

A BRIGHT BUSINESS WOMAN.—A clever woman who has her own living to make has opened a boarding house for plants in the city of New York. For many years her windows have been full of blossoming, healthy plants, and many applications came to her to board plants while their owners were out of the city, or to "bring on" valuable but unpromising flowers. This unsolicited patronage set the woman thinking, and she has now a beautiful green house which she is able to fill with visiting plants. She has also organized a system of plant-insurance by which the owners may be protected against loss, and as many of the boarding orchids are valued at \$1,000, she has no difficulty in obtaining patrons for her insurance scheme.

TO PREVENT BALDNESS.—At a recent drawing for conscripts in Paris, a medical officer recorded the fact that an unusually large number of the youths who presented themselves were almost totally bald. An inquiry was at once made as to the cause of this marked absence of hair, and at a meeting of the Council of Hygiene it was decided that the use of dirty brushes and especially clippers was responsible for the spread of the skin diseases which cause baldness. The council strongly recommend that legislation shall be enacted to prevent the use of the present clipper, which can only be cleansed with great difficulty, and that all barbers and hair-cutters shall be obliged to use disinfectants for the proper cleansing of brushes, combs and scissors.

THE DEPOSED QUEEN.—It is not generally known who is to be the sovereign of the Sandwich Islands, but it is evident that the choice lies between the deposed Queen Liliuokalani and the half Scotch half native Princess Kaiulani who is the next heir. In either event the power of the United States is greatly diminished, and the American planters who thought to stir up a revolution which would practically give them the control of the Islands have been badly beaten at their own game. The policy of Great Britain in the matter has been a quiet and effective one, and President Cleveland has shown much good sense in accepting the situation before the dignity of his Government could be called into question. President Harrison's fever for annexation would have been most inopportune under the present circumstances.

SHE WAS OTHERWISE ENGAGED.—It now transpires that a few years ago Princess Beatrice of Battenburg had an offer of marriage which was not made so generally known as is the general custom concerning the matrimonial affairs of the Royal Family. Three or four years ago, Lobengula, the fighting African sovereign, sent a number of envoys to Great Britain. They not only attended to the mission on which they were sent, but with one accord they fell in love with the Princess Beatrice, notwithstanding the fact that she was already a wife and a mother. Lobengula was so worked upon by their reports of her beauty and goodness that he at once proposed in a formal letter to annex the English Princess to his collection of wives and to settle upon her the magnificent dowry of 10,000 bullocks. It is alleged that he still resents the rejection as a suitor which he speedily received.

THE GAMBLER'S PARADISE.—The State of New Jersey has attained a doubtful sort of notoriety in connection with the pastime of gambling, and it well merits the title which has been bestowed upon it—"The Gambler's Paradise." The laws of the State legalize many forms of gambling, and there are no less than six large unlicensed race-courses where races may be run at any time, in any weather, without reference to the quality of the horses. A leading horse jockey, whose moral record is not savory, is an applicant for a seat in the United States Senate, and unless a strong tidal wave of reform sets in, he will probably attain his ambition. It would seem that New Jersey is tainted with the disease which has destroyed the manhood of the State of Louisiana, and that unless a sure and speedy cure can be effected, the demoralizing consequences of its gambling institutions will be felt far beyond the State borders.

THE MAN OF IDEAS.—One of the cleverest and most erratic men of the day is at present making a short visit to Canada. We refer to W. T. Stead, the well-known journalist, whose vagaries are ever before the public. There is perhaps no other man who rides so many hobbies and rides them all so well, as does Mr. Stead, and it is but necessary for the popularity of any of his schemes that the public should know the name of the new steed. He has already delivered a few lectures on a subject which interests him deeply—the ideal civic church. Mr. Stead believes that the church should look after the amusement and relaxation of its members, that civic and municipal affairs should be freely discussed in the pulpit, and that the liquor traffic should be wholly in the hands of church authorities. It is scarcely worth while to criticize Mr. Stead's new doctrine. We, in Canada, can hardly understand his attitude of mind nor can we appreciate ours, and we only regret that he is wasting what is perhaps good and careful thought upon problems which with us are happily imaginary. Mr. Stead's experiences in connection with the spiritual world are perhaps of deepest interest to us, and any lecture or talk in which he would explain his views on that always interesting question would be most entertaining if not instructive. He has recently published an interview with Lady Brooke which was conducted by "automatic telepathy," parties being several hundred miles apart and connected only by mind waves. A glance into this new science, or a few lessons in its practical applications to the exigencies of every-day life, would be most acceptable.

