

CHEAP PLANT STANDS

Amateur Carpenters Can Make Them With Little Trouble.

LESSONS FROM THE JAPANESE

In the Land of the Mikado a Special Flower Has a Special Pot—Some Practical Ideas For a Window Garden Stand.

The Japanese are exceedingly clever at arranging plants, and with them a special flower has a special pot, one not being seen without the other. The orange tree and its box illustrated are a combination of this kind, the form and color of the box being considered



ORANGE TREE STAND.

In conjunction with the tree. It can be quite easily made of half inch pine, and if its inside dimensions are eight and a half inches square an empty biscuit tin can be used as an inner receptacle to hold the soil. The box should be put together with small nails, these being driven below the surface of the wood and the holes filled with putty. The edges of the box will be improved by being slightly rounded, and the whole box must be sandpapered smooth previous to staining and decorating.

A dead black stain is next applied, both inside and out, two coats being given to insure a good surface. The design must then be drawn in and painted with oil colors thinned with turpentine. The rectangular background of the blossoms and the curved space behind the leaves are to be deep peacock blue, the blossoms a rich purple and the leaves and stems olive green. Slight shading can be given to the blossoms and leaves with deeper tones of their respective colors.

A window garden which offers accommodation for eight or ten plants is desirable. Its construction should not be difficult for the amateur carpenter, especially if soft wood, such as pine, is used. The length will be governed by the window at which it is to be used and the width and height by the size of the flowerpots. The uprights should be an inch and a quarter square and should be chosen free from knots. The caps on the tops of these uprights are cut from inch material, beveled to fit the inch and a quarter material. Half inch wood will be sufficiently strong for the sides of the box, but for the bottom, the small shelves, brackets and crosspieces inch boards must be used. A zinc inner lining can be used to hold the soil, although a better would be to have a shallow zinc tray fitted to the bottom of the box and then use ordinary flowerpots to hold the plants. If the tops of the pots are hidden by a layer of green moss, the plants will show to much better advantage.

When the woodwork is completed, it must be sandpapered smooth and then



A WINDOW GARDEN.

stained and oiled. A soft moss green would look well with a dull polish given by means of repeated coats of oil rubbed in with a soft cloth. The slight design on the side should then be painted in with oil colors thinned with turpentine, a dull pink being used for the flowers and a darker shade of green for the leaves and stems, the whole being outlined with vandyke brown. Philadelphia North American.

The Most Important Household Item

Armour's Solid Extract of Beef

(GOTTEN IN CANADA)
not only supplies color and flavor to soups, sauces and gravies—but a quarter teaspoonful in a cup of hot water makes a bracing cup to the invalid or convalescent.

Armour's Extract of Beef is more economical than others because it goes four times as far. Write for free Booklet "Culinary Winkles" which tells how to use Armour's Solid Beef Extract. **ARMOUR LIMITED - Toronto**
CANADIAN FACTORY—77 FRONT STREET EAST

Woman Killed at Crossing.
Pembroke, March 6.—Mrs. Moore of Point Alexander was killed by Abraham Thrasher of Beachburg had an arm broken yesterday evening, when the Winnipeg train, westbound, ran into Thrasher's team at a crossing near this place. The horses were killed and the cutter was smashed.

Nine Killed in Two Explosions.
El Paso, Texas, March 6.—Two explosions in the rock quarry of the Chihuahua and the Pacific Railroad at Sandoval, Chihuahua, Monday killed nine men and seriously injured nine others.

No Ultimatum For Hayti.
Berlin, March 6.—The Foreign Office says it is not true that the German cruiser Panther is taking an ultimatum to Hayti, concerning the charges made against Hermann & Co.

REGAINED NERVE AND VITAL ENERGY.

From Walton, P. O., Que., comes the following from Mr. Nazaire Beggin — "If anyone had told me any remedy could build up my nervous system so well, I would not have believed them. Before using Ferrozone I was run down, unable to catch up. They took Ferrozone and all was changed to health and energy. I didn't get enough sleep at night, felt poorly in the day time, Ferrozone has filled me with energy and vim, increased my weight and made a new man of me."

Hundreds tell the same story—Weak and dispirited, everything going wrong, unable to catch up. They took Ferrozone and all was changed to health and energy. Price per box 50c. at all dealers.

