HOUSEHOLD.

Our Good Night Kiss.

Sitting with pipe and slippers,
In my own old easy-chair,
The days long work well over,
And the children gathered, fair
In their radiant health and beauty.
I find no flour so bright,
As the one they fill with frolic
Before they say good-night.

Eight is the chime that sends them
Scampering up the stairs,
With gleeful shouts and giggle,
Hushed at their evening prayers.
Then, flushed and sweet as the flowers,
On the snowy pillows laid,
They will drift to the isles of dreamland,
Each dear little lad and maid.

And first: "Will you kiss me, mamma?
Be sure you don't forget."
Clear and sweet is the mandate
Of each dainty household pet,
And "I'm waiting, mamma, darling,
So hurry and tuck me in:
And though I'm a-busy, why kiss me?"
They cry with merry din.

And if sweet blue eyes grow heavy
Before the mother's love
In the kiss of good night blessing
Is dropped the brow above,
Next day I will hear the question,
"Pray when did you kiss me?" fall
From the rose-bud lips of the baby,
Sweet as an angel's call.

Sitting with pipe and slippers
I listen, and overhead
I hear the prattle of children
Merrily going to bed;
And I envy no earthly monarch
On his gold and ivory throne,
As I reign in my little kingdom
With every heart my own.

In the Sick Room.

Do not select a gloomy room for an invalid. If the patient can be moved at all, a change from a cheerless apartment to one where there is warmth and brightness will better in its effects attentiveness than much medicine. The sun should be able to come in at the windows, and there should be blinds and shutters also, whereby his too glaring beams may be tempered, or, if necessary, shut out altogether. But the sun should still be allowed to shine upon the outer adornments, for the thought of his golden beams, even though the room, for the time being, is carefully guarded from such solar intrusion, is cheering to a sufferer. A dull, gloomy room, where the sunlight can never penetrate, is depressing to even a well person—how much more depressing must it then be to those whose sufferings confine them within the dismal walls? Brighten the rooms with pretty novelties. Invalids are even a bit childish, and a new toy now and then does infinite good. Change the objects in the room as you have the chance, and do not be afraid to allow the prettiest rose buds in any quantity in or other flowers.

Never begin to change the clothes of the sick until you are sure that you have everything requisite in readiness. The body linen of bed-lying patients should be changed twice a week at least and in many cases oftener than that. Observe carefully before beginning to change a patient's clothing that no draughts can touch the bed. See all the linen be properly aired and warmed before hand—too much caution in this case cannot be observed. In changing the clothing do not move nor unmover the patient more than is absolutely necessary.

Begin by removing all sleeves from one arm, then, without moving the patient, do all that is to go on this arm. Now raise the head and shoulders, removing the soiled and adjusting the clean linen well down under the shoulders. The patient may now move again and the other arm be dressed. After the bed has been made slightly raised, the soiled clothing removed and the clean garments arranged. Never let a patient help one in such action is very exhausting to the other hand, see that they do such things as they can and ought to do for themselves. After the change in linen has been made entire quiet for a time, then interest them with some happifying bit of news, some rumor that will cheer them, but some to all things to a bedside.

In giving to a person who is sick a drink of water, when the mouth should be limited, hand the patient a small glassful. This, be it ever so small a quantity, cannot fail to satisfy thirst. It is much better thus to limit the draught than to permit a half pitcher or a large bowl of water and direct that only "so many swallows" must be taken. The patient will now be so well satisfied as if he could drink all that was offered him.

If you make a poultice in the kitchen place a plate in the oven to heat. After the plaster or poultice is made place it on the heated plate, and it will retain its heat until it is applied.

Never keep anything eatable in the sick room. This is one of the greatest mistakes made by amateur nurses. The sight of fruit always before the invalid robs it of its novelty, and the odorous appetite advises to enjoy it; besides the unpure atmosphere of any sick room renders fruit not kept therein unfit for use, as it is more or less an absorbent. If you would have it eaten, remove it and fetch it to the patient in different shapes and styles of dishes.

