

HOUSE AND HOME

CONDUCTED BY HELENE.

I think it would be a splendid thing for the women of Montreal, who are alive to every good movement, if they would form themselves into a league whose object would be the safeguarding of children of tender years, who either through the carelessness of parents, or, say, a fatherless and motherless condition, are to be found running wild on the streets at an advanced hour of the night.

son or other the large chest is not at present in favor, smaller ones of all manner of shapes are steadily gaining in popularity. Sprinkle turpentine or camphor balls in the box or chest, and also saturate the paper in which the fur is to be wrapped with one of these preventives against moths.

THE CARE OF BOOKS.

Children should be taught how best to take care of books, and ought never to be permitted to throw or bang them about or tear them in pieces. They should be encouraged to accumulate volumes, and to do this must have a place in which to keep them.

A WORD ABOUT CLEMATIS.

Wherever there is room for a clematis, plant one. This beautiful flowering vine—it derives its name from Klemas, a vine branch—is unrivaled by any other plant in the garden for covering ugliness or severity with beauty.

Every one of these lovely flowers may be considered as perfectly hardy and of the earliest possible culture. A dry situation suits most of them, and they are perfectly happy in light loam, or in loam with which a little peat has been incorporated.

Here is a fact worth knowing in regard to cutting back. The plants should be pruned in November if you want them to blossom early in the year, but not until February or March if, for one reason or another, you want your flowery delight later in the year.

TRUE HOSPITALITY.

"True hospitality welcomes a guest to the heart as well as to the home." Goldsmith has characterized true hospitality in the following lines:

"Best be the spot where cheerful guests retire, To pause from toil and trim their evening fire. Bless that abode where want and pain despair, And every stranger finds a ready chair."

A NEGRO WOMAN SCULPTOR.

Miss Edmonia Lewis, the colored sculptor, has lived for so many years abroad, says the Rosary Magazine, that many of her country people have well nigh forgotten her existence.

Miss Lewis is of mixed African and Indian blood, her father having been a negro and her mother an Indian of the Chippewa tribe in New York, in which State she was born, near Albany, some time about the year 1840.

She came into notice in 1865 through the exhibition of her first work, a bust of Robert Gould Shaw of Boston. That same year she began work at Rome, where she has ever since resided.

CHASE AWAY THE TIRED FEELING

Dodd's Kidney Pills Will Do It Quickly and Naturally.

It is Caused by Sluggish Circulation Brought on by Deranged Kidneys Failing to Strain Impurities Out of the Blood.

Stayner, Ont., April 5.—(Special) In the Spring the Kidneys always need attention. They have additional work in straining the winter's accumulation of impurities out of the blood, and if they are at all out of order, it is sure to tell on them.

"Some time ago," says Mr. Colwell, "I had severe pains and soreness in the small of my back, and sometimes noticed a brick dust sediment in my urine, so of course I knew my kidneys were affected. I procured some of Dodd's Kidney Pills which readily cured the pains and soreness and restored the urine to its natural color."

ENGLISH WOMEN WORKERS.

According to statistics just published the excess of female population in England amounts to 1,070,000, mainly due to the lower death-rate among women. Women's participation in man's labor, therefore, must apparently be raised that rate, for at present 1,0895 male deaths from accidents, there were 9561 female deaths from accidents and peculiar causes.

How was the excess number of women to be provided for? Marriage was still woman's most extensive occupation, claiming 49.6 per cent. in England and Wales, i.e., nearly one-half of the female population over fifteen. Granting that all wives were supported by their husbands, marriage provided for about three-fourths of women, but for twenty years only, between the ages of thirty-five and fifty-five.

In speaking of the foregoing data, Miss B. L. Hitchens has pointed out that a certain proportion of married women, however, were, through widowhood or economic causes, forced to re-enter the labor market. They returned at a great industrial advantage, and this handicap, it could hardly be doubted, was a main cause of pauperism. It was, said Miss Hitchens in conclusion, this passing to and from different planes of social development, the entering competitive industry, leaving it for domestic duties done for their own sake, and then re-entering it, which rendered women's economic position singularly weak, although their more temperate and orderly life made them less criminal than man and less liable to come on the rates.