Lieut.-Gov. Tweedie Sworn In.
Fredericton, N. B., March 6.—L. J. Tweedie was sworn in yesterday afternoon as Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick and Premier Pugsley announced he would give out the personnel of his Cabinet to-morrow.

Woman Frozen to Death.
Buckingham, Que., March 6.—Miss Ellen Connors, who lived alone in a small house near here, was found frozen to death, sitting in her chair with a few shavings at her feet.

Czar's Mother in England.
St. Petersburg, March 6.—The Dowager Empress of Russia left here for London last night to visit her sister, Queen Alexandra.

Where Doctors Do Agree. Physicians no longer consider it catering to "quackery" in recommending in practice so meritorious a remedy for indigestion, Dyspepsia and Nervousness as South American Nerve Tonic. They realize that it is a step in advance in medical science and a sure and permanent cure for diseases of the stomach. It will cure you. 52 Sold by W. W. Turner.

New Earth Theory.

Is the earth made up of three concentric spheres? A physicist says that such is the case. The solid nucleus he supposes to be between 3,000 and 7,000 miles in diameter and is surrounded by a liquid substratum, outside of which is the crust, variously estimated at seventy to 250 miles in thickness. More than two centuries ago a similar theory, including the slow rotation of the inner solid sphere on a different axis from that of the entire globe, was held by Dr. Edmund Halley to account for the changes in the earth's magnetism. The axis of the nucleus was thought to have been originally that of the entire globe and to the change of its course was attributed the deluge. The earth's internal heat, it is now pointed out, may be accounted for by the friction of the differently rotating bodies.

Peculiar Austrian Law.

A few days ago the murderer of an Englishman who was killed in Austria in July of last year was tried, convicted and sentenced to twenty years imprisonment. He owed his life to a peculiarity of the Austrian law. Premeditated murder is commonly a capital crime there, but when the murderer has between the commission of his crime and his trial been punished for some other misdeed the death sentence cannot be passed upon him. In this case the murderer had served a week's sentence for some petty offence after the killing, but before his arrest for it.

It was the wisdom of the ancients to consider what is most useful or most illustrious.

There is no excellence without great labor.

FASHION'S FORECAST.

How the Servants in Smart Establishments Are Gowned.

MODES IN MAIDS' APRONS.

Princess Styles Newest For Waitresses. They Have an Individuality Lacking Even in the Coquettish Apron of My Lady's Own Maid.

Waitresses' aprons made princess style are the newest thing in correct dress for house servants, and all mistresses who keep their establishments up to date will doubtless have their serving maids don the smart looking dress accessories for everyday wear. These stylish princess patterns have an individuality that even the coquettish parlor or ladies' maids' aprons lack, for, in addition to being serviceable, they fit the figure almost like a



V STYLE APRON.

frock and are much neater in appearance than those formerly used with bibs. They are quite as practical, too, for the princess effect, brought about by introducing a long panel that reaches from the bust line to the bottom of the skirt, covers just as much of the gown as the old time bib aprons did.

Made of sheer lawn with embroidery or lace insertion outlining the princess panels, these aprons are pretty and are coming to almost any type of maid. The tops of these panels are square and finished either with hemstitching, embroidery or lace edging to match the trimming used on the body of the garment. At either end, to hold the panels in place across the chest, there are straps or bretelles of embroidery or the plain material with ruffle of lace that pass over the shoulders, cross in the back and are pinned securely in place beneath the ribbon ties in the back. There is another new and pretty style of apron for serving maids. It is called the V pattern because the upper part that answers to the old fashioned bib is made in the shape of a V of heavy embroidery, lace or sheer lawn trimmed with a pretty filmy insertion. This V starts with straps or bretelles at the shoulders that join at the waist. The tops are kept in place by the embroidery bretelles that are fastened into the belt line at the back.

With these smart aprons the regulation dark frock with stiff collars



PRINCESS APRON.

and cuffs will be worn, and for a head-dress a plain white bow of sheer lawn or lawn with hemstitched ends will be correct for maids this season.

The caps worn with these aprons should be bows and hand embroidered to match. Made like those used by the waitresses or chambermaids, these little pieces of lingerie for the head are distinguished from those donned by other servants by the narrow ribbon roses. Pretty embroidered collars and cuffs in soft lawn or linen complete this costume.

AMY VARNUM.

BITING PAINS IN THE BACK.

