

Why not buy your Organs or Pianos

Save two profits. We always have some good second-hand Organs which we can sell very cheap, or will rent. J. T. ROWE, Organ and Piano Manufacturer, AYLMER, ONT.

Farmers and Milkmen

Send one dollar and get the "Eureka" Milk Measure, for weighing milk, in 30 and 40 gallon cans. No lifting, whatever no broken backs, one second does the business, satisfaction guaranteed. A good agent wanted in every township. THE EUREKA MFG. CO., Napanee, Ont.

AND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

les -4186- Miles Under one Management.

Chicago and Milwaukee E PEOPLE'S POPULAR ROUTE THE GREATEST TOURIST LINE Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, and all Principal in the South, and by its connections with all Principal Points in the Western States and Pacific Coast.

Old Renowned Hackney



Chieftain

(2122) E. 11 S. B. of 6, bred in English, American and Canadian Stud Books.

ROUTE FOR 1900.

at his own stables, Park House, or until 2 p. m., thence to Springfield, Ont. for night. Y. to Geo. Tappell, 8th concession Dorchester, for night. Charles Hotel, Ont. for night. 3 DAY north to Niles town for noon; 10 House, London, for night, where I remain until 2 p. m. on Thursday, to Walsworth for night. to Wm. Travis for St. Ben. B. London 1 Road, for noon; thence to Dr. Reid's stables, St. Thomas, opposite 2nd market, for night, and remain 2 p. m. Saturday, thence to his own, where he will remain until the 10th Monday.

Elgin Horse Breeders' Ass'n., VLB. Manager.

30 acres of good sandy soil, with suitable farm buildings, near 12 Village, being part of Lot 9, of the 2nd 3 of Malahide. For further particulars apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, use Block Aylmer, Ont.

Advertisement for J. J. Lambert's machinery, including a large illustration of a machine and text describing its features and availability.

HOUSEHOLD.

FEEDING THE BABY.

Marianna Wheeler says the babe that is improperly fed is likely to have a hard time, whether the food be good, bad or indifferent. She asks how long the adult could stand being fed as is the average baby—have food put in his mouth every half hour or so, day and night. The majority of cases of indigestion and gastritis in children, originate in just this way. Do not assume that every time the baby cries he is hungry even if he takes food eagerly. Does not a dyspeptic crave food? An infant fed irregularly and overfed is neither satisfied or nourished by his food and ere long the stomach gives out from overwork.

Mrs. Wheeler says: "From two to two and a half hours is required by a healthy infant to digest a meal. . . . A young baby should be fed every two hours; after the first four or five weeks every two and a half hours, after two months every three hours. As the child grows in age and strength he takes more food and consequently does not require to be fed as frequently. During the night three feedings are sufficient for the very young child, later, two; and by the time he reaches his fourth month a feeding at 10 o'clock will be found sufficient until 6 or 7 the next morning. This division will afford the stomach the proper rest. Babies thus fed with precision and regularity seldom suffer from indigestion. Sound digestion means health and a healthy baby is a contented one and a good sleeper at night.

If the necessities for feeding the baby are not kept absolutely clean, the food will become tainted and no amount of system in any other direction will cause a baby to digest unclean or sour food. After each feeding, whether at the breast, or by the bottle, the baby's mouth should be washed, milk is likely to remain in the mouth, and to sour and cause thrush. As the child grows stronger, he is able to swallow the saliva as it accumulates; the mouth will then require washing night and morning only.

If the baby is bottle-fed, do not let the bottle stand an hour after baby has finished, especially in warm weather. First, rinse in cold water, thoroughly, let stand, filled with cold water, until you are ready to seal it, then pour in the warm water gradually, letting its heat increase slowly to the scalding point to prevent breakage. After wash thoroughly with strong soap-suds, use a bottle-brush and rinse in two—scalding—waters in which there is a teaspoonful of borax or bicarbonate of soda, then leave to drain. The nipples are cared for in much the same manner. First carefully rinse, inside and out, in cold water, being careful no traces of milk are left, then seal, and place in a solution of borax or bicarbonate of soda. Nipples cared for in this way will always be sweet and clean, and do not become sour. Boiling is not necessary, and is harmful to the nipples as it softens the rubber and gives them an unpleasant taste and odor. Frequent change is desirable, a nipple should not be used too long.

