A SONG OF LONG AGO.

J. WHITCOMB RILEY.

A song of long ago,
Sing it lightly—sing it low—
Sing it softly—like the lisping of the lips we
used to know,
When our baby laughter spilled
From the hearts forever filled
With a music sweet as robin ever trilled.

Let the fragrant summer breeze,
And the leaves of locust trees,
And the apple buds, and blossoms, and the
wings of honey bees,
All papitate with glee,
Till the happy harmony
Brings back each childish joy to you and me.

Blend in the song the moan
Of the dove that grieves alone,
And the wild whirr of the locust and the bunble's drowsy drone;
And the low of cows that call
Through the pasture bars when all
The landscape fados away at evenfall.

Then far away and clear,
Through the dusky atmosphere,
Let the wailing of the kildee be the only sound you hear.
Oh, sweet and sad and low
As the memory may know
Is the glad pathetic song of long ago!

HOUSE AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Small Courtesles of Life.

Life is made up of little things, and the neglect of the small courtesies of life is the foundation of misery in mar-ried existence, is the cause of waning friendship, and the destruction of the happiest homes. Many a serious and life long arrangement has begun, not from want of affection so much as from lack of that delicate and instinctive appreciation of the feelings of others which makes a person shrink from saying unpleasant things, or finding fault unless absolutely obliged, and in any case to avoid wounding the offender's sense of dignity, or sturing up within him feelings of opposition and animosity. Many persons profess to be above taking offence at honest censure, and even seem to court criticism, yet it must very carefully be administered not to be unpalatable. Even kind and generous actions are often so uncouthly performed as to cause more pain than pleasure, while a reproof or denial may be so sweetened by courtesy as almost to do away with any sense of mortification or disappointment. Good breeding is always inclined to form a favorable judgment, and to give others the credit of being actuated by worthy motives.

Everything in Place.

"A place for everything and everything in its place" is an exceedingly good rule to follow. Let husband and children realize that. Though the hall stand is the place for the hats of the men of the household, it is a most unsightly object when loaded down with coats, cloaks,

If there is a closet in the hall it is just as easy to put away the outer garments where they will not greet the eye of every visitor and reserve the hatrack for the hats of the casual cailers. Scrap baskets placed in every room will save a world of atter it put to their proper use. These baskets can be emptied each morning, the carpet sweeper run over the floor and the room, when dusted, will look as 'neat as a pin.'

If books are taken from the library make it an unfailing rule that they shall be returned when the reader has finished with them.

With every member of the household trained to put things back in their places, disorder is avoided and peace and comfort prevail.

The Woman-Hater.

should think. The American respects woman and all that is good in woman-hood. Through her he has found it pessible to accompash what he has. may wonder now and then a little whether she is not awfully expensive. Occasionally he may frown a little, and perhaps send for a few moments. He mirror. may leave home in the morning and go to his office without the customary farewell kiss. He may sometimes get provoked because she is, "so slow in getting ready" when he goes out with her. He may want to stay home when she wants to go out; he maybe led to say once in a great while: Women are queer, and you are one of the queoriest? He may ity into a passion only to feel sorry for it afterward; he may leel piqued at times because she isn't home when he comes from the office; that dinner is not ready just at the precise moment when he wants it; that she wants to retire about three hours earlier than he does. But 'after all,' he says to himself. 'I tell you what, my wife is an angel. She always seems to know what is best for me, and what is not. She looks at nothing in the light of a sacrifice. When I have been tired for three hours she keeps going. Well, she is my darry joy; sick, my com fort, and the best of nurses; in trouble, my star of hope; when I want to be rash, she is cautious. I could stake my life on the honesty of a man; she, at a glance, has read his innermost thoughts and knows his character. And take her, year in, year out, she is the most patient. most loving and dearest of women. Faults? Of course she has, but so have I-lots of them, too. I notice all she has, but someway or other she never seems to see mine, and talks only of my best side. And, after all, is she not

A Simple and Pretty Lamp Shade.

