QUEER VISITING CARDS

SAMPLES FROM COLLECTION OF PARIS AMATEUR.

Some Curious Occupations Are Revealed by the Cards—The Limit of Vanity.

A resident of Paris has devoted a good share of his leisure for years to making a collection of eccentric visiting cards, and some queer phases of life and character are illustrated by the specimens.

The owner himself considers none more remarkable than those which contain a single common everyday name such as Smith or Jones or their French equivalents. He thinks the last possible degree of vanity is exhibited in them. They are quite numerous, there being specimens from Germany, France and England. The people who used them were all obscure and often poor and unfortunate.

In close rivalry with this class is the card of one Hippolyte Chevallier, who had engraved just below his name the words "with two ls." There are not a few who use only Christian names on their cards after the manner of

KINGS AND PRINCES.

Sometimes a title is added, one card, for instance, reading, "Francois Auguste, Pope I. des Theopompees." In other cases egotism takes the form of advertising some personal exploit that the performer regards as bringing him out from the common run of men. This name: "Historical Trumpeter of the Storming of the Malakoff, portrayed in the Museum at Versailles in the Painting by Yvon."

Another man proclaims himself thus: "Cashier, wounded November 30, 1870 left arm amputated at the middle joint December 1; stump cut off close to body September 3, 1894."

Some curious occupations are revealed by the cards. One reads: "Mons. et Mme. Bernard et Mlle. leur fille, facteurs des postes rurales" (rural delivery mail carriers). A man describes himself as "very muscular model," another as president of the French Society for Poorhouses in Russia.

Others are: "Explorer of the unknown tributaries of the River Amazon," "Woman of France," "Orderly to Napoleon I. at the Invalide," perhaps a guardian of

THE EMPEROR'S TOMB.

A curious designation is that of "Victim of the highest courts," which is appended to a German's name. But most remarkable of all this class is a card with the following description following the name: "Industrial; laundryman to his Imperial Highness, charter member of the Society of First Help of Boulogne-Villancourt, administrator of estates of the minor volunteers of 1870-71; member of the French Society of the Green Cross; member of the Association of non-commissioned officers of Paris Firemen; President of the Hunt Horn Players' Club, Echo de Boulogne; promoter of benevolent entertainments, member of the School Fund and Philotechnic Societies, founder of the Syndicate of Laundrymen of Boulogne-Vilancourt," etc.

Among mystical titles is that of "Seventh Angel of the Apocalypse and Archangel of the Second Coming. The Orient transplanted to Paris also furnishes some odd results. The card of Sissowath, King of Combodia, is yellow, with jet black lettering on a white shield. The legend is: "Preas Bat Somdach Preas Sissowath Chem Chakrepongo."

Quite original is the visiting card of Abu Naddara, who lives in Paris and has considerable repute as

AN AFTER DINNER SPEAKER.

It reads: "The Sheik, Grand Officer, Commander and Officer of Various French and Foreign Societies; Honorary Interpreter of the Minister of Posts and Telegraph; President, Vice-President, Honorary Member of Scientific and Literary Societies; Director and Editor-in-Chief of the Abu Naddara, the Attawadod and the Almusof; Paris Correspondent of Eastern Newspapers."

In the collection there are cards of all sizes from nearly a foot square to the size of a postage stamp. They are round, square, triangular and arrow shaped. Some are made of aluminium, others of pink, blue or crimson celluloid, others of wood shaved thin, cork or ivory. Some are black with white lettering.

Various formulas are printed on some of the cards, such as "Congratulations," "Condolences," "Thanks," "P.P.C." and the like, the idea being that the user crosses off with a pencil all but the appropriate expression before mailing or delivering the card. Sometimes the words are printed in the corners, sometimes in tabular form on the right hand side.

Many cards have fancy designs or coats of arms. Those of the period about 1830 are distinguished by hand-painted doves, hearts or flowers grouped about the name. All these vagaries have disappeared in the present day, giving way to photographic vignettes of the owner of the card.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS A LITTLE LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets have saved many a precious little life. There is no other medicine for children so safe and sure in its effects. The Tablets cure stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and prevent deadly croup. And you have the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain a particle of opiate or narcotic. Mrs. J. Laroque, Log Valley, Sask., says:—"I am a great believer in Baby's Own Tablets. I have used them on many occasions and know of no medicine equal to them in curing the common ailments of babies and young children." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Interesting Reading About Some of the World's Prominent People.

