

.....The HOME CIRCLE

FORE DADDY'D GO TO BED.

Each night for fifty years or more, 'Fore daddy'd go to bed, He'd come 'round tryin' every door, From front hall to the shed, And then he'd blow the candle out And set it on the bin, And by and by you'd hear him shout: "Is everybody in?"

And if it happened one of us Young fellows still was out, He'd walk aroun' and fret and fuss And say he had no doubt That somethin' had befallen us Or we'd fell into sin, But when he'd hear our trampin' feet He'd say: "Thank God, you're in!"

And now I reckon he's up thar, A-waitin' day by day, To bid us welcome from afar If we should go that way; But one thing's certain, he won't rest Until his kith and kin Have passed the portals of the blest And all are gathered in.

OLD PHOTOS.

There are very few homes which have not numerous old photographs too precious to be thrown away, yet of interest to few besides the immediate family. These generally take up too much space to be kept where they can be got at conveniently, and so are carefully put in boxes in the store room or attic, to be kept from the dust. So when we would gladly spend a few moments looking on the familiar faces and scenes, alas, it is too much trouble to get them out. Here is one solution of the problem: Put the photographs in clear, hot water, and in a short time the pictures can be easily removed from the cards. When dry either trim down the picture (to economize space) or cut away the background entirely. This last requires care, but can be done without destroying the outline. Mount these in a scrap book or, better still, a book made especially for kodak pictures. This book of these books, if more than one is needed, can be made very interesting by clever arrangement of the pictures, grouping relatives, school friends, army comrades, babes, out of door scenes, etc., in different portions of the book.

TWO VALENTINES.

Could will bring you this, So greet him with a kiss, O sweetheart mine! And if you bid him "stay," He will remain away, An everlasting valentine!

A rose, to symbolize thy face, A lily, love, to show thy heart, Wherein I hope to hold a place Till cruel death shall make us part. In love's sweet name, dear heart of mine, Receive, I pray, this Valentine.

HOW LINCOLN CLIMBED.

The lawyer who works his way up from a five dollar fee in a suit before a justice of the peace to a \$5,000 fee before the supreme court of his state has a long and hard path for twenty-five years, with industry, perseverance, patience—above all, with that self control and keen sense of right and wrong which always clearly traced the dividing line between his duty to his client and his duty to society and truth. His perfect frankness of statement assured him the confidence of judge and jury in every argument. His habit of fully admitting the weak points in his case gained him their close attention to his strong ones, and when clients brought him questionable cases his advice was always not to bring suit.

With New Blood In the Arteries

YOU WILL FEEL NEW VIGOR AND CONFIDENCE THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE BODY.

Dr. Chase's NERVE FOOD

Do you know what it is to feel well—to feel young and hearty and vigorous—to feel full of energy and ambition—to enjoy work and look forward hopeful and confident of the future? This is the natural way to feel when your blood is pure and rich and your nerves thrill with life and vitality. This is the way you will feel if you revitalize your wasted and depleted nervous system by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Not in any miraculous way—not after the first dose or first box, it may be, but when your system has been gradually built up—your blood enriched and new vim and vigor instilled into the nerves.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a wonderful medicine, but its wonders are accomplished in Nature's way, by thoroughly restoring the elements lacking in a rundown body.

No other treatment for the nerves acts in exactly this way. Some relieve by deadening the nerves—some by excessive stimulation.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food brings about lasting beneficial results by forming new, rich blood and creating new nerve force.

There is lots of evidence of what this great food cure has done for others. Ask your neighbors about it. 50c a box, at all dealers or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto.

CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE SNOW MAN.

Behold the brave old snow man Out in the vacant lot! See how he stands and holds his hands And never leaves the spot. He always takes things as they come—Rain, sunshine, hail or snow, Old shoes or bricks, stones, crooked sticks And things that small boys throw.

