

The Home

SPRING HOUSE CLEANING.

In cleaning house, people tell us, we should begin with the attic, then clean the chambers, then the parlor, if we have one, the living room, halls, the dining room and china closet, the kitchen and pantry and last of all the cellar. Other people tell us to begin with the cellar.

When noted housekeepers disagree what shall we do?

It seems to me every homemaker must study the question from her own environment; but study and plan she must if she would save time and worry and get through this dreaded season of the year with as little confusion as possible, writes a correspondent.

If there is no vegetables in the cellar, or if they were packed in dry earth when put in the fall, and there is no decay, and especially if there is a window with hinges and an outside door so that the cellar has been thoroughly ventilated, it will not endanger the health of the family and will save labor to leave the cellar till the seed potatoes are planted and the carrots, beets and other winter vegetables will be safe from frost in the woods.

It is a good plan to begin with the attic provided it is so warm that one will not take cold while doing the work.

When cleaning closets it is well to hang all woolen garments on the clothes line exposed to the sun and wind after a good brushing. This has been my practice for years and I have never had any moths in my closets. Dresses or coats that will fade in the sun should be turned wrong side out.

I like to have the shelves and floors of closets painted to avoid dampness after washing. Also like a hard finish plastered walls in closets so that I can wipe them off with a cloth wrung out in hot water.

Garments which are outgrown or for other reasons cannot be used in your family may be given away. Many people hesitate to do this for fear of giving offense; but a "heart that is kind" will find a way to be a blessing. The school teacher can often give advice and help in placing garments where most needed.

Those to be made over for your own family should be ripped and brushed and dipped in gasoline, not gasoline rubbed on the spots, but two or three gallons put in the wash boiler out doors and the light colored cloth or clothing dipped first. It should be rubbed a little with the hands in the gasoline, squeezed out and rinsed in clean gasoline.

Men's coats and gowns that do not need remaking can be washed in this way without ripping. Hung on a line the gasoline will soon evaporate. If the gasoline becomes diluted allow the dirt to settle to the bottom and pour off the top. Clothing that needs such treatment can be put by when the closets are cleaned and attended to after the housecleaning is finished.

Some housekeepers wash their bureau drawers and dry them in the sun at least one year, others fill newspapers into the bottom of their bureau drawers, putting in fresh ones occasionally. If there are any traces of moths the drawers should be thoroughly washed on the inside of the bureau cleaned and insect powder blown into every crack and corner before putting anything back into the drawers.

Furs and flannels which are to be laid away during the summer should be brushed and beaten, wrapped in newspapers and then sewed up in unbleached cotton sheeting. Some people sprinkle them with crumbs of gum camphor or place moth balls about them before wrapping; but I have known people who have kept furs free from moths for more than thirty years by simply brushing and beating them before wrapping and sewing them up.

The mattress may be taken to the piazza and placed in the sun and allowed to air well, pillows hung in the wind but not the sun, blankets, if not soiled enough to wash, hung on a line for several hours.

Window shades should be taken down, unrolled, dusted rolled up again and put aside till the room has been cleaned.

Unless repairs make it necessary to do otherwise it is usually best to clean one room and put it in order before beginning another.

Carpets should be taken up, even at some inconvenience, when the "men folks" can beat them. I believe many women injure themselves unnecessarily and shorten their lives by beating heavy carpets. Allow the carpets to air several hours if possible.

After the pictures are taken down, cleaned and placed in the closet or hall—the ceilings, unless very high, may, by the aid of a stepladder, be wiped with a dry cloth and all dust removed. The side walls may be wiped in like manner.

A few drops of ammonia may be added to the clear warm water used to wash the windows. To avoid streaked, cloudy panes wash the windows where the sun does not shine on the glass.

Put a bar of ivory soap into the warm water, but do not rub any soap on the wash cloth when washing nice paint. Wipe with a dry, soft cloth. Old paint that is marred may require soap to make it clean. If the room is finished with hardwood put two tablespoons of kerosene into two gallons of tepid water, wring a cloth very dry and wipe the doors and casings with the grain of the wood. Polish with a chamois skin or soft cloth. Do not use any soap. Varished hardwood floors can be cleaned in the same way.