Every man and woman—who has dragged the day out with back "almost breaking," and then tossed in bed from side to side in a vain endeavor to find relief from the maddening pain—would pay \$10 a box, if necessary, for Bu-Ju. The first box gives such instant relief—and afterwards takes away every trace of pain and soreness—that sufferers would not be without them at any price. Bu-Ju costs only 50c a large box—and is guaranteed to cure Kidney and Bladder Troubles, and Rheumatism. If your druggist does not handle Bu-Ju, the Gentle Kidney Pill—write The Claffin Chem. Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont. 55

NEW YORK FRIGHTENED.

Dynamite Explosion Awakes Thousands and Shakes Skyscrapers.

New York, March 4.—A dynamite magazine blew up at the Pennsylvania Railroad's North River tunnel at Homestead, N. J., yesterday, inflicting a score of injuries, and breaking nearly every window in Homestead and at Union Hill.

The shock was felt in this city, it shaking the skyscrapers perceptibly. Thousands of persons were awakened from sleep and badly frightened. Homestead is four miles west of Hoboken.

Kata—Outdoor life is good for nervous people. It occupies the mind pleasantly. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, cheers the heart, and makes life worth living. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall & Co.

When Father Has the Grip.
Poor mother wears a worried look,
And sister wears a frown,
And if I venture up the stairs
They send me straightway down.
I'm going to the drug store now
Upon a hurried trip
To get some other kind of dope,
For father has the grip.

I heard him groaning in the night;
He said his head would split,
And then he thought his back would break.

In just a little bit;
He told us that his legs were sore,
And soon it was his hip.
It seems that everything is sick
When father has the grip.

The doctor came today and left
Some capsules, and he said
To take one each three hours until
The pain had really fled.
Said pa: "That means twelve hours before
I give this pain the slip.
I'll bet he'd find a faster dose
If he had got the grip."

And then he told me that he thought
That he was going to die,
And ma says, "No, that isn't so."
And gave the reason why.
Then pa got mad and told her that
He didn't want her lip.
Oh, there's no comfort in our flat
When father has the grip!

—Detroit Free Press.

The medicine that sets the whole world thinking.

The remedy on which all doctors agree.

The prescription all your friends are taking, is
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Reason Enough.
"I did not know that you were so fond of athletics. Why did you join that club?"
"Oh, its uniform is immensely becoming to me."

Surer Test.
"Do you think that fellow is an Englishman?"
"I know he is."
"Did he drop a hint?"
"No, an H."

Need Postponing.
We would be happier if we
Some magic could apply
And have our January thaw
In June or in July.

Playing Safe.
"Don't go near Wall street when in New York, my son."
"Can't I even go and look at it?"
"Well, you might, just as a matter of curiosity, if you will first leave all your money at the hotel and then sew up all of your pockets."

Explained.
"What do you understand by a non-entity?"
"A man who is a member of a family containing five women."

No Indication.
"Has he lived here long?"
"I don't know. He has been short every time I have seen him."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen,—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,
J. B. LIVESQUE,
St. Joseph, P. O., 18th Aug., 1900.

Complaints which appear to be groundless are not always unworthy of notice.

Its wonderful power goes to the seat of your trouble, vitalizes, and strengthens every part of your body. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

BUSY AS BEES.

In nearly every commonwealth in all this great and glorious land the legislatures are at work. And making laws to beat the band. They're making laws for you and me. Designed to help us on our way. And trying with their might and main To earn their very modest pay.

The corporations that of yore Had favors brought in on a tray Now find the scene are changed. In looking hard the other way. The fellows who could see them wink Or hear them make the slightest cough Now rise up boldly in their seats And tell them just where they get off.

This is the era of reform. The muck rake and the mighty stick Have made the briber hesitate. Where formerly they turned the trick, For lo, we've had another deal. The new law gives way to old. And in this modern day of grace They can't get action in their gold.

That is the way they've started out To smite corruption on the thigh And land upon its bony neck. And black its bold and brazen eye. A good beginning, you will own. But will they keep the standard high? Just wait till they come marching home And see how large a house they buy.

Halt! Progress.

Chinese reform has been given a setback by an imperial decree that tells the new educational methods to chase themselves and instruct the teachers to pound into the round heads of the Chinese youngsters the great truths originally printed by Confucius with a ten cent marking brush.

Possibly the empress dowager considers western learning a Yankee pelf, but if the hopeful young Chinamen, after having had their heads lined with wise sayings several thousand years old, go against students from a modern business college when they try to break into commercial life they will discover that the world has moved up several paces since the great teacher did his heavy thinking.