Lord Rayleigh is notable, not only as the discoverer of argon, but as one of the largest dairy-farmers in England. He farms for this purpose alone more than 2,000 acres of land, and 1,000 cows graze on the meadows round Terling Place, his seat in Essex. To many people it may seem strange that Lord Rayleigh, who is without doubt the greatest scientist in the House of Lords, should interest himself in such a project as dairy-farming. His lordship, however, has always taken the keenest interest in the land problems of to-day, and it was a desire to demonstrate in a practical manner what can be done in the way of dairy-farming that led him to develop his farm at Terling.

It is now forty-seven years ago since Paderewski, the famous pianist, was born in Poland, and in that period he has risen from extreme poverty to great wealth. At one time Paderewski lived in Paris, poor and unknown, and was glad to accept a fee of 100 fr. for a private performance at the house of a foreign princess. Even then was shown the pride which has always been his strong characteristic. Declining the princess's offer of a carriage with the words, "My carriage is at the door," he slipped out quietly and walked home. But Paderewski can now afford the aloofness that wealth may bring. His ordinary fee for a performance of twenty minutes is anything over $2,500. In one short American tour he made $150,000, and in one season of about 100 concerts in large towns he netted $1,000,000.

There is no prospect that the daughter born to the King and Queen of Italy recently will be without a resting-place, for the Royal palace is stocked with cradles, most of them presents when the Crown Prince was born. Seventeen of them came from different parts of the world, one from Italian residents in New York, and another from the Argentine, embroidered in Indian style with colored grasses. In addition there is a sumptuous cradle presented to the Queen when little Princess Yolande was born. The base is of bronze, delicately chiselled, and under the arch Romulus and Remus play with the traditional wolf. Above stands an angel holding a laurel wreath. The cradle is of solid silver, surrounded with shields of all the districts of Rome.

Lord Methuen has a soldier's record that will appear in history. But he has also given proof of signal bravery in private life, is a well-read man, and one of the best German scholars in the British Army. He once served as Military Attache in Berlin, and during his stay there he saved the life of a would-be suicide from drowning. For this act the German Emperor presented him with a medal on the occasion of a State ball, and in the presence of a brilliant assemblage. Later on Lord Methuen was selected to present the Emperor of Austria with his Field-Marshal's baton. Corsham Court, his place in Wiltshire, is a fine Elizabethan house, and dates from 1582. The park is famed for its cedars and planes, which are said to be the largest in England.

Colonel Mapleson tells a story of the biggest salary he ever paid. The recipient was Mme. Patti. In her contract it was stated that Mme. Patti was to be paid $5,000 before each performance, and one evening, said the colonel, the treasury was a little short of shekels to meet immediate needs. I sent my treasurer to Mme. Patti's dressing-room with $4,000 and a message to the effect that the remaining $1,000 would be forthcoming very shortly. Almost immediately I had a visit from Mme. Patti's maid. Carrying a shoe in her hand she observed that her mistress was fully dressed with the exception of one shoe, which she was not inclined to put on until the $1,000 was handed to her. At that moment my treasurer appeared with the necessary balance, and without delay I wrapped up a sum equivalent to $1,000, deposited it in Patti's shoe, and sent it to her with my best compliments.

Very few people know that the Earl of Minto, Viceroy of India, is the only man who ever survived a broken neck. In his younger days the Earl was one of the most daring and ardent of sportsmen, and he scarcely had a rival in riding, rowing, shooting, and fishing. His lordship's great passion, however, was for horse-riding, and it is related how he took his degree in a riding costume covered by an academic gown. Immediately after the ceremony he leaped into the saddle and galloped off to the racecourse, arriving just in time to win the 'Varsity Steeplechase. In 1876 the Earl rode Zero in the race for the Grand National, and it was then that he nearly met his death. Zero fell at one of the fences, and everyone thought that the rider had been instantly killed with a broken neck. Sir James Paget was summoned, and even to the doctor's astonishment his lordship recovered, the famous physician declaring that in the whole of his experience it was the only instance he knew of the vertebra going back into its place after being stretched.

A popular member of the House of Lords, a good sportsman, a favorite courtier, and a particular friend of His Majesty King Edward VII. Thus might the Duke of Portland be tersely described. In his youth the owner of Welbeck Abbey had a great passion for horse-riding. He started a stud when he entered the Coldstream Guards in 1879, and won the Derby two years in succession, viz., 1888 and 1889, not to mention such classic events as the Oaks, St. Ledger, One and Two Thousand Guineas. The Duke's winnings (in the way of stakes, not bets) amounted to a very considerable sum, but at the request of the Duchess, whom he married in 1889, he devoted the entire amount to the construction of a row of almshouses for widows on the Welbeck estate. A year after his marriage the Duke entirely gave up horse-racing in order to please his wife, and sold his stud, and since then he has devoted himself to yachting, shooting, and fishing. It may not be generally known that the Duchess owns a curious collection of diamond horses which were given to her by the Duke one for each of the important races which he won.