"The question of foods is many-sided. Nature provided but one food for infants and that is the mother's milk. When this cannot be had, the next resort is cow's milk, but this must be given with intelligence, and must be diluted to suit the age and digestion of the child. It is rare that cow's milk properly prepared will not prove a suitable food; due attention must be paid to dilution, quantity, and regularity of feeding. With bottle-fed babies an occasional change of diet is necessary. I do not mean an entirely different food, but that as the child grows the strength of the food should gradually increase; some new ingredient should be added; like barley, or oatmeal gruel, and later a little beef juice two or three times a week. Do not keep the child too long on fluid diet. At the end of twelve months begin to give mixed food, starting with cereals and meat broths. Not the same thing every day, but a different cereal or broth each day for several days, then a soft boiled egg, perhaps once or twice a week, beginning with half an egg. Avoid sweets, candy and chocolate especially. Because the child digestion is good do not abuse it by overfeeding, and the use of indigestible dainties. A healthy child should gain steadily, otherwise there is something wrong; either he is getting too little food or too much, or it is not of the right kind, and a physician should be consulted."

FEARS OF THE DARK.

It is so natural to laugh at the strange imaginations of children, and to ridicule their fear of the dark; but mothers should realize that this is a matter needing serious consideration. There is a great difference in children of course; some are naturally nervous and timid, while others show very little hesitancy about going to bed alone in a dark room if they had wide training from babyhood. But with the majority of children the great bugbear in their lives is this fear of the dark. Little folks as brave as lions when the sun shines, become ardent cowards when rooms grow shadowy and strange forms loom up in dusky corners. As the years go on this fear keeps pace with their growth and even when maturity is reached they still dread unlighted apartments with an overpowering fear, the secret of which they cannot even tell to themselves.

This terror, that is actually a species of real misery can often be traced either directly or indirectly to the weird tales told by nurses to their small charges, or the threats of dangers that lurk in dark rooms if a child is naughty or disobedient. "The big dark," becomes an ogre ready to eat them up, and twilight seems a stealthy, foul fiend, skulking in their wake, with all sorts of mysterious devices with which to frighten and to punish them.

Many grown persons cannot sleep in a room unless a dim light is burning. They do not acknowledge that it is fear of the dark that makes the faint glimmer a necessary adjunct of peaceful repose, yet such is the case, and if they were to tell the occasion for such a fear it could be sifted down to the root of the matter and the bugbear stories of childhood held responsible.

Strange as it may appear, it is the children themselves who actually revel in the tales of ghostly visitations, clanking chains, fiery eyes and similar attractions that make them shudder, yet which have such a weird fascination for them that the person possessed of a stock of such legends is in most demand. Notwithstanding this morbid taste, parents should look to it that the mental appetite of their children is not pandered to by stories that, while they are fascinating, leave impressions on the heart and mind that tend to weaken the moral character, as well as causing them an hour of actual misery in days to come.

When a child begins to exhibit an unaccountable fear of the dark, try soothing it to sleep with a song in a darkened room, and the habit may be formed from early babyhood of putting the child to bed in the dark—if everything is in readiness before the baby is taken to the room, and tucked into bed in the dark, and the mother of course remains to sing the little one to sleep without rocking. But if a child is rocked to sleep each night in a lighted room until it grows out of babyhood, and is then expected to perform entirely new habits, it will be actual cruelty to expect it to go boldly into the dark room alone each night and fall asleep in the midst of fearful imaginings that the mere contrast from light to darkness is sure to form even without the assistance of ghostly tales. Such training and patience help the timid children to overcome this childish fear, which might otherwise develop into actual cowardice later in life.

USEFUL PRESCRIPTIONS.

Nervous dyspepsia.—A good remedy for this is the following: Five drops of tincture of nux vomica in water before each meal, a powder composed of two grains of pure pepsin, and five grains of substrate of bismuth after eating, and one teaspoonful of pure sulphate of soda in a tumbler of hot water about one hour before breakfast every morning. All haste in eating and masticating the food is to be avoided.