Laying carpets is hard work for a woman hampered as she is by her skirts, and would better be done by a man. The floor should be perfectly dry before putting down the carpet.

When the furniture has been reupholstered, the window shades put up, the pictures hung and everything in the room where it belongs, try to get at least a half hour's rest before supper time, in which you do absolutely nothing.

By cleaning little by little, one room at a time, the whole family are not made uncomfortable, and the housewife does not become so exhausted that it takes all summer to get rested.

Rhubarb Fool.—Steam the rhubarb soft, with half its weight in sugar; press through sieve. Mix a coffee-cupful of cold pulp with the same amount of whipped cream. Serve cold.

Cream Pie.—Bake a good light crust on the inverted pie pan. When done slice a banana into the crust and fill with a cream as follows: Two cups sweet milk, yolks of two eggs half-cup white sugar, one tablespoon cornstarch. Cook in double boiler until thick, then flavor with vanilla; pour over the whites of eggs until stiff with two tablespoons of granulated sugar. Spread lightly on pie and set in moderate oven until light brown; cool before serving. This is a delicious pie and easily digested.

A Breakfast Dish.—One and one-half cups of cold boiled ham minced fine and a cup and a half of potatoes sliced thin. Arrange the ham and potatoes in alternate layers, seasoning the ham with a little pepper. When the dish is full pour over it a pint of cream, made as follows: Melt tablespoonful of butter, stir in a heaping teaspoon of flour, add very slowly one pint of milk and a pinch of pepper. Let the sauce boil up; pour a little of it over two beaten eggs and then add the eggs to the rest of the sauce. Sprinkle a tablespoon of bread crumbs over the dish after adding the sauce and set it in a hot oven for about fifteen minutes.

SOMETHING ABOUT OLD FLOORS.

Newspapers torn into small pieces and soaked in water are excellent for filling up cracks in old floors. The wet paper forms a soft pulp that can easily be pressed into a small space; and if patty is spread over this filling it will last a long time. The paper should be pressed firmly into the cracks with a knife blade. The coating of patty gives it a smooth appearance and the floor may then be stained or painted and with a rug in the center the crack will scarcely be seen.

BARKING DOGS.

A British soldier writing from Malak during the siege of that town mentions the barking of dogs as one of the most curious features of the bombardment. When the big Boer gun was loaded the look-out at headquarters, from whence all her movements could be accurately watched, gave the alarm by sounding a deep-toned bell, and when the gunners went to fire her this was supplemented by the shrill tinkle of a smaller bell. After this warning about three seconds would elapse before the explosion.

The town dogs soon fully grasped its meaning, and whenever the bell rang, began to bark loudly in all quarters, so that if by chance one failed to hear the shrill tone of the bell the dogs' voices in unison could not fail to warn one to take shelter.

The dogs played a great part in this siege—one belonging to the base commandant being wounded no less than three times; another, a rough Irish terrier accompanied the Protectorate Regiment in all its engagements; a third amused itself by running after the small Maxim shells, barking loudly and trying hard to retrieve pieces; while the Resident Commissioner's dog was a prudent animal, and whenever she heard the alarm bell tore into the bombproof attached to her master's redoubt, and remained there till the explosion was over.

A THOUSAND TEAPOTS.

Anyone in want of teapots should go to Japan. An Englishwoman, an artist, during a sojourn in that country made a collection of more than a thousand specimens, no two of them alike. According to the Northwest Magazine the collection is valued at five thousand dollars.

Some of the teapots are real curiosities. One huge, caldron-like affair holds three gallons, while at least a dozen specimens are so small that a thimbleful would cause them to overflow.

There are pots in the shape of birds, basins and bowls. Fishes, and even have ten forms to some, and there is a beetle to be seen in the collection, as well as a fat, squirming eel. Buddha himself has been pressed into service as a model. Swans, correct to the last curl of neck and feathers, form teapots so small that they can be hidden in the palm of the hand. There are lotus-bud pots, and others in the form of a tea-house.