A pretty way to make an inexpensive lamp shade is described in the National Builder: Take pink cheese cloth, wet it thoroughly, and then, after it has been doubled several times, twist it until it doubles itself up in a knot. Secure it from untwisting and wipe it dry with a towel and put away to dry. It will take about ten days to dry it thoroughly, during which time it should not be disfound beautifully creped, and a lamp shade can be made in the same way as tissue paper by simply cutting a hole for the chimney in the centre of the cloth. The top should be arranged with a high ruching and a broad satin ribbon of expectations of Liby's Parisian Hair Renewer, which imparts a pleasant perfume to the head removes all dandruff and irritation of the skin. It is put up in large bottles 50 cents each and sold by all chemists. turbed. On unrolling the cloth it will be

actly the same shade fastening it. fringe of soft lace makes a beautiful trimming, and the ruche at the top is also improved by a lace edging.

Girls Who Make Poor Wives.

It is the worshipped daughter, who has been taught that her whims and wishes are supreme in a household, who makes marriage a failure all ber life. She has had her way in things great and small; and when she desired dresses, pleasures or journeys which were beyond the family purse, she carried the day with tears or sulks, or posing as a mar-The parents sacrificed and suffered for her sake, hoping finally to see her well married. The average man is blind to the faults of a pretty girl. He thinks her little pettish ways are mere girlish moods; but when she becomes his wite and reveals her selfish and cruel nature, he is grieved and hurt to think fate has been so unkind to him.

Sweets for Everybody.

Whatever you do, let your sweets be real of their kind, your custard made with eggs and milk, guiltless of corn flour or custard powder; your whipped cream genuine, not eked out with white of egg; while, if you like that insipied dish blane mange, eat it under that name, and not under the alias of Italian cream owing to that addition of a handful of dried fruits.

Fruit crusts are pretty little hot weets, so are slices of French roll dipped in a mixture of egg, milk and sherry, and fried in butter, some hot apricot or peach jam, mixed with the wine, being oured over them before serving.

Baked chocolate or coffee custards are simple and economical. The little castle pudding are always nice, especially when flavored with lemon, steamed and served with wine sauce, or when baked and rolled in sweet syrup.

Fruit tarts should always be served

cold, and the cream handed with them is better whipped, in the opinion of many people.

One of the nicest and most quickly prepared sweets is cream, whipped stiffly sweetened, flavored with vanilla or lemon and mixed with brown bread crumbs. It should be served piled high in an old china bowl, and strewn with more crumbs and glace cherries.

A delicious accompaniment to any when well nigh cold with whipped cream. then piled rocklike in a glass dish.

Eggnogg (made of whipped cream, lemon juice and a dash of rum) and similar semi-liquid sweets look very pretty served in tea or coffee cups and saucers of old china. You may have the saucers placed around, and the cups butter plates of an old fashioned service in lieu of a tray. This looks quainter than custard glasses, which are old fashioned.

Among hot sweets may be mentioned fruit fritters, beignets, soulles, pancakes. etc., but only the first need special mention. Bananas make incomparable fritters; slices of oranges are good, and so are halved greengages.

The Head of a Fly.

One of the last experiments in the photograph department of Edison's haboratory was a photograph of the head of a house fly. This photograph lies before me. The head is magnified as big as that of a Newfoundland dog, and it has hair standing out from its centre in all directions as though about fifty camels hair brushes with hair two inches long had beendriven into a place the size of a "The woman-hater," writes Edward Boh, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "has but few followers; he is always with the leye of this fly, which in the original was Boh, in the Ladies' Home Journal, "has but few followers; he is always with the minority, and this is ever a pleasant reflection, although disagreeable to him. I should think. The American respects The American respects it is made up of ten thousand of little bits of eyes fastened together like a honeycomb, and Mr. Dickson, Edison's photographer, says that if you will lay your watch, tace upward, down near the eye of a fly under a microscope, you can Her ways may not always be his ways, read the time in each of the 10,000 eyes, for they are as fine as a French-plate

Woman's Love.

