

IN FASHION'S REALM

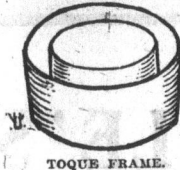
HOW TO MAKE A SMART AND BECOMING TOUQUE.

Fashion Today Favors the Home Milliner—Neatness Rather Than Lightness of Drapery an Essential of the Up to Date Hat.

Never was fashion so favorable to the home milliner as during the present winter, for there are a plainness and symmetry about the headgear of today which demand neatness of work rather than the daintiness and lightness of drapery which are the marks of a trained milliner.

To make a toque such as is shown in the sketch get a buckram hat shape similar to the one illustrated. In addition to the shape the toque will require three-quarters of a yard of velvet cut on the straight or half a yard of fine cloth, one yard of fur two and a half inches wide, a marabou plume, six roses to tone with the velvet and three-eighths of a yard of sarcenet for a head lining.

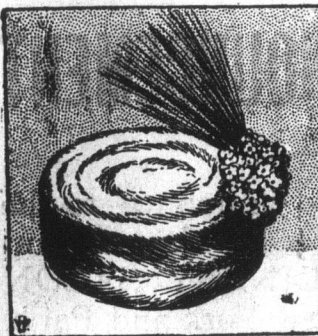
Place the toque straight at one end of the velvet, with the pile downward, and, using the shape as a pattern, cut a circular piece of velvet, which should extend an inch beyond the edge of the brim all round. Without lifting the shape turn the edge of velvet upward on the brim of the toque and secure it firmly in position with a number of small pins, arranging a few tiny plaits to get rid of the extra fullness. Stitch these plaits firmly in position on the brim, using strong cotton for the purpose. Arrange a row of pins at intervals near the head opening on the underside of the toque to keep the velvet from slipping when the head opening is cut. Allow a margin of three-quarters of an inch, cut out a circular piece from the middle of the velvet. Cut tiny notches at half inch intervals around the margin of velvet which projects over the head opening and turn the margin inside the crown of the toque. Secure it first with pins and afterward with stitches in coarse cotton. Cut a square of lining silk rather bigger than the inside of the toque and tack it at each corner to hold it in position. Cut a crosswise strip of the silk four inches deep and long enough to line the crown of the toque. Tack one edge of the strip so that it can be turned upward to hide the stitches on the velvet. Hem the other edge to form a casing for a drawing ribbon. Trim off the corners of the remaining piece of velvet and arrange it in a few light folds over the crown of the toque so that it just covers the upward edge of the brim. Secure it with pins and tack it in position. Arrange the fur round the brim of the toque so that the join comes to the left side, where the trimming is placed. Arrange the plume



TOUQUE FRAME.

THE FINISHED TOUQUE.

on the left side, pointing slightly toward the front. Cover a short length of ribbon wire of about twelve inches with sarcenet. Sew the six roses side by side on the wire so that they just touch each other. Bend the wire in circular form around the plume, join the ends and sew the small wreath in position on the toque. Run a small piece of narrow china ribbon through the hem of the head lining, draw it up so that it sets neatly in the crown of the toque, and this smart piece of millinery is ready to be worn.



THE FINISHED TOUQUE.

Chinese Lilies.

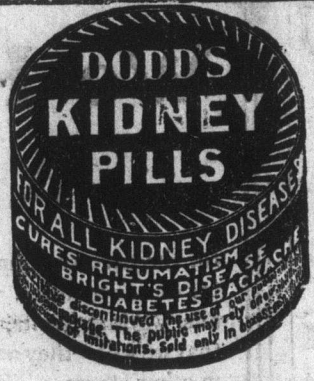
To raise the Chinese sacred lily in water remove the brown dried skin and all the hard callous at the base of the bulbs. Do not separate the bulbs, but take a sharp knife and score the main bulb as though to quarter it, but do not cut more than a quarter of an inch deep. Cut the offshoot also. This wastes the bulb, but develops the foliage growth. Arrange the bulbs in a glass bowl, steadying them with pebbles, bits of marble and shells; also put in broken charcoal to keep the water sweet. The water may be changed once or twice before they bloom. Place in a dark cupboard or closet for ten days until the roots are well started.