All materials are included in the collection. Inlaid silver, hammered copper, iron, exquisitely wrought, and all the different kinds of Japanese pottery have been used in the manufacture of teapots. Several specimens cost one hundred dollars each, but so cheap is artistic handiwork in the far East that many of the others were bought for a few cents.

THE FIRST THING.

Mrs. Mulroon—What would ye do if ye war rich?

Mrs. Casey—Oh think O'd how me porry throat painted by wan av thim odd masters we do be hearin' so much about.

MAN IN THE KITCHEN.

Well, Jack, how do you like keeping bachelor's hall?

Oh, it's awful. I made coffee and cooked one egg this morning and had to wash fifteen skillets.

EXACTLY.

Dasherly—You says she talks like a man up a tree?

Flasherly—Yes. She calls a leg a limb.

A DROP IN PRICE.

The Miner Took Less Than He First Asked For His Claim.

"These fabulous stories you hear," said a Colorado man, "of the wonderful discoveries made and prices received for claims in the mining regions bring back to my mind a story that is to be told in the earlier days of Colorado.

"A young chap had there located a claim in which he had every confidence that ore existed, but try as he would he was unable to locate the precious metal, and little by little he became sicker and sicker at heart until at length there came a day whose closing still he believed the ore to be there, but he recognized the utter futility on his part of trying further to get at it. Lonely and out of spirits, just at sunset he stood at the door of his cabin looking for the last time over the scene of his useless efforts, when down the winding trail came a stranger astride of a broncho. Taking in the situation at a glance, the man reined in his cayuse and called out to the lonely prospector in the cabin doorway, 'Say, pardner, what will you take for that played out claim of yours?'

"Hope sprang up and gleamed from the miner's eyes as he firmly replied: 'Played out nothing. It'll take \$1,000,000 cold to buy me out.'

"The stranger slowly gathered up the reins. 'I'll give you \$8,' he said tentatively.

"'All in cash?' queried the late prospective millionaire eagerly.

"'Yep,' was the response.

"'The claim's yours,' on the part of the mine owner closed the transaction."

SAM HOUSTON'S SECRET.

Why He Left His Wife and Joined the Cherokee is a Mystery.

"A mystery in which the American people were once deeply concerned was that which shadowed the life of one of the most remarkable characters of the country," writes William Perrine in The Ladies' Home Journal. "In 1829 Samuel Houston, or, as he called and signed himself, 'Sam' Houston, was elected governor of Tennessee. It was in the midst of a campaign for re-election to the gubernatorial chair that Tennessee was startled by a report that he had resigned his office. He had been married to the daughter of an influential family. Three months afterward she returned to her father's house, and her husband resolved to pass the rest of his life in the wilderness.

"Houston betook himself to the tribe of Cherokees in the Indian Territory. He adopted their costume, appearing in all the trappings of an Indian brave, letting his hair grow down his back and visiting Washington with a buckskin hunting shirt, yellow leggings, a huge blanket and turkey feathers around his head. No one could induce him to reveal the secret of his metamorphosis and his abandonment of the ways and habits of civilization. He married again after he emerged from his Indian life, and he lived to be an old man, dying in the midst of the civil war, but no one was ever able to persuade him to unlock the mystery of his life. Nor would his first wife, who also married again, throw any light on the mystery."

Poaching Eggs.

Break an egg carefully into a coffee cup and sprinkle lightly with salt and pepper. Have ready a small steppan containing some boiling beef tea which has been nicely seasoned. Carefully slip the egg into the pan and poach it in the usual way. When it is done, place it on a rather thick round of buttered toast. Thicken a small quantity of beef tea quickly with a little corn flour and pour over the egg.

Another way of serving a poached egg is as follows: Break a new laid egg into a buttered teacup, season it with salt and pepper and place the cup in a steppan containing sufficient boiling water to reach rather more than half way up the cup. As soon as the egg is set turn it carefully on to a piece of hot, buttered toast. While the egg is cooking boil a small quantity of cream in a saucepan, season it with a little celery, salt and pepper and add a teaspoonful of chopped parsley to it. Pour the cream over the egg and serve at once.

