

New Problems for Marriage.

Marriage presents problems at the present day which were never encountered in the past. Here is a case in point.

A young man and his betrothed were schoolmates and became engaged during their last year in the high school. The understanding was that they should wait until he was able to marry.

He left home and plunged into business life. It was hard slugging for some years, but recently he pushed his salary up to the \$2,000 mark, and was ready to marry.

But, meanwhile, his Rosalind, has not seen fit to sit down and wait for seven years for him to get ready to marry her.

She had gone into business herself and as she had both brains and good family connections she is now confidential secretary to a house which pays her \$1,000 a year.

The man must ask her to cut her income in two if she marries him. He does not blame her at all for going to work, but he does feel that his position is not an inspiring one to contemplate, for he must either ask her to cut her income in two to marry him or else let her go working for a salary after the wedding.

Cupid and Pecunia have not yet settled their differences in this case. In similar cases they have settled it in a variety of ways.

A few years ago one of the big dry goods stores employed a woman as buyer for one important department. She went to Europe four times a year with all her expenses paid and a big salary. In one of her trips she became acquainted with the purser of the vessel, and they made a love match of it.

The business woman was delighted to give up her fine position and big salary to marry the man she loved and to live with him in a tiny place they purchased out on Long Island. She was charmed with her little home and raised chickens and flowers galore; and when the baby came her happiness would have been complete but for one great trouble.

That was that her husband was away from her nearly all the time. She worried so about the baby that finally he gave up his place as purser on a liner and tried to get a job ashore.

"Like a good many other men who leave their own lines of work, he did not succeed. Finally she said: "Now see here, Johnny, you can't get a job, and if you don't you won't earn more than one-third of what I can. If you are to go to sea I might about as well have no husband at all."

"Now if you'll stay down here in the country and look after the baby and the chickens and the roses, I'll go back into my old place again; it's always waiting for me."

It was fixed up in that way, and the household is now running on that plan. The man is the housekeeper and the woman is the bread winner.

In one of the largest and oldest clipping bureaus in the world the proprietor's wife has entire charge of the reading department. It began in 1898, when a foreigner came to the bureau and she came down to help him. She liked the work and has retained it permanently.

"You couldn't drive her away," says her husband, "and it suits me all right for her bringing an intelligent and devoted to the business that I couldn't hire."—Washington Post.

PATHOS AT OSGOOD HALL.

Has Haunted the Place for Years Trying to Win Back Her Farm.

Toronto Telegram:—Upwards of seventy years must be the age of poor old Mary Ray, who haunts the corridors of Osgood Hall calling for justice.

She is bent with years and trouble, and is as deaf as a door post. The pathetic old figure in its sombre black cloak, with three capes, is a familiar one of the officials at the Hall. She patters in, her umbrella tapping on the tiles, till she comes to her bewildered halt among the arches of the rotunda. There she eyes the multitude of mysterious doors which swing constantly to the ingress and egress of the busy lawyers who go about quite quietly, but nevertheless seeking whom they may devour.

Sometimes old Mary Ray succeeds in attracting the attention of one of the passers-by, and then, in the quivering, hesitating voice of age, she tells her story. It has often been told in these halls, and most of the officials know it by heart.

Her appeal.—She was there again today, a heavy cloud draped about her shoulders, her dull eyes groping for someone to hear her.

"Are ye a lawyer? I beg of you take a case for me," was her form of salutation. "The clerk won't set it down on the list unless he has the papers, and it's down in Sarny."

Some years ago she had a farm worth \$1500, down near Sarnia. There was a mortgage on it. Then, on day, she found herself turned out of her house. A woman with fourteen children went to live in it, and said that she had bought it. Old Mary Ray said she had received no money for the house and brought action to have the intruder ejected.

DOWN TO THE LAND.

Are the people moving back to the land? According to the report of the New York State Commissioner of Agriculture, the decrease in farm values in that State has come to a standstill, and the movement of country people to the cities and the west, has ceased. The people, he believes, are again beginning to realize that life on a New York State farm is in some respects preferable to life in a crowded city. The great problem, now, is the shortage in farm labor. In an article on "Population and Agriculture," in this month's Fortnightly Review, J. A. Spender gives some reasons for the decline in Great Britain of the rural population, and combats the idea that tariffs have anything to do with it. He says:

In the second period (the last half of the past century), the diminution in the number of those engaged in agriculture reached a point which gave rise to the opposite apprehension, but the decline has been due in considerable part to the cessation of women and children's labor and to the adoption of agricultural machinery, two causes which must be taken as signs of prosperity and not of depression. The opening of foreign wheatfields and the cheapening of transport, a decline in the laboring population was in any case bound to follow from these causes in the second half of last century. As we might fairly expect, the actual decline has been out of all proportion to the decline in the average under wheat, and was most marked during a period of acknowledged agricultural prosperity. We have accordingly no ground for thinking that any of the fiscal measures suggested for stimulating wheat-production would have any appreciable effect upon the rural population question, even if for other reasons it were thought politic to adopt them.