God forbid that I should undervalue the warm and faithful feelings of any of my tellow creatures. I shadl deserve utter contempt if I dared to suppose that true attachment and constancy were known only by woman. No, I believe you capable of every thing great and good in your married lives. I believe you equal to every important exertion and to every domestic forbearance, so long as-if I may be allowed the expreand fives for you. All the privilege I viable one; you need not covet it; is that: of loving longest when existence or when hope is gone. -Jane Austen.

A Marriage of Reason. An enthusiastic girl often chooses for a husband the man that drinks to exces-, against all the lessons of experience; ne is so generous and noble hearted when he is sober. Surely she can reform him -he has resisted the words of the priest. the grace of the sacraments, the tears of his mother, the entreaties of his sister, but she-and only she-can reform him, and change a satyr to Hyperion! And she rushes to a surer fate than does the Hindu widow to a funeral pyre. She is presumptious, it you will, and she suffers. A woman may change utterly for the love of a man; but few menprobably three in a thousand yearshave changed entirely for the love of a woman. How many times must this be said in vain. There goes Castara, pale, worn, miserable, seeking her husband— who swore last spring to reform for her sake-among the taverns of the city; and here comes I higenia, passing and pitying her, who to-morrow will marry young Bibu'eus, in the belief that her influence will make a new man of him. —Maurice F. Egan.

YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT.

The Best Joke.

As I was leaving Pittsburg, writes Max O'Rell, I was approached by a young man who after giving me his card, thanked me most earnestly for my lecture of last night; in fact he earnestly embraced

"I never enjoyed myself so well in my life," he said.

I grasped his hand. "I am glad," I replied, "that my humble effort pleased you so much. Nothing is more gratifying to a lecturer than to know that he has afforded plea-

sure to his audience."
"Yes," he said, "it gave me immense pleasure. You see I am engaged to be married to a girl in town. All her family went to your show, and I had the girl at home all to myself. On! I had such a good time! Thank you so much! Do you lecture here again soon?"

And after wishing me a pleasant jour-ney he left. I was glad to know I left at least one friend and admirer behind me in Pittsburg.

Two Essays in English Composition by School Children.

This is not a fable, but the record of a few reflections prompted by the exercises in English composition of two deserving school children. Here is one of them :

ESSAY ON AN OSTRICH.

"The ostrich is a large and beautiful bird. People ride on them when they are going a long way and once I saw a picture of a boy on a ostriches back they have very fine wings. The Prince of Wales has got a ostriches feathers in his hat. The ostrich is a large bird and the humming bird is as well but the ostrich is the largest of them. The ostrich is found in Manchester and they live on and and make their nests on it and lay their eggs on it.

It is clear that the author of this essay is a person not only of much information, but also of a philosophical mind.

ESSAY ON A PARROT.

"A parrot is a bird that reads a thing through and never thinks about it, and it is a very nice bird, and some of us do as well as parrots. I think we all ought to learn, because that is what we are sent to school for. And when we read a stewed fruit is rice or tapioca cooked in thing we should not half read it over milk, with sugar and vanilla, and mixed like a parrot, when a parrot reads it over they don't think of what they are reading. But we should think about a word Eggnogg (made of whipped cream, before we read another, and not do like raw yolk of egg. powdered sugar, sherry, a parrot does at ail. There is a great many who act like a parrot in some schools round this country."-Saturday

A Boy's Best Ideal.

