

THE INTELLECTUAL WIFE.

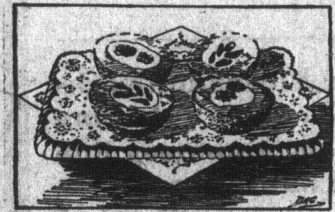
No Wedding Bells For the Clever Woman.

"Why is it that some men harbor a conviction that a keen intellect disqualifies a woman for the domestic sphere?" asked a prominent woman educator. "That they do harbor it is proved by the fact that when it is a question of marrying they deliberately pass over the clever woman they enjoyed talking with and take some sweet, silly little thing for a wife. Listen to men talking when they get on this subject, and in nine cases out of ten it will be observed that the general drift of their feeling is that the nice, satisfactory wife, the kind who keeps a man's slippers warm and has his dinner ready on time, seldom evolves out of the girl who reads Greek and is up in chemistry and economics. They frequently marry the latter kind, but they expect to sacrifice their dinners and are agreeably surprised later on to find the dinners coming along all right.

"As a matter of fact, though it will take men a long time to learn it, a comprehensive ignorance and the ability to look pretty and embroider sofa pillows do not in themselves guarantee future domestic efficiency. A girl may even know how to cook and yet turn out a lamentably poor housekeeper, while a girl who has never had occasion to handle a saucepan, but whose perceptions are quick and developed by an all round modern education and who knows her chemistry, can, when the need comes, not only master cookery in short order, but be a tactful housemistress as well. As a matter of fact, housekeeping calls for a good brain. There is hardly any faculty of the mind that is not called into action in running the domestic machine.

"One of the best woman doctors in Chicago is an admirable housekeeper. Many women writers have homes, managed by themselves, that are ideally comfortable. Not many years ago a party of well known artists and writers, old friends, were stormbound at an Alpine Inn. The person in the kitchen was dismayed at the sight of so many people and appeared unequal to the task of getting dinner. Whereupon these artist women turned up their cuffs and in no time at all had a delightful dinner smoking on the table."

Muskmelons—Melba Style.
Pack the centers of very sweet melons, halved, with apricot ice and place



on top pistachio or English walnut meats to represent the seeds.

Novel Bureau Cushion.
In this age of decorative appointments the ornamental cushion forms a need for every woman making her toilet. One much admired for this purpose is in the form of a screen, so called on account of its individual shape. It stands upright on the bureau and is provided with feet made of brass knob buttons. The three sections are of cardboard of a heavy quality, covered with a rich, heavy white satin, in which blossoms are embroidered, which may be violets, daisies, roses, or any flower desired. For this decorative padding can also be substituted in a figure scene or a landscape if desired. In the makeup of this scheme each section is made of two pieces of cardboard, padded and covered with the silk, then sewed very neatly together and joined by means of hinges of stout white ribbon. As a finishing touch for this pretty appointment a cord may be made by hand of white twist and sewed along the edge of the right side of the screen. The pins, which are preferably of the large headed sort, are inserted around the edges between the two thicknesses of each section of the screen.

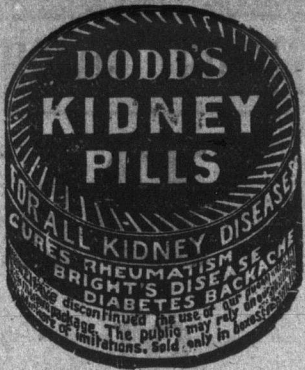
The Shah's Kitchen.
The new Shah succeeds to what is without doubt the most magnificent kitchen in the world, where for it more like a palace than an ordinary kitchen, as the ceiling is of costly lacquer and the pillars which support it are of marble and onyx.

The stoves, pots and tongs and even the coffee mill are of solid silver, and all that is not made of silver is of copper heavily gilt. The dishes and plates and the knives and forks and spoons are all made of solid gold, and the plates and dishes are in addition set with hundreds of precious stones, says Home Chat.

No such magnificent apparatus for eating, adds M. A. P., is to be found anywhere else, and the value of the Shah's kitchen and dining room has been estimated by a European traveler who knows Tehran well as at least \$5,000,000.

Hot Weather Dessert.