He points out that no matter how prosperous agriculture might have been the rural population could not have increased in the same ratio as the urban, because there was only a fixed quantity of land to be tilled, and in addition the economy of labor, thus dispensing with much labor formerly necessary. He also argues that the decline even of the agricultural population is usually exaggerated, and is to be measured not by the figures of laborers and farm-servants which are commonly cited, but by those of the total population engaged in agriculture, which will be found to include, under other heads, a good many of the laborers who are commonly supposed to have been lost to the land.

The argument is that a declining rural population is not always a sign of agricultural decay. In fact, he shows that the decline has taken place when agriculture was in a prosperous condition.

Machinery and improved methods have caused the change. The telephone, the trolley car, and the labor saving devices are doing much to make life on the farms more attractive, and the time may not be far distant when deserted farms will be a curiosity indeed.

How O'Hea Won the V. C.

The only Victoria Cross won on Canadian territory was that given to a private of the Rifle Brigade, named O'Hea. "The exploit," writes Mr. A. L. Haldon, in his recently published "Book of the V. C.," was performed at a railway siding between Quebec and Montreal in June, 1886, while O'Hea was acting as one of an escort in charge of an ammunition wagon. To everybody's alarm a fire broke out, enveloping the car in flames and smoke. Inside were kegs of powder and cases of ammunition, which, did they ignite, would cause a most terrible explosion. While the others hesitated, O'Hea snatched the keys from the sergeant's hand, opened the door of the van, and called for volunteers to bring him water and a ladder. The matter was quickly procured, and standing on this the plucky private emptied bucket after bucketful upon the burning wood. It was a touch-and-go business, as the tongues of flame shot out every now and then, coming dangerously near to the powder kegs, but O'Hea stuck to his post, and he fought the fire under.

Though the Rifle Brigade has fourteen crosses to its credit, won in the Crimea, in India, and in South Africa, O'Hea's name stands out as one of them, gained in circumstances of most deadly peril, and his comrades were well pleased when Private Timothy O'Hea's name went to swell the proud list of V. C. heroes. O'Hea was afterwards lost in the Australian bush.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

In the Living Room.

This should be the pleasantest room in the house. Too often it is made a catch-all for all the discarded and shabby furnishings from the rest of the dwelling. It does not matter that these furnishings are old. The point is, they should not be trashy, ugly and unsightly. If they are, throw them out at once.

Do not force the family in the room where they spend most of their time, to look upon what is not beautiful. Beauty has an influence on life, and this room, of all others, should exert this influence. Always, in this room, there should be a table light of some kind, that the family may gather around.

Hangings of figured Madras will be found most attractive and serviceable, as will also those of figured China silk, which will wash and yet not soil so easily as white draperies.

The hardest house vines to withstand gas fumes are the German and English ivies, Wandering Jew, and Madeira vine. One or two of these in hanging baskets will add beauty to a sitting room.

In a room like this, there should always be some sort of couch, and books. Without these it seems singularly incomplete.

It is a mistake to try to keep such a room in apple-pie order. If dusted once a day, fresh water put on the flowers, faded blooms thrown away and generally tidied up in the morning, a little untidiness accumulated later will only add to its homelikeness.

Here is where the family should be privileged to muss up the cushions and litter papers about a little.

Bread Enough at All Times.

Miss Vera Stout—Some people may think me dull, but Mr. Kilder, at any rate, was pleased to say he never met anyone so wide-awake as I am.

Miss Knox—Yes, but, of course, he might have added that you're just as wide asleep.

Many a woman likes to get into print but hates to put on calico.

Save Your Money.

In saving money, many persons say that they can save so little that it is not worth while to save at all. If you can save but little you ought to be the more anxious to save, and if you persevere you will presently be surprised at the amount of your savings. Many a millionaire has said that the first thousand dollars was the hardest part of his fortune to get. You are not likely to be a millionaire, but it is possible for many of you who are not doing so to save very considerable amounts, which, if safely invested, will work for you day and night, and will add to your comfort, your self-respect, and especially give you the feeling of security against illness or loss of position. Determine, then, to save your money, and be even more determined to invest your savings conservatively and carefully, not with the expectation of receiving a large rate of interest, but only of so much interest as a safe investment of the principal will bring.