I thought of this when a letter came to me a few days ago, trom a boy reader of the Ladies' Home Jornal on California, says Foster Coates. He wanted me to name some great man whom he could look up to as an ideal being; a man whose character is pure, whose education is broad, whose reputation is unsmirched, whose friendships are true and strong, a giant among men, a pattern for not know of such a one. The perfect and, although there are thousands of men alive to day whose good examples might well be emulated, I know of no is at a distance, though the secretion one so near perfection that he could be truthfully held up as a superior being, whose examples should be strictly fol-lowed by others. But why should my little correspondent pattern after any man? Why not set up an ideal above men and try to realize it?

understand through their own eyes and minds. They should hold their head high, and their eyes turdned upward, where they may aways see the golden letters of hope set in a crystal sky. so great that old age will still find them to lang and hoping on. The boy or man who is satisfied has stopped growing mentally. And the boy who goes through this world with his eyes on the ground sees only those things that are beneath him. The things that he should reach out for and try to grasp are over his head. Always look up, boys!

Ben's Tirst Day of Work.

It was a cold morning. The people in the village were almost trezen, and the little cottage in the hollow, where the wind had free-sweep across acros of measion—so long as you have an object. I dow land and hillsde, it was a great dear mean, while the woman you love lives, worse. But when Ben Preston jumped out of hed to build the fire for his mother, I though the influence of ether or chloroclaim for my own sex (it is not a very en- at was not the cold which worried him form may cause some emotional dream most; it was because he knew that in that results in weeping. In the earger the cupboard there was only scarry pro- days of surgery patients anight scream

vision.

The ladies who brought sewing to his mother could not come up to the hollow pain, yet there were seldom any tears. in such weather, nor could she cross these heavy drifts to go to them.

"Well," says Ben to himself, as he danced about to keep his feet from freez ing while the fire burned up, "I don't see any way but to take the support of the family on myself for a few days. I can't do much, but maybe I can help a bit. I'll try, that's what!" And he drew himself up, looking very manly and

strong. When the little breakfast was catenit was nothing but corn cakes with butter and milk to drink, as they had a cow-Ben carried in a load of wood and a pail of water, and then began to button up controls and ready disciplines rebellions

"Not going out, Ben?" asked his mother.

"Yes, mother: I'm going to look for a job in the village.

"But, Ben, you'll be almost frozen." "Think not, mother. I am strong as a young horse, and it's a fine morning for sweeping sidewalks and crossings, you know. I'll just shoulder my shovel and see if I can't bring back something bear up against sorr w. to fill that old cupboard."

"You're a good boy, Ben," said the widow with a deep sigh, and a smile at his bright face.

"Ought to be; got a good mother, you know," responsed Ben. And then put-ting on his old hat, he darted into the the big end or his life behind him.

shed for his snow shovel, and was off. plunging through the drifts as if it was

He had no overcoat, and his hands were hardly covered by the old mittens; but he put first one hand, then the other in his pocket to warm them, and trudged along with a cheery whistle, never minding the cold.

When he got to the village he stopped first before Dr. Hutchin's big house. The doctor was just opening his shutters, and Ben naited him: "Good morning, doctor; don't you want you walk cleared

"Well, I might," responded the doctor. "Think you're heavy enough for the

job ?" "Just you try me," said Ben, begin-

ning to dig away at the piled up snow. "All right, sonny. Make a good job of it and I'll give you a quarter." And with that the doctor went into the house. Ben worked and tugged, and in half an hour he had that sidewalk well shovelled off. Then he rapped at the door, and received his quarter from the doctor's wife.

"Well, that's a beginning," said he, and trudged on, stopping where he saw a good chance for a job, and in most cases getting it.

Two or three times he was hailed by boys going down to the dam to skate, and asked to go with them; but his only answer was to shake his head and pitch nto the drifts with renewed energy. When noon came he had a dollar and

i quarter. Pretty well for one half day," said he.

"Guess we can live while the snow lasts if mother don't sew any.' He ran around the corner to Balzer's

grocery and bought a loaf of bread, half a pound of cheese, some tea, sugar, and several other little necessaries, and still had a little left. He borrowed a basket from Mr. Balzer, put his packages into it, dashed out, and stepped into the butcher's to buy a juicy steak. Then he took the road to the hollow again. And I tell you his mother's bright face, when he ran into the house with his wellladen basket, well repaid him for the Pensions...... cold morning's work. "What should I do without my good,

brave boy? she exclaimed, as he told her Railways and canals...... his little story. Ben laughed, and said: Public Works............ 'Oh, that is nothing," but at the same time he was very proud of her praise. That boy has a future before him of

faithful work and a just reward.

