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Thomas A. Edison,
INCORPORATED
100 Lakeside Avenue, Orange, N. J.
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J. H. STEPHENSON

MATTHEWS' BREAD

Is made from the finest unbleached and unadulterated flour in the world, thoroughly kneaded and perfectly baked with a delicious crisp, golden brown crust. Its UNIFORM GOODNESS has made it a household necessity.

J. G. MATTHEWS,
"THE OLD BAKER IN THE NEW STAND"
OPPOSITE THE OLD STANDARD OFFICE.

Twenty Hints to Young Teachers.

- Teachers should be bright and full of sunshine.
- They should prepare their work well each day before entering the school room.
- They should get all the pupils in love with them.
- "Authority without love is despotic."
- Sense of duty is higher than fear of punishment.
- Misconduct in school should not be construed as personal.
- Uniformity in the administration of discipline is very important.
- Praise is far more powerful than censure in producing the best results in the schoolroom.
- Do not adopt rules that cannot be enforced, and do not have any dead-letter rules.
- A punishment should be prospective and not retrospective in its object, for if it is not calculated to make the offender better and to prevent others from committing the same offence, it is both unwise and unnecessary.
- An unjust punishment does much harm.
- Studying should not be made unpleasant by associating it with

punishment.

13—Keeping the pupil "in" after school to review a missed lesson should not be considered primarily a punishment (though it does punish incidentally) for it should be only to give the pupil an opportunity to "make up" lost time or to perform a work which for some cause, he has neglected, and the teacher is making quite a sacrifice for the pupil's good.

14—A demerit should not be given to a pupil as a punishment (though it does generally punish, incidentally) for it should be only a truthful record of the pupil's conduct, and the pupil who gets it is the part of the teacher only to record it. If punishment is necessary it should be given in some other way, independent of the demerit.

15—It is very harmful in any school to make dullness a disgrace.

16—Each piece of work done by a pupil should be his very best.

17—Blackboard work put up by the teacher should be accurate and very neat.

18—Teachers should always direct their pupils to good books.

19—They should give frequent talks on "Morals and Manners."

20—"A school should be made apprenticeship in right living."

Clinton New Era.

Women's Secrets

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that 98 per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce or his able staff, have been absolutely and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, in a practice of over 40 years, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult him by letter, absolutely without charge. All replies are mailed sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, without any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as to fee to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION
Makes Weak Women Strong.
Sick Women Well.

Leap Year Scene.

(He opening the door)— Well, I declare, if it isn't you! What on earth brought you out on such a stormy night?

She—No storm could be terrible enough to keep me from coming to see you.

He—Oh, cut it out! She—From coming to see the man I love best.

He—Isn't you the jollier! Quite!

(In tense whisper) Maw! And paw'll hear you! (Louder) And are your folks all well? Take off your things.

She—Oh, I ain't going to stay only a minute.

He—That's so? Huh! Better take off your things and you'll feel the good of them when you go out again.

He helps her off with her things, during which function he smotheringly exclaims at intervals "Le go me!" "Aw, what's the matter with you?" "You're rumpling me all up!" etc., etc., and so on.

He takes her into the parlor. She seats herself on the sofa, and pats the vacant space beside her with her hand. He seats himself on the piano stool with his back to the instrument, and slowly shakes his head.

She—Aw, do come! He—(wagging a reproving finger) You have got to behave.

She—Don't I behave?

He—You had no business, gee-kick, kissing me like that! You don't respect me.

She—Rats! Oh, I beg your pardon, I meant to say, how absurd I wouldn't kiss you if I didn't love you.

He—That's what you say to the other fellas.

She (giving a good imitation of a person who is thunderstruck)—What other fellas?

He—You know well enough.

She—Strike me blind if I know what you are talking about. Come over here and tell me.

He—No; I'm going to stay where I am.

She—Aw, come over here! Why can't you be sociable?

He—(tossing his head). — Miss Teeples, if you are not satisfied with me—

(She crosses the room, takes him by the shoulders, whirls him round facing the instrument)—Play us a tune!