Keep company out of the sick room. More harm has been done by such company than has resulted from wrong treatment given by experimenting physicians. Let quiet reign, and the suppressed quiet to tread upon will be correct and steadily forced, but a silence that is full of tranquility. We can no sing an invalid to do not, for such a course is, an affected whisper, or put on a solemn, sad countenance. The nurse nearly or invalid is treated as though he were in perfect health. The sooner will he reach that perfection. Speak to the ailing in a gentle, cheerful tone of voice; converse briefly upon every day topics, so if he were an interested member of the family, and glad tidings, matters of natural interest to him. Keep his thoughts from dwelling upon himself as much as possible, yet do not weary him with too much chatter. A bright smile is better than a loud laugh in a sick room—but the laugh is infinitely to be preferred to the lachrymose sympathy shown by tactless friends of the afflicted.

Give Girls a True Work.

You may see continually girls who have never been taught to do a single useful thing thoroughly, says Ruskin, who cannot sew, who cannot cook, who cannot cast an account nor prepare a medicine, whose whole life has been passed either in play or in pride; you will find girls like these, when they are earnest hearted, cast all their innate passion of religious spirit which was meant by God to support them through the joylessness of daily toil, into grievous and vain meditation over the meaning of the great book, of which no syllable was ever yet to be understood but through a deed; all the instinctive wisdom and mercy of their womanhood made vain, and the glory of their pure consciences warped into trustless agony concerning questions which the laws of common serviceable life would have either solved for them in an instant, or kept out of their ways. Give such a girl any true work that will make her active in the dawn and weary at night, with the consciousness that her fellow creatures have indeed been the better for her day, and the powerless sorrow of her enthusiasm will transform itself into a majesty of radiant and beneficent peace.

When a Young Woman is Wise.

The question as to the suitable age for a woman to marry is one that concerns alike the philosopher, the political economist, the moralist and the physician. It involves so many instances and needs to be studied under such different aspects that it is not strange the answers are sometimes widely different.

In general it may be stated that a woman is wise who delays her marriage until she is 24 or 25 years of age.

Things the Queen Can't Do.

Her Majesty, not having been born a queen, probably learned to read just like other persons. But after she became allied with royalty she found that a queen is not allowed to have a great many privileges that the humblest of her subjects can boast. For instance, she isn't allowed to handle a newspaper of any kind, nor a magazine, nor a letter from any person except from her own family, and no member of the royal family or household is allowed to speak to her of any piece of news in any publication.

All the information the Queen is permitted to have must first be strained through the intellect of a man whose business it is to cut out from the papers each day what he thinks she would like to know. These scraps he fastens on a silk sheet with a gold fringe all about it, and presents to her unfortunate majesty. This silken sheet with gold fringe is imperative for all communications of the Queen. Any one who wishes to send the Queen a personal poem or a communication of any kind (except a personal letter, which the poor lady isn't allowed to have at all) must have it printed in gilt letters on one of these silk sheets with a gold fringe just so many inches wide and no wider, all about it. These gold trimmings will be returned to him in time, as they are expensive, and the Queen is kindly and thrifty, but for the Queen's presence they are imperative.

The deprivations of the Queen's life are pathetically illustrated by an incident which occurred not long ago. An American lady sent her majesty an immense collection of the flowers of this country, pressed and mounted. The Queen was delighted with the collection, and kept it for three months, turning over the leaves frequently with great delight. At the end of that time, which was as long as she was allowed by court etiquette to keep it, she had it sent back with a letter saying that, being Queen of England, she was not allowed to have any gifts, and that she parted from it with deep regrets.

How to Make Charlotte Russe.

Home-made charlotte russe is much nicer than that bought at the baker's and is easy and simple to make. The following recipe will make dessert enough for a family of five, says the Tribune.

Half a pint of double cream, a teaspoonful of vanilla, and a third of a cupful of granulated sugar. Whip these together and when stiff add the beaten whites of two eggs and mix thoroughly. Line the bottom and sides of a fancy pudding dish with single lady-fingers nice crisp ones.

It will take about 18 double ones giving you 36 single strips. It is better to buy these at a good confectioner's than to make them. Pour in the whipped cream and set aside in a cool place. There are ways more involved for making charlotte russe, but the above is entirely satisfactory.

A Helpful Virginia Girl.

In the family of George Munday, living between Waterford and Wheatland, Va., the father, mother, a son, and daughter were all down with the grip, leaving only the youngest daughter, Florence, about 18 years of age, to nd the rest. She attended to the household duties and the sick, and for four or three days fed and curried six horses, fed and milked six cows, and also walked through the snow about a quarter of a mile carrying corn, and when she reached them, feeding it with straw and fodder to thirty head of cattle. Having to go to a neighbor to send for a doctor for one of her sick, their condition was discovered, and of course there was plenty of help afterward.