TEARS.

The Man Who Never Weeps Has a Hard Heart.

This subject is considered in a bright and interesting paper recently published in the Asclepiad. The editor of the New Fear, grief, and joy, to say nothing of

pathes and anger, bring tears to the eyes. They are said to come from the heart: and this is true, for no one ever reasoned himself into weeping without a first appeal through the imagination to some emotion. Tears are the natural outlet of emotional tension. They are the result of a storm in the central neryous system, giving rise to changes in the vascular terminals of the tear-secretothers to follow. I answer frankly, I do ingglands. These changes induce profuse exerction of water, and weeping results. man does not exist, has never existed; In a mild degree some excretion is always in process, to bathe the eye and clear it of foreign matters. The controlling center may be kept up by the small trace o same substance that is present in the tears themselves. The lachrymal glandlie between the nervous center and the mucous surface of the eyebad. Tears afford a good iilustration of the way in which nervous libers are capable of con-I do not much believe in boys, or men veying to a secreting organ exciting imbe original. They should read and study | Internal nervous vibrations and external for themselves. They should see and excitation or reliex action cause a flow excitation or reflex action cause a flow of tears. In both instances the exciting impulse is a vibration. Niobe, 'all tears,' and the unfortunate pedestrian with a annuation, \$20,000; lighthouse and coast of inute particle of steel from the rail or service, \$21,000. The chief decreases are: an elevated road in his eye, are unwilling They should begin life with an ambition exponents of a similar process. They were the san e kind of briny fluid, in exactly the same way, though from widely differ ent causes. Imagination is at times sufficient to excite the pervous system into the production of tears, without ex-ternal and or rulex. Writers and readers afgood fiction weep over it alike, and the actor loses himself so entirely in the public debt held by Mr. J. D. Tims is to exigencies of dramatic art that he shods real tears and the audience shed tears. with him. Of a truth, the man who never weeps has a hard heart, and the quality of his intellect may also be quesoned. Emotion, then, affection, grief, anxiety,

incite to tears, not pain or discontact. The pangs of materially are tearless. and utter such piti ul cries as to sieken the bystanders, might even faint with linese, being pure waves of emotion and elief to the heart, are almost powerless o mitigate pain. Perhaps one who weeps from pain does so from unconscious though sellish pity--in other words, from emotion.

For the tearful, change of scene, menal diversion, and out-door life are the best remedies. The author quoted obects to atcohol as feartuity injurious. It disturbs and unbalances the nervoussystem, keeps up a mandlar and pitiful sentimentality, and sustains the evil. Aicohol is the mother of sorrow. An opiate however, prescribed at night, soothes and nerve centers. Sleep cures tears. And so does time, the resterer. Persons subjected to many and repeated griefs for get how to weep, and the old as compared to the young are almost tearless. Tears have their value in the life of humanity, not as tears but as signs. They show that grief centers are being reneved of their sensibility, and that the nervous organization is tearning how to

Blood poisoned by dyptheria, the Grip, ty-phoid fever, searlet lever, e.e., is made pure and healthy by (1000's Saesaparilla.

It does not take a mortal long to get

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

The Week's Proceedings-The Estimate -Quebec Boundaries-The 17th of March in the House.

On the 10th Sir Hector Langevin

moved for:—
Copies of all correspondence, memorials, departmental orders, and Orders in Council respecting the north-western, northern and eastern boundaries of the Province of Quebec, received or past during the past five years and not already laid before this House, together with all reports of surveys or explorations ordered hereon by the Government of Canada during the same period.

This motion brought on an afternoon lebate in which, after Sir Hector's explanations, was participated in by Hon. Mr. Dewdney, Sir John Thompsen and Mr. Mills, of Bothwell. The last of these speakers delivered a lengthy baranque, going over the old question in all its hases, from his particular stand-point. n the end the motion was agreed to.