Falling Out of the Hair.—The following lotion is usually beneficial: Tincture of cantharides, spirit of rosemary glycerine and bay rum, to be applied once a day, and rubbed very thoroughly into the scalp.

Catarrh of the Stomach.—A milk diet, either plain, boiled milk or peptonized milk or sulphate of soda should be taken in a tumbler of hot water before breakfast every morning.

Cracked Lip.—Tincture of myrrh or compound tincture of benzoin should be applied to the sore spot.

Inactive Liver.—Pills prepared according to the following directions will be beneficial: Podophyllin six grains, compound extract of colocyth, one drachm, to be made into 24 pills, one to be taken at bedtime and one in the morning if necessary.

WHAT A PLANT EATS.

So far as is known, the first botanical experiment ever performed was conducted by a Dutchman. He placed in a pot two hundred pounds of dried earth, and in it he planted a willow, branch, which weighed five pounds. He kept the whole covered up, and daily watered the earth with rain water. After five years' growth the willow was again weighed, and was found to have gained one hundred and sixty-four pounds. The earth was dried and weighed, and had lost only two ounces.

The experimentalist, therefore, looked upon this experiment as supporting the theory that plants required no food but water. But he was wrong. Later it was discovered that much of the increase in weight of plants was derived from carbonic acid gas in the air.

EMPRESS FOND OF MONEY.

CHINESE EMPRESS DOWAGER FOOLS THE CHINAMEN.

The Woman Who Really Rules China Fond of Flattery and Display—Lady Macdonald, Wife of British Minister, Brave.

Tsou-Hsi, the name of the Chinese Empress Dowager, who is largely responsible for the present eastern trouble, is not her full name, but merely an abbreviation. Among the numerous distinctions enjoyed by the extraordinary lady is that of possessing the most lengthy nomenclature of any Chinese woman, as her true name runs no less than fourteen syllables. When she signs it in full, as she does on exceptional occasions, it reads Tsou-Hsiyu-k'ang yi-chao yu-chuang-cheng-shon-kung ching-hsien-chang-ust. One of the Empress' pet hobbies is inventing names, and nothing is more certain to win imperial favour than a request from parents to name the new baby. The child is often launched into the world with the most ridiculous appellation imaginable, but he gets a certain amount of royal protection by it, a gold ring and a curiously carved coffee.

Though so strong-minded and intelligent, Tsou-Hsi is almost childish in her craving for flattery and ostentatious display. She adores brightness and colour, and always saw to it herself on festive nights that the fireworks were up to the mark. Her birthday celebrations have always been characterized by unheard-of extravagance. When the war with Japan broke out the Chinese nation were being taxed just \$20,000,000 to keep the Empress' natal day in a becoming fashion. She afterwards utilized a part of this sum in defraying the expenses of the war, and then had this generosity and self-abnegation written up at length in all the leading Chinese organs and eulogized. Numerous as have been her demands and extravagant her ideas, she has always contrived to have plenty of money on hand. She had \$30,000,000, \$19,350,000, was set aside for building a navy. But the Empress Dowager was bent on rearranging one of her gardens, so when the five battleships had been ordered she coolly appropriated the rest of the money. She did the same thing not long afterwards. When \$30,000,000 was again voted for railway construction a part of it was expended for this purpose, but by far the larger portion went toward decorating another of her gardens.

FOND OF RED TAPE.

She has always been a stickler for official red tape. After Kwang-Su became Emperor she insisted on every scrap of state business passing under his eye, but no person had any doubts who in reality settled matters. A small paper called King-Pao is published regularly at Peking, and serves as court chronicle. Whenever the Emperor wishes to communicate with his subjects he does so by this medium. Some of these insertions have been both amusing and ridiculous. When Emperor Tung-teh died and, it was generally supposed had been helped out of the world by the ambitious Empress, the latter had an official notice inserted in the King-Pao and signed by the present Emperor, then a child of three. It expressed Kwang-Su's "extreme and heartrending sorrow at the decease of Tung-teh," and stated that the court should observe a three years' period of mourning. Further on, when mentioning the funeral arrangements, it read: "If his Majesty sees fit on the sad occasion he will not attend, but will remain at home in his nursery."