Things Worth Knowing.

When a chimney catches fire throw salt upon the fire below, shut off all the drafts possible (a piece of old wet carpet held before the grate is an excellent thing to use in shutting off the draught), and the fire will slowly go out of itself.

For ivy poison apply sweet oil.

Kerosene oil will remove rust in iron.

Use whiting moistened with kerosene to scour tins.

Melted snow produces one-eighth of its bulk in water.

To remove a tight lingering ring, hold the hand in very cold water.

If boots squeak drive a peg in the center of the sole.

Oil paints last longer when put on in autumn.

Morocco leather may be restored with the varnish of white of an egg.

Nails dipped into soap will drive easily into hard wood.

A cement made of sand and white lead paint will stop leaks in the roof.

To keep off flies paint walls or rub over picture frames with laurel oil.

Oil door latches and locks occasionally.

Soaking wax in water two parts of beeswax and one of resin melted together.

To clean ermine and all white fur, rub with corn meal, renewing the meal as it becomes soiled.

An Interlude with Which the Piano had Nothing to Do.

"Gracie you—you don't think I come here too often, do you?" was the anxious inquiry of the ingenious, open-faced young man who stood leaning against the piano.

"Certainly not, Frank," said the young lady sitting on the piano-stool.

"Why, it was the stipulation you know, when you gave me the—the cold shake that I should come to see you occasionally as a friend, so as not to break off too sudden and get people to talking. Wasn't it?"

"Yum-ti-tum tum. Pilli-willi-willi-willi-willi. Ker-chug. Ker-chug. R-r-r-rum-tum.

"Yes, I believe that was the understanding."

"That's what I've been doing you know, Gracie. I've been coming occasionally. Once or twice a week is occasionally, isn't it?"

"Yes, I suppose you could call it so."

"But when a fellow gets to coming three or four times a week you know, it looks as if he were getting off into the occasional basis and trying to make a new deal. That's what's worrying me."

"I wouldn't—r-r-r-rum-tum. Ker-chug let such a thing as that—lum-ti-tum-tum—worry me."

"It's all right, of course, to go on being friends, Gracie, but it's going to take a long time to break it to 'em gently if this occasional business gets any more—h'm—occasional than it is now. And it'll be pretty tough on me to make it any less occasional."

"Yum-ti-ti-tum. Rum-tum.

"Some day, of course, I'll have to quit. It has been a pretty long time now since I have loved you, Gracie, with a word about love—"

"A long time?" exclaimed Gracie, pensively. "It's been an eternity, Frank!"

"Yum! Yum! Yum-yum! Yum-yum!"

Which the sagacious reader will understand to be an interlude with which the piano had nothing whatever to do.

And Frank is to go to see Miss Gracie one day next week with a regularly ordained minister, a new black suit and a marriage license.

As an instance of acute hydrophobia it is difficult to surpass the story of the Scotch boatman who, while crossing the loch, was asked if he would take some water with his whisky, and replied: "Na, there was a horse drowned at the head o' the loch twa years ago." The head of the loch was twenty-four miles distant.

"Doesn't Mrs. Maxwell believe in co-education of the sexes?" "Co-education? should say not! Why, she believes that a girl ought to be raised so carefully that when she sees a man she will say, "What is that, mamma?"

The Marshal de Bassompierre was employed by Henry the Fourth on several embassies. He once told the king that when he went as ambassador to Spain, he rode into Madrid on the most beautiful mule he had ever seen, which had been sent by the Spanish monarch for his special use. "Ha, ha, what a comical sight!" laugh! out the boisterous king; "an ass upon a mule!"

"Yes, sire," said Bassompierre, coolly; "I represented your majesty."

"Girls, we are just twenty-one and are heart whole and fancy free," exclaims the editor of the Dublin (Ga.) Post. Our father furnishes us with free board; our mother owns a gold mine and we 'stand in' tolerably well. The only thing that we possess that will do to brag on is a heart, and it is big enough to love a whole family, if necessary. Call early that you may avoid the rush."