Rusted Nickel Plate.

Rust may be removed from nickel plating by covering the spots with mutton tallow and letting it stand for several days. If this treatment is followed by a rubbing with a good metal polisher and then by a thorough washing with strong ammonia, succeeded by clear water, and a final polishing with dry whiting, stubborn cases will yield.

Treatment For Finger Nails.

Finger nails should be soaked in warm soap water to which have been added a few drops of tincture of benzoin for a few moments before cutting. Never cut the scarf skin, as this is apt to develop hangnails, but push it back gently from the nail.



A Curious Test For Beer.

At Munich an ancient custom still obtains of the burghomasters and town councillors going annually to Salvoir cellar in order to test the quality of the beer consumed by the people. The test is a very primitive one. The officials attend in their leather breeches, and beer having been poured over the wooden benches the dignitaries plump down upon them. While there seated they sing an ancient song, the same that their predecessors have sung for ages, and in order to subject the beer to a fair test they sit long enough to sing the song through three times. Then they cease to rise up. If now they find their breeches sticking to the benches the beer is voted good and sound. Having stood this test, the beer goes through the formality of being tasted, and then its sale to the public is duly sanctioned.

ANOTHER GREAT DISCOVERY.

A well known gentleman in Black Bay, Ont., Mr. John Cowan, has discovered an absolute specific for Rheumatism, and writes: "I was affected with Sciatica and chronic Rheumatism which I contracted years ago. The disease had a great hold in my blood, and it was hard to make any impression on it. Reading of Ferrozone I was convinced of its merit and it's certainly the best I have ever tried. Why, it just drove away the Rheumatism. Even stiffened old sufferers will experience quick results. The result is that Ferrozone acts through the blood and thereby destroys the cause of the disease. Price 50c. per box at all dealers."

One Kitchen to a Block.

A co-operative kitchen in the middle of every block to serve all the residents of that block is the latest solution offered every housekeeper, says a New York correspondent of the Pittsburg Dispatch. The plan seems feasible in view of the fact that the new art club studios have a kitchen in common for the use of a small army of students who occupy bachelor apartments. It has been suggested by economists that a large kitchen be established in every block and that the place be under the direction of a chef, with several assistants. The housewife could take her food there to be cooked, thus saving the price of fuel and keeping the house free from the odor of cookery, and besides, in many cases, dispensing with the cost of dyspepsia tablets and pepsi.

THE DEAF MADE TO HEAR.

Deafness, because usually due to Catarrh, is quite curable. In a thousand cases this is proved absolutely true. Success invariably attends the use of Catarrhizone, which has cured catarrhal deafness of twenty-five years' standing. Penetrating through the passages of the ear, the soothing vapor of Catarrhizone relieves the inflammation, destroys the seeds of catarrh, and thereby allows nature to re-assess herself. Try Catarrhizone yourself, 25c. and \$1 sizes sold by all dealers.

Tungsten in War.

The metal tungsten is remarkable for the great density of its alloys, and on this account, since the introduction of repeating rifles of small caliber, many attempts have been made to flatten the trajectory of the bullets by augmenting their density through the addition of tungsten. This fact has led to a singular situation with regard to the tungsten deposits found in the eastern part of France that have hitherto been exploited by a German company. The question is now seriously debated whether the French Government should not assume entire control of this supply of what may become an important material of war. Up to the present nearly all the tungsten of commerce has come as a by-product from the tin mines of Wales.

WHEN WOMEN SUFFER.

Look out for weakness or disease. See if there is not a headache, headache, restlessness and the "blues." These symptoms indicate that you need the gentle assistance of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. They are women's greatest relief, prevent functional derangements, renew the life of the blood, purify and clean the system throughout. No tonic so potent, no results so marked as follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c. per box at all dealers.

Not Discouraged.