He—You go back and sit on the sofa and I will.

She—But I'll turn your music for you.

He—I play by ear.

She (whispering into his ear)—And such a dear, ducky little ear it is—yes, it is, so!

He—Quit! That tickles!

He—(He essays to play. She captures his hands and holds them.)

He—I thought you wanted me to play.

She—No, I don't want you to play.

He—For goodness sake, what do you want then?

She—I want you!

He—Oh, Cissie Teeples, you don't mean it!

She—You may bet your money I mean it! I'm not doing this for me health, am I?

He—Your health, Cissie! Don't you know that kissing is dangerous? The doctors say there's microbes in them.

She (kissing him again)—Microbes nothing! Don't you worry my pet. I kiss you if I knew I'd die for it in the next minute.

He—Oh, how brave you are! And would you die for me, dear love?

She—Die for you? I'd go into a den of mice for you.

He—You, dear, courageous girl!

And now, tell me tell me true—

have you any bad habits?

She—You can search me. Never a bad habit, son. You can bank on it that I'm on the level, all right, all right.

He—Kiss oor little boy some more!

She (sotto voce)—Say, isn't this a cinch! —THE KHAN, in Toronto Star.

EUGENIA

(Special to The Standard.) Quite a number are suffering with severe colds.

Miss Evelyn Smith spent a week with friends in Markdale.

Mr. Hugh O'Brien, of Yellow Grass, Sask., is visiting friends here at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill Jameson, of Port Law, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. McMaster the past week.

Messrs. Rusk and Shelton, of Ravenna, visited Eugenia friends over Sunday.

Miss L. Bellamy, of Flesherton, was the guest of her friend, Miss R. Paul, over Sunday.

Mr. E. Smith, of Markdale, visited the parental home over Sunday.

A bill will be introduced in Alberta Legislature calling for single tax.

A Weather Forecast.

"An open winter," was the cry as mild December ambled by;

But January forward sprang, And shut the portal with a bang!

The only safe and sure forecast

of weather is when it is PAST.

And yet I fancy I can tell!

The coming seasons fairly well;

And this I purpose here to do,

Dear Editor, if so pleasest you.

Feb., March, and April, drawing

night,

Will be much cooler than July:

Mosquitoes none, not even a few:

More frost and snow than rain or dew.

The Sun will make his presence felt

In April; and the snow will melt:

The chipmunk will be out again:

Old Bruin leave his winter den;

And not a snowdrift will be seen

When May puts on her robe of green.

The Sun will blaze away in June,

And then it will be hot at noon:

Skating will not be safe or nice,

So thin the thinness of the ice!

Some days next summer will be hot

Some mornings wet; some others not;

We regret to say that Mr. Mer-

cer, who had his leg broken by a

kick from a horse last September,

is yet confined to the house.

We understand that Mr. Stanley

Reynolds, formerly of this place,

was to be married on Tuesday to

a lady in Indiana.

Mr. Speers, blacksmith at Hol-

land Centre, is the happy pa-

rently—a boy and a girl.

We were favored last week with

a copy of the Calgary Herald, of

which Mr. Alex. Lucas, brother of

our banker, is business manager

Mr. and Mrs. A. Turner are in

Toronto attending the Conversa-

tion in connection with the new Phar-

maeutical College.

The following auditors have been

appointed for 1887: Arthenes,

Thomas Boland, Henry Melville,

Glenelg—A. Turner, John Nichol

Euphrasia—J. I. Wilson, W. H.

Dodson.

R. Burnside moved this week in

to his own house on Mill street,

the late Gill property; Mr. Andrew

Fogarty, stone mason, of Glenelg

moved to the house vacated by

Mr. Burnside.

Mr. Will Taylor, who so success-

fully run the Markdale livery for

nearly a year, has sold the entire

outfit consisting of horses, vehicles

etc., to Mr. W. L. Young, our popu-

lar bank teller, who took pos-

session last Monday.

Water in Abundance.—Mr. Chris-

topher Irwin, of Artesia, has

been some 35 years on his farm

without water on the place