



"I said the nurse, 'When my patient got worse—' 'I said Bournil'"

Household

SOME "ARTISTIC" ATROCITIES.

The well-furnished home is now universally regarded among people of good taste as the home from which cheap ornamentation is eliminated...

"Lovely!" laughingly exclaimed a friend. "But I don't believe that for real, true art it would quite come up to some of my decorations. Did any of you ever make any crystallized grapes?"

"Yes," said the author, "and when the process was over you hung them against the wall or put them in a vase on the mantelpiece."

"I made them out of glue and coffee-berries, real triumphs of art, and I made others out of broken glass, bits of cork and pieces of broken china."

"They were as useless as the worst of mottoes and knitted ties, merely dirt-catchers," said the first speaker.

PURE HOME-MADE BAKING POWDER.

This is another "wrinkle" for the woman with a frugal mind—and the beauty of it is that it is not adulterated with anything harmful. Mix together two ounces of tartaric acid, one pound of cream of tartar, ten ounces of bi-carbonate of soda and sixteen ounces of flour or twelve ounces of rice flour.

WILL SHE FOLLOW THE QUEEN'S LEAD?

Queen Alexandra has again been telling the ladies that they ought not to have birds in their head-gear, as wholesale slaughter of the feathered ones is thus occasioned.

One day a lady well known for her kindly ways, accosted a boy in the country who was carrying a nest in which there were some fledglings. Said the lady: "Oh! you cruel boy, why did you take these dear little birds from their mother?"

"Then, do you mean to tell me that"

Joker's Corner

Ben Butler was a terror and torment to the judges. On one occasion Judge Sanger, having been bullied and badgered out of all patience, petulantly asked: "What is the counsel supposed to be on this bench?"

"Scratching his head a minute, Butler replied: 'Well, I confess your honor's got me there.'"

QUITE SPOILED.

A certain little girl, living in a town in Tennessee, owned a puppy and a family of kittens, and one of the puppy's tricks is to bury a kitten in a sand pile back of the house and watch it squirm out.

"One day, however, he played the trick once too often, the kitten failed to come forth, and the little girl, looking for her pet, inquired of the house in her apron, she held the limp thing out to her mother and exclaimed in indignation: 'Just look at that, mama; a perfectly good cat spoiled!'"

SO ABSENT-MINDED.

Charles Klein, the well known playwright according to the St. Paul Dispatch, tells this story of an absent minded man.

"A young bridegroom, after the wedding was all over and the bride's father had gone off to the club, began to search anxiously among the wedding gifts for a watch.

WHAT TO DO WHEN BILIOUS.

The right thing to do when you feel bilious is to take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels.

RICH SEAM OF COAL DISCOVERED

Sydney, Jan. 26.—After several days' work those engaged in the development of a rich seam of coal in the North Sydney, succeeded in cutting through about eight feet of rock and were rewarded by striking a magnificent seam of about five feet six inches of coal, with an excellent roof.

SEEBESS PREDICTS A BAD YEAR FOR THE LEADING NATIONS

Paris, January 12.—The French "Prophets," Mme. de Thebes' prophetic phony of trouble for the world during 1907 in her absence, which she has just published. She asserts that during 1907 the earth will be "ruled" by the phobos Venus.

RESCUED BY STEAMER BOSTON

Steamer Boston on her trip to Yarmouth Tuesday, rescued a stray fisherman. The man was sighted about seven miles off Thatcher's Island at 5 p. m. He was alone in a small dory with night coming on, and nearly gale springing up and his vessel nowhere in sight.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

TYPHOID EPIDEMIC FROM MILK.

The Montreal hospitals are crowded with sick people, a considerable proportion being typhoid cases. Recorder Weir is of opinion that much of this epidemic is due to impure milk; the Health Department considers that the chief cause is impure water, and advises the public not to drink it until after it is boiled.

Mr. Recorder Weir and the Health Department are both right to some degree. Milk has been called the champion medium for typhoid culture, while St. Albans and many other cities have proved that the filtration of the water supply has enormously decreased the percentage of typhoid.

In this age is not a few matters what we know has outstripped what we put into practice. We do not, however, to designate as "acts of God," for which there is nothing to do but reverently submit. Our fault is that we hold human life at less value than property, and drift in regard to losses through disease, when we should speedily act if threatened with the loss of a few dollars.

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Agricultural

THE FARM OF THE FUTURE.