Doesn't it sometimes discourage you to find so many of your scientific theories inaccurate? "Not at all," said the learned man. "There are always plenty of new ones to discover. And theories are always more interesting than demonstrations."

Group can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant, and safe syrup, called Dr. Shoop's Group Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Group Cure is for Group alone, remember, it does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Group, that's all. Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

ANGER IS DANGEROUS

Death Liable to Follow a Sudden Outburst of Temper.

FRENZY MAY SPELL SUICIDE

A Chemical Poison is Created in the System When One Indulges in a Fit of Rage—Famous Men Who Have Died in a Moment of Passion.

Death frequently follows a sudden fit of anger. Persons who are otherwise sensible and even philosophical indulge at times in this suicidal and profitless pastime. The Emperor Nero died at the age of sixty-six from fever resulting from a fit of anger. Paul III., who occupied the papal throne from 1534 to 1549 and who was considered one of the most intelligent and liberal as well as just of popes, died from a sudden fit of anger while upbraiding Cardinal Alessandro Farnese, who had proved false to his friends and benefactor.

The emperor of Valentinian while addressing a deputation of backsliding Germans allowed his angry emotions to get the upper hand of his common sense and fell dead ere he had finished speaking. The celebrated English surgeon John Hunter indulged in angry dispute with one of his colleagues at St. George's hospital and dropped dead at the feet of him who had been the cause of the resentful and bitter remarks. The Russian surgeon Baddawski, being angered at the awkward operation of an assistant during a surgical operation, gave free vent to a fit of anger and expired without a moment's warning.

The milk as well as the flesh of animals that have died while in a rage has been found upon analysis to contain elements of poison, and many an innocent babe has been made dangerously ill by nursing at the mother's breast immediately after that mother had indulged in a fit of frenzy or anger. Neither the chemist nor bacteriologist has yet been able to demonstrate the particular poison or germ that renders the milk toxic under the conditions, but that a poison and a very active and energetic one exists is unquestionable.

Death during a fit of anger may be produced by a toxic product developed by the undue excitement as much as to the play of the emotions upon the nerve centers of the heart. Little children should be taught in earliest infancy to control their angry passions. A parent smiling approvingly at what he is pleased to term the "spunkiness" of his offspring without making any effort to reprove or to correct the outburst of ill temper is guilty of wanton neglect and is storing up much unpleasantness for both himself and the child in future.

"Anger is a stone cast into a wasp's nest," reads the Malabar proverb, and how often the angry word stirs up strife and discord and contentions that keep up a continual unpleasant buzzing until, like wasps disturbed in their nests, they alight upon the disturber, bringing a sting that wounds his own personality.

"Be slow to wrath" might be a cherished guide at any and every period of life. But as years run their course, particularly if accompanied by a feeble condition of body, a conscious tendency to fits of anger should induce habits of strenuous self-control. This control, however, is not acquired in a day. The imprisoned breath of anger but waits for the kindling breath of provocation, and each time it is confronted by the latter a calm exterior, even though the spirit be at white heat, will win a victory without either party to the strife being a loser.

A bright three-year-old child who was given to passionate outbursts of resentful anger each time her wishes were thwarted was one morning suddenly lifted to the mirror with the mother's admonition, "Look at yourself!" Immediately the child's resentful face changed, and, nestling to her mother, who wisely refrained from saying another word regarding the ebullition of temper, she, with an apologetic hug, softly sobbed away the resentment.

Some weeks afterward, during which time there was a marked change for the better in the temperament of the child, the mother had occasion to reprove the little one for an act of disobedience, using perhaps unnecessary warmth of temper at the time. Without hesitation the little one seized her by the hand and took her to the mirror. "Look at yourself!" she exclaimed, her childish voice as severe as her strength permitted, at the same time struggling desperately to keep the angry lines from her own tiny face by puckering her lips into a form from which issued a succession of soft, nonchalant oos.