For patience he's a model; He stands there day and night And doesn't wink or take a drink Or try to start a fight. He stands there cold, impassive, Unmoved and quite profound, And when a lass sedate may pass He doesn't look around.

Nor does he fret and worry, Though his complexion's tan, Or have a fit or two if it Would scare a timid man. Though soot from out the chimney His classic brow may smudge, He doesn't swear and paw the air Or even say, "Oh, fudge!"

There isn't any lesson— Let us give thanks for that— Nor preachment prim to get from him Nor moral plain and pat. He stands there like a dead one Until the busy sun Sends down some rays to end his days And then he starts to run.

FOR MY LITTLE READERS.

I know my little boy readers are very fond of birds. Who isn't? Many of them could tell me lots of things about birds' eggs and birds' nests; but I'm not so sure that they know all about the habits of these dear little creatures. For instance, there is the owl that flies about at night when most little children are going to bed. He is a very interesting bird, as you will see when you read this. Read it carefully and then tell it with a great air of importance to your little brothers and sisters or even to your parents and see how delighted they will be. Tell them that of course there are different kinds of owls, but the one you are going to speak about is called the barn owl. His favorite haunt is in barns, but he may also be found in church towers and the eaves of houses.

An old ruin or some unfrequented spot is often chosen for a place of abode, and when once a pair of owls have made their home they will inhabit the same spot for many years. The owl has a very pretty plumage. The breast is white, with a shade of buff upon the chest. Some of the feathers are tinged with grey and tipped with black forming a delicate pencil. A very great variety is shown in the coloring of its feathers. By a few black spots that appear on either side of the breast the female may be identified from its mate.

The nest of the barn owl is made of sticks, hay and sometimes her own feathers. The eggs, which are of a dull white and nearly round, number two at a time—that is, she lays two, hatches them, then lays again even a third time before the first have flown. The owl is a great help to farmers in keeping down that prolific little quadruped, the mouse, upon which the owl chiefly subsists, although young rats, and even small birds, are occasionally laid in its lair.

The flight of the owl is dull and heavy but particularly noiseless. The birds feed at night, when they may be seen beating around the hedges in quest of prey.

AGATES.

Many of the agate marbles that wear holes in the pockets of school boys are made in the state of Thuringia, Germany. In winter days the poor people who live in the villages gather together small, square stones, place them in moulds something like big coffee mills and grind them until they are round.

The marbles made in this way are the common, painted and glazed china and imitation agates. Imitation agates are made from white stone, and are painted to represent the pride of the marble player's heart in the real agate. Glass alleys are blown by glassblowers in the town of Lamsbach. The expert workmen take a piece of plain glass and another piece of red glass, heat them red hot, blow them together, give them a twist and there is a pretty alley with red and white threads of glass twisted inside in the form of the letter S.

Large twisted glass alleys—with the figure of a dog or sheep inside—are made for very small boys and girls to play with. But the marbles that are most prized are the real agates.

CAN YOU SAY THESE THINGS IN A HURRY.

Thou wreath'd'st and muzzl'd'st the far-fetched fox, and imprison'd'st him in the volcanic Mexican mountain of Popocatepetl in Cotopaxi.

"Robert Rawley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rawley rolled round. Where rolled the round roll Robert Rawley rolled round?"

"Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sieveful of unsifted thistles, thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb. If, then, Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sieveful of unsifted thistles, thrust 3,000 thistles through the thick of his thumb, see that thou, in sifting a sieveful of thistles, thrust not 3,000 thistles through the thick of thy thumb."

"Villy Vite and Vite vent on a voyage to Vest Vindhavn from Vitsun Vendsday."

"Bandy-legged Boarachio Mustachio Whiskerfuss, the bald but brave Bombardio of Bagdad, helped Abnormaligie Bluebeard, Bashaw of Bahmelbande, to beat down an abominable bee of Bashaw."