The foundation for this delicious desert, pineapple cream, is a can of pineapple or a pineapple large enough to fill a pint measure when shredded. Shred very fine and bring to a boil with a pound of sugar. Strain over half an ounce of gelatin which has been dissolved in just enough cold water to cover it. When cool, but not yet formed, stir in the beaten whites of three eggs and half a pint of whipped cream. Pour into a mold and set on ice to cool. If you use the canned, shredded pineapple, which is almost like preserves, you will not need to add the sugar.



TEN PERSONS KILLED.

Collision of Express Train Caused by Miscalculation.

Contra, France, Aug. 26.—Ten persons were killed and twenty-five injured in a head-on collision yesterday between an express train bound from Bordeaux for Paris and a freight train. The accident was caused by a miscalculation. None of those killed or wounded were Americans.

SELECT YOUR MEDICINE WITH CARE.

In debility and weakness medicine should be mild and far reaching. Many pills and purgatives are too harsh, are drastic instead of curative. Excessive action is always followed by depression, and knowing this, Dr. Hamilton devised his pills of Mandrake and Butternut so as to mildly increase liver and kidney activity, flush out the elementary canal, tone and regulate the bowels. Thus do Dr. Hamilton's Pills eliminate poisons from the body, restore clearness to the skin, bring strength and that sweetest restorer of health—best medicine on earth, 25c. per box at all dealers.

BANDIT MODIFIES DEMANDS.

Asks Only Guarantee of Life For Release of Caid MacLean.

London, Aug. 26.—It is understood that Raisuli, the Moroccan bandit who is holding Caid Sir Harry MacLean a prisoner, has sent a communication to the British government, in which he modifies his previous demands for the release of the Caid.

The only condition he makes now is that his own life and the lives of the members of his family be guaranteed. He makes no suggestion of ransom or other concessions.

THE CAUSE OF HAY FEVER.

It's a microbe that floats in the air, gets into the throat and lungs, develops rapidly, excites inflammation, etc. The cause is as simple as a thistle in the finger. Extract the thistle, away goes the pain. Destroy the Hay Fever germ—you get well. That's why Catarrhose acts so marvelously in Hay Fever. Its fragrant vapor to you brings cure, but to the microbe death. Catarrhose is as quick to act on these microscopic organisms as lightning. Prevents as well as cures, and is always successful. Druggists, 25c. and \$1.00, or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Meat Drivers' Strike.

New York, Aug. 26.—Yesterday was one of peace so far as the striking meat wagon drivers were concerned. The strikers gathered in the vicinity of the packing houses, but were kept moving by the police and created no disturbance.

Both the strikers and the packers held meetings during the day, but there were no definite results announced. The men claim to have the delivery of meat tied up completely, but the packers state they have a large number of men, and that their business will go on to-day practically as usual.

There are some women who seem to be perennially youthful. The grown daughters are companions as well as children, and the color in the mother's cheeks, the brightness in her eyes, the roundness of her form, all speak of abounding health. What is her secret? She is at the middle age of life, when so many women are worn, wasted and faded, and yet time has only ripened her charms. The secret of this maternal health and beauty may be told in the brief phrase, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The general health of woman is so intimately related to the local health of the delicate womanly organs, that where these are diseased, the whole body must suffer. "Favorite Prescription" dries the debilitating drains, heals ulceration and inflammation, cures female weakness, and imparts to the delicate female organs natural vigor and vitality. Women who have lost their health and their beauty have been made "robust and rosy cheeked" by the use of this marvellous medicine.

Tot Leases Eye.

London, Aug. 26.—Edith McGuffin, the three-year-old daughter of John McGuffin, Dufferin avenue, while playing in the street, was struck in the eye by a piece of metal, and it was found necessary to remove the member. The metal was thrown by a boy playing.

Farmer Struck by Bolt.

Belleville, Aug. 26.—During a thunderstorm yesterday morning, George Ketcheson, a farmer living near Corbyville, was struck by lightning and badly shocked. A valuable horse, which he was driving, was killed at the same time.

Lord Lake is the best 10c. Cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

Genius is usually eccentric, but only more eccentricity doesn't constitute genius.

GOOD TABLE MANNERS

Art in Which the English Claim to Be Supreme.

SNEER AT OTHER NATIONS.

Germany, France and America, say the Britons, Cannot Compare With Them in Good Form at Meals—Use of the Knife, Fork, Spoon and Napkin.