The lesson had been taught, learned and relearned, and who shall say how far reaching its influence? If one can only be brought to understand the toxic effect of anger upon the whole sensorial system of the individual, resulting, as it frequently does, in sickness and even death, each would be more at peace with his neighbor, with the community and with the world at large. Marion Ainsworth White in Chicago Tribune.

Not Her Sort.

Gabriel was blowing the last trump. "Hurry up!" shouted Mr. De Style. "I won't!" retorted Mrs. De Style. "Think I'm going in with the crush?"

Behavior is a mirror in which every one displays his image.—Goethe.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

June has been on cool terms with summer this year.

The genuine article doesn't go round protesting that it is good as the best.

To a born kicker grievances are as plentiful as grafters in an insurance company.



Strange that seats on the water wagon are not more attractive, since they are free.

Some people seem to live for the sole purpose of trying to see in how many different ways man can be miserable.

A gossip is—just anybody you may be pleased to name.

A good appetite will put the double extra brand upon anything it can bite.

When the law of supply and demand has a chance to look over the books of the coal trust it feels as though it had been repealed.

The man who is called wise wonders how he ever got his reputation when his baby begins asking him questions.

Nobody has a chattel mortgage on popularity.

When trouble drives a man to drink it also sets him to watching trouble's own incubator.

Here Again.

In the air the kites are flying. Boys are racing in the grass, pulling at the strings and trying each the other to surpass. Here's a scrap; a nose is broken; Now the victim's on the run. Yes, I know by every token That vacation has begun.

Girls are talking of excursions To the woods to eat their lunch. While they hourly make incursions In the pantry in a bunch. In a corner one is putting: Some one says it's all in fun. Yes, there really is no doubting That vacation has begun.

On the Quiet.

While kissing between lovers had been so long sanctioned by custom that the makers of the constitution did not think to mention it, yet the antics of the New York youth who, woke up the neighborhood saying goodby to his girl would hardly meet the approval of persons of a retiring disposition.

Of course in a big city where there is a constant clamor of noises a lover may have to put on a full head of steam and kiss out loud in order to let the young lady know that something is happening, but he should also have enough judgment to know where to draw the line.

A girl may like to have all of the neighbors know that she was kissed the night before, but she wants to have the pleasure of telling them herself the next morning as a profound secret, and it embarrasses her if wind-blown fly up and baldheaded men ask excitedly, "Where was the explosion?"

A Tragedy.

"\$50 FOR THIS BLUE RIBBON MEN."



I shot an arrow into the air. It fell to the earth I knew not where; I thought it was lost, but I found it again. And my neighbor made me pay for his pen.

Suing Everybody.

"Hear about that move to change the Fourth of July to the 3d?" "The ideal! What's the idea?" "So that those who want a quiet Fourth can have it and those who insist on a noisy one can pull it on next day."

A Rare Find.

"He is quite a curiosity hunter." "Then send him to Miss Watson." "Has she one?" "She is one." "Particularize." "She never eats ice cream."

Wanted Him to Be Safe.

"I'll trade you my heart for a single smile," said the sentimental young man.

"Have you a peddler's license?" asked the girl in the case.

No Use For It.

"Let me sell you a cookbook."

"None."

"Best thing in the world for a cook."

"No; we couldn't keep a cook booked for a farm."

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach those controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

A your back aches or is weak, if the urine smells, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—tablets or liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggists recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

C. H. GUNN & CO.

Plucked By Machinery.

Chickens are now plucked in a wholesale manner by the use of pneumatic machinery. There is a receptacle in which the fowl is placed after being killed, and into this are turned several cross currents of air from electrical fans revolving at the rate of 5,000 turns per minute. In the twinkling of an eye the bird is stripped of its feathers, even to the tiniest particles of down, and the machine is ready for another.—London Express.

What She Forgot.

The Gardener (tendering his resignation)—"No, sir, it's the missus I can't abide. She's got inter the 'abit o' talkin' ter me jest wot she does ter you. She fergits I can leave when I wants ter."—Sketch.

"Regular Practitioner"—No Result.