Taffy's Retort.

A Welshman, walking through a fashionable street in London, noticed on a door a bell. At the side of the bell were these words, "Please ring the bell."

Taffy went and rang the bell. In a second a powdered little footman appeared and asked him what he wanted.

"Nothing," said the Welshman, "but I rang the bell because it says so."

"Oh," said the footman, with a smile, "see you come from the country where many naysgoats grow on gooseberry bushes?"

"Yes," answered the Welshman. "But in London there are more wonderful sights. You have only to ring a bell, and a monkey pops out."—London Telegraph.

The Cure Stuck.

Lady—Some weeks ago I bought a plaster here to help me get rid of rheumatism.

Druggist—Well, ma'am, I hope it did its work.

Lady—Yes, but now I want something else to help me to get rid of the plaster.

Philosophy teaches us how easy it is for any man to forget his troubles, provided he is so fortunate as to be somebody else.

THE MOUNTAIN LION.

Over bare ridges, through dense thickets gliding, stealthily and sure do I follow my prey! Along the dark canyons, in tangled ferns hiding, Releasless I trail, and remorseless I slay! Strong are my sinews and trackless my windings; Noiseless as dew in the fall of my javes; Sheathed in the folds of their velvety binding; Tougher and sharper than steel are my claws. Swift as a sword are my eyes in their seeking; Piercing the day or the blackest of nights; Steek is my muzzle, with blood often rooking; Ready my teeth for the foman who fights. I am a king; dost thou ask me to battle? Gather thy strength, for I give not a sign! What! thou sounding so soon the death rattle? I drink to thy health in the blood that was thine!

—Alfred L. Townsend in Overland Monthly.

A LONG SIEGE.

That of Gibraltar Breaks the Record of Modern Times.

Although by no means the most terrible, the last siege of Gibraltar, when the Rock was held by a British garrison under General Elliot against the combined efforts of the Spaniards and French from July 5, 1779, to Nov. 25, 1781, holds the record as the longest important siege of modern times. The fact that every now and again the garrison were able to add to their provisions by successful sorties kept them from succumbing to hunger, but scurvy claimed nearly 1,000 victims.

For weeks together over 6,000 shells were thrown into the town daily. A curious point about this siege is that the governor of Gibraltar, after having done everything he could think of to strengthen the fortifications, issued a proclamation calling on any of the garrison who had any schemes to propose to call on him with them, as he did not wish the Rock to fall when by listening but a few minutes to a private individual it might be saved.

By holding the fortress of Plevna during the Russo-Turkish war from Sept. 7, 1877, to Dec. 10 against the pick of the Russian army the Turkish garrison, under Osman Pasha, accomplished the impossible, according to both military and medical experts; for not only did they defy the besieging force when it numbered nearly 50 to 1 against them, but they lived for 12 weeks practically without food. Yet on Dec. 10, after having eaten their last grain of rice, they sallied out and pluckily tried to cut their way through the Russians.—London Mail.

The Mystery of Lady Byron.

W. E. Henley writes vigorously of Lady Byron in The Pall Mall Magazine. In the end they were married by special license; a year and a fortnight after the wedding Lady Byron left her husband never to return to him, and the great heart of the public rose to the occasion. A bride repudiating her groom! A young mother fleeing the embrace of her firstborn's father! Obviously she—young, innocent, high principled, above all, virtuous—was the victim. By specifying nothing and so suggesting the unspeakable, she captured the general imagination and set it working to her sole advantage.

"He is completely lost in the opinion of the world," and "I look upon him as given up to every worthless excess for the rest of his life"; thus Miss Godfrey to her friend, Thomas Moore, and confiding on his ready aid in advance, the poor soul did but follow her ladyship's suggested lead.

She had but to refrain from speaking indeed, and one of the strongest, bravest spirits of our century was expelled his country. And none knew why she did it, nor how. And why she did it remains a mystery even till this day.

