

This and That

NOT THE SAME KIND OF NURSERY.

The anxious mother brings up what she thinks is the day nursery to ask for some advice as to her child. She asks the central for the nursery, and is given Mr. Gottfried Glubber, the florist and tree dealer. The following conversation ensues.

'I called up the nursery. Is this the nursery?'

'Yes, ma'ma.'

'I am so worried about my little Rose.'

'Vat seems to be der madder?'

'Oh, not so very much, perhaps, but just a general listlessness and lack of life.'

'Ain't growing right, eh?'

'No sir.'

'Vell, I dell you vat you do. You dake der skissors and cut off apoud two inches vrom der limbs, und—'

'What-a-at?'

'I say, dake der skissors und cut off apoud two inches vrom der limbs, und den turn der garten hose on for apoud four hours in der morning—'

'What-a-at?'

Turn der garten hose on for apoud four hours in der morning, und den pile a lot of black dirt all around, und springle mit insect powder all over der top—'

'Sir-r-r?'

'Springle mit insect powder all over der top. You know usually id is noddings but pugs dot—'

'How dare you? What do you mean by such language?'

'Noddings but pugs dot chenerally causes der troubles; und den you vant to vash der rose mit a liquid breparations I haf for sale—'

'Who in the world are you, anyway?'

'Gottfried Glubber, der florist.'

'O-o-oh!' weakly. 'Good-bye.—Buffalo Express.'

STUBBORN.

'Yo' nebbah had eny experience wid wives do you, bruddah?' asked henpecked Remus. 'No, sah,' replied Sam, but Ah've raised mules.—Chicago Daily News.

TUNING A PHYSICIAN.

He Got Out, and Then in Tune.

If coffee has you where your nerves demand it each morning you have a wreck ahead sure.

Think back for a year and notice how the sick spells grow on you instead of getting less.

You are running into nervous prostration or some fixed disease absolutely certain, and when it suddenly takes full possession you will find nothing, absolutely nothing, in drugs that will heal you. Nature demands penalty for the daily hurt to the nerve centres by coffee, and you must pay the full price.

A physician of Cornwall, Ont., says of himself. "For years coffee was to me what rum is to the toper but I kept getting worse and worse in health.

"I suffered from continuous nervous twitching, insomnia, restless, miserable nights, nerves all gone. Craving for coffee was intense but it put me lower and lower in health. Something must be done, so I tried leaving off the coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. The first trial wife and I were both disgusted or we were careless in brewing it, but we went carefully into the subject of preparing Postum and found we had only allowed it to brew about five minutes and that won't make good Postum. So next time it was boiled full fifteen minutes after boiling began, then served with good cream and it was toothsome and delicious. That marked the beginning of my return to health. Now I sleep well, the old twitching has disappeared, and in short I am well again. My good wife has also been much benefited by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. We have abandoned the old coffee for all time." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason why so many intelligent people and physicians drink Postum in place of ordinary coffee.

Look in each pkg for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

AUTOPHOBIA.

'Herbert had been running an auto so long that he had forgotten all about horseback riding.

'What did he do when the horse balked?'

'He crawled under it to see what was the matter.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NEWSY TINA.

News is getting so plentiful in Tina that one of the local papers is thinking of issuing daily. Last week, for example, one man got his toe smashed, two had their feet cut, one ran a nail in his foot, and a woman fell and broke her arm.—Kansas City Journal.

THE SALOON CURSE.

Here is an extract from a speech made some days ago in Los Angeles, Cal., by Robert J. Burdette:

I do not know one good thing about the saloon. It is an evil thing that has not one redeeming thing in all its history to commend it to good men.

It breaks the laws of God and man. It desecrates the Sabbath; it profanes the name of religion; it defies public order; it tramples under foot the tenderest feelings of humanity; it is a moral pestilence that blights the very atmosphere of town and country; it is a stain upon honesty; a blur upon purity; a clog upon progress; a check upon the nobler impulses; it is an incentive to falsehood, deceit and crime.

From such a hateful fountain head can there ever flow a clear stream? Can you name one good thing the saloon has ever done for humanity—one good thing—but one instance in which it has brought forth fruits unto righteousness—one influence, sweet and healthful, and pure, gracious and beautiful which will linger lovingly in the memory of men, when you have buried the rum power, to make them say, "God bless the saloon for the good it did."

Search through the history of this hateful thing, and read one page over which some mother can bow her grateful head and thank God for all the saloon did for her boy. There is no such record. All its history is written in tears and blood, with smears of shame and stains of crime and dark blots of disgrace.