Remembering the pluck and determination which Lady Macdonald has frequently been called upon to display, none of her friends was surprised to hear that she had refused to leave Peking, and declared she would stand by her husband's side through thick and thin. No person has forgotten the heroic way in which she bore the first great sorrow of her life. When a young girl she married a Mr. Robertson, who had some appointment in the Indian civil service, and went out to that unhealthy country to live. Several years later Mr. Robertson and her children were seized with cholera, and all died within a few days of each other. It was generally believed she would never marry again. However, she happened to meet at a friend's Sir Claude Macdonald, until then considered a hardened bachelor, and their engagement was announced shortly afterward. She accompanied him to his charge in West Africa, where she had no lack of exciting adventure, and later they went to Peking. Fine looking, agreeable, a brilliant conversationalist, and sympathetic, her ladyship has been the leading spirit of the English colony in the far east. Every European visitor was certain of a cordial reception at the British Legation, and Lady Macdonald prided herself on being able to give three yearly balls smacking of true western civilization.

HOW SHE SAW THE EMPRESS.

Since going to China Lady Macdonald has not found entirely smooth sailing, but has had to resign herself with good grace to many things. No matter how rough or inconvenient a journey her husband undertakes, she invariably insists on accompanying him. She enjoys the distinction of having been the first European lady to travel in a train from Tien Tsin to Peking. Half the trip was done in an open truck. It was due to her initiative that the deputation of "diplomatic ladies" were received by the Chinese Empress. It seems that just before going to the palace Prince Henry of Prussia asked Lady Macdonald if there was anything he could do for her in the forbidden city. Now, her ladyship had always been consumed with curiosity to talk with Tsou-Hsi, so she accordingly jumped at the opportunity of having her desire realized. The Dowager Empress' birthday was approaching, and the ambassador, knowing what importance was attached to the date, asked Prince Henry to request her Majesty's permission to receive the deputation of ladies who wished to present an address to her. Prince Henry succeeded, and this unique reception was accorded the ladies. By her second marriage Lady Macdonald has two charming little daughters, Ivy and Stella. The latter first saw light in a Buddhist temple.

CECIL RHODES SISTER.

She Has the Same Dislike to Men That Her Brother Has to Women.

That Mr. Cecil Rhodes is a man of singularly strong individuality everybody knows. But that his sister is just as much of an "original" is not so well known. The Daily News Weekly, however publishes an account of Miss Rhodes, in which it is said that, next to Miss Olive Schreiner, she is "the most interesting woman in South Africa." Here is a sketch of her as she appeared a few weeks ago on board a Cape liner: "She is far-famed for evincing the same dislike for men that the empire-builder shows towards women. Her appearance, too, is so decidedly masculine as to attract all eyes. Her face is as smoothly florid as that of the typical English squire, with a voice to match. She usually sits with feet wide apart, and in general lacks those qualities which go to make up feminine charms. The open vein and a spice of danger are the breath of life to her, and she is a thorough sports-woman."

Add to this that Miss Alice Rhodes is a very capable business woman, with an ample fortune, and you have a sister worthy of the famous South African empire-builder.

On board the Cape liner Miss Rhodes seems to have been the heart and soul of the sporting fraternity. This is our contemporary's account of what was practically her victory in a tug-of-war between twelve Cornishmen and the ship's crew's expert team: "Fifteen hundred passengers crowded to the starboard side to witness this Herculean struggle, for Miss Rhodes was backing the Cornishmen, and offered an additional prize of five pounds to the winners. For one whole hour the tug lasted, and no one seemed able to win. Finally the sailors' sea training began to tell, and gradually, inch by inch, they were hauling the Cornish miners near the fatal line, when Miss Rhodes sprang to her feet and called out: "My faith, Cornishmen, take off your shoes. That's why the sailors are beating you." The sailors are beating you." The was no infraction, as the sailors were also barefooted, and then the tug went on: Fixing her eye on one big fellow who looked as though he could pull a railroad train, Miss Rhodes would say from time to time, "I'm counting on you, man," and the miner was so encouraged at this that he finally made an effort which nearly broke his back, but yanked the line so suddenly that both teams went down like ninny-pins.

HELPING OTHERS.

