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SOME NEW DESIGNS.

The most desirable of these are made from Pimento and ornamented with snake-like turnings of silver. The Pimento is really the root of a species of coffee plant, and is imported in bunches, in rough form just as the root is pulled from the ground. The process of preparation is somewhat interesting. First the sticks are sorted into qualities, those having the most gnarls and twists being considered the most valuable. Now they are trimmed with a fine circular saw, manufactured especially for the purpose, as it requires a very fine temper to withstand the tough knobs, to say nothing of the fine grit and small stones that are often imbedded between the roots and out of sight of the sawyer. If the branch that is joined to the root is long enough and not too crooked the cane and handle are of one piece, but, as is the case in many instances, the branch has to be severed from the root, which is then prepared as a handle for some other stick. It is hollowed out and joined so neatly to another stick as to be imperceptible to the novice. As the roots are very hard they are susceptible of high polish and fine carving.

One of the recent novelties in Pimento canes has a silver lizard so placed as to look as if he were crawling among the roots after a fly that is ingeniously placed on the opposite side of the stick. Another has a spider's net of silver threads spread between the gnarls. It is a neat though rather suggestive design in the hand of a sporting man.

The popular Madagascar vine is from Brazil. It is a heavy stick and in a free fight is worth two Irish blackthorns. Deep seams and heavy knots are its peculiar features. As it is a very fibrous stick it is hard to cut, and is thereby usually finished in natural form by trimming and polishing the end. It is frequently stained a fine seal brown, and makes a swell cane for the use of the young man who takes his afternoon stroll in a walking suit of brown or mouse color.

Waugee sticks are a Chinese production and are valued because of their peculiar irregular points.

The favorite among Germans is the Welchsel. It is cut from a wild cherry that is said to grow only in the Black Forest. Naturally this stick is very crooked and gnarled. In order to get straight sticks the German peasants build frames around the trees and train the young shoots upon them by fastening strings to the tip ends, passing them over pulleys. A light weight is attached to the other end of the string, and as the branch grows stronger the weight is increased. The genuine Welchsel is distinguishable by its pungent odor which comes from the end of the stick at the root after it has been cut down. While the odor is the strongest in the newly cut stick, it is quite noticeable for several years. It is a curious thing of the Welchsel that although it will grow seemingly quite as well when transplanted from its native home, sticks cut from the trees that have taken root in the new soil lack in the distinguishing odor of those grown in the Black Forest. The stick known as the

degree and it is... the hair. Brush the hair for five minutes before retiring at night, braid it loosely and permit it to hang. Never sleep with pins in the hair. The best hairpins to use are made of bone, amber or tortoise shell. Coarse, sharp pins cut and tear the hair and should never be used. It is an old-time saying, and well worth a trial, that "One hundred strokes of the hair brush every night will make one's hair like silk."

A YEAR IN A WAGON.

The Queer Home on Wheels of an Artist and His Wife.

H. L. Brewer, the well-known artist, and his wife, have lived for over a year in a cottage on wheels, says the San Francisco Chronicle. Their movable residence is at present a lot in Alameda, where they are couched under a spreading oak, and where they intend to stay the coming winter.

Their house is a result of Mr. Brewer's attempt to secure a place where he could work at his art and still be free to go where he wished. The house was built in 1894, at a cost of about \$500, and Mr. Brewer said recently that he had already made enough by the saving in rent and expenses to pay for it. The van is somewhat similar to those in use by gypsies, but is fitted up in much more comfortable style. It has one room 10 feet long, 4 1/2 feet wide and 6 feet 8 inches high, and in this space Mr. Brewer and his wife have lived, slept and eaten for the last year. At one end of the wagon, over the wheels, is a raised platform, and here is a pocket edition of a cooking stove, with a collection of shining pots and pans around it. Under the seat of the wagon is Mrs. Brewer's cupboard, and her table consists of the top of the big trunk, which contains the wardrobe of the pair.

The sleeping arrangements are, however, the greatest puzzle to the uninitiated. The bed consists of two big cushions laid out upon the floor of the wagon, and bedding is stored in a box under the wagon, reached by a trap door in its floor.

The little house has plenty of light, as it must have, for Mr. Brewer has it for his studio on occasions. The door is on the left side, between the wheels, and is made in two halves, so that either can be opened independently of the other. Beside the door there is a big plate glass window and several smaller windows. The whole contrivance, including two persons, the little stove and the big trunk, weighs less than 3,400 pounds, and can be taken anywhere by two horses. Mrs. Brewer is no less enthusiastic about the traveling home than her husband. All last winter they were domiciled in the hills above Berkeley and never felt better in their lives. Last August they started with their caravan from Alameda. They went over the hills to Contra Costa county and spent several months sketching in the valleys. Then they went to Berkeley for the winter, and in the spring moved their residence farther up into the hills. This winter they expect to spend in Alameda, and in the spring they will start out for a tour of the state.

Six Dollars for a Wife.

A very romantic story comes from Summerville, Chautauque county. Some days ago a couple arrived in that city evidently in the first stage of a violent case of conjugal affection. Their loving tendencies and conspicuous carresses attracted the attention of the steady-going citizens of that model mountain town. They could be seen in the gloaming out strolling together, and the precincts of Cleghorn spring were rendered still more picturesque by their presence. Married folk took it for granted that they were enjoying the first fruits of love's young dream, and simply passed by on the other side and made wry faces. The single folk blushed

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Mount. A curious experience was had by a man of this country, and upon the desk before your correspondent as he writes. Last year, Mr. A. A. Graham, of Mount Vernon, Ind., made a visit to the vicinity of Alton, Ill., and called upon a friend, who had just opened a mound builders' burial mound. Upon the mound grew several large trees, among them an oak four feet in diameter, and thus the age of the mound was established as considerable. In it were found the crumbling remains of bones, and, among other utensils, a large pot, containing a maize very much like our present common red corn. Of this Mr. Graham secured several grains, and on returning home planted it. It grew, and the result was that he produced a strain of corn which is most likely the ancestor of the corn we now cultivate.