"Mrs. Annie C. Chustant, of Whitby, was for months a Rheumatism victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from 'despair' to 'joy.' She says, 'I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after the first dose.'"

Sold by W. W. Turner.

Gales Sweep Britain.

London, Feb. 22.—Tremendous gales accompanied by snow, hail and thunder storms swept over the whole of Northern Europe yesterday, and were especially severe in the British Isles. There has been widespread damage to property in all directions, numerous fatalities and many shipping casualties.

Among the vessels still detained at Liverpool are the liners Teutonic and Havford.

Dies in Bath On Train.

Ottawa, Feb. 22.—Rev. F. S. Vance, was found dead in his berth on arrival of transcontinental train here yesterday. He had a ticket from Calgary to Halifax. He was a victim of consumption, and was formerly a Presbyterian minister at New Aberdeen, C.B.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for and case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sod by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Rewarded the Rogue.

Von Molke was an early riser and loved early risers. Once while roaming around his Silesian estate at day break he found a peasant woman bearing on her back a sack of potatoes which she had just dug, making a load heavy enough for a mule.

"Here's a thaler for you," said the great field marshal. "You see, the early bird catches the worm." Afterward he found out that she was a night thief who had ravaged his fields persistently, but whom his steward had never got up early enough to catch.

If you are Constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a hollow, lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasantly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse. Lax-ets meet every demand. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents.

Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

HAD NO DOUBT.

Candidate—You have no doubt as to my character, have you?

Voter—Oh, no, of course not. Candidate—Then why don't you vote for me?

Voter—Because I have no doubt as to your character.

Sold by C. H. Gunn & Co.

Sunlight Causes a Fire.

The sun acting upon a powerful reading glass in the shop window of Norman Woodcock, chemist, of High road, Woodgreen, set fire to four packets of towels. The owner being out at the time, a policeman climbed the wall a back window and extinguished the fire before it had time to spread.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

HOMESEEEKERS IN CALGARY.

All Sorts and Conditions of Men Make Tracks In Quest of Their Fortune.

Now is the advent of the homeseekers in the Western provinces. The woods and the prairies are full of them, and the streets of a certain large town in Alberta, Calgary, writes a Toronto Telegram correspondent, are daily patrolled by squads of young fellows, most noticeably English, out to seek their fortunes in the alluring West. But the crowds of visitors are not confined to one nationality, and they are of all ranks—millionaires, who might buy a little piece of land, say 10,000 acres en passant, as a speculation—level-headed boys from good old Ont.—"just out to look around and perhaps lucky fellows on a trip around the world—men looking for farms, and poor devils looking for anything they can get.

There is a sharp-faced Yankee from the American middle west, a "make or bust" land-seeker from "Iowa," on the lookout for cheap wheat lands. Says he sold his farm "down home in God's country" for \$50 an acre. Born and bred in the West, the Canadian prairie is to him only a repetition of his own land, with the improvements of a better Government and decent laws.

An Innate Gambler.

He is a gambler from the word go, this man from "Iowa," ready to take a chance on a possible frost or drought, trusting to luck and his own common sense to pull him through, which it invariably seems to do.

"We come from Bruce and we must be respected." You gather this from the conversation of a group of some half a dozen big fellows standing at the street corner. These shrewd, hard-headed sons of the Ontario peninsula, whose muscles were toughened in boyhood's days, pulling out rocks and stumps on the old farm, can now direct their energy to the clean soil of the prairie with marvellous results. They, the Ontario farmers, are building up the West.

"Thought you'd hit the trail west again," said a voice.

I turned and confronted an old cattleman from Little Bow.

"Lots of new settlers coming in, eh?"

"They're sure comin' in bunches. Them American fellows think they know it all. Why, down south, places grass wouldn't grow, them dry years, I'll be—If them 'Ioway' and Kansas farmers haven't grown first-class fall wheat, ploughin' her up right on the 'grubs,' slappin' in the seed, and gettin' forty and fifty bushels to the acre.