Knowing Confucius may help the men whose highest ambition is to launder shirts, but a few chapters from the life of P. T. Barnum would prove much more helpful to the boy who intends to organize trusts for a living.

Larger Measure.



THERE WERE THE USUAL NUMBER OF CATS ON THE FENCE.

man of stamina to break off, even though he will tell you that his health is imperiled by continuing on. I have been smoking for twenty years. It hasn't done me any hurt or any good. At any time during those twenty years I could have broken out had it been necessary. I have always felt a supreme contempt for the poor fish worms that felt they couldn't.

"But have you at length decided to stop smoking?" she asked.
"For one solid year."

Pitied Its Suffering.
"What is that noise in the next room?"
"Maybel is doing her musical turn."

"Oh, is that all? I thought the plane was calling for help."

What Other Object?
"She writes to her husband every day when she is away."

"Does she need money that often?"

Suited Him.
"Drink to me only with thine eyes."
"Sure. The only thing I see to drink is water."

Girl-made.
"How does a cynic strike you?"
"I always wonder what the girl was like."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The trouble with some people is it seems to take so little to encourage them.

That a thing is difficult is not necessarily a recommendation.

No sensible man is knocking his own game to boost yours.

When a man bumps up against a domestic difficulty he immediately has pressing business downtown.

Your ambition may be good for you, but it sometimes is bad for your neighbor.

Of course laws and rules are made to keep the other fellows in check.

A first impression is too often a depression.

So many phrases sound well that don't mean anything that it is no wonder that we have so many philosophers in the world.

If hard work spelled success, we would have so much success in the world that we would have to offer a reward to get rid of it.

Kind words can never die, and cruel ones won't.

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BOWSER QUILTS CIGARS

Stops Smoking Just to Prove to Friends He Could Do So.

REFORM DOES NOT LAST LONG

Resumes Acquaintance With the Weed Before One Day Had Passed—Gets Into a Passion and Tries to Kill the Cat For Grinning at Him.

[Copyright, 1906, by P. C. Eastment.]
The Bowser family had finished dinner and been seated in the family room for half an hour, he with his newspaper and she with her book, when he uttered a chuckle and queried:

"Mrs. Bowser, do you observe anything unusual this evening?"
"No, I hadn't. What is it?" she replied.

"You haven't missed anything?"
"I can't say that I have. The cat is here, as usual, and the clock hasn't stopped."

"You are not a very observing person. What do I invariably do before sitting down to read the paper?"
"Ah, you are not smoking. You can't be out of cigars?"

"There are two or three boxes around, I believe."

"Is it a bet?"
"Mrs. Bowser, man is essentially a creature of habit. If he limped for a month he would get into the habit of it. Smoking, drinking, chewing and such things are simply habits. Any sort of man can acquire them, but it takes a

man of stamina to break off, even though he will tell you that his health is imperiled by continuing on. I have been smoking for twenty years. It hasn't done me any hurt or any good. At any time during those twenty years I could have broken out had it been necessary. I have always felt a supreme contempt for the poor fish worms that felt they couldn't.

"But have you at length decided to stop smoking?" she asked.
"For one solid year."

Why He Stopped.
"Well, Green came into the office this afternoon on some business. He is a great smoker, and I was amazed to find him a total wreck. Smoking has done it. When I asked why he didn't give it up, he frankly replied that he couldn't. He was also frank enough to say that he didn't believe I could. Two or three others agreed with him, and I finally got a little put out and told them that I would stop for a year. Yes, stop it is. Not another puff for twelve long months."

"Do you think you can do it?" asked Mrs. Bowser in doubtful tones.
"Do I think so? I know so. Have you seen any of the nabby pambly about me? When I said I would do a thing, haven't I always done it? I've been in the habit of smoking at least ten cigars per day, but I'll knock it sky high and never wink over it."

"It will be something almost heroic if you can. Will the extra money that you save come to me?"
"Every cent of it. You can figure on about \$4 a week increase in your pin money. Understand, however, I'm not giving up this habit because smoking hurts me or to save the money. It's just to show the world that I've got the necessary backbone."

"I see. What are you chewing?"
"Just a little bit of licorice root. It isn't because I want to smoke, but I happened to pick it up, you know. By the bye, I've got to run around to the drug store and get a corn-plaster."