DO SHARKS BITE MEN?

Said to Be a Cowardly Instead of a Ferocious Fish.

The shark is sadly maligned. He is not the ferocious tiger of the seas he is represented to be, but an exceedingly timid fish. An American millionaire has had a standing offer of $1,000 for some years past for authentic proof of a case where a shark has attacked and killed a man. The money has never been earned.

For years the writer had a daily swim in the shark-infested waters of Kingston, Jamaica. Hundreds of people have bathed there every day for generations. There is no case on record of anyone being bitten by a shark. It is the same at all the West Indian and South American ports.

In Savanna la Mar Harbor a young pig jumped overboard from a ship. The water was alive with sharks—we counted no fewer than eighteen—but they fled in terror at the pig's splashing, and it swam a quarter of a mile to land in safety.

A shark will not even seize salt pork, or any other dead bait, unless it is kept perfectly still in the water. A shark has been seen to approach and retreat over thirty times before it plucked up courage to dart in and make a grab. The shark is really the scavenger of the seas—not the tiger.

KNEW THE ANSWER.

Teacher—"If you are kind and polite to your playmates, what will be the result?"

Scholar—"They'll think they can lick me!"

NOT HER FAULT.

Tom—"The average woman seems to lead an aimless life."

Jack—"Well, it's her misfortune rather than her fault that she is unable to throw straight."

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

***Scott's Emulsion* is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.**

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND $1.00.

DON'T SUFFER ALL WINTER

Read This Evidence and Begin To-day to Cure Yourself With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Sciatica is neuralgia of the sciatic nerve. Its origin is generally rheumatism and is the direct result of taking cold. For this reason the disease is commonly known as "sciatic rheumatism."

There is only one thing more painful than sciatica and that is the treatment of it, as practised. The sickening burning of the flesh is only one of the forms of cruelty employed by the old school doctors, and all too often this is entirely vain for the relief gained is but temporary.

It is a scientific fact that the majority of sciatica cases result from exposure to cold when the patient is in an anaemic or bloodless condition, in which the nerve is literally starved. It needs no argument to show any reasonable person that a starved nerve cannot be fed by the application of a hot iron to the outer flesh. It may deaden the sciatic pain for a time, but it will not cure sciatica.

Asolute rest is the best aid to proper medical treatment. Rest and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which actually make new blood and thus feed the starved nerve, will cure most cases.

Mr. H. W. Awalt is one of the leading merchants of Hemford, N. S. A few years ago he was a great sufferer from this excruciating trouble. He says: "The attack was so severe that I had been off work for some time. The cords of my legs were all drawn up and I could only limp along with the aid of a stick. The pain I suffered was terrible. I was in misery both day and night. Every movement caused me such pain as only those who have been tortured with sciatica know. I was treated by several doctors, but they did not help me a bit. In fact I almost began to think my condition was hopeless, when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my notice. I got a half dozen boxes. I had used the entire quantity before I found any benefit. But I was encouraged and got a second half dozen boxes, and before these were all gone every vestige of the trouble had disappeared. Not only this, but I was improved in health in every way, as it will be readily understood that the long siege of pain I had suffered had left me badly run down. I can't speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I can't recommend them too strongly to other sufferers."

Sciatica is stubborn in resisting treatment and the patient often suffers for years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not simply relieve the pain. They cure the disease caused by poor watery blood. They actually make new blood and have therefore a direct and powerful curative effect on such diseases as rheumatism, anaemia, general debility and after effects of the grip. As the nerves depend upon the blood for nourishment, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unequalled for the treatment of even the most severe nervous disorders, such as neuralgia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance and locomotor ataxia. As a tonic for the blood and nerves they are used everywhere with the greatest success, building up wasted bodies and bringing the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lamp Shades

ONE of the most difficult things to find in the shops in an original and beautiful lamp shade. The prettiest and most easily made are those done at home on a wire frame. First, skirr a piece of pompadour ribbon so wide that it reaches the top and bottom into the brim at the lower edge; add a frill and cover this with gold lace. At the top of the shade, where the wire frame spreads again, make a design of ribbon embroidery, having first fastened on the flange a foundation of filet net. This may be made in as intricate design as the work-woman may see fit.

In using pompadour ribbon it is not necessary to line the shade, for the seams all finish in little frills of their own. If the finished lamp shade is not elaborate enough with the combination of net, pompadour ribbon and lace, it is very easy to sew paillettes wherever they will be most effective, and, by using this idea, the shade will be sure to suit the most particular.

Centerpiece Roll

A CONVENIENCE for the dining room much appreciated by those who take pride—and who does not?—in the number, variety and condition of their centerpieces and doilies is a receptacle made to keep them from being creased when laid away.