HAD GIVEN UP ALL HOPE OF LIVING. Heart Trouble Cured by MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

Mrs. Andrew Savoy, Gratton, N.E., writes: "In the year of 1895 I was taken sick and did not think I could live any longer of time. My trouble was with my heart and people told me that nothing could be done for a case like mine. I consulted the very best doctors but they could do me no good. For seven weeks I could hardly cross the floor. I had no pain, but was so weak nobody in the world can believe how I felt. I had given up all hopes of living and had given my little girl to my sister-in-law. One day a friend came to see me, and calling me by name, said, 'Lizzie, if I were you I would try a dose of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills as they are good for heart trouble. My husband got me a box, and for two days I was not feeling any better, but on the fourth day my husband said, 'I believe those pills are doing you good.' I was able to say 'Yes, I feel a good deal better this morning.' He said, 'Well, I will get you another box right away.' I took two boxes and three doses out of the third one, and I was perfectly well and have not been sick since then. I will never be without them in my home for God knows if it had not been for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, I would not have been alive now."

work accomplished by them must be equal in output of energy to much more than all the industrial work of women. It could be said, then, that their lower death rate was the result of privilege and protection.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor's Mission.

To Establish a Branch Store for Irish Industries.

Opinions on the Suffragist Question.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor, wife of the well-known T. P. O'Connor, or Tay Fay as he is familiarly called, is presently in New York, where she hopes to excite interest in establishing a branch shop for the exhibition and sale of Ireland's products to be conducted under the direction of and in connection with the Irish Industries Society, with which Mrs. T. P. O'Connor has been connected for many years.



ANIMALS AND ALCOHOL.

Editor's Note: The experiments concerning the effects of alcohol can be, and undoubtedly should be, very much extended. But the following can now be considered as firmly established:

First—Alcohol impairs every human faculty. Secondly—The higher and more complex the human faculty, the more pronounced is the effect of alcohol on it.

Finally—The effects of alcohol are cumulative; that is, its continuous use, even in comparatively moderate quantities, impairs the faculties at a rapidly increasing rate.

The following experiments by Dr. Hodge show that if this drug is unwholesome for man and therefore the results are a revelation of truth.

Dr. Hodge is the professor of physiology in Clark University, Worcester, Mass. He is also a student of animals. For this reason, a few years ago, he was asked to find out whether alcohol does human beings any harm in certain directions. He was sure that the quickest and best way to go to work was to press various cats and dogs into this useful service, for he knew, as we do, that things that are unwholesome for animals are usually unwholesome for people, and that food which nourishes animals will generally nourish men too; that is, poison that kills a dog will kill a man, and food that fattens a dog will probably fatten a man.

In this way, then, animals sometimes pass miserable lives. By being rather uncomfortable and not very energetic for a while they have taught careful, scientific men lessons which will end by saving thousands of human beings from living miserable lives and dying miserable deaths.

In this particular case Dr. Hodge secured the help of several young kittens. He picked out two that were happy and healthy and tried to make them take milk that had a little alcohol in it. But the kittens would not touch it; they acted as if they would rather starve first.

He therefore opened their mouths very carefully, and fed the milk to them, a little at a time. It did not please them, but they swallowed it. Dr. Hodge did this regularly for ten days, and day by day he noticed how it affected the kittens.

The result was certainly not favorable, for although they did not suffer the slightest pain, still they were changed. They stopped playing, did not grow, and did not keep their fur clean and smooth as healthy kittens always do. They did not even care for mice, or feel the slightest interest in any dog. Indeed, they seemed to be dull and indifferent to everything.

All the other kittens acted as usual. They grew bigger every day, played and caught mice, bristled up their tails at any dog that came in sight, purred, and kept their fur in good order.

The alcoholic kittens did not suffer, but they were dull and half asleep, and had no energy whatever. Finally, however, they were actually ill, and by this time Dr. Hodge concluded that they had caught him at least one great lesson. They had proved that alcohol prevents kittens from growing and robs them of their energy. Accordingly he stopped giving the stuff to them and turned his attention to dogs.

On Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1895, four puppies were born in two different kennels. Two were brothers and the other two

favor. Certainly no one can deny the beauty and durability of the real Irish fabric, which is so woven that the surface is altogether pure silk, while firmness is given by the wool in the interior. Such skill and watchfulness are required in the manufacture that the Dublin poplin makers refuse to allow any one who has not served a seven year apprenticeship or who is not the oldest son of a poplin maker to work as a poplin weaver.

Mrs. T. P. O'Connor's Mission.

The beauty of the poplin has been attributed to the popularity of the Dublin water. Mrs. O'Connor, who was one of the first presidents of the Society of Women Journalists, was asked her opinion of the suffrage movement. "I am not a militant suffragette," said Mrs. O'Connor. "But I approve of their methods, because I do not believe in any other way could the public attention have been focussed on the cause. I predict that in five years women will get what they want in this respect, five years at the least. I mean of course the women of England."