How English Action Enables the Character of Young Men.

Every young man should do at least one thing every day which helps somebody else and from which he cannot possibly reap any profit and advantage, says a writer. Let him do one thing every day that cannot possibly yield him any tangible reward directly or indirectly, now or ever. I know of no discipline of character equal to this. After a while a subtle change will come over your nature. You come to understand the practical value of the words of the Master, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." There comes to you an acquisition of power. Your influence, by a process which escapes any human analysis, reaches out over your associates, over all humanity. A man cannot select a surer road to ruin than to have a selfish motive back of every action. To do all of your deeds, or most of them, with the thought of the advantage they will bring you will result in paralysis of character, as surely as certain drugs introduced into the nerves for a long period of time will result in physical paralysis. I do not think that there can be a more valuable suggestion made to a young man facing the world and desiring to increase his powers than to practice unselfishness. The Renfrew water-works, after paying all expenses, has an income of \$5,000 this year.

The Girl of 1850

It used always to be my custom at the various government houses in which I have lived during the last twenty years to get all my girl friends to come every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock and read history with me, writes Lady Frederick Napier Broome. I generally read aloud whilst the girls worked. Sometimes they brought fancy work, but more often I was glad to see a pinsore for a little sister or some useful bit of plain sewing, for we were very practical people. The reading lasted a couple of hours; then we had tea, at which many friends joined us, and after that the young people played tennis.

It sometimes happened that we had finished a chapter ten minutes before tea time, and then a clamor arose for me either to read them a short poem, or tell them something about my own girl days. This last subject became so popular that I am encouraged to hope it may interest other girls in other places. My own girlhood was a very short one, for I was married very young, and I always tried to point a moral—of course, quite unselfishly—of the risk of so doing. It is difficult to warn, when, as in my own case, this imprudent step turned out so happily, and it was quite in vain for me to assure them that I was no example, for I had been exceptionally fortunate.

However, what they liked best to hear about were the days before any such abrupt termination of my very happy girl life came about. The worst of it was that my most tragic complaints of the hard fate of the early Victorian girl only provoked peals of mirth. When I explained that in those days there was a hard and fast line about good looks which pressed severely on any girl who fell short of perfect beauty, I was rather hurt to perceive a tendency to blush and giggle among my rapt audience! But it really was hard on a girl, who nowadays would have been called picturesque and who certainly would have had a chance if becomingly dressed and coiffured to be relegated to the ranks of the ugly ones without a struggle. You see, the pretty people set the fashion, which by the way, lasted three or four years unchanged, and the others had to follow them exactly without the slightest variation or adaptation.

Oh, the hideousness of our clothes, and yet we were all perfectly satisfied and delighted with them. It is nonsense to say that those fashions have been, or are, being revived. No living girl would dream of wearing the garments in which I considered myself a model of grace and fashion some forty years ago. Fancy appearing in a sleeve, tight at the arm hole and gradually spreading to nearly half a yard in width. Of course, it dipped into your plate and cup at every movement during meals, and inside was worn a small balloon or puff of muslin, ending in a band with a wide fringe of lace, which fell over the hand. I wonder who invented that ugly and untidy fashion. We considered it graceful and elegant, as we also did a waist which rested on our hips, and was usually outlined by a wide sash, with a bow and long streamers in front. I presume that was the reaction from the waist under the arms, but it would be hard to say which extreme was the ugliest.

Then think of the shoes absolutely flat and tied on with ribbon sandals, and the gloves which had to be kept in their place by a single button, and were profusely trimmed for evening wear. A scarf was worn over your shoulders in the day time, made of either black silk edged with deep lace, or of white muslin and lace. A more absolutely inconvenient and useless garment could not have been devised. It was difficult to keep it on, and it served no useful purpose as a wrap, but we all wore scarfs, complainingly for years. Hats were unknown for all practical purposes. Large leghorn hats existed, but they were such inconvenient wear; for a breath of air whisked them off, or buried your face in their wide brims, that except in a picture or on the stage I never saw one. We tied huge and hideous bonnets firmly on our heads by wide strings which we called "bridals," and protected the back of our necks from sunburn by curtains or "bavolets" of the same ribbon. And all had to wear, and, astonishingly—very uncomplainingly—the same shaped bonnet. Long faces, short faces, blooming cheeks, sallow cheeks, all were alike surrounded by this silken or straw edge, with a wreath of flowers inside it. As for our ears, they were as carefully concealed from view as though they had been monstrous deformities. Not only did the bonnets entirely cover them up, but even in the house our mode of hair-dressing seemed designed to ignore them also: it for experts to decide whether the way our hair was treated as children had anything to do with its abundance when at last it was