Calcutta is quite excited over the fact that a wily and supple Hindoo, in the person of Karim Bux a Rajut, on of 20 wrestlers sent thither by the Maharaja ot jodpore, has proved more than a match for a professor of the art, who is described as "Tom Cannon, the champion English wrestler." The challenge and the preparations seem to have been made with great care and deliberation. Cannon on entering the ring, is described as walking looking "like Achilles," while his opponent humbly bowed his respects to the assembly. On receiving the signal, according to the account of an Anglo-Indian spectator of the struggle, the opponents came immediately to close quarters and the native, by a dexterous movement, succeeded in throwing Cannon to his knees. The latter appeared to be unable to obtain a grip of his opponent, and the match, although protracted to nearly 10 minutes by Cannon's defence, was practically decided during the first few seconds. Finally, in spite of his adversary's stubborn resistance, Karm Bux, according to this account, secured the throw with a movement which exhibited not only his great physical strength, but bore testimony to his science and skill as a wrestler. Duncan Ross, however, who claims to hold the world's champion medal for mixed wrestling, has challenged the victor, so that, in spite of the opinion of two Maharajas that it is in vain to try conclusions with Indian wrestlers till their methods have been studied, the European cause has one more chance.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, effects a permanent cure of catarrh by eradicating the impurity which causes and promotes the disease. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed. Hood's Sarsaparilla also builds up the whole system, and makes you feel renewed in health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Why Men Don't Marry.

The cultivated bachelor of thirty-three has not by any means lost his taste for the society of women; but beauty is no longer all-powerful, and he is attracted by good sense and solid qualities as well. Men of his sort know what terrible bores ignorant girls can be, how utterly unreasonable they often are, and how much more liable they are in middle life to grow acrid, snappish, or positively ill-tempered. There is no one so perverse as the woman without intellectual interests whose situation happens to be at variance with her ideas of comfort, or who, being comfortable, is conscious of the faint contempt, or rather slight avoidance, of those around her. Women are perfectly well aware when men listen from politeness alone, and those among them to whom that lot is falling grow as bitter as some disappointed spinsters. Companionship is impossible between the able and the silly. Thoughtful men, too, are aware that it is the clever girls, not the simpletons, who are free from the senseless extravagance which is, perhaps, of all foibles which are not exactly vices, the most permanently irritating in wives. That thing, at least, culture has done for the majority of cultured women—it has taught them how to count. The immense majority of cultivated girls are economical. Frugality is the road to independence. They could not live their lives if they cost their fathers too much, and they learn slowly to put off itself. For ivy poison apply sweet oil.

Kerosene oil will remove rust in iron.

Use whiting moistened with kerosene to scour tins.

Melted snow produces one-eighth of its bulk in water.

To remove a tight lingering ring, hold the hand in very cold water.

If boots squeak drive a peg in the center of the sole.

Oil paints last longer when put on in autumn.

Morocco leather may be restored with the varnish of white of an egg.

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Soaking wax in water two parts of beeswax and one of resin melted together.

To clean ermine and all white fur, rub with corn meal, renewing the meal as it becomes soiled.

"German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world as it comes and goes, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he often coughs enough to make him sick at his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. "Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

Hereditary Consumption

Gems Found in Canada.

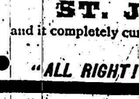
Mr. C. W. Willimot of Ottawa has issued a pamphlet on Canadian gems and precious stones. The real gems, he says, are represented by the diamond, sapphire varieties, chrysoberyl, spinel, beryl, topaz, zircon, garnet, tourmaline, iolite, quartz and chrysolite. All others are considered as semi-precious stones. Beryl is found in Berthier, Que., and the cut stones produced are sometimes introduced as Oriental, which enhances their value. Tourmaline is found in the St. Lawrence region, some crystals being 18 inches in length and a quarter of an inch through. The zircon, which constitutes such gems as the hyacinth, jacinth and jargoon is found in Ontario and Quebec with great frequency. Forty dollars has been paid for a single crystal from Brudenell, Ont. Garnet is common in Canada as a mineral. As a gem it is found principally near Ottawa, the variety being the Syrian or "Precious Garnet" of the jewellers. Quartz asteria is much dwelt upon by Mr. Willimott, and is, from his description, a special variety of quartz cut in a special way. In British Columbia and Nova Scotia rose and smoky quartz are common, but have not yet been reduced to gem material. Amethyst is found in Nova Scotia and Ontario, though most of the costly specimens come from the latter. In gold quartz Canada gives little. Agate comes from Nova Scotia, Ontario and British Columbia. Onyx comes largely from the same localities. Jasper is quite common. Canadian serpentine is often rich hued. There is much of it at Grenville, Que.