Let it be admitted that our army is a failure, has never won a victory and never will; admitted that our navy would have difficulty in sweeping six combined great powers off the sea; admitted that we cannot act up to the French standard or trade up to the German or hustle up to the American or cheat up to the Greek. But we cherish our little pride and prejudice. The Englishman regards himself and is generally regarded as the best dressed man in the world. He also plumes himself on having the best table manners. To the Frenchman may be conceded the supremacy in the preparation of food, while the production of it owing to the decay of our agriculture may be left to such outlying places as Siberia and Chicago.

But when it comes to the eating of food the Englishman asserts his supremacy, for if the highest art be to conceal art the highest etiquette of eating should be the triumphant pretense that one is not eating at all. And here the Englishman wins. He can eat his way through a seven course meal quite unobtrusively. It was not always so.

Lord Chesterfield, as I have been reminded by Mr. Philip Welby's edition of the "Advice to His Son," sketches the awkward man who "holds his knife, fork and spoon differently from other people, eats with his knife to the great danger of his mouth, picks his teeth with his fork and puts his spoon, which has been in his throat twenty times, into the dishes again. If he is to carve, he never hits the joint, but in his vain efforts to cut through the bone scatters the sauce in everybody's face. He generally daubs himself with soup and grease, though his napkin is commonly stuck through a buttonhole."

That napkin is a test of table manners, and the nice conduct of the napkin caught the attention recently of the German emperor, who saw one of his guests tucking the napkin under a chin. "Do you want to be shaved?" was the imperial question. England's supremacy in the matter of soup—lies in the spoon. An Englishman is taught to take soup from the side of the spoon. And he is the only man on earth who emerges from soup with the white shirt front of a blameless dinner and without the aid of a tucked napkin. He lays the napkin across his knees and uses it when necessary without ostentation.

That discreet conduct of the knife is the Englishman's pride and prejudice at table. There is no nation which (in its upper middle classes) reaches the English standard of the nice conduct of the knife, though we are assured that in the highest circles—among amehs, shahs, sultans, dukes and millionaires—there is a beautiful uniformity of deportment. Our insular instinct is to make the knife as inconspicuous as possible, for there is some suggestion of brutality in the slicing of bits of corpses that are doomed to keep our vile bodies alive.

No such feeling restrains the German eater, and the French diner is scarcely less sensitive. The German who feeds in the average restaurant will shovel his food into his mouth with the blade of his knife and when in a difficulty will cram it down with the handle, nor has he the least scruple about depositing the rejected residue upon the floor. Moreover, with the continental eater the knife enters into conversation. It is retained in a gesticulating hand, it is raised imploringly to the ceiling, and—heaven!—it is brought into strange circles of argument. It is used to point the conclusion at the very breast of the fellow diner.

When you see a man waving his knife at table, you may be sure he is an alien. "We wear no swords here," as Sir Lucius O'Trigger says, nor do we argue with knives at table.

The English knife, with all its blood-thirsty suggestions, is reduced to the lowest and least obtrusive office. It is not even dug into the salt cellar, for England has reached the delicacy of salt spoons, and only in a Soho restaurant will she give you the real savour of the continent by providing saltcellars without spoons. You shove your knife into the salt and dream of Paris, Bohemia, the gypsy life in which "you dip your fingers in the pot."

England has suppressed the knife at table. The Englishman does not use it for argument or menace or persuasion or even for the taking of salt. His table manners enjoin that the knife shall never be raised. The properly conducted knife at table never reaches forty-five degrees above the horizontal. Unfortunately the American goes a little too far in the desire to avoid the obtrusive use of the knife and takes refuge in obtrusive concealment. Many Americans will slice their meat with the knife, lay the knife by the side of the plate and put the pieces into the mouth with the fork held in the right hand. Now, this is injustice to the knife, which has its modest function—London Chronicle.

He Went.

Boreleigh (at 11:45)—Ah, Miss Critie, you have such a sweet, retiring disposition.

Miss Critie (crying)—You flatter me, Mr. Boreleigh, but I must confess to a slight disposition to retire—Push.



The perpetual charm of freshness and crispness—of daintiness and deliciousness—is in every box of

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

—held captive by the air-tight, moisture-proof packages. There is a best in everything. In Biscuits, it's MOONEY'S.