GOOD AND BAD BACTERIA.—Another comfort is to be taken away from this so unfortunately scientific generation, and henceforward thought of the little bacteria of cheese will obtrude itself at most unopportune moments. A learned authority on the subject of cheese-making claims that all taints, ill-flavors and peculiarities of cheese may be traced to the presence of active and disease-creating bacteria. In a cheese which is in perfect condition there are also bacteria—the "acid lactice"—to be found, but as these animalcules are essential to the proper condition of the cheese, they are by no means to be dreaded. The hurtful bacteria are those which have come from decomposed milk or from decayed food which has been supplied to that power behind the cheese—the cow.

THE TWIN SCREW CYCLE.—Frederick Heller, a young plumber of Caldwell, N. J., has invented an attachment which he claims will knock the best bicycle records yet made into a cocked hat. This wheel is of ordinary make, but to the frame that holds the rear axle two upright rods are attached. These are turned up at the top and run into the heavy brace upholding the saddle post. The steel shafts to which the propellers are fastened pass through bearings in these rods. Leather belts passing around drums at the axles supply the needed power. The propellers themselves, are made of brass and are of the usual electric fan shape. When the machine is in motion the fans make a loud whirring noise, and a cloud of dust follows the rider as he wheels out of sight. A patent has been applied for, but it is hardly to be supposed that this novel twin screw machine will interfere with the sales of its less speedy brothers.

THE INDUSTRIOUS SPIDER.—Men sometimes find strange uses for the most unpromising of Nature's children, but to Ernest Reyber, the proprietor of a large bottling establishment at Chattanooga, must be awarded the distinction of having been the first to utilize the spider as an assistant in the business of bottling. In the large hall where the bottling is chiefly carried on some six thousand spiders have spun their webs. The cobwebs cover the ceiling, veil the windows, and are even woven to and from the stationary part of the apparatus. The sugar and syrups which are being constantly handled naturally attract swarms of flies, cockroaches, etc., and if some means of exterminating them were not provided, it would be impossible to keep them from polluting the liquids. The spiders on the contrary have no taste for sweet things, but they are on the alert to weave their meshes so as to ensnare all flying or creeping things. So thoroughly do they perform the task of scavenging that there is no need for the proprietor to supplement their efforts in any way, and by constantly cultivating and encouraging the growth of his spider friends he has a most important branch of his business attended to gratuitously.

A FORTUNE IN LABOR.—There is a common and deeply-rooted belief prevalent among young people that there is "no money in work," and that unless a man chances to make a lucky hit by speculation or otherwise, or if he has no influential friends to push him, it will be difficult, if not impossible, for him to obtain a fortune. It has been said that no man can accumulate \$1,000,000 without doing injustice to some one, or without making some others poorer by his theft. This may have been true in the old days of hand labor, but it is certainly not true of to-day. The man who can lay by a small capital is in the way to make his fortune, if he has but the skill and knowledge necessary for the proper placing of his money. A great car-builder who died recently left an estate worth over \$8,000,000. His money was honestly and honorably got together, and yet at the age of seventeen he was absolutely penniless, having only his two untrained hands between himself and absolute poverty. His method of fortune-making was simple. He first learned to build cars. His next step was to employ a man who worked under his direction, then, as his capital increased, he enlarged his business until he employed several hundred men. Thus by his own unaided efforts the lad who began his working life on a wage of \$1.00 per week was at the end of his life time in receipt of a weekly income of \$10,000. The moral of this story of work and pluck is an obvious one.

A CALL FOR VACCINATION.—It is now many months since our attention has been called to the presence of small-pox in our Province, and there is reason to believe that the once dreaded disease has been and can be robbed of its horrors by means of the simple process of vaccination. Yet there is a danger into which our people are not unlikely to fall. We have grown so accustomed to immunity from the disease that hundreds, yes, even thousands of our people, are disregarding the simple process by which the immunity is secured. The carelessness is not confined to the people alone, for it is but a few weeks since two celebrated physicians of New York contracted a severe form of the disease from a patient whom they were treating, and since these men who thoroughly believed in the need and efficacy of vaccination have been so lax as to neglect the trifling operation, there must certainly be an immense number of non-professional or more ignorant men who have also neglected the precaution. Vaccination to be effective should be performed every seven years. The widespread idea that so long as the scar is visible the disease is not to be dreaded, should be widely combatted. There are many people to whom the theory of vaccination is utterly unknown—there are even those who regard it as a blood cleansing process, not unlike the traditional molasses and sulphur treatment. The old adage—"In time of peace prepare for war," should not be forgotten by us, and during the present lull we should endeavor to make sure of continued protection from the disease which has been characterized as "the scourge of the middle ages."

The Worst Disease—Dyspepsia
The Best Cure K. D. C.

K. D. C. Relieves
Distress after eating.

K. D. C. Cures
Midnight Dyspepsia.

K. D. C. Restores
the Stomach to Healthy Action.