The most important feature of last week's proceedings was the bringing down of the estimates for the coming fiscal year. The estimates presented on Monday ask for a total expenditure during the year beginning July 1st, of \$41, 548,000, a decrease of \$2,500,800 as compared with the current year. Of this sum \$36,236,000 is to be chargeable to consolidated fund and \$5,317,000 to

capital.
The summary is as follows:---

Public debts (including sinking fund......\$11,892,400 34 Charges of management.... 172,040 94 Civil Government..... 1,413,928 16 752,937 60 Administration of justice... Police..... Penitentiaries..... 421,766 34 Legislation..... 697.691 00 Aris, agriculture and statistics..... 126,956-00 Immigration..... $197.325 \cdot 00$

Quarantine..... 67.000.0093.124 85 Superannuation..... 260,240,00 Militia..... 1,272,400,00 296,450 00 1,442,000 (0

Mail subsidies and steamship subventions Ocean and river serv-ce..... Lighthouse and coast ser-V1('t' Scientific institutions......

284,240,00

160,100-00

675,000 00

893.465 00

Marine hospita's and sick and distressed seamen... Stramboat inspection...... Fisheries Superintendence of insurance...... Sudsidies to Provinces.....

Police iovernment of the North-

West Territories..... Miscellaneous..... Customs Excise..... Culling timber..... Weights and measures..... Cas inspection..... Inspection of staples...... Adulteration of food......

Minor revenues..... Public Works..... Post-office..... Dominion lands.....

Total consolidated fund., 36,230,420-13

Redemption of debt..... 2,178,960 60 Railways and canals (capi-Public works (capital)..... 144,000 (10) Dominion lands do.

100 000 00

Grand tota)......\$41,548,180-73 The chief increases are public debt, \$157,000; penitentiaries, \$13,000; super-Legislation, \$323,000; agriculture, \$199, 000 (due to the census vote last year); railways and canals, \$122,000; public works, \$615,000; Indians, \$41,000; milways and canals collection of revenue,

the public debt is \$89.000. Compacto some of the details the office of financial inspector connected with the be abolished. His salary is \$2,600. There is a vote for \$533, balance of the

\$215,000. The increase in the interest on

late Sir John Macdonald's salary. The salaries of the Superior Court judges remain unaltered but the salaries of the judges in admiralty are increased in dett of the special grants annually

The expenses of committees and seesional writers of the House of Commons are estimated at \$20,000. It is not propesed to carry out the law and revise the voters list this year as the item of \$150,-GOO for this is omitted.

For drill of the volunteers there is a lecrease of \$2,600. What is known as the Harris job in

connection with the additional land for the Intercolonial at St. John, N.B., is recalled by the increase of the vote of last year from \$80,000 to \$121,000. The total capital expenditure on the Intercolonial

The Trent Valley canal is to be voted \$14,000 in small sums.
A vote of \$54,000 is down for the King-

ton graving dock in accordance with the unte-election pledge of the Government. In public works in Ontario \$20,000 is appropriated for the Port Arthur post dlice, and on a proper site being given or the Toronto drift hall \$97,000.

In order to celebrate the 17th of March n his own peculiar national style, Mr. Dalton McCarthy, turned up again with ous "Act to further amend the North West Territories Act," and he treated the House to his views upon those two hobbies of his, the French language, and he separate schools. On these two questions that learned legislator scens to be irrepresable; but if h' is not enabled to do more damage in the future them he did in the past with his anti-Catnoli. movements, we can afford to let him enjoy his whims,—they please himself and hurt no body ese. Thus speaks the Ottawa despatch: Mr. McCarthy intro-Northwest Territories act. In doing 80 Capital \$100,000,00.) (This House is a reliable, Inc. Co., Path Storm St. Territories act. In doing 80 Capital \$100,000,00.) suced his act to further amend the