Vastness of Our Country.

It appears that the Dominion census is not complete yet. The figures from the northern part of British Columbia were sent to Ottawa, but the other day, and the Peace and Mackenzie sections will not be heard from till June next. The work of enumeration in these far-off districts is very laborious and entails a lot of traveling. In taking the census of the Cassiar and Stickeen river sections of British Columbia the enumerator had to go to Alaska and travel inland to the Canadian border. He found the natives in a state of almost private barbarism and entirely unenlightened as to Christianity. A few Chinese had settled upon claims, but were making very little progress. In numbers these people will not add very much to the figures already given, and they will add less to the sum of our aggregate wealth.

Brown—"Say, Jones, when you come in late at night don't you always wake your wife?" Jones (promptly)—"Never." Brown (surprised)—"Jeehosaphat! How do you manage it?" Jones (with a sigh)—"I don't have to."

THIRTY YEARS.



Johnston, N. B., March 11, 1889.

"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used

ST. JACOBS OIL

and it completely cured. I gave it all praise."

MRS. WM. RYDER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

A WHITE GIRL'S TERRIBLE STORY.

Her Mother Compelled Her to Marry a Burly Negro.

A dispatch from St. Louis says: The hearing of the evidence in the divorce suit of Mary A. Jackson, a pretty white girl of about 16, against William H. Jackson, a burly colored man, by Judge Wilderman, in the St. Clair County (Ill.) Circuit court at Belleville, developed a most revolting story.

According to the evidence the girl, whose maiden name was Mary Maloney, was 14 years old at the time of her marriage to Jackson. She was forced to wed the colored man by her mother, who six months previously had married a colored man. Her mother and Jackson went to the office of County Clerk Rhein, in Belleville, on May 5, 1890, without the girl, and secured a license for the marriage of her daughter and the colored man, claiming that her daughter was 17 years of age. Jackson gave his age as 21. Mrs. Jackson who does not look over 35 years of age, told her horrible story in the court-room at Belleville. She said that she was compelled by her mother to marry the colored man, who claimed to have considerable money and who agreed to pay off $300 of a mortgage which rested on some property in East St. Louis owned by her mother. They were married in East St. Louis on the same day the license was issued by Rev. Edward Jackson, a colored minister. That night they were charivaried until nearly every pane of glass in the house broken. The next day her husband took her to a colored boarding house kept by Sandy Mick, on Morgan street, St. Louis, where she stayed one week. He then took her to a house on Gratiot street, and afterward to the house of one Glory on Morgan street, and endeavored to have her lead a life of shame and support him with money, so that he might live without work.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Jackson's testimony her attorney, Capt. William H. Bennett, stated to the court that a white man who desired to marry her before she wedded the colored man was still willing to marry the poor woman after her divorce. Judge Wilderman said it was the most revolting case he had ever heard of, and the testimony showed that her colored husband was worse than a brute. He therefore granted the divorce.

Heir of the House of Stuart.

There is a historical blunder which ever and anon comes up, and which, though of no practical significance, yet cannot be without an imaginative influence on Anglo-Saxons. It respects the question—Who is the representative of the Stuarts? The statement is often made that it is the King of Italy, but this is a mistake. Its latest appearance is in the very interesting article on Queen Margaret in "The Youth's Companion" for November 5, which says that but for the law excluding Roman Catholic lines, King Humbert and Queen Margaret would now be King and Queen of England. It is worth while to think that she is trying to put him down. The habit is a mere gesture in reality, a colt's kick of pleasure in the free field, and not a sign of vicious temper; but it constantly ruins a bright girl's chances, and has done much to create in society an impression which is, on the evidence of facts, entirely unfounded. Cultivated girls have, in fact, a trick of thinking that argument is conversation, and that contradiction shows mental fearlessness—a trick which men given to rant men, never quite like.

Wanted to Eat Live Rabbits.

A Paris telegram says:—A commissary of police at Abervilliers had to confess on Saturday that he was fairly astonished: His stupefaction was caused by a glass-blower, who came to ask permission to eat in public five live rabbits in a neighbouring cafe, in order to settle a bet. The commissary, having first satisfied himself as to the sanity of the visitor, informed him that the law against cruelty to animals would not allow the feat, but if he would first kill the rabbits he could eat them raw with the skins on. The glass-blower was quite satisfied with this arrangement, and in the presence of a large number of spectators attempted to win his bet. He got through his first rabbit without apparent difficulty, but the second disappeared less quickly, and before commencing his third course the wagerer fell heavily in a state of unconsciousness.