Man the Only Animal That Kisses.

(Harriet Quimby in Leslie's Weekly.)

Why a salute of the lips, ordinarily known as a kiss, should be given such prominence in the literature and drama of the world both biblical and historical, cannot be solved by recourse to any written authority; yet, if I may say so, since the beginning of time this peculiar salutation does not appear to have lost in value, nor is there any immediate prospect of its becoming obsolete. The novelist, the poet, and the dramatist, all use it, and it is especially the playwright, for dozens of familiar dramatic productions, several of which have graced the New York stage this season, have found their greatest factor, the wheel upon which the machinery of the plot revolves, in a kiss—that is, in a kiss that of a man and a woman.

DR. H. H. MACK'S FREE A Dollar Bottle of Dr. Mack's Rheumatism Compound

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Bread Enough at All Times.

GIRLS ENTERING WOMANHOOD FIND BILEANS A BOON.

Mothers who have daughters just on the critical borderland over which the girl passes into the fuller life of womanhood, will find Bileans a great boon. They make rich, red blood, and strengthen and invigorate the internal organs involved in the great change. Mrs. T. Beadle, of Home Place, Toronto, says: "My daughter, Elsie (13), was feeling far from well this winter, complained of frequent headache and was always weakly, tired, and droopy. She seemed altogether without energy or strength. Each morning her tongue was coated and her appetite failed. She was sometimes so dizzy that on stooping she almost fell, and she was also troubled a great deal with constipation. One single box of Bileans made a world of difference in her, and so I continued to give her this remedy. Within a few weeks they built her up wonderfully and they are keeping her in the best of health."

Bileans also cures anaemia, green sickness, debility, sick headache, constipation, piles, rheumatism, sciatica, and all liver and kidney ailments. They tone up the system and enable it to throw off colds, chills, etc. All druggists and stores sell Bileans at 50c. a box, or obtainable from the Bilean Co., Toronto, for price. 6 boxes sent for \$2.50.

LESSONS FOR LADIES.

(From "A Financial Courtship," by Frank W. Robbins.)

WHAT IS A BOND?

"A bond is a promise to pay. It may be issued by a town, city, county, or the government, in which case the faith and credit of the municipality, or government is pledged for its payment, or it may be issued by a corporation, like a railroad, an electric light company or a mill, in which case it is generally secured by a mortgage, but not necessarily so, for there are debenture bonds which frequently have no specific security behind them on which you can rely. It is usually a promise to pay a sum of money (say \$1,000) at a certain stated time (say six months). For convenience there are attached to the little book a number of coupons to pay, for the amount of each six months' interest, so that all you have to do when the coupons come due is to cut off one of these little so-called coupons and present it to your bank, which will collect it for you.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Some time ago I had a bad attack of Quinzy which laid me up for two weeks and cost a lot of money.

Finding the lump again forming in my throat, I bathed freely with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and saturating a cloth with the liniment left it on all night.

Next morning the swelling was gone and I attributed the warding off of an attack of Quinzy to the free use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

St. John. G. F. WORDEN.

Energy Lost in Lazy Climates.

European and Northern American emigration to California and other western and eastern gulf states because they are lazy climates. With all its aversion to work, the human race wants the option of being able to work. A country where in the growing season a man is forced to intermit his toil all through the middle of the day and where there is no long summer twilight to compensate for the noonday heat will never attract a large permanent immigration.

For the lazy climates are the climates without a twilight. There is a distinct relation between twilight hours and racial energy.—New York Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

TRAINING FOR HEALTH.

Dr. Wight, State Commissioner of Charities and Correction, New Jersey, has ideas of his own regarding the treatment of consumptive patients. He says that there are 6,000 more consumptives in that State, that the tubercular sanitarium cannot hold much over one hundred. In view of these facts he says:

If the design is to give the patients such assistance as will enable them to be able to render, and to make their last days as comfortable as possible, that can be done at their homes at less cost, and perhaps much more effectively. I suggest that a practical use of the institution would be to make it a training school as well as a sanitarium. Fill it with patients from the several counties, and teach them by expert physicians and trained nurses what it is possible for them to do for their own relief. What kind of clothing to wear, the proper food and how to prepare it, the kind and amount of exercise they should take, and, in fact, everything relating to their condition and recovery. After three or four months of training these patients could go home and make room for others, to be instructed in a like manner. In their own communities some of these graduates, as we may call them, would become important helpers in the care of others.

