

RAILWAY RUMBLINGS.

Panama, the London terminus of the Panama Railway, is the largest station in the Kingdom under a single roof. It contains seven platforms 1,000 ft. in length, and ten sets of...

The Man Who Knows.

Richard Hatteras is left to find a job. He is a young man of twenty-five, and he is a very good-looking man. He is a very good-looking man...

The Home.

Everyone has his or her own ideas relative to the limitation of hours which credits bread fresh or stale. The problem for the housewife is, to know how to make bread acceptable to all after it ceases to be fresh to those who all but scorn any but hot breads.

The Coming Prince of Canada.

Good-bye Father, Give my Love to Canada. The little Prince Edward of York is already a keen Imperialist, and would have loved to accompany his parents to the colonies.



THE COMING PRINCE OF CANADA. The little Prince Edward of York is already a keen Imperialist, and would have loved to accompany his parents to the colonies.

Blasphemy of the Cook. Here is something that a woman who knows says is a sure diagnosis of the status of the cook. If you have a good cook, you may be more or less sure that she will look too frequently upon the wine when it is red. It is an unfortunate fact, but if the cook is less than a \$10 cook as little as possible may be expected from this weakness. Possibly she will never make itself manifest enough to be known above stairs. But if the cook has risen higher in the social scale of cooks than \$10, then look out. A cook who is rated at over \$10 may be expected to smash things. If she chances to make a morning call at the house of a friend and discovers the servants crowded up stairs, frightened and trembling, while from below come the sounds of ironware clanking across the kitchen and pottery crashing against the wall and bedstead, times the voice of the hissing line of the family gently expostulating or commanding in would be stern tones, then it may be known that that household has reached the dignity of a \$10-\$20 cook.

Callize the Doctor. A story is told of Dr. K., who is a young man of the female sex, who is one of our best known chart artists. One evening about a week ago, a new Irish servant came to the house, and the head nurse wanted you to look at her. The head nurse said, "No, it is very bad. I think you ought to see her."

Comfort for Poor Sleepers. The Mystery of Sleep—Insomnia a Warning of Overwork or Approaching Nervous Collapse Which is Not to be Lightly Disregarded.

FOR THE GARDEN. These very first warm days, the threshold of actual spring, remind us that a little later will come the season of bud and flower, and it is not already done so, we must up our seed catalogue and prepare a list for the summer's garden; for every housewife, however numerous her care indoors, gives some attention to the exterior of her home, the planting of flower beds, the planting of beautifying shrubs, the training of vines, and even the cultivation of small fruits, if she has plenty of garden space about her home.

POTATO LIGHT. The common potato, when decomposing, gives light enough to read by—a light so vivid that once a cellar at Strasburg was thought to be on fire when shining with the phosphorescence of decomposing potatoes.

TOO LITTLE. Mrs. De Kanter—Oh, you brute; Mud all over your clothes and your face all scratched. That's what comes of too much liquor.