Cheers for the Poetess.

The gifted young poetess of passion had written some soulful stanzas entitled, 'He Cometh Not Back.' They began with the line:

"My own love has gone to the Klondike." With rare presence of mind she inclosed a stamp with her verses when she sent them to the Daily Bread for publication. They came back the next day with this note from the editor pencilled on the margin:

"My dear young woman, give him time! Give him time! If he's worth his weight in walrus meat he'll come back long before you get this poetry into print."

"FELL DEAD"

What More Every-Day Reading do You Read in this Paper than that?—They are Legion.

Don't dally with heart disorders. There is but one cure. "I had been for a number of years sorely afflicted with heart disease. At times my life was despaired of. Doctors had prescribed, and I had taken every known heart remedy made. I had supposed, and did not get any benefit. I read of the wonderful cures wrought by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I procured a bottle, and in less time almost than it takes to tell it, the distress was relieved. I followed the directions closely and to-day I am a well woman again, and I shall do all in my power to make known to every one suffering as I did the wonderful cure it worked for me. Mrs. Wm. Burton, Dartmouth, Ont."

The Many Names in the Prayer.

A little four-year-old girl was saying her prayers the other night, and after her 'Now I lay me' asked God to bless her papa, mamma, each one of her brothers and sisters, and Mr. and Mrs. Black, mentioning a lady and gentleman of whom the child was very fond, who had dined with the family the night. Her wise older sister of 6 years listened critically to the prayer, and when it was done said severely:

"It isn't necessary to pray for any one outside your own family. You shouldn't have prayed for Mr. and Mrs. Black. God might get so many names mixed up."

Read this Testimony Carefully.

The most rooted case of bronchitis could not resist the action of this medicine both agreeable and beneficial. We shall tell you of the latest case brought to our knowledge.

Mrs. Pierre Proulx, of Cape St. Ignace, was suffering for several months with bronchitis which was giving her no rest and breaking her system down gradually.

On the 28th, of October last, after having followed the treatment with Wine made with Creosote of Baech-wood, she was happy to notify Dr. Ed. Morin that she had been perfectly cured by the use of this remedy. Her cough had disappeared altogether, while her respiration had returned to its normal state, and her whole system had been restored wonderful. Here is another family where Mr. Morin's Creosote Wine shall now be the remedy en vogue.

Language of the Coattail.

When you see the lower half section of a coattail missing it means: 'I have been introduced to her father's dog.' 'If the coattails look like a porous plaster full of holes; 'I didn't get the shot at a hardware store.'

Coattail with a large, open-faced tear on the bias: 'I scaled the back fence.'

Dust on the coattail: 'I had a painful interview with her papa's boot.'

Coattail ripped up to the collar: 'I had two leapyear proposals at the same time.'

No Reason to Make Excuse.

'Come and take lunch with me to-day,' said one business man to another.

'I can't. I've an appointment.'

'Can't you break it?'

'No; a man has promised to come to my office at noon and pay me some money.'

'Oh, then, that's all right. I'll order the lunch for two. He won't come.'

Active Man Wanted.

To read this advertisement and then see Putman's Painless Corn Extractor at all. It never fails to cure. Acts in only four hours and causes neither pain nor discomfort. Putman's Corn Extractor treats corns. It is best.

The Princess of Wales' Favorite

When upon one occasion the Princess of Wales was induced to write her 'confessions' in one of the albums people used to be so fond of keeping for their own and their friends' edification, she recorded her favorite dish as being Yorkshire pudding; her favorite art, millinery and her favorite occupation, minding her own business.

The Undertakers Welcome.

At the recent reunion at Lavenworth a local undertaker thought he was showing the proper spirit when he displayed a banner in the window with these words on it, 'Welcome, comrades.'

Middle Aged People.

It is after or about the middle period of life that cancerous growths usually manifest themselves. People at this time should be careful of their health. Have any little suspicious lumps removed by a course of our

Vegetable Cancer Cure.

Its truly wonderful action in preventing and curing Cancer we can convince you of by writing for particulars. Sent on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

STOTT & JURY,
Bowmanville, Ont.

Give the Baby a Chance

The only food that will build up a weak constitution gradually but surely is

Martin's Cardinal Food

a simple, scientific and highly nutritive preparation for infants, delicate children and invalids.

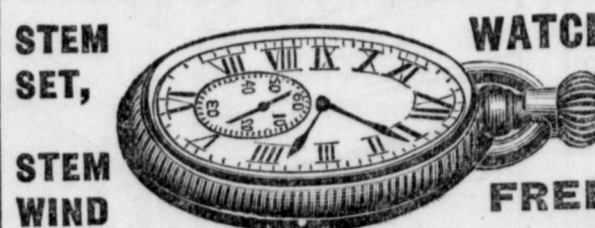
KERRY WATSON & CO., PROPRIETORS,
MONTREAL.

SCIENTIFIC DRESS CUTTING.

Dressmaking and Millinery taught thoroughly at our Academy or by mail. First class certificates granted to pupils when proficient enabling them to obtain good situations or start in business for themselves. Shorter courses also taught in cutting and fitting for home use. Terms moderate.

For further information address.

National Dress Cutting Academy,
88 St. Denis St., Montreal



To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Tonic Pills for making blood, for pain people, female weakness, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, etc., we give a 14k gold-plated watch, Ladies or Gents, nicely engraved, reliable time-keeper, warranted 5 years. The Pills are 50c. per box, \$3.00 for 8 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 8 boxes and the watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer.

THE DR. WESTON PILL CO.,
255 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.



THEY DIDN'T SEE HIM SAW.