We've had rainy summers for a while, but just wait till she gets back to them dry seasons and they'll ketoh it. Serve em' right for cuttin' up the range and spollin' ranchin'. No, sir, cattle is good enough for me—ain't got down to moss-back yet."

Irrigation Wanted.

"If they had water on the land—irrigation? Good scheme of the C. P. R. to get rid of some of their old desert tracts between here and the 'Hat,' you bet. Guess they can raise bananas with irrigation."

Here he gave a wink and pointed to a group of new arrivals, a lot of well-dressed young Englishmen in riding breeches and boots.

"More of them slack-seated pants and leggins and checker-board coats. This used to be a ranchin' country, but she's sure gottin' to be a regular museum with some of the specimens comin' in. Go in 'ranchin', are they? Gallopin' over the plains on a broncho and all that sort of thing. Like to see them huntin' stock out on the bald-headed prairie, wind blowin' and 20 below, in that outfit. The sooner they drop ranchin' for ranching and put on overalls in place of them glad rags and catch on to the fact that there's more forkin' manure than horse-back ridin' to the new business these days, the quicker they'll get on."

"Pupils to learn ranchin'?" That game ain't played out yet, No, sir! See that young fellow across the street?

Premium Pupils Pay.

"No, he ain't no hobo. He's one of them pupils—pays \$50 a year. Bill Lee out on Mud Creek for the privilege of doin' the chores—spends all his spare time 'lyin' round town likin' up booze. Fat thing for Bill, but it only lasts a year, for the pupils' calculated to have learned it all by then. Bill says he's glad he's to git when his year's up. Wouldn't have him summa him and another fellow just bust Bill's movin' machine and rake all to pieces, racin' in from the hay field with teams of bronks."

"Had one of them kind workin' for me once. Met him in town when I was lookin' for a man. Said he knew it all—could ride anything—forgot to say he couldn't ride a horse. The old woman ketchin' him one day standin' in a tub when he was choppin' wood; said he didn't want to cut his feet with the axe. That tub leaked afterwards."

Forgot the Steers.

"Awful forgetful young fellow he was. One day I sent him across to a neighbor to get some two-year-old steers out of his pasture. Now would you believe it, but he'd clean forgot what I told him, and when he stopped his cayuse at my neighbor's after ridin' through his garden patch and four flower beds, he said he didn't know if it was eleven two-year-olds, or two eleven-year-olds that he wanted."

"Price of beef? Away down out of sight. Like to hold my steers if I could, but guess I'll have to sell. Between the beef-buyers cinchin' a fellow up on the price and the mossbacks crowdin' in and fencin' up against it, the poor old rancher is up against it."

"Yes, this last rain has insured a crop, but things sure looked bad before we got it. The country was as dry as a bone, with the dust lyin' thick on the trails. Git plumb choked up with dust every time I hit this town. Thanks, don't mind if I do."

Sunlight Causes a Fire.

The sun acting upon a powerful reading glass in the shop window of Norman Woodcock, chemist, of High road, Woodgreen, set fire to four packets of towels. The owner being out at the time, a policeman climbed the wall a back window and extinguished the fire before it had time to spread.

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Ask for Minard's and take no other.

WINDSOR SALT—because

it's pure, fine, clean, dry, piquant—is used by most people all the time.

WHAT SHE NEEDED.

Have you any powder that you can recommend for the face? zig-zag the giddy old girl. Whose face? demanded the druggist cautiously. Mine, replied the giddy old girl. The druggist took another turn-tive look.

Fairville, Sept. 30, 1902.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—We wish to inform you that we consider your MINARD'S LINIMENT a very superior article, and we use it as a sure relief for sore throat and chest. When I tell you I would not be without it if the price was one dollar a bottle, I mean it.

Yours truly,

CHAS. F. TILTON.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

WANTED

WANTED—Two dining room girls. Apply at Hotel Merrill.

WANTED—A good farm to work on shares; Dover Township preferred. Address L. L., Box 297, Chatham.