The English soldiers in the Soudan were supplied with St. Jacobs Oil.

Farmer's Boy—"There's goin' to be a minstrel show in Pinkertown next week. Can I—" Old Hayseed—"Gee whittaker! It ain't a month since you went to th' top of th' hill to see th' dipse of th' moon. D'yuh wanter be always on th' go?"

Kitchen Maid (to Irish valet, who has just returned from Italy with his master)—"Tell me, Pat, what is the lava I hear the master talking so much about?" Irish valet (facetiously)—"Only a drop of the crater, Molly."

"Do you get along well with your husband?" kindly inquired a friend who suspected domestic difficulties. "Ugh!" responded the wife, with a snort of defiance, "I guess I get along with him about as well as he gets along with me."

WHY SOME DREAMS ARE PROPHETIC.

A Doctor's Investigations in the Shadowy Realm Created by Half Awakened Brains.

Impressions made upon the senses are frequently the starting points of dreams, but though all nations have, to a greater or less extent, in all ages of the world, believed in the prophetic nature of dreams, we now know that the relation, instead of being one of prophecy and fulfilment, is simply that of cause and effect. Very slight impressions made upon the senses during sleep are exaggerated by the partially awakened brain.

The first evidence of approaching paralysis may be a very minute degree of numbness, so minute that the brain, when awake and engaged with the busy thoughts of active life, fails to appreciate it. During sleep, however, the brain is quiescent, still some exciting cause sets it in uncontrollable action, and dreaming results. Such a cause may be the incipient numbness of a limb. A dream of its being turned into stone, or cut off, or violently struck is the consequence. The disease goes on developing and soon makes its presence unmistakable.

For several years past I have made inquiries of patients and others relative to their dreams, and have thus collected a large amount of material bearing upon the subject. With reference to the point under consideration, the data in my possession are exceedingly important and interesting. Among the cases which have thus come under my observation of diseases being preceded by morbid dreams are the following:—

DREAMED HE WAS CUT IN TWO.

A gentleman, two days before an attack of hemiplegia, dreamed that he was cut in two exactly down the median line from chin to the perineum. By some means unseen of the divided surfaces was obtained, but he could only move to one side. On awakening a little numbness existed in the side which he had dreamed was paralyzed. This soon passed off, and ceased to engage his attention. The following night he had a somewhat similiar dream, and the next day, toward evening, was seized with the attack which rendered him hemiplegic.

Another dreamed one night that a man dressed in black wearing a black mask came to him and struck him violently on the leg. He experienced no pain, however, and the man continued to beat him. In the morning he felt nothing, with the exception of a slight headache. Nothing unusual was observed about the leg, and all went on well until, on the fifth day, he had an apoplectic attack, accompanied with hemiplegia, including the leg which in his dream he had imagined to have been struck.

A lady aged forty, who had been a great sufferer from rheumatism for many years, dreamed one afternoon while sitting in her chair in front of the fire that a boy threw a stone at her, which, striking her on the face, inflicted a very serious injury. The next day violent inflammation of the tissues around the facial nerve as it emerges from the stylo-mastoid foramen set in, and paralysis of the nerve followed, due to effusion of the serum, thickening, and consequent pressure.

A young lady dreamed that she was seized by robbers and compelled to swallow melted lead. In the morning she felt as well as usual, but toward the middle of the day was attacked with severe tonsilitis.

PULLED HIS HAIR OUT.

A young man informed me that a day or two before being attacked with acute meningitis he had dreamed that he was seized by barbarians while travelling in Spain, and that they had taken his hair out by the roots, causing him great pain.

A lady of decided epileptic seizure which was preceded by a singular dream. She had gone to bed feeling somewhat fatigued with the labors of the day, which had consisted of three or four morning receptions, winding up with a dinner party. She had scarcely fallen asleep when she dreamed that an oldman clothed in black approached her, holding an iron crown of great weight in his hands. As he came nearer she perceived that it was her father, who had been dead several years, but whose features she distinctly recollected. Holding the crown at arm's length he said:—

"My daughter, during my lifetime I was forced to wear this crown. Death relieved me of the burden, but it now descends to you."