In spite of having been in the grave for certainly not less than four hundred years, it grew very rapidly and produced a large, well-shaped ear upon a fairly tall stalk. The ear is well set, the grains being somewhat smaller than any of the present varieties, except pop-corn. In shape the grain resembles dried sweet corn, being rough and wrinkled. In taste it is sweet and agreeable—Indianapolis News.

Cheques for Seven Cents.

Of the many schemes employed by advertisers to attract and retain the attention of the public, the one employed by a haberdasher, is certainly as novel as any conceived, says a Chicago paper. He got an elaborate envelope with a crest upon it and inclosed a short and well-worded note asking the attention of the reader for two minutes to his notice of his goods, and enclosed also a cheque regularly signed, for seven cents, as the value of the time requested.

The advertisement was sent to Board of Trade men, bankers and the better class of business men throughout the city. The haberdasher hardly thought that any one would take the trouble to cash the cheques, but some bright and kind-hearted wit conceived the idea of collecting these cheques and using them for a worthy object. Accordingly the cheques were gradually gathered in, all properly endorsed, and sent to the children's fresh air fund, and aggregated quite a comfortable sum.

While the advertiser was rather surprised at the novel use to which his advertising cheques were put, he is quite pleased to contribute thus indirectly, as it were, to such a worthy cause.—Chicago Times Herald.

Effect of Fright on Lobsters.

Lobsters are not warlike creatures. They do not mind boiling, but have an extraordinary terror of the smell of powder and the sound of big guns. Such, at least, was the statement made last night at the weekly meeting of the Piscatorial Society in the Holborn Restaurant. It was affirmed by one of the speakers that during big-gun practice by coast artillery lobsters in the neighborhood become so terrified that their claws drop off from sheer fright. Other kinds of fish, more alert in their movements, also become alarmed at the sound of big guns and leave the locality of the range in millions to take refuge in the deep sea.—London Telegram.

COBBETT
(Successor to J. L. Upham)
Fruit & Commission Merchant
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
BROCKVILLE - ONTARIO
OYSTERS IN SEASON Two (2) STORES—TELEPHONES 244a & 244b

NEW PROCESS CANADIAN
DIAMOND
And American Water White
Pratt's Astral, Photogene, Primrose
OILS
These are our brands, and we ship our goods out in good, sound, fresh-filled barrels. Our prices are low and shipments prompt.
The Rogers & Morris Co. Ltd.
Successors to The Samuel Rogers Oil Co.
OTTAWA AND BROCKVILLE.

Lyn Woollen Mills

Have a good stock of... will be prepared to sell... at all times be... wool in cash of...
LYN April

Don't live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study—whatever it is, take hold at once and finish it up squarely; then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop between. It is wonderful to see how many hours there are in a day when you pick up the thread of your life and find it so long. If where you are, you begin, let it hold of the thread, and you will find it so long.

Prompt People.

Don't live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study—whatever it is, take hold at once and finish it up squarely; then to the next thing, without letting any moments drop between. It is wonderful to see how many hours there are in a day when you pick up the thread of your life and find it so long. If where you are, you begin, let it hold of the thread, and you will find it so long.

No, the American black man will never be anything in this country, where his color is a badge of degradation, where white is dominant and where everybody believes that white represents God and black represents the devil. The black man will be relegated to the rear, civilly, politically, financially, socially and in every way that involves manhood and respectability.

Then look at the blood and carnage that the negro is the victim of in this country. He is accused at all times of outrages, many women in the cases having not yet been born, but let us suppose that the negro is guilty—which I deny, however—of all that he is accused of in regard to his bestial propensities, then he ought to leave the country to get beyond the temptation, and the United States Government ought, and the people in general should assist

The multiplicity of apartment houses is dragging a good many bachelors out of boarding houses. As a rule, two rooms and a bath, or one room with an alcove and a washing outfit, are most sought after, and can be readily secured. For from \$500 to \$800 per annum, a suite of four, to six rooms, small but cozy, can be secured. If the bachelor desires to give a supper he can have the use of the dining room and table service occasionally without extra charge. As restaurants are always handy, and waiters and waitresses obliging, the life of a bachelor is not near so gloomy as it used to be. A few real estate agents make a specialty of these apartments, both furnished and unfurnished, and strangers have no trouble to fix themselves comfortably, providing they have the price.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Born Diplomat.

Charley was caught napping on the porch of the summer resort. A pair of soft little hands covered his eyes, and a sweet voice commanded: "Guess who it is." Nothing very dreadful for Charley in this, you think; but, then, you don't know that Charley was engaged to two girls, and, for the life of him, couldn't decide which voice it was, which made it a very embarrassing situation for Charley. A wrong guess would lead to complications awful to think of. But a happy thought inspired Charley, and he announced: "It's the dearest, sweetest little girl in all the world." "Oh, you lovely boy!" gurgled the satisfied one, as she removed her hands. And now Charley thinks of applying for a foreign ministry, feeling that his talents would be wasted in any other diplomatic field.