Mr. Bowser left the house, but he didn't go to the drug store. He went to the grocery instead, and he purchased cloves, cinnamon, cardamom seeds and two or three other things. He kept his mouth full on the way home, but had hardly entered the house when the vision of an eminent citizen smoking a cigar while he read the evening paper rose up before him, and he uttered a groan without realizing it.

"Is it colic?" innocently asked Mrs. Bowser.

Thought It Colic.
"Colic? What the devil would I be doing with a case of colic? I never had it in my life."

He sat down and picked up the paper and read for five minutes.

Then he entered the library and looked to see if the dictionary was in its usual place.

It was, and he returned and sat down and stily stuffed four or five cloves into his mouth. The cat looked at him in a sarcastic way, and he made a mental note of it.

That cat should suffer for his presumption.

He looked out of one of the rear windows and swallowed the cloves and substituted some orange peel. Mrs. Bowser was immersed in her book and paid no heed, but he turned to find the cat looking at him with a grin on his face.

"By thunder, I'll break your neck for that!" he exclaimed.

"Why, what do you mean?" asked Mrs. Bowser as she whirled around.

Becomes Uneasy.
"Oh, I was just thinking of something and spoke my thoughts. I believe I will walk down to the corner and see if that house with the bay windows is for rent yet."

"What do you care whether it is or not? You don't want to rent a house."

"I might want to sell it to some one who was looking for a house, you know."

Mr. Bowser went.
The house on the corner was still for rent.

On the way down he felt an aching void.

On the way back he felt two of 'em.

A pedestrian who was smoking a good cigar passed him, and he leaned up against a shade-tree and swore.

As he stood at his gate he remembered how good the taste of a cigar was on the hind platform of a street car in the morning, and he kicked himself three times before going into the house.

He devoted five minutes more to the paper and then said he guessed he'd go downstairs and see if the furnace was all right.

He found the furnace in the same old spot, and it looked as natural as an old hat. The water pipes were all all right; also the walls.

"If you are going to find it too hard to stop smoking I'd give up the idea," observed Mrs. Bowser as she came upstairs.

"Who's finding it hard to stop?" he demanded, with considerable heat. "I haven't the slightest desire to smoke. If the president offered me a dollar cigar I wouldn't touch it."

"Well, that's certainly heroic in you. The people around here won't believe you have so much stamina."

Had Mouth Full of Cinnamon.
Mr. Bowser had a mouth full of cinnamon and didn't reply. He went upstairs instead. He went up to see if all the bedrooms were in their usual places.

They were, and he came down again, and forced himself to sit down for as much as ten minutes. Then he got up to go down the hall and see if any one had stolen the front door off its hinges.

Mrs. Bowser heard him sighing and groaning, and when he wandered back she said:

"I'm tired tonight and want to go to bed early. You can sit up as long as you want to."

The cat grinned and chuckled at these words, but Mrs. Bowser was hardly upstairs when that feline was flying for his life. He got away by a narrow margin, and then Mr. Bowser rushed down to the dining room, where he knew he had left a big black cigar that morning, and, lighting it with trembling hand, he made a snail for the back yard. The moon rode high, and there were the usual number of cats on the fence, but he minded them not. He simply sucked and puffed and went "Yum, yum, yum" down in his stomach and said to himself:

"How on earth I was ever such a fool as to tell Mrs. Bowser that I was going to stop smoking I can't understand. Stop! Why, I'll smoke three times as many as I ever did before, and if she asks about that increased pin money I'll tell her she's the most grasping and extravagant woman in America!"

M. QUAD.

In Flood Time.
They used to tell the story of a philosophical farmer on the Ohio river whose house and barn were mortgaged up to the eaves. And when one day, standing on a safe eminence, he saw the flood sweeping them away he shook his head, heaved a sigh of relief and calmly observed, "There goes my floating indebtedness." — Woman's Home Companion.

Still Harder.
"Senator, I presume it requires a good bit of practice to make a speech and have every sentence in it say something, doesn't it?"
"It does," replied Senator Badger, "but it requires more to be able to talk for an hour and say nothing." — Milwaukee Sentinel.

His Query.
The Eldest Hope—Who's that, ma?
His Fond Mamma—"Ush, Orace, that's the gentleman that married me."
The Eldest Hope—Then, if that's the gentleman who married you, who's the