Saying which he placed the crown on her head and disappeared, gradually fading from her sight. Immediately she felt a great weight and an intense feeling of constriction in her head. To add to her distress she imagined that the rim of the crown was studded on the inside with sharp points, which wounded her forehead so that the blood streamed down her face. She woke with agitation, excited, but felt nothing uncomfortable. Look at the clock on the mantelpiece she found that she had been in bed exactly thirty-five minutes. She returned to bed and soon fell asleep, but was again awakened by a similar dream. On this occasion the apparition reproached her for not being willing to wear the crown. She had been in bed this last time over three hours before awaking. Again she fell asleep and again at broad daylight she was awakened by a like dream.

She now got up, took a bath and proceeded to dress herself with her maid's assistance. Recalling the particulars of her dreams while engaged in her toilet, she recollected that she had heard her father say one day in his youth, while being in England, his family, while in native country, he had been subject to epileptic convulsions, consequent on a fall from a tree, and that he had been cured by having the operation of trephining performed by a distinguished London surgeon.

Though by no means superstitious, the dreams made a deep impression upon her, and her sister entering the room at the time she proceeded to detail them to her. While thus engaged she suddenly gave a loud scream, became unconscious and fell upon the floor in a true epileptic convulsion. This paroxysm was not a severe one. It was followed in about a week by another, and, strange to say, this was preceded as the other by a dream of her father placing an iron crown on her head and of pain being thereby produced. Since then several months have elapsed and she has had no other attack, owing to the influence of the bromide of potassium which she continues to take.

In the case of a gentleman formerly under my treatment for epilepsy the fits are invariably preceded by dreams of difficulties of the head, such as decapitation, hanging, perforation with an auger, &c. One lady, previous to an attack of sciatica, dreamed that she had caught her foot in a spring trap, and that before she could be freed it was necessary to amputate the member. The operation was performed, but as she was released a large dog sprang at her and fastened his teeth in her thigh. She screamed aloud and awoke in her terror. Nothing unusual was perceived about the leg, but on getting up in the morning there was slight pain along the course of the sciatic nerve, and this, before evening, was developed into well marked sciatic.

WHY THEY ARE PROPHETIC.

It would be very easy to pursue the subject further, but enough has been said to show that the so called "prophetic dreams," like all others, have their origin either in impressions made upon some one or more of the special senses or in recollections of previous impressions. We are therefore obliged to dismiss, as without any foundation in fact, the notion that dreams have anything of the nature of true prophecy about them. As to other alleged extraordinary dreams, such as those indicating the occurrence of events of which the person has no actual knowledge, I can only say that without denying the possibility of such occurrences, I may have not yet been shown to be real.

I have said before in other relations were is nothing impossible outside the domain of mathematics, but there are a great many things apparently possible which has not yet been satisfactorily established, and may never be, and which will remain unproven if it is well to hold our acceptance of her resility in abeyance.

WILLIAM A. HAMMOND, M. D.

The Fools not all Dead Yet.

Even a blind man can see that more clearly than daylight, or else why should so many continue to use ill smelling, oily, and often useless preparations for the relief of pain, when a preparation just as cheap, elegant, more powerful and penetrating as Nerviline can be purchased from any dealer in medicine? Nerviline cures instantly aches and pains. Nerviline is the most efficacious remedy for internal pains. Nerviline applied externally subdues the most intense pain.

Too Nervous.

Golightly—"Girls make me weary!"

Quidnunc—"Why; what's the matter?"

Golightly—"They're so nervous and excitable."

Quidnunc—"How do you mean?"

Golightly—"Why, I was engaged to a girl awhile ago, and the night before the wedding I went around and told her I guessed we'd better let it drop; and hang me if the girl didn't get positively fidgety!"

White Eats.

The cage is of the first importance. It should be as large as possible and with perches, and a little tree if there be room, for the rodents dearly love to climb. There should be a dark retiring-room with a nice morsel of the very cleanest of hay in it and a bit of cotton wool in winter. This bed should be frequently changed. If you want to go in for anything especially fanciful, you may have a square tower to your cage, with a spiral stair up the centre, and away out to the roof, where a flagstaff should be. This gives no end of fun, for sitting on one end on top of doing sentinel—a white one looks very droll. The cage should be bedded first with a piece of clean paper on the bottom drawer, and over this nice hay. Take the cage down when you want amusement, placing anything a rat can carry, from your sister's silver thimble, if she isn't looking, to an apple, open your pet's door and the fun will commence. But the good begun by Dives in many a branching stream. The seed that in these leaves hath found its early home, The hands unwearied and the eyes unsleeping now, Shall crown their graves with amaranthine flowers, And yield the fruits of love in heaven's immortal bowers.