"Amidst the mists and coldest frosts,

USED UP AND TIRED OUT

Every day in the week and every week in the year men, women and children feel all used up and tired out. The strain of business, the cares of home and social life and the task of study cause terrible suffering from heart and nerve troubles. The efforts put forth to keep up to the modern "high pressure" mode of life in this age soon wear out the strongest system, shatters the nerve and weakens the heart. Thousands find life a burden and end life on an early grave. The strain on the system causes nervousness, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, faint and dizzy spells, -tip beats, weak and irregular pulses, -shivering and sinking spells, etc. The blood becomes weak and watery and eventually ceases to circulate.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills

are indicated for all diseases arising from a weak and debilitated condition of the heart or of the nerve centres. Mrs. Thos. Hall, Keldon, Ont., writes: "For the past two or three years I have been troubled with nervousness and heart failure, and the doctors failed to give me any relief. I decided at last to give Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills a trial, and I would not now be without them if they cost twice as much. I have recommended them to my neighbors and friends."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills 50 cts. per box or 3 for \$1.25, all dealers, or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

With barest wrists and stoutest boasts, He thrusts his fists against the posts And still insists he sees the ghosts."

A PRINCE WHO IS FOND OF HORSES.

Eitel Frederick, Prince of Prussia, and younger brother of the Crown Prince of Germany, is considered one of the finest horsemen of Europe. The German people love him greatly for this along with his kindness to his animals, a quality sometimes wanting when great daring is possessed by boys.

When the Prince was sixteen he was given the freedom of the royal stables, and told that he could select one of the fine Arabian ponies for his own use. He asked if he could look after him, just as boys in lesser stations of life do with their ponies, and his father's reply was: "I want my boys to know how to work and to care for everything that belongs to them."

Eitel did care for his pony and spent many months learning all about the needs and nature of horses. He discovered that his Arabian could jump, and riding him one day he cleared a four-barred fence, which greatly delighted the Emperor, who was riding with him.

A short time after this his father gave him a powerful hunting horse. The boy looked like a midge on him, but would not ride him for three or four days.

"A horse needs to know you," he gravely said, "before he makes up his mind whether you will be kind and reasonable with him, or harsh."

After boy and horse had become acquainted he invited his father to take a ride in his company. The two set out for a gallop through the forests. Emperor William is regarded as a splendid horseman, but he told a circle of friends after this ride that Eitel had given a race for life. He leaped ditches and hedges, took the roughest roads, held his horse under perfect control and won the greatest praise.

It is told of this boy that he cannot go into the royal stables without every horse in the stalls turning his head and whinnying a glad welcome. This is a remarkable tribute to his tenderness of heart.

DUTCH COURAGE.

The story of a little Boer boy who refused to betray his friends even on the threat of death is told by Major Seely, M.P., as an illustration of deeply rooted love of freedom and of country. It happened during the Boer war:

"I was asked," said Major Seely, "to get some volunteers and try to capture a commandant at a place some twenty miles away. I got the men readily and we set out. It was a rather desperate enterprise, but we got there all right. I can see the little place yet, the valley and the farmhouse, and I can hear the clatter of the horses' hoofs. The Boer general had got away, but where had he gone? It was even a question of the general catching us, and not we catching the general. We rode down to the farmhouse, and there we saw a good-looking Boer boy and some yeomen. I asked the boy if the commandant had been there, and he said in Dutch taken by surprise, 'Yes.' 'Where has he gone?' I said, and the boy became suspicious. He answered, 'I will not say.'"

"I decided to do a thing for which I hope I may be forgiven, because my men's lives were in danger. I threatened the boy with death if he would not disclose the whereabouts of the general. He still refused, and I put him against a wall and said I would have him shot. At the same time I whispered to my men, 'For Heaven's sake, don't shoot.' The boy still refused, although I could see he believed I was going to have him shot. I ordered the men to 'Aim.' Every rifle was levelled at the boy.