allowed to grow. Until about 13 or 14 years of age, the poor little early Victorian girl was further handicapped by her hair being generally cut by her hair dresser, which was not so badly off, but as mine chanced to be of an uncompromising straightness, I must have looked like a small conical vict. It is true, there were "kenwigs" even in those days, i.e., little girls with two or three long plaits tied with ribbon hanging down their backs; but Dickens had laughed that fashion away before I began to notice or care how my hair was done. It did seem hard, even then, to be constantly assailed by both governess and nurse how very ugly one was, but as this cropped hair surmounted a thin and lathy figure, clad in a hideous frock to the knees, with white frilled muslin trousers appearing below it, perhaps the criticism was justified. Oh, those frills at my ankles! What a torment they were to my childhood. I am afraid I was a terrible tomboy, and the torn and dirty frills brought punishment on my head pretty nearly every day. I must hasten to add that the statement of my hopeless ugliness was always made in order to induce me to begin to cultivate every feminine virtue and excellence, especially the crowning grace of sitting still, which I found far the most difficult of all.

I always maintain that the great progress and improvement of this century is in the development of the girl. We were hedged in on all sides by rules and regulations, each more absurd than the other. I felt myself becoming very reckless and fast when I was driving in a hansom cab with my husband or my brother. As for doing so without either of those protectors, I should as soon have thought of walking on the theater in those days, and there was as much solemn preparation for going to a play as would now take one across the globe. For light reading we vept over sentimental novels, in which the heroine, clad in a white muslin dressing gown with blue ribbons, this was de rigueur, died invariably at sunset to the sound of slow music. We were never prepared for this catastrophe, although she had fainted at intervals of every two pages, all through the book, and this certainly ought to have warned us that she had a delicate constitution.

Oh! the nonsense of it all! The one comfort I have in looking back on those wasted years was that I honestly believe, however ignorant and foolish had been the method of our education and the habits and customs which hedged us in on every side, we were good girls. I know that we were very obedient and docile, and in many ways would now be called silly. But we were as pure-minded and innocent as babes, and absurdly unworldly. True, this white-souled purity may have sprung from ignorance, but who shall say it was not good to keep the fruit of that terrible tree of knowledge from us by every sort of flaming sword?

FINGER-NAIL FACTS.

And Their Use in the Detection of Criminals.

The detection of criminals will, it is believed, be much facilitated through the recent discovery of certain curious facts in regard to finger-nails. When a crime is committed it is important to learn whether the perpetrator is right handed or left handed, and an examination of the finger-nails will throw abundant light on this point. Dr. Regnault, in a paper read before the Anthropological Society of Paris, shows that there is a wide difference between the nails of the right and those of the left hand, and that the nails of the right hand of a right-handed person are broader than those of the left hand, while the opposite is the case with the left-handed persons.

Dr. A. Minskow has made further researches in the same direction. According to him, the difference in the size of the nails of the right and left hand varies from one-fourth to two millimeters. In those rare instances in which both hands are used equally no difference in size is noticeable. The thumbnail is always the broadest in the case of adults and the middle finger has always the longest nail, next to it in order being the ring finger, the index finger and the little finger. The nails of the right hand are usually quite flat in the case of right-handed persons, the index finger and thumb being most marked in this respect. On left-handed persons such flat nails are rarely, if ever, seen. Dr. Minskow finally says that there seems to be a curious connection between the circumference of the chest and the breadth of the finger-nails, his numerous experiments having shown him that the broader the chest is the larger the nails are.

NOT MATURED.

Waiter—How do you like the cheese, sir? Bon Vivant—Huh! It isn't half bad. Waiter—Very sorry, sir, we were assured it was thoroughly ripe.