



Homeward Bound.

WITH APOLOGIES TO "PUCK."

He has been on a "toot" with the rest of the "boys;" Had plenty of fun and made lots of noise; And when from the last glass he has scattered the foam,

Then this is the way the young boys go home.

Through the play they have sat, snuggled up warm and tight, Till at last it is over—until the next night— Then out in the moonlight and onward they roam,

And this is the way the young boys go home.

To the Premier folks come to get situations; He looks them all over; chooses friends and relations; The rest turn their backs on the Parliament dome,

And these are the ways different boys go home.

There is no one so foolish as an old fool, and no one so wise as a young one.

"How can a tariff of five cents per dozen on eggs inspire my lay?" queried the perplexed hen.

As a rule women have poor memories, but they never forget the people who say nice things about their bonnets.

A man can be fairly charged as being a bigoted temperance man when he will have nothing to do with hope, because hope is so often dissipated.

Weeke—"Well, how are things over in Boston? Have they named any new pie Aristotle yet?" Wentman—"No-o. But I heard a man there ask for a Plato soup."

Garrulous stranger (on a train)—"My wife's name was Wood. What was yours?" Crusty old bachelor—"I guess mine's name was 'wouldn't.' I didn't get her."

A philosopher declares that the reason why newspaper men have such clear and sensible ideas on all subjects is because they are never wearied or broken down by the cares of wealth.

"Delinquent subscribers who care for the good health of their daughters," writes a Kansas editor, "are hereby warned not to let them wear this paper for a bustle, as there is considerable due on it."

"I have conscientious scruples," began the druggist. "Then you ought to get some conscientious ounces and pounds, too," interrupted the customer, who had been complaining of short weight.

Lieutenant—Showing young lady through Navy Yard Foundry: "This is where we cast our cannon." Young Lady—rapturously. "Oh isn't it lovely. And this is where you cast your anchors, when you want to land your ships?"

Landlady—"That new boarder needn't try to make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or a widower." Millings—"How can you tell?" Landlady—"He always turns his back to me when he opens his pocket-book to pay his board."

Mr. Bingo (rushing in): "The barn is burning down! Quick, where is the fire extinguisher?" Mrs. Bingo (excitedly): "It's locked up in the closet, and the key is in the pocket of my other dress upstairs." Bingo (resignedly): "Then let the barn burn."

Constance—"I care not for your poverty, George. Let us wed at once. We can live on one meal a day if necessary." George—"Can you cook, love?" Constance—"I attended a cooking-school for two months." George—"Then we will wed. I think one meal a day will answer."

CORRESPONDENCE

"FARMER'S DAUGHTER," Dunnville, Ont.:—Your fowls are evidently suffering from roup. Carefully separate all affected fowls from the healthy ones. Dissolve an ounce of chlorate of potash in a quart of water; add ten drops of carbolic acid, and thoroughly swab the nostrils and mouths of the sick fowls with the solution three times a day. Keep them in a warm, dry place, and give soft food.

Mrs. BAKER, Smith's Falls, writes: A friend made me a present of a useful little article that may be made beautiful as well. Eye-glasses that have been laid aside for a time need polishing, and a cleaner will be very handy if kept in a convenient place. The one I have is made of two circular pieces of chamois skin cut about twice as large as a silver dollar. The edges are worked around with shaded pink embroidery silk, and on one circle a small design in roses is worked. The two pieces of chamois are tied together by narrow ribbon, by which it may be suspended. Paint may be used instead of embroidery silk, with an equally good effect. The edges, in case the ornamenting is done with paint, may be pinked or scalloped.

W. G. R., Goderich, writes: As an additional means of educating the farmer without all the cost of experience—as that is, in nearly all cases, the dearest of all lessons—let me suggest that the farmers should meet occasionally and discuss farm questions, relate experiences, and in this way get at many practical results. Our colleges and experiment stations are doing a good work, but much of it is above the average farmer's knowledge of technical terms, and he fails to derive the benefit he should. True, we have our Farmers' Institute meetings, but something more is needed than meeting once a year. The agricultural press is also doing a grand work. But there is one fact in connection with all this, and that is, what is good for our locality is not best in others. By reading books and papers every farmer of ordinary intelligence will be able to derive a large amount of benefit in the way of suggestions and information. While this is true, yet he must also be able to determine with at least some degree of judgment, what part is applicable to his case. One advantage of these meetings will be, that the information received from farm papers, books and experiment stations can be read, talked over, and the experience of the different members stated, and a much larger benefit derived than if the farmer depended upon his own judgment.

A "FARMER'S DAUGHTER," Napanee, writes: Some people are at a loss to know how to keep cut-flowers fresh. Some time ago I read in a periodical about how to do this, and as I have tried it successfully, I send it to you for publication, so that others may benefit thereby like myself. The article reads: "There are two important points to be observed in keeping cut-flowers, viz: to keep the water pure and to cut off the ends of the stems as they harden. The water may be kept pure by frequent change, but it is easier to use some antiseptic—ammonia, nitrate of soda, or salicylic acid. The last-named is the best. Be careful not to use too much. The ends of the stems should be cut off each morning, at least, as they harden and close the sap vessels, and water cannot be absorbed; and, also, the ends of the stems should not rest on the bottom of the vessel. The vessel should be so large that the stems are not crowded in it. The flowers can be kept longer by removing them from the vessel overnight, sprinkling them until quite damp, and wrapping them in several thicknesses of paper or putting them in a pasteboard box, and placing them in a cool place. Flowers may be revived by cutting off the ends of the stems and placing them for ten minutes in water almost boiling hot then in cold water to remain."

A WELL-TRAINED DOG.



1. Mind, dah! Brutus.



2. Pull 'em in!



3 Well done! try again.



4 Gracious me! that must 'ave been a dwag fish!