"Now," I said, 'before I give the word, which way has the general gone?' I remember the look in the boy's face—a look such as I have never seen but once. He was transfixed before me. Something greater almost than anything human shone from his eyes. He threw back his head and said in Dutch, 'I will not say.' There was nothing for it but to shake hands with the boy and go away."—Singapore Straits Budget.

The Psychological Conditions of Memory

(By Thos. S. Crowe, M.D.)

Memory comprises the two-fold process of conversation and reproduction. The former is an essential as the latter, because without a storage of thoughts and events reproduction is impossible. As impressions reach the brain, if they are to be recollected, they must be organically registered. They must be fixed there in some way ready for future use; and the means by which the registration is accomplished constitutes the all-important question for consideration.

The latter process, that of reproduction, is readily comprehended when once the mechanism of conservation has been satisfactorily explained. When an impression is received by the brain, whether it be that of a word, an image or a fact, there is immediately a "modification of the constituent elements" in the nervous tissue. The molecules of which the nerve cells are composed undergo alteration in respect of their relative position and arrangement. The result of the disturbance is that an imprint remains on the nervous structure which may be roughly compared to that of a seal upon softened wax. No change takes place in the composition of the nerve cell, but there is a fresh distribution of its tiny particles. The effect of this modification has some analogy with the impression of a man's footsteps on a sandy beach. A new imprint is made at every step, yet each particle of sand maintains its normal structure and character.

Illustrating this kind of molecular modification it can be observed that by brushing the smooth surface of water with a feather the liquid does not resume its normal condition. The surface may again resume its smoothness and it may appear as if it had never been disturbed; yet, as a matter of fact, many of its molecules have changed their places, and an eye of sufficient power would detect traces of the feather's action. If the procedure were never repeated the disturbed molecules would tend to return to their original position, but if a similar passage of the feather were made over the same spot on several occasions the molecules would then lose their power of returning, and soon become identified with the new conditions forced upon them.

Thus it is with molecules in the brain. When once they have been disarranged, and forced to vibrate in some other way, they never return exactly to their primitive state. Their new arrangement becomes in turn their natural one, and obeys the slightest cause that sets them vibrating in their new modified form.

An impression never repeated tends to fade from the memory; but one that is recurrent causes its effect to be more permanent, and since every fresh impression received, involves further changes in the disposition of component molecules, these nervous elements must be capable of an almost endless variety of modifications. The next important point to grasp is the enormous multitude of cellular structures contained in the brain. It is computed that there are no less than six hundred millions of cerebral cells, many scientists placing the number even higher.

Supposing, therefore, that the nerve cell is capable of but one modification of its particles, that is, competent to store only a single impression for remembrance—then even, there would be ample scope for remembrance—then even, there would be ample scope for remembrance. But it is more than probable that when an impression is received by the brain it affects several cells, causing changes in their heterogeneous elements and presents associated or grouped results rather than a single effect. If such be the case, we have each of the six hundred million cells, with its unnumbered units, entering into combination with molecular changes in its immediate neighbors. This offers not merely a sufficient contingent of individual active elements, but suggests possibilities beyond conception, as the outcome of varied and combined modifications.

By way of illustration, compare the molecule of a nerve cell to a letter of the alphabet. The letter preserves its own identity although it enters into the formation of millions of words, and that not in one language only, but in many. There is variation of form according as the letter is written or printed, yet it is readily identified, whatever may chance to be the tongue. Moreover, when associated with other letters according to its relative position it both

HE MEANT EVERY WORD HE SAID

EX-REEVE'S RHEUMATISM CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Was so Crippled that he Could Hardly Get Around and Could Get No Relief from Doctors or Medicines.

Dresden, Ont., Feb. 19.—(Special.)—Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Rheumatism slick and clean. Mr. W. G. Cragg, the well-known merchant and ex-reeve of this place, was the speaker and he evidently meant every word he said.

"It was the inflammatory kind of Rheumatism I had and it crippled me up so that I could hardly get around to do my work in my store. I had the best doctors and everything in the line of medicines I could hear of, but nothing even gave me relief.