A long roll of cardboard, as long as the width of your largest centerpiece, is first wrapped in cotton wadding and then covered with flowered silk—or cretonne is really better—and the ends are gathered and tied with ribbon.

Take next a square of the material the size of the length of the roll. Line this with a contrasting shade—blue is good, as it assists in keeping the contents from yellowing—and bind with the ribbon.

To use, place the centerpieces on this square, putting blue tissue paper between, wrap carefully around the padded tube and tie with a ribbon tacked to the cover.

The tube may be filled with lavender or rose leaves before covering, and the quaint old-fashioned scent will add a further charm to the dainty linen thus stored away.

Some Elaborately Trimmed Shirtwaists

ALL of the newest shirtwaists are most elaborately trimmed and embroidered. In fact, except in the very plainest of tailored waists, lace must be laid in all sorts of fanciful designs in the back as well as in the front, while the sleeves are sectional and much trimmed. The only way to successfully make a waist of this sort is, after having cut the material, to baste it firmly to a piece of stiff brown paper. When this is done the lace may be pinned on and the embroidery laid without pulling the shirtwaist out of shape. Without the firm backing of the paper all designs will surely be crooked and the light material will lose all semblance to the lines of the waist.

A very attractive waist is made entirely of strips of material either woven into a lattice work and finished at the intersections with medallions of lace, or else laid diagonally across the front, alternating with bands of lace or embroidery. The pattern of the waist is first cut in brown paper, and on this the material and lace is basted. It would be obviously impossible to get the shape of the waist in any other way without wasting much work and running the risk of the lines being most unbecoming and out of proportion.

The most useful tailored blouses for the coming spring will be ginghams with a stripe of silk or embroidered French pique. For more dressy ones tulle, mull, chiffon, Irish lace and finest linen will all be used. The latter, with the exception of the Irish lace, must all be trimmed and embroidered in every intricate way, and for this she is very lucky who has left over from last year a waist embroidered in a solid stitch, for then it is possible to cut out the design close to the edge and applique it to the new waist with the buttonhole stitch.

The sleeves of the new waists are Mikado shape tacked up on the shoulders, with an undersleeve of lace. The blouses for dressy occasions will retain elbow sleeves, but tailored shirtwaists will be finished in the masculine cuffs.

Of course, all of the new lingerie dresses are made in one piece, even in striped linens and the ginghams, but the women of America have grown so fond of the convenient blouse that they will find it beyond their power to entirely do away with their favorite style of dress. Besides that, many will wear last spring's suits as second best, and for this the blouse is a necessity. Some will make suits of last year's jumper dresses by taking the jumper and making it into a trimming for the blouse and combining what is left with taffeta for the sleeveless coat.

Soutache braid is as popular as ever, and, indeed, whole bodices are made entirely of this material. It is very attractive, too, when combined with cluny lace or filet.

To return to the subject of gingham dresses, they are all made with guimpe and sleeves of linen, lace or nainsook. The necks of the gingham overbodices are cut square, and sometimes trimmed with an inside ruffle made of the hemstitched hem of a handkerchief, and beside this the more elaborate guimpe looks very well. She who does not like the gingham and linen dresses will find just what she wants in the new cotton voile, which is just as soft, and is made in the same variety of colors as either voile or silk. Many of these are made with the deep bordure effects, and this is charming for skirt and sleeveless coat, while the waist of the suit is of filet net, finished in bands of voile.

Silver Bags

WHETHER it consists of only an odd set of grandmother's spoons or a complete supply of handsome table furnishings too precious to be left to the careless hands of the maid in buffet drawer or silver chest, all housewives have trouble in keeping their silver in good condition when not in use.

Try buying the requisite amount of double-faced outing flannel—daisy cloth it is called—and make long strips as wide as the length of the set of forks, knives or spoons for which it is destined. Sew this cross-ways—by machine is best—the width required for each separate piece, making little, long narrow pockets, into which the silver may easily be slipped. Bind with braid or ribbon, tacking a piece of the same on the outside so when the articles are placed the case can be rolled up, tied and carefully tucked away for future use.

The larger pieces may have bags made of the same, and if put away fresh from hot water and soap suds, and if with each roll of silver a tiny piece of camphor be placed, your treasures will never tarnish, and will be ready at any moment to either bedeck your own festive board or to loan to a needful friend, as the case may be.

Why Bread Splits on Top

Will some good breadmaker tell me what causes bread to split open on top while baking, and how it may be avoided?

NOVICE (Terre Haute, Ind.).

Again I venture an explanation: If the bread be baked covered for the first hour, it will not split or crack on top, if the oven be kept steady. The cracks are caused by unequal baking.