In an eye-opening article in Appleton's Magazine for February, Day Allen Willey thus pictures the farm of twenty or fifty years hence:

"We look in vain for the 'wood lot' that disappeared long ago to make way for the more profitable field and orchard. The wood pile by the kitchen door and the big fireplace have likewise passed away. Nor is there an ash heap anywhere about. To this farmer coal is too expensive, especially when he knows that he uses less than ten per cent of the heat it generates and that for every ton he buys he pays for ninety per cent of waste. How about kerosene or coal oil or whatever you choose to call it?"

"This reply may not convince, because as yet we have not had a chance to see for ourselves, but now we will start, beginning at the farmhouse. The reason why no smoke comes from the chimney is because the housewife is getting dinner on a stove burning alcohol—merely a turn of a valve controlling the supply and the contact of the match flame that's all. Here and there are lamps which, when lighted at dusk, give out such a brilliant yet even illumination that the ordinary gas jet is a mere glimmer in contrast. Spirit furnishes the light. Over in the barn stands the familiar fanning mill for cleaning grain, but no one turns the crank that revolves its blades. The farmer simply throws over the handle of an electric switch, and the mill begins humming a merry tune in unison with the clicking of the feed cutter, which is also actuated by the same invisible force. Nor does the farmer depend on the breeze to pump the water. The motor-driven pump keeps it flowing in a steady stream from the well even into the tank on the roof of his barn, where it is ever ready to extinguish fires and let him save on his insurance premiums. In the orchard the press is squeezing the juice out of the apples, without a touch of the hand. The hay press does its work mechanically with just a boy to feed it."

If we happen to be on the place at butter-making time, we see the cream separators and churns doing their duty independently of the housewife, who only looks into the creamery now and then to see how things are getting on. This farmer may have horses, but not for field work, because he finds he can do so much more with motor machinery at the same expense. Even his plows and cultivators are pulled by the traction engine with which he runs his harrower and thrasher. Here the engine must communicate the power directly to the farm mechanism; but if he desires he can operate the fanning mill, the separator, and the other appliances in the house and farm from one source of power, using the electric current which he can readily generate with his little alcohol engine."

A STREET SCENE IN NEW YORK.

One day early in the spring, Sixth Avenue, between Thirty-second and Thirty-third streets, was crowded as usual at 12 o'clock, when people of all sorts stopped their various employments for a brief half hour or more to partake of necessary food. Men, women and children passed hither and thither. Some of the women talked and laughed gaily, while others scolded noisily. Here and there could be seen a young girl of stately bearing, or a bent and wrinkled old lady, picking her way through the crowd with care. Stout men, thin men, tall and short, some hurrying as if their lives depended upon it, the others walking about as leisurely as if a whole week were before them.

Before C—'s restaurant, near Thirty-third street, the moving throng stopped, for in the centre of the sidewalk two enormous Boston terriers were having a combat to see which was the stronger. Women fled in every direction, men laughed, some turning away, while others waited to see the end. On either side of the dogs two policemen, with clubs in readiness, stood, as if rooted to the spot, while the dogs continued their struggle. Their anxious owners, one a tall, thin man, very much like a clothes pole, stood in the midst of the crowd calling in fervent tones: "Ponce de Leon! Ponce de Leon! you ashamed of yourself! Come here this moment, if you don't, I shall —!" But the sentence was left unfinished and "Ponce de Leon" did not come.

The other owner, a short, stout man with a very fat red face, covered with perspiration, fairly danced about the sidewalk, first wiping his face vigorously with a handkerchief and then

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SKIN DISEASE OF TWENTY YEARS' STANDING CURED.

I want you to know how much Chamberlain's Salve has done for me. It has cured my face of a skin disease of almost twenty years' standing. I have been treated by several of the smart physicians as we have in this country and they did me no good, but two boxes of this salve has cured me. —Mrs. Fannie Griffin, Troy, Ala. Chamberlain's Salve is for sale by W. A. Warren, Phm. B.'s drug store.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA.

For all throat ailments, including diphtheria, croup, and whooping cough.

PASTRY BISCUIT

For all throat ailments, including diphtheria, croup, and whooping cough.

Beaver Flour

Makes light white bread, dainty appetizing biscuits, retaining all the beautiful properties of the best wheat. Makes the daintiest luxuries, Pastry and Cakes—so tempting that one bite invites another—yet so wholesome. Go to your grocer's and get it. Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of goods to T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.

BREAD CAKE

Makes light white bread, dainty appetizing biscuits, retaining all the beautiful properties of the best wheat. Makes the daintiest luxuries, Pastry and Cakes—so tempting that one bite invites another—yet so wholesome. Go to your grocer's and get it. Dealers, write for prices on all kinds of goods to T. H. Taylor Co., Limited, Chatham.