"Then I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills and six boxes cured me completely. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism by curing the Kidneys. Rheumatism is caused by Uric Acid in the blood. If the Kidneys are right they will strain all the Uric Acid out of the blood and the Rheumatism will go with it."

FARM LABORERS

Farmers Desiring Help for the coming season should apply at once to the Government Free Farm Labor Bureau

Write for application form to THOS. SOUTHWORTH

Director of Colonization TORONTO

WORLD'S GREATEST BELL FOUNDRY

Church Bell and Chime Bells Best Copper and Tin Only THE W. VAN DUZEN COMPANY Buckeye Bell Foundry Cincinnati, O. Established 1837

BELLS

Steel Alloy Church and School Bells. Send for Catalogue. The C. S. BELL Co. Hillsboro, O.

modifies the sound and effect of its neighbors while it is modified itself by them in its turn. Similarly by association and by comparative combination, the molecular constituent of nerve cells interact and thus afford opportunity for unlimited storage of imprints.

It is well known that every ordinary movement of the body is produced by the activity of nervous elements, not only of the cells immediately concerned, but also of their branches and connecting motor nerves. Because these movements are almost automatic, we are liable to lose sight of the complicated mechanism that brings them about. Mr. Herbert Spencer has observed that the wing of a fly makes from ten to fifteen thousand vibrations a second, each of which implies a separate nervous act, so that in this case we have exemplified a nervous condition in which complexity and rapidity of action are simply astounding. The extreme minuteness of the parts concerned does not appear to present any difficulty.

Let us withdraw our attention from muscular movements and direct it towards the action of the cerebral cells. Suppose for a moment we have been looking at a watch and that as a result of our observation we have an appreciation of its form, size and metal, as well as of the time of day. The several impressions which reached our brain and duly registered there may be collected to illustrate the process of memory. Let me explain what really occurred. There were modifications first of all in the complicated nervous structure of the retina, then of molecules along the optic track, as the impressions were transmitted thence from the retina; and still further modifications of elements lying in various localities through which the impressions were produced in nerve cells in the cortical area of the brain.

Inspection of the watch, therefore, involved activity in the part of widely separated nervous elements; and the concerted action of these elements resulted in definite imprints on the cortex. Some elements concerned, merely oscillated to and fro, speedily returning to their previous condition; but those disturbed in the cortical cell maintain their form of modification. From imprints thus left in these molecules, we are able to describe the appearance of the watch, and to quote the hour its dial indicated.

TWO DEFINITIONS.

A certain beautiful and gracious woman is the admiration of all the schoolgirls in her town. Even girls of a larger growth are ready to declare there is nobody like her. "Why do you take such pleasure in her?" an older lady curiously asked of a plain and rather awkward girl who was especially given to the prevailing fascination.

"Why," said she, at a loss for a moment, "it isn't because she's so lovely or so nice. It's because when I'm talking with her she makes me feel just as lovely and as nice as she is."

The New York Times tells another anecdote of the same complexion, touching a young lady who gave a good deal of time to "settlement" work and was a particular favorite with all the children.

"Why do you love Miss Mary so?" somebody asked a devoted little boy. "I like her," he said, "because she looks as though she didn't see the holes in my shoes."—Selected.

LUCK AND LAZINESS.

Luck tapped upon the cottage door, A gentle, quiet tap; And Laziness, who lounged within— The cat upon his lap. Stretched out his slippers to the fire And gave a sleepy yawn: "Oh, bother! let him knock again!" He said, but Luck was gone.

Luck tapped again, more faintly still, Upon another door; Where industry was hard at work Mending the cottage floor. The door was opened wide at once; "Come in!" the worker cried, And Luck was taken by the hand And fairly pulled inside.

He still is there—a wondrous guess, From out whose magic hand, Fortune flows fast—but Laziness Can never understand. How industry found such a friend, "Luck never came my way!"