Dies From Injuries.

London, Aug. 26.—Hugh Jennings, the young brakeman who lost his legs in an accident on the Grand Trunk Saturday, died in Victoria Hospital that night from his injuries. A few minutes before his death his mother received a message from Seattle, announcing that her other son, Garfield, had lost his legs in a railway accident.

German Cruiser's Visit.

Quebec, Aug. 26.—The German cruiser Bremen, 3,500 tons, arrived in port at noon yesterday and after exchanging salutes with the citadel left immediately for Montreal.

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthy rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs.

25c.—at drug stores. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

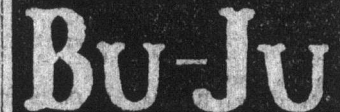
Field For Immigration.

Ottawa, Aug. 26.—Sir Frederick Borden presided yesterday at a luncheon at the Hotel Victoria, Aylmer, to the visiting British provincial journalists.

He advocated that more attention should be paid to the Maritime Provinces as a field for immigration.

Are you Counting Trouble

Do not neglect your kidneys and thus court the return of your old friend Rheumatism for the Winter, start at once taking



and by Winter your Kidneys and System will be fortified against Rheumatism or any other Kidney trouble.

50c. a box at drug stores or by Mail. 91 The CLAPHAM CEMENT CO. LIMITED, WINDSOR, ONT.

Wheat Cutting Starts.

Winnipeg, Aug. 26.—Wheat-cutting started at Neepawa Saturday and this week will be general in this district. In Southern Manitoba harvesting will be pretty well under way in a few days. In Northern Manitoba and Saskatchewan, it will be fully ten days before wheat is ready for cutting. As far as can be ascertained the frost damage was very light.



F. A. ROBERT, Agent, Chatham.

Dissatisfaction has a way of intruding itself and holding a strong position in the mind.

The greatest of faults is to be conscious of none.

Henry Elliott, Esq., of Sherbrooke, N. S., Inspector and Supt. of Bridge Construction for Nova Scotia, says: "A bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT cured me of a very severe sprain of my leg, caused by a fall while building a bridge at Doherty Creek, Cumberland Co."

A man who cannot mind his own business is not to be trusted with that of the king.

Quail on Toast is the best 5 cent Cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

MAPLE SUGAR FOR WORLD.

Canada Produces 18,000,000 Pounds of This Commodity Every Season.

The season of maple sugar making has now closed, and the year's harvest is pretty well on the market, for it is a product that passes almost immediately from the producer to the retailer, and then into the hands of the consumer.

Canada is the principal maple sugar producer of the world, her harvest being about one-half of the entire output. In quantity that harvest amounts annually to about eighteen million pounds, possessing a value of \$1,300,000. The Province of Quebec leads in this industry with an average yield of 13,000,000 pounds. Ontario is second, but far behind, with 4,000,000 pounds; about 300,000 pounds are made in the Maritime Provinces, but practically none in any other parts of Canada.

Dependent on the Weather.
This industry is very largely dependent on weather conditions. When favorable there is a large flow of sap, and if properly handled the farmer is well paid for his investment of labor and capital. The season just closed was a long but rather broken one, having been interrupted by heavy snowfalls and severe frost. However, on the whole, a fair quantity was made of very good quality.

How to Obtain It.
But the point of interest just now to city people is how to obtain pure maple sugar and maple syrup?

The adulteration of these articles is rampant, as is shown by the results of the analyses made last year by the officers of the Department of Inland Revenue. In all 26 samples of sugar were analyzed and only 11 were found to be genuine, 3 doubtful and 12 were adulterated. The record with respect to maple syrup was worst still. Here 85 samples were examined, 22 were found to be genuine, pure maple syrup, 2 were pronounced doubtful, in cases adulteration was declared, and 63 were upon analysis found to be adulterated. The highest percentage of adulterated samples was secured in Toronto and in Montreal.

No doubt pure syrup and sugar are to be had in Montreal, probably the best guarantee the purchaser can have of genuineness being the name and address of the maker on the label on the can of syrup or on the package of sugar. But large quantities of adulterated sugar are being sold. The writer purchased in three different apothecaries cakes of sugar said by the sellers to be absolutely pure, and yet each one was so adulterated that the presence of ordinary brown cane sugar could be detected by the taste.