A Bad Case.

An iron founder of Pennsylvania, having risen from penury to opulence, sent his son to Harvard University. The boy was bright, diligent and graduated with honors. Three weeks after the boy's return to his home in Pittsburgh the iron founder sought his pastor. "I'm greatly worried about William John since his return from Harvard," began the father. "Ah, I warned you against Harvard. He has become a drunkard!" interrupted the good man. "No, no; I asked him to take a drink with me several times and he wouldn't." "He has become entangled with some creature of the chorus?" "No, he knows no such women." "Ah, he gambles!" "No, he doesn't know one card from another." "I see—I see—it is far worse, Harvard is a Unitarian university, has come back a heathen!" The unhappy father groaned. "Worse than all that, Doctor, he believes in tariff reform."

Each Taking a Chance.

Dr. Phaker—Take this prescription; it will either kill or cure you. Patient—But suppose it kills me? Dr. Phaker—Nothing ventured, nothing gained. My motto is, "No cure, no pay," so I'm taking a chance as well as you.

GINSENG CRAZE.

Cultivation Fever Followed by Disappointment to Many.

The ginseng cultivation fever, which was at its height four or five years ago, like most other agricultural fads, proved a disappointment to the enthusiasts. A representative of the Rural New Yorker, who recently visited three ginseng plantations of considerable size, three or four years old, reports that they were all suffering from a disease peculiar to this plant.

It will be remembered that it takes the ginseng root five or six years to mature, so that when a plantation, after two or three years of care and waiting, is affected with blight, the resulting crop failure is much more serious than with almost any other crop.

The productiveness of two of the plantations was so seriously affected that they had been practically abandoned, while the third plantation, although damaged to a less extent, had not begun to pay expenses.

Giving Valuable Information.

It is an inestimable privilege in these high-priced times to encounter, even semi-occasionally, a really good thing which doesn't cost a cent. We are moved to this grateful reflection by the appearance in our exchanges of an article entitled "Present Day Makeup of a Well-Groomed Man," for if there be one book which the average American voter longs for more hungrily than for anything else it is a dead straight tip on style. Every manjack of them all, from the leader of the swell cotton to the floor-walker of the "Daffodil Parlor sociable," wants to do the right thing, from his forelock down to his hoofs.—Washington Post.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. His goodness to cure your money (say \$1,000) at a certain stated time (say six months). For convenience there are attached to the little book a number of coupons to pay, for the amount of each six months' interest, so that all you have to do when the coupons come due is to cut off one of these little so-called coupons and present it to your bank, which will collect it for you.

Science in Dairy Methods.

In Denmark the dairymen have succeeded in making ever animal pay profits. This was done by thirty or more owners of dairies employing an official tutor to report upon the results from individual cows. After carefully watching and weighing the milk for a given time the inspector reported on the individuals in each herd. The result was that poor cows went to the meat market, the best producing value of dairy cows increased in one year from \$18 to \$60 each. Such results came from a system of working everything for profit. That is the spirit that controls in successful agriculture.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Explaining the Commotion.

For fear of some of our neighbors may think that an unseemly noise in this office during the last week was a disturbance of the peace, we hasten to inform them that the unseemly tumult was only the effect of a subscriber had the office noisy when his remittance for five years subscription reached us; and in his haste to pay, he was so excited that he introduced "Resistance Baking Powder" into our office. Payment by a subscriber though he is in arrears for many years causes more rejoicing in a newspaper office than the ninety and nine who never pay.

ISSUE NO. 7, 1907.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

WANTED Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay. Work sent any distance, charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. LEROY'S FEMALE PILLS

ITCH

A Race to Beat the McKinley Tariff Bill

"The month opened with a sensational race against time on the part of several great Atlantic steamships to reach New York before the fatal moment when the McKinley Tariff became law. The captain of the 'Etruria' was able to save his cargo by a few seconds from the imposition of the new tariff. The saving effected by the difference between the new tariff and the old on that cargo amounted to no less a sum than £200,000.

"From the Depths of Things" would seem to illustrate the rival power of the artist with the historian in the task of setting a situation in our recent political history. In the Review of Reviews, of November, 1890, the following extract appears in an editorial:

Scaly Skin Diseases

Mira

The Thaw Trail

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FREE BEAUTIFUL PICTURE POST CARDS FREE

International Food Company, Toronto, Canada.

EDWIN MATCHES