Men, are you going to stand for this thing? Are you going to vote for it? Are you going to put into office, in city or county, men who will be the tools of the saloon power? As you love the fair name of your city get together and make your lives and your united strength tel for all that is best and cleanest in good government.

A PREACHER'S WARNING.

"Have we not reason to believe that half of the wheat produced in the kingdom is every year consumed, not by so harmless a way as throwing it into the sea, but by converting it into a deadly poison—poison that destroys not only the strength and life, but also the morals of our countrymen? Well, but this brings in a large revenue to the King? Is this an equivalent for the lives of his subjects? Would his Majesty sell a hundred thousand of his subjects yearly to Algiers for four hundred thousand pounds? Surely, no; will he, then, sell them for that sum to be butchered by their own countrymen? Oh, tell it not to Constantinople that the English raise the royal revenue by selling the blood and flesh of their own countrymen?"—John Wesley.

LIQUOR IN THE YUKON.

The Canadian Government is having trouble with the liquor traffic in the Yukon Territory. This is not strange. The Government has failed to adopt the one practical and useful method of prohibiting the dangerous liquor traffic in this new north country where its effects are sometimes terrible in the extreme. It is stated that some Americans are striving to secure a monopoly of the liquor business in the Yukon and Canadians are justly indignant. The Victoria Daily Colonist says forcibly about the condition of affairs, 'The whole system of permits is rotten and has been condemned by the better element among the people in the Territory.'—Pioneer.

Advertisement for Surprise Soap. Features an illustration of a woman washing clothes and text: 'A Yard of flannel is still a yard after washed with Surprise Soap. Its pure hard Soap—that's why. Don't forget the name—Surprise'.

Advertisement for Woodill's German Baking Powder. Text: 'Would there be any demand for 45 Successive Years for any article unless it had superior merit? Woodill's German Baking Powder claim this as 45 RECOMMENDATIONS to all who use BAKING POWDER. Ask your Grocer for it.'



Advertisement for Burdock Blood Bitters. Text: 'To the Weary Dyspeptic. We Ask this Question: Why don't you remove that weight at the pit of the Stomach? Why don't you regulate that variable appetite, and condition the digestive organs so that it will not be necessary to starve the stomach to avoid distress after eating. The first step is to regulate the bowels. For this purpose Burdock Blood Bitters has no Equal. It acts promptly and effectually and permanently cures all derangements of digestion. It cures Dyspepsia and the primary causes leading to it.'

Advertisement for Dyeing with Soap. Text: 'Dyeing with Soap! Maypole Soap is the Household Dye that washes and dyes with one operation. Used almost exclusively in England. Yields fast, brilliant colors. Dyes to any shade. No streaks. And above all—CLEANLY, SAFE, SURE. Made in England. Sold Everywhere. Soap. 10¢ per Color—15¢ per Dish.'

Advertisement for HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS. Text: 'ANY OPEN numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, excepting s and 36, which has not been homesteaded or reserved to provide wood lots for settlers, or for other purposes, may be homesteaded upon by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 16 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section of 160 acres, more or less. ENTRY. Entry may be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, or the local agent for the district in which the land is situated, receive authority for some one to make entry for him. A fee of \$10.00 is charged for a homestead entry. HOMESTEAD DURING. A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans: (1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years. (2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act, resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother. (3) If a settler has obtained a patent for his homestead, or a certificate for the issue of such patent, counter-signed in the manner prescribed by this Act, and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead. (4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land. The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township, or an adjoining or cornering township. A settler who avails himself of the provisions of clauses (2) (3) or (4) must cultivate thirty acres of his homestead, or substitute twenty head of stock, with buildings for their accommodation, and have between 20 acres substantially tilled. EVERY homesteader who fails to comply with the requirements of the homestead law is liable to have his entry cancelled, and the land may be again thrown open for entry. APPLICATION FOR PATENT should be made at the end of the three years before the Local Agent, Sub-Agent, or the Homestead Inspector. Before making application for patent, the settler must give six months' notice in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of his intention to do so. INFORMATION. Newly arrived immigrants will receive at the Immigration Office in Winnipeg or at any Dominion Lands Office in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing land to suit them. Full information respecting the land, timber, coal and mineral rights, as well as respecting Dominion lands in the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be obtained upon application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, the Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg, Manitoba, or to any of the Dominion Lands Agents in Manitoba or the Northwest Territories. JAMES A. SMITH, Deputy Minister of the Interior. N. B.—In addition to Free Grant Lands to which the regulations above stated refer, thousands of acres of most desirable lands are available for lease or purchase from railroad and other corporations and private land in Western Canada.'