Mothers, are your daughters pale or sallow? Remember that the period when they are budding into womanhood is most critical; fortify their system for the change with Dr. William's Pink Pills, the speedy cure of all blood troubles. A trial for a single box will convince you. Beware of imitations and take no substitute.

A knotty problem—the best possible speed for ocean vessels.

Jolly Good Fellow.

Was born near the Sweet Springs, Virginia. Many years found these and other people to possess many good qualities, but among all found St. Leon the most popular. To regulate the system and promote health and pleasant feeling is really charming. J. D. Gibbons, Smith's Reddy Reminder, Toronto.

The only way to get a garden is to go about it.

It never fails. Adams' Tutti Frutti Liquorice Tutti Frutti for 1c. Sold by all druggists and confectioners; 5 cents.

A man in a peck of trouble is in a measure to be pitied.

GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM for sale by Druggists. Price 10c.

Every man is sometimes a bait on some other man's hook.

Not the Right Word.

"No," said Bertha sadly, "'pain' doesn't express what I suffer at these times—it is simply 'anguish!' I know I ought to consult a physician, but I dread it so! I can't bring myself to do it. Then, too, 'female diseases' always seem so indelicate to me, I can't bear to have any one know of speak of mine."

"Yes, dear," answered Edith, "but don't you know you can be cured without going to a physician?" Send to any druggist for a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and take it, and I warrant you'll feel better in a very few days."

The *manufacturers warrant* the medicine, too. They *guarantee* it to do exactly what it claims, viz: to cure irregularities, excessive flowing, prolapsus, inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, and the innumerable other "female weaknesses." It so strengthens and builds up the uterine system, and nerves, that worn-out and run-down wives and mothers feel rejuvenated after taking it, and they are saved the painful embarrassment and expense of a surgical examination and a tedious, tiresome treatment.

"A man full of spirits is not naturally given to sober reflection.

Orpheus was a musician whose music had power to draw rocks, etc.; modern street musician has the same power toward him. The

MUCH BETTER,
Thank You!

THIS IS THE UNIVERSAL TESTIMONY of those who have suffered from CHRONIC BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, OR ANY FORM OF WASTING DISEASES, after they have tried

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IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK. IT IS A WONDERFUL FLESH PRODUCER. It is used and endorsed by Physicians. Avoid all imitations or substitutions. Sold by all Druggists at 50c. and $1.00.

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That's a short and easy way to tell of the merchandise of such a store as this.

It differs from the ordinary store in that it is big enough to deal in most everything that people need; it can buy of the maker; use experts in every sort of goods, provide the means of doing everything quickly, easily, cheaply, well—in a word—it has what the people want, and sells as they want to buy.

Such a store chosen by people from all over the country, because it serves them well, means more than you think.

It means getting the best the world over for the money, picking out the best without knowing all, drawing the fashion from the stuffs even when the fashion-prophet misleads; having a choice for the women who change with every little breath of what's called "style," and suiting every customer, whoever they may be, and whatever their wants.

That's only a hundredth part of the merchandise of such a store!

Writing for samples is simple enough and we're always glad to send them, but sometimes some people don't think. If you want a carpet, a new bonnet or a tooth brush we expect you to buy in person. Lots of merchandise can't be sampled. You can tell us just what it is you do want and the chances are you'd get it right. That's next best thing to not coming at all.

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AIDS DIGESTION, INVIGORATES THE STOMACH, STRENGTHENS THE SYSTEM, IMPROVES THE APETITE.

Sold by all Druggists. Price 5 Cents. Address: The Tutti Frutti Co., Toronto, Ont., for sample, which will be sent by mail, postage paid, on receipt of 5 cents.

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JOHN ABBOTT, 186 King St. East, Toronto, Ont., writes: "I was a terrible sufferer from Asthma for years. PERUVIAN SYRUP cured me entirely, and I will be glad to have you use my name as a reference." PERUVIAN SYRUP CO., TORONTO. Write for pamphlet. Sold by druggists.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. GRAY'S SYRUP

NOTICE AUTOGRAPH

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Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

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