A Desirable Death.

Children get queer associations of ideas in their heads at times. A little and in Capital Hill has a playground of his own age in the son of a poor neighbor. The son of toil visited his richer friend the other day wearing a gorgeous red tie. The son of wealth eyed the tie enviously for awhile and then asked Benny where he got it.

"My mamma dyed it for me for a birthday present," lisped Benny proudly. "Isttly about for a time and then leaned on his mother's knee, thoughtfully studying the pictures in the fire. "Mamma," he said finally, "Benny's tie was awful pretty, wasn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma, won't you kill me a tie like Benny's when I get a birthday?"—Washington Star.

Different Ways.

In these days of religious controversy, conscientious objections to vaccination and reluctance to kissing the Book are refreshing to recall the broad minded views of John Chinaman on the last named subject as expressed in the court at Singapore. In that colony natives of southern India generally take an oath by killing a fowl, Chinamen by breaking a saucer, Englishmen by the Testament as at home. Our friend John, however, on being asked how he would be sworn replied, "In cock, break in saucer, smell in book—all the same!"—Chambers' Journal.

Why He Doubted Her.

"Belinda says her photograph was taken when she wasn't looking, but I don't believe it."

"Why don't you?"

"She has her head on one side and her eyes rolled up."—Indianaapolis Journal.

Ma's Sarcasm.

Mr. Snarley—I never was one that wanted to get something for nothing.

Mrs. Snarley—Well, that is about what happened when you married me.

—Puck.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now and all they expect to have.

A CHEAP EXTRICATION.

How did you finally get rid of that man who wanted you to become a millionaire by letting him put you on the ground floor of a mining scheme?

Oh, I gave him 25 cents to buy his lunch.

Pa, what is the inevitable? Well, I don't like to see you investigate such deep business, Jimmy; but as a general proposition, the inevitable is any big scheme that a man tries to run without cash.

SPRING SMILES.

Do you know what makes money so scarce? asked the man who was making an inflammatory speech on social subjects. Yes, sir, answered a man in the front row. It's sitting here, listening to you, instead of going to work.

That boy is going to make his mark in the world, said Mrs. Cornstossel, proudly. What makes you think so, Mandy? asked her husband. I've been readin' some biographies of famous men. An' a whole lot of 'em didn't show any particular smartness at school.

He, as the curtain falls—My dear, I believe I will go into the lobby to stretch my legs. She—You've been to the lobby three times to stretch your legs, and the last time when you came back they seemed real weak. I am afraid you are stretching them too much.

Mr. Peck—Here's a plucky girl. On her way to her wedding she was thrown out of her carriage and hurt, but she insisted on going to the church and having the ceremony performed. Mrs. Peck—Well, the poor, misguided thing deserves her fate then.

A Far-Sighted Citizen—Dickey—is a diplomat a politician who knows what to do, Uncle Christopher? Uncle Christopher—No—no—Dickey; a diplomat is a politician who knows what he intends to do after other politicians have done what his first move was intended to make them do.

At the Country Postoffice—Summer Visitor—is it true that the postmaster is supposed to read all the postal cards that come through the office? The Postmaster—I s'pose so; but it's mighty hard to read some of 'em. City folks are gib enough at talkin', but when it comes to writin' they can't come up to the boys in the lowest class in our country schools.

ENGLISH TAILORS' BLACK LIST.

Far-Reaching Record by Which British Tradesmen Protect Themselves.

There is to be no chance now for the gentleman who likes to go on without paying his tailor for twelve months, or even for an indefinite period, and then change his tailor. In Liverpool, Manchester, and other large places the tailors are leading the way with well kept black lists, worked on lines that are being copied by their trade brethren in other parts of the country.

The aim of some of the most energetic spirits is to build up a national black list, which will make it impossible for men without means to go about dressed like gentlemen at the expense of the tailor. The lists are being better kept every year, and it is just possible that one day the man who has a superabundance of tailors' bills and is without the wherewithal to meet them will be prevented from giving orders for new clothes by the great risk which he will run of being detected and confronted with evidence of debts incurred elsewhere.