A Wholesome Delicacy.
Maple sugar is a luxury enjoyed by almost everyone, for perhaps no other form of sweet is quite so pleasant, and certainly none are more wholesome. Good maple sugar is, therefore, always in demand, and always commands a high price, but the consumer objects to paying fifteen cents a pound for a mixture of so-called maple sugar, of which a large part is common brown cane sugar worth three or four cents a pound. The result of all this is to give the maple sugar trade a bad name, and in the end it will tell both on producer and trader, for the public will learn to let maple sugar alone.

Duty of the Department.

But there is a law to meet these cases, and it is the duty of the Inland Revenue Department to enforce it. In the first place means are provided for the protection of the merchant and jobber, the "Adulteration of Foods Act" gives a form of warranty to be signed, and forwarded with each shipment of syrup or sugar by the producer or manufacturer, who actually cans and labels the goods, so that in case an officer of the Inland Revenue Department purchases a can of syrup or a cake of sugar for analysis, and finds the same to be adulterated, the merchant or jobber can hand to this officer the "form of warranty" signed by the manufacturer, and he (the merchant) is thereby released from all responsibility. Should the merchant not hold the form of warranty he is liable to a fine should the goods be found to be adulterated.

Pure maple sugar or pure maple syrup means the product of the maple tree, and nothing else, and he who sells a compound calling it pure maple is liable to a fine, unless protected by a warranty so that the adulterator can be found. It is permissible to sell a "compound," but it must be sold as such. A can of syrup, part of maple and part of cane sugar, must bear the word, "compound," and such word must be placed on the face of the label in as conspicuous type as are printed the other words of the label. Now, it would be well for maple sugar fanciers in Canada, and they are found in every household, if this "Adulteration of Foods Act" was better enforced, and in the end it would be well for the honest trader in maple sugar and maple syrup.

What They Say.

The Outlook, one of the leading weeklies of London, largely read in Great Britain, says in a recent issue: "One could have better spared any educational buildings in the world than the part of McGill University burned down by two successive fires. They were to scientific education what the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto is to surgery. They were erected by the beneficence of men to whom both Canada and the Empire owe much, and in their equipment the minutiae of the best schools in America and Europe were studied. Oxford has long been sighing for the opportunity to equip herself with such an instrument of scientific teaching, but we have no such generous patrons in the older countries, and our Government does not take their place. It will take \$150,000 or so to repair the loss, and though Montreal is rapidly becoming a city of millionaires, their utmost beneficence will hardly re-create the sentiment belonging to the physics, mining, engineering, and chemistry schools lately given by eminent citizens. In this respect the fire—which it is thought was the work of an incendiary—is irreparable."

A Man of Many Parts.
Here is an amusing old handbill printed and circulated in Cumberland, England, early in the nineteenth century:

"I, James Williams, parish clerk, sexton, town crier and bellman, make and sells all sorts of haberdasheries, groceries, etc., likewise hair and whig dress, and cut, on the shortest notice. Also—

"N. B.—I keep an evening school, where I teach at reasonable rates, reading, writing, singing and sums.

"N. B.—I plays the hooboy occasionally, if wanted.

"N. B.—My shop is next door, where I bleed, draw teeth and shoe horses, all with greatest skill.

"N. B.—Children taught to dance, if agreeable, at six pence per week, by me, J. Williams, who buy and sell old iron and coals—shoes cleaned and mended.

"N. B.—A hat and pair of stockings to be cudgelled for, the best in 5, on Short Thursday. For particulars inquire within, or at the horse shoe and bell, near the church, on either side of the way.

"N. B.—Look over the door for the sign of the 3 pigeons.

"N. B.—I sell good ayle, and sometimes cyder—lodgings for single men."

Our Lost Sense.

One of the greatest discoveries of physiology is that we once had six senses. What the lost sense was no one knows, and probably no one will ever know, but that our forefathers possessed it there is no doubt, for the remains of that part of the brain in which it resided are still to be seen in any one of us. These remains are simply a small and now perfectly useless little mass of brain substance called the pituitary body. It consists of two tiny little oval lobes joined together and lying in a little cavity of the skull, strangely named the sella turcica and situated over and behind the nose. It is quite possible that it may have enabled our forefathers to see in the dark before lamps and candles were invented, or it may have placed them in communion with ghosts and fairies, or it may have been an organ that enabled them to go home in a bee line when they lost their way in the primeval forests. On the other hand, it is possible that it was a bad substitute for vision or smell or hearing and died out when the improved sense organ developed.