he explained that his bill dealt with two subjects, dual language and education referred to last year's debate, and said that the compromise then arrived at was not satisfactory to him at that time, nor was it now. The use of two languages was established in the Northwest for four purposes, for use in the debates of the Assembly, for the publication of the proceedings of the House, for the publieation of the laws and for use in the courts. The amendment of last year left the matter, so far as it related to the Assembly, in the hands of the Northwest assembly, but the subject of the use of the two languages in the courts remained. Hetraced the manner in which the use of two languages had been introduced in the province of Quebee and its gradual spread to Manitoba, when that province was established, and sub equently to the Northwest. His bid proposed to correct this. The second clause of his bill referred to education. He reviewed the provisions of the Northwest Territories act and the amendment last year, which greatly in-creased the power of the Northwest ssembly but did not touch on the questiod of education. He desired now to amend the act by leaving the question of education to the Territorial Government o that they might deal with it. The bill did not provide for the abolition of separate schools, but left the matter with the local Government, the same as was done in the other provinces.

CHEAP NOTORIETY SEEKERS.

Mr. Lariviere regretted that the member from Simcoe should again endeavor to raise the national and religious feeling which, it was hoped, had been laid a year ago by the compromise which has been referred to. The British North America act provided for the retention of the French language. It was an official language in the House of Commons, and why should French be treated differently in any section of the community from what English was in Quebec? Hethought the gentlemen who were agitating this question were only seeking a little cheap notoriety.

ABOUT PLANTS.

If a plant becomes sick, and droops, examine the soil. If, instead of being open and light as good soil ought to be, it has a heavy, sticky, soggy look, you will be warranted in thinking that the plant is suffering from over-watering. Rem-69,150 00 edy: Withhold all water until the soil becomes dry. Then give only enough to 34,000 00 keep it sightly moist, and wait to see if 23 000 00 the plant does not show signs of taking a tresh start. When such sign is seen, it will be well to report. The old, soggy 10,000 on soil will generally be found to have lost 4,000,000 00 its health qualities.

60,000 00 H growers of plants fully understood the benefit derived from a moister atmosphere than that which ususly prevails in the ordinary living-room, they would try to secure it. Showering helps 235,500 06 greatly, but after a little the air becomes 146,000 (0) as dry as before. If water can be kept evaporating steadily, much better re-391,588 75 sults are secured. Keep a pan standing 30,150 (a) on the stove, or pear the register, and 72,100 (6) see that it never gets empty. As fast as 22,100 (a) the water in it evaporates, put in more 3,000 00 Another plan, and a good one, is to have 25,000 00 strips mailed about the edges of your 4,255 00 plant-table or shelves, about two inches Railways and canals...... 4,339,570 00 in width. Fill to the top of them with 173,600 00 sand. Keep this wet, and steady eva-3,416,192 00 poration will take place. It also answers another purpose—it takes up all the surplus water which runs through the pots at watering time.

When it is once understood that plants, breathe through pores in their leaves the same as we do through our lungs, the necessity of giving them plenty of fresh air will be apparent. On every pleasant day open the door and let the out-door air in. Do not let it blow let it mix with the warm air of the room before it reaches the plants.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Pils? They apositive cure for sick headaring and all the ills produced by disordered liver a dose.

Teacher-If your mother should wish a give each one an equal amount of areat, and there should be eight in the family, how many prices would she can? Class - Eight

would be one-eight of the whole; remember that. Class - Yes'm. Teacher Suppose each piece were cat

Teach r -Correct, Now each piece

gain, what would result? Smart Boy -Sixteenths. Teacher -Correct. And if cut again?

Boy "Tairty seconds. Teacher "Correct, Now suppose we

hould cut each of the thirty-two pieces gain, what would result? Little Girl- Hash.

THE GREAT Property States Worm Remedy. ASSESSED AND ASSESSED OF THE PARTY OF THE PA

DAWSON'S CHOCOLATE CREAMS.

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