A well dressed man with more tailors' bills than clothes at home, can approach a new tailor with comfort and sang-froid to-day; he thinks he is just as safe as the man who pays cash down, and never dreams that his long list of credit transactions in some far away town can possibly be got at by a London tailor.

But this kind of thing will be more difficult in the future. There are many traps into which the man who never pays may fall. The braces but-tons on his trousers show where he has done business most recently, and the chances are that a wire will bring information that will put the tailor on his guard.

CONSUMPTION IN NORWAY.

In One District the Disease Has Increased Alarmingly.

In November of last year Dr. Claus Hansen, of Bergen, delivered a lecture before the Storting at Christiania, on the causes of tuberculosis and the fight against it. He stated that during the 30 years of his own experience consumption had increased in the Bergen district 80 per cent. In the year 1870, 545 per cent of all deaths between 15 and 30 years of age were caused by tuberculosis, and statistics show that about 7,000 of the inhabitants of Norway die every year of this disease. In England, he continued, they have succeeded during the last 50 years in reducing one half the number of tuberculosis cases, and physicians attribute this to the increasing cleanliness in English home life and the erection of consumptive hospitals. The foremost endeavors in fighting tuberculosis should be to agitate for greater cleanliness in general; particularly should efforts be directed against the habit of expectorating.

Statistics of consumptive sanitariums in Germany show that 65 to 75 per cent of the inmates were able to work the first year after the cure, 60 per cent. after two years, 45 per cent. after three, and 35 per cent after four years. On an average, it is estimated that 50 per cent of the patients in sanitariums have their ability to work lengthened by one year. The advantages of public sanitariums for consumptives are so great that the German-Invalid insurance companies erect these institutions simply for reasons of economy.

The Popolo Romano. the semi-official organ of the Italian Government, says it is absurd to think that England, after the sacrifices she has made, will be content with the same conditions which, if they had been accepted by the Transvaal before, would have avoided war. Now, although England may give the Transvaal the Orange Free State home rule, they must become part of the British Empire.

Unlike some of the Imperial Yeomanry, the Guards have not been supplied with khaki overcoats. They retain their own dark ones. "It doesn't matter at all," one of the Grenadiers explained to our representative recently. "We shall wear them in action; we shall carry them rolled up on our backs. The black spot there," he added with a winning smile, "won't be a target, because the enemy won't see our backs."

The militia detachments of the Royal Irish Rifles, which went out with the line draft from Sheffield, to join the second battalion at the front, consist of 120 rank and file of the third, fourth and fifth battalions—40 men being drawn from each to complete the draft. The militia left Belfast on Saturday night. Although not officially intimated, it is almost certain that the fifth battalion will be embodied for active service.

JOTTINGS ABOUT THE WAR

ITEMS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU AT THIS TIME.

The Boys on the Battlefield and Those on Their Way to the Cape—All Britains Look to Death of Henry.

There are twenty-three field calls. A battalion's war strength is 1,077. Infantry march at the rate of eighty-eight yards a minute. Instantaneous fuse burns at the rate of about a hundred feet a second. Pickets driven into the river's bed. The seamen in the Transvaal are served out with infantry great coats. High angle fire is that from guns at all elevations beyond fifteen degrees.

Rear guards should be formed of the best and most highly equipped troops. All British soldiers are volunteers, just as, of course, all volunteers are soldiers. Troops on outpost duty do not salute their superiors or notice them unless addressed.

An infantry soldier on rough ground should be more than a match for a mounted man. The Royal Marines number at present 18,300, of which, 3,750 are in the artillery branch.

The second line of attack carry a position, the firing line joining with it in the charge. Walls less than four feet high require a small trench sunk on the inside to secure cover. The advance guard of a brigade usually consists of four companies with two machine guns.

The general decides when the enemy's fire has been sufficiently subdued to deliver the final assault. General Hector Macdonald sent his box of chocolates to one of the pupils at Trinity College, Glenalmond, to whom he writes frequently.