Mirrors as Detectives.

"It is not solely to please the lady patrons," said an interior decorator, "that mirrors so abound in shops. They serve another and more important purpose. They help detect shoplifters. If you should study the various watchmen in the employ of the big retail stores you would find that they don't watch the patrons directly. They look at their reflections in the mirrors. Of course their watching done that way is unperceived. The shoplifter glances at the watchman, sees that his back is to her and secretes a pair of silk stockings in her shirt waist. The next moment she feels an unfriendly and terrifying tap on her shoulder, and the watchman, who has caught her by the mirror's aid, bids her sternly to accompany him to the office."

Where the Flowers Came From.

"There was a teacher, teaching in a very poor neighborhood," said a New York settlement worker, "who received daily gifts of flowers from one of her pupils, a ragged little boy. The flowers were of all sorts, sometimes costly fashioned blooms, sometimes simple, old fashioned garden flowers. As a rule they were somewhat faded. One day the boy brought the teacher a great bouquet of mauve orchids. To be sure, they were much wilted, but none the less it could be seen that they had once cost a great deal of money. The puzzled teacher as she took them said:

"Jimmy, where do you get all these flowers that you give me? You don't steal them, I hope."

"Oh, no, ma'am," the youngster answered; "father's an ash man."

Patti and the Wasp.

One of Charles Santley's most amusing experiences occurred at Brecon when he assisted Mme. Patti in giving a concert in aid of the local hospital. The prima donna appeared with Mr. Santley in a duet. The vocalists had just recommenced singing when the baritone burst out laughing and left the platform. His companion almost immediately followed, although she attempted to continue. In response to loud cheers Mme. Patti returned and said, "The cause of all this merriment is that a wasp has been trying to get into my mouth, and we could not go on."—London Tit-Bits.

Caught in the Act.

Lady Visitor—I am sorry to see you here, my young friend. You appear to have had a good education.

Convict—Well, madam, I have been through college.

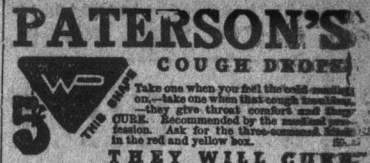
Caused the First Coolness.

Mr. Newlywed (reading)—Nobody ever yet saw a dead mule. Mrs. Newlywed (who is thinking of something else and not listening)—Don't you think your life insurance premiums are a waste of money, John?

The Nature of the Creature.

"Oh, cook!"—
"Oh, she is so careless that I don't believe she could drop a remark without breaking her word."

Those who are rash and precipitate seldom enjoy the favor of the gods—Herodotus.



A RUSH

For Hand-painted CHINA. Chocolate Sets and all other small pieces try this Store.

I purchased a large shipment last June, but did not receive it until July, and to dispose of it I am selling at killing prices! What is rising for a gift than a piece of Hand-painted CHINA?

Don't forget place

Sign of Big Clock.

A. A. JORDAN'S

Phone 469

Store closed every Thursday Afternoon in July and August.

THE BUNGALOW, ERIEAU

RATES:—

\$1.50 Per Day, \$7 and \$8 Per Week.

Special Rates For Families.

Meal Tickets will be issued as usual.

Be ter service than ever before, no expense is spared to provide for the comfort and pleasure of the guests.

ADDRESS:—

E. J. BUZZARD,

Proprietor.

BLENHEIM ONT.

IF PURE MILK, CREAM

And ICE CREAM

Interest You, a Call at the

MAPLE CITY CREAMERY

Will convince you that all milk for family use should be

Clarified and Bottled

And that we have the very up-to-date plant

West of Toronto.

Visitors always welcome, but Saturday evening will be specially interesting.

Come and see how the work is done at

THE

MAPLE CITY CREAMERY

Chas. W. Baxter, Florist.

Floral Emblems a Specialty

Phone 370 Adelaide Street

Men and Women

Use the 42 for waterbury