"One of my reasons for this is because they have the sinews of war, and when you think that this money comes from women—a great deal of it by the sacrifices—you appreciate the fact that it means more than the face value would seem to signify."

"I am of the council of peace who expect and hope everything will be settled by arbitration; but I am an ardent admirer of all the militant crowd—especially of Christabel Pankhurst, who is the picturesque figure in the demonstration. Like the Englishman, I am a lover of nerve and pluck, and besides these qualities she is the possessor of wit and youth and charm."

Cowan's Cake Icings

If you had trouble with prepared Cake Icing, it was not Cowan's. Even a child can ice a cake perfectly, in three minutes, with Cowan's Icing. Eight delicious flavors. Sold everywhere.

The Cowan Co. Limited, Toronto.

son which Bum and Topsy taught the scientists. But this was not enough, there were other lessons to be learned. For this purpose Dr. Hodge now made some delicate little machines and strapped one of them to the collar of each dog. By this machine he could tell from day to day just how much exercise each dog took. He wished to find out which of them did the most running and jumping and playing, because this would show which dog felt the most vigorous.

Some people think that alcohol makes men spry, but it turned out the other way with the dogs. These machines showed that although Bum and Topsy had now recovered from their illness, and although they were cheerful and had good appetites, still they were not so active as Nig and Topsy; in fact, the machines proved that they did only about half as much running around as the other two dogs.

Dr. Hodge then made another test in the same direction. While Bum and Topsy still continued to have a little alcohol in their food every day, he took all four dogs to the gymnasium of Clark University in Worcester and trained them to run after a rubber ball and bring it back to the starting point.

The room was three hundred feet long, and he threw the ball one hundred times for each game of practice. He threw it fast, made the dogs work hard, and kept careful count, for the sake of finding out which dog brought the ball back most often. The result was the same story over again. No matter how hard Bum and Topsy worked, Nig and Topsy beat them every time for they brought the ball back twice as often. Yet even though they did not do so much, when the game was over Bum and Topsy were always more tired than Nig and Topsy. This showed that dogs that take alcohol every day are not so strong as other dogs.

Through all these days, and in these different experiments, Bum and Topsy were not suffering in any way. Indeed they felt quite well and happy; but they made it very plain that when dogs take alcohol regularly they are not so vigorous as dogs that go without it.

While Dr. Hodge was studying this subject he noticed another great difference: Nig and Topsy always behaved like any other well-fed, healthy, jolly creatures. When any stranger spoke to them they were friendly, and wagged their tails cheerfully. When anything happened that they did not understand they were curious about it and bravely went to investigate. When whistles sounded and bells rang furiously they barked furiously too, but they did not act afraid. Just here, then, was the difference. Bum and Topsy were timid and frightened over everything and over nothing. When strangers came they went off to some corner of their kennel and crouched there. When whistles blew and bells rang they yelped as only frightened dogs can, and sometimes they seemed to be terribly frightened when nothing at all was in sight. Perhaps they were having a sort of dog delirium tremens, but nobody knows about that. All we do know is that "Bum and Topsy" always seemed timid and afraid where Nig and Topsy were brave and full of fun.

When Bum and Topsy had been taking alcohol for about three years, Dr. Hodge decided to see whether they could recover and be vigorous again like other dogs. He therefore stopped the alcohol. Topsy died soon afterwards, but Bum lived on. He grew stronger every day until he was almost as strong as Nig, his brother. He played as much and could bring the rubber ball back almost as fast and often. Even yet, however, he was rather timid. He was not taking alcohol now, and everything was being done to increase his health and vigor. Yet during the winter of 1900 a sad thing happened: he began to have trouble with both eyes, and by spring Bum was totally blind.

Iater came another calamity. He had a painful and terrible skin disease, which lasted a long time, and after that he looked like a poor, old, blind, feeble dog, but Nig was strong and healthy and happy. He didn't seem old at all, though he was Bum's twin brother.

What difference do you suppose Dr. Hodge discovered in the puppies of the four dogs? During those four years Bum and Topsy had twenty-three puppy children, but so many of them were deformed, and so many were dead when they were born, that only four lived to grow up. During the same years Nig and Topsy had forty-five puppies. Four of them were deformed a very little, none of them were dead when they were born, and forty-one lived.

So this is the end of the story of Bum and Topsy. Let us cherish their memory, for the lessons they taught may save thousands of human lives.

Only the uninformed endure the agony of corns. The knowing ones apply Holloway's Corn Cure and get relief.

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