There are 708 officers holding rank in the army permitted to wear foreign orders, the Medjidie and the Osmanli, from greater parts of the decorations.

The Ordnance Survey Sappers did not leave to make sketch maps of the country under active operations until after Natal had been invaded by the Boers.

In making entrenchments the pick must be used front and rear, and never across the trench, nor can men safely work closer together at such operation than four feet.

The vehicle used by General Joubert when he headed for Mool River has been found. It is an ambulance wagon, padded up to the roof for the convenience of the invalid.

The Queen sent from Buckingham Palace a graceful letter of thanks in reply to the congratulations of the residents of Kenilworth upon the recent successes of her soldiers in South Africa.

The America arrived at Southampton Tuesday from Glasgow. During her voyage four of the horses perished. She has Lord Lovat's scouts on board and embarks further detachments of Yeomanry at Southampton for South Africa.

The Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge University has been invited by the Secretary of State for War to nominate 75 candidates for commissions in the army—25 in the cavalry, 20 in the Royal Artillery, 25 in the infantry and 3 in the Army Service Corps.

One of the Vatican organs, the Unita Cattolica, runs a tilt against the Duke of Norfolk for telling the Pops and Cardinal Rampolla that English Roman Catholics were in favour of the war, whereas the bulk of them, according to this paper are pro-Boers.

Six companies of Yeomanry embarked on the transports Montrose and Hilarius at Liverpool, for the front. There were 43 officers, 800 men and 500 horses. The companies hailed from Montgomeryshire, Duplin, Buckinghamshire, Fenwickshire and Yorkshire. The vessels sailed on Tuesday night.

Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords on Monday thanked those persons who had offered the War Office houses of all descriptions from cottages to palaces for invalid soldiers. There was no prospect of filling all these homes, for the private soldier as a rule very much preferred when he left hospital to go home than to a convalescent home however comfortable.

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[Paine's Celery Curing production of A Physician—Professor Such a physician c was worthy of his character to suffering hours were devoted what is now known in Britain, Europe and Paine's Celery Curing medicine for the ner

After our long win host of people of ever in a week, languid, a of health. The new body is emaciated, it and impure, digestio stipitation is doing its Your safety, health happiness demand t Paine's Celery Curing medicine for the ner

"The formula of pound led me to give I was much pleased prescribe it for men a no appetite, cannot at and rundown. For t disorders of the blood equal. It is the bes keep up one's strengt the spring and summe

"Here's a new suit Deputy Sheriff on execution. "H'm" gr "For once in my life

Seventeen Yea

"I had a bad cough writes Mrs. Sam'l H Tenn. "No doctor or it until one year ago King's New Discovery which did me more medicines I ever used cure for stubborn throat and Lung tr cures Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, E Price 50c and \$1.00 bottles free at J. E. I

"You always get the Said Tommy to hi "But when we're do I get the biggest I

One Gasp Fr

AND YET NOT BEYOND AGNEW'S CURE FOR SAVE AND CURE NOT FICTION, The constant terror i in the thralls of hear sufferer can know, an magical a relief and ce Cure for the Heart has In many cases recorded but a gasp from the wonderful liquid heart over the crisis, given r after taking a bot health has been restoret tressing symptoms and a dream. It cures hear grippes.

Sold by J. E. Richards "There's been quite Backbite, hasn't there? has taken to riding a w that that's any change, to run down his neighb

A BOON TO H

English Spavin Lin baid, soft or calloused, l es and all those, Blood S Bone, Spints, Sweeney Sore and Swollen Throat, use of one bottle may e ranted the most wunde ever known. Sold by J. Teacher—Tommy, wh Pole? Tommy—Don't kno Teacher—You don't Tommy—No'm. If P and all those couldn't fin expect me to know wher

Poison the Blood—i means indigestion—ind dyspepsia, dyspepsia m poor circulation, broken depression, emashed ner validism. Dr. Von Stan lets nil the fermentation prevents all the ill th follow neglect of the dig in a box, 35 cents.