Booth-Tucker Was Disappointed, but the Joke Was Better Than the Work.

Commander Booth-Tucker secured a subscription of \$5,000 to the Salvation Army's fund for colonizing Western farming land with the destitute of New York in a rather unexpected manner a week or so ago. He called on a gentleman in his office on Liberty street and asked for a subscription of \$1,000, advancing his usual argument that thousands of unemployed men and women in New York were anxious to improve their condition if the opportunity was given them. The gentleman was skeptical, however. He was inclined to the belief that a great majority of the persons seeking charitable assistance would not work if they had a chance. This was denied by Booth-Tucker and in order to convince the skeptic he produced reports of the various managers of the Army's institutions, showing that 90 per cent, of the men and women receiving aid at the relief stations did work enough to pay for the aid given them.

'If you do not believe this is so,' said the Commander, 'I shall be delighted to have you visit a number of these institutions where you will be convinced by personal observation.'

'All right,' said the gentleman, 'if I find conditions as you represent them to be I will gladly give \$1,000.'

A day or two later the Commander and the skeptic began a tour of investigation. The first relief station visited was on the east side. The officer in charge explained that it was late in the day to see any work done as most of the men who had been given a night's lodging had sawed and chopped their portion of wood in the morning.

'There is one very worthy young man,' added the woman, 'who has been in much better circumstances, and who told a very pitiful story. I have just given him his dinner and he is now working. His case is very sad, but it is an example of what we meet every day.'

The workshop was visited, but the young men of the unfortunate circumstances had departed. On the sawhorse, which was to have held the wood, on which he should have worked, was pinned a piece of brown writing paper on which was scrawled:

Just tell them that you saw me
But you didn't see me saw.

The officer appeared greatly embarrassed; the Commander was undoubtedly annoyed, but the skeptic laughed uproariously.

'See here, Commander,' he said, 'when able to control his laughter, 'this is too rich. Just give me one of these bland promissory notes and I will make it \$5,000. Shall we visit another relief station? Well, I should say not; I wouldn't spoil this story for twice the amount by seeing a tramp really work.'

FASCINATING PAWNSHOP.

Few People Can go by Without a Look in at Its Windows.

Few persons can pass a pawn-brokers' window without stopping to look in, says the New York Evening Sun. It contains so much suggestive interest, so much that speaks of associations and history. No parvenu products or things of mushroom growth, such as stare at one from the windows of shops that preach the gospel of the brand-new. Each article of the pawnbroker's stock-in-trade has its reason for being there, its own little tragic significance. The eloquence of the inanimate object is never greater than when in a pawnbroker's window.

Wedding rings, love tokens, medals and badges, how they set one to speculating upon their past, and the why and wherefore for their present! After one is tempted to himself settle their future. Class pins and fraternity badges in the pawn-broking plight are especially suggestive, and more especially if one be a member of the class or the fraternity. Unconsciously one soon forms the habit of never passing a loan shop in any part of the town without stopping to see if any of his class pins are being held as hostage.

There is a conscious pride at the discovery that more pins of some other fraternity are in disgrace. The redemption of the pins follows as a matter of course. As many of them are marked with the name of the owner, it is often possible to return them, in which case the finder has all the righteous glow of the good Samaritan.

But whatever the result, this sort of rescue work is always interesting. If impossible to trace the owner the pins make a significant collection on their own account; when unhampered by any stubborn facts the imagination can invent their histories to suit itself. It is worth noting how few badges of women's societies one ever finds at the pawnbrokers'.

The times are replete with clubs and classes and fraternities of women, both in college and out, but their insignia, it would appear, are rarely pawned. The contrast with the number of men's badges that are so fated is remarkable. Any one who makes a study of the pawnshop windows and the pawnbrokers themselves, indeed will assure you of this. The unexpected happens when the badge of a woman finds its way into a loan shop.



A delight to contemplate is a cup of coffee, clear, pure, and harmlessly invigorating.

Are you one of the millions who use

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee?

If so, you know its unquestionable excellence.

The manner in which you buy it, in pound and two-pound cans, insures its purity and freshness. The Chase & Sanborn seal guarantees that it is a perfect coffee. If you have failed to use this famous brand of the best blend of Java and Mocha, you have yet to experience tasting the most delicious coffee imported into or sold in any country.

A UNIVERSAL REMEDY

Inflammations are quickly drawn to the surface and cured by the absorption of the powerful and highly efficient medications which

Benson's Porous Plasters

contain. Prescribed in every civilized country on the globe, and have proved themselves indispensable for the quick relief of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Pleurisy, Pneumonia, Kidney Affections, etc. Have them in the house ready for emergency, as delay in treatment is dangerous. Accept none but a BENSON'S. All Druggists. Price 25c. Loening, Miles & Co., Montreal, Agents for Canada.

Burdock

Blood Bitters has the most natural action on the stomach, liver, bowels and blood of any medicine known, hence its effects are prompt and lasting. It cures, without fail, all such diseases as Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Bad

Blood

Sick Headache, Boils, Pimples, Tumors, Scrofula, Kidney Complaint, Jaundice, Coated Tongue, Loss of Appetite and General Debility. The fact that it is guaranteed to cure if used according to directions warrants any sufferer in giving a fair trial to Burdock Blood

Bitters

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Sick Headache

HERBINE BITTERS Purifies the Blood

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Indigestion

HERBINE BITTERS The Ladies' Friend

HERBINE BITTERS Cures Dyspepsia

HERBINE BITTERS For Biliousness

Large Bottles, Small Doses. Price only 25c. For sale all over Canada. Address all orders to



Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.