

The Young Folks.

HOYWOOD.

"How happy the hours! What a sweet sound the kitten? In vain we try all the flowers, in vain we scatter them down. See how low the babies sit, while the mother's eyes are bright. How sweet the baby's smile! His eyes are full of delight." The bright light of the sun breaks over the earth, the flowers bloom, the birds sing, the leaves rustle; the world is full of life and beauty. "What does a young girl? She loves to sit and dream, to play, to sing, to laugh, to talk, to dream, to dream, to dream."

John R. Wood.

The Boating Housekeeper.

"Have you ever met her, dear readers?" said the experienced housekeeper, who has the science of housekeeping at her fingers' ends, "who, no matter how nicely you may do a thing, can always tell you a better and more convenient way?" "Well!" We had a visit from her a short time ago, and I've come to the conclusion that she is simply as terrible as 'Mrs. Bramble' herself. They must be first cousins, at least.

She would be out and around where the work was being done, and it fairly made my blood run cold to have such a relentless critter eyeing all the details of my household affairs, from the making of bread and dicing up of the cheese, even to the tying up of Johnnie's napkin.

"The rolls are right nice," she said, "but I must show you how to make my raised biscuits. They are perfectly delicious; the children never get enough of them. But I must have豫 to work with them. I notice you do very well, very nicely. Now I must make dried yeast, take just a small handful of hops and—." Her talk was a boundless process, which I never tried to stop, but I must listen and say "yes" every now and then, while I inwardly wished that she would go back to the sitting room, and let me to follow the work, tends of my hands, without so much as a word.

"I never like to sit in the kitchen after my work is finished. I remarked to her one day.

"Do you not?" she retorted sweetly. "Why, I just love to stay in mine; but it is nicely carpeted, and always so sweet and clean that it is as easy as any room in the house."

"Fortunate woman," I thought, "that without the aid of a servant, and with that large family, can have a kinder in apple-pie order."

It is at all times the conscientiousness that impresses the housekeeper that keeps the house and the cleanest house, raised more points and made more butter than anybody else in the country; there were her themes continuous, but never a word of any good or interesting book, which she must have read, not a little mention of the strange sights and sounds which the might have seen, and heard on her long journeys. Oh, no, it was all soap-making and apple-butter boiling, and how the managed.

I wondered why she did not leave all those things behind her, and give herself a "good rest" mentally as well as physically. Why did she not remember that she life is more than meat, and the body more than raiment, and store her mind with something fresh and interesting to carry home with her—something that would be good to think upon in the days when she had to be "upset" a good deal.

A Word to Fathers.

We have got a story of a little boy who when he wanted a new suit of clothes, begged his mother to ask his father if he could have it. The mother suggested that the boy might ask for himself.

"I would," said the boy but I don't feel very well and am not quite up to it."

There was a sharp reproof to the father in the room. Many a father keeps his children at a distance from him that they never confide in and lovingly consulted with him.

This boy is a sort of monarch in the family. They feel no familiarity with him.

They fear him and respect him, and every time he comes for guidance can not help fearing some everybody about him—but they seldom get enough to him to feed ever it is fairly and honestly tried. It's probably the best way to go to him with their little wants and trials. They will tell everything. They have a gossipy to their hearts in which they go in and out with perfect freedom. In this kingdom of plain fathers are to blame. Children can not be left alone. Let them come near.

Never tell an editor how to run his paper. Let the poor devil find it out himself.

Parasitism is true. When a carpenter strikes he never sees his hammer.

Tommy—Paw, why do they call taking a man's money from him "bleeding him"? Mr. Pig—Because it robs him of his circulation.

IMPERIAL CREAM TARTAR BAKING POWDER
PUREST, STRONGEST, BEST.
Send for Almanac, American Almanac, or Imperial Almanac.
E. W. GILLET, Toronto, Ont.

NOTES HERE AND THERE.

Items of General Interest to Free Press Readers.

Hate You Kernalia!

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Dr. Son's Nervine. No remedy in the market has given such throb like the same degree of satisfaction. Its action on nerve palsies is simply marvellous, and as it is put up in 25 cent bottles no great expense is involved in giving it a trial. Dr. Son's Nervine is the most pleasant, powerful, and certain pain remedy in the world. Sold by drug-gists and all dealers in medicine, 25 cents a bottle.

"Can I see the master?" inquired a member of the city council of the former's seat. "Not at present; he's at dinner." "But my business is very important." "I cannot help it; sir, your hour is at tea."

It is worse, thus madmen neglect a cough or cold which is easily subdued if taken in time because, when left to itself, the fate-mates of consumption and premature death, inflammation, when it attacks the delicate tissue of the lungs and bronchial tubes, takes with pernicious rapidity; then, do not delay, get a bottle of Hickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the medicine that cures this formidable foe of the human body, and drives it from the system. This medicine promotes a free and easy respiration, subdues the cough, heals the diseased parts, and exerts a most wonderful influence in curing consumption and other diseases of the throat and lungs.

Teicher (in California), to a boy in grammar class—"John, correct the following sentence: 'It is very cold.' John (as he wiped the perspiration from his forehead with his shirt sleeve) : 'It are darned hot.'

A pretentious haberdasher once boasted to Douglas Jerrold that he was descended from Cardinal Wolsey, at which the cardinal exclaimed: "Cardinal Wolsey! My dear sir, you must mean Linley Wolsey."

Dear Sirs.—I have used your Bardock Blood Bitters for biliousness and sick headache and never neglect to praise it. It brings the flesh of health to one's cheeks, and I recommend it highly.

ANXIE BLACK, Stornerville, Ont.

Excellent results exist why Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil should be used by persons troubled with affection of the throat or lungs, sore upon the skin, rheumatic pains, corns, bunions, or external injuries. The reason is, that it is speedy, pure and unobjectionable, whether taken internally or applied externally.

ALL MIRACLES DO NOT OCCUR AT HAMPTON.

The whole town of Glens Falls, N.Y., knows of a cure, by the application of MINARD'S LINIMENT, to a partially paralyzed arm, that equals anything that has transpired at Hampton.

R. W. HARROD.

RELY ON THIS.

GENTLEMEN.—We have six children, and have relied on Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for the past twelve years in all cases of diarrhea and summer complaints, and never fail to cure.

Mrs. AXIA AZZER, Harley, Ont.

How that child does equal! I exclaimed to her friend, as she nodded towards a Chinese baby. "Of course," replied her friend: "every copper-colored Chinese baby is sure to be a little yell'er!"

The Third page of the Toronto *Daily Mail* is noted for "Want" advertisements. If you want to buy or sell anything: If you want a situation, a mechanic, a business, machinery, lodgings, if you have lost or found anything, or if you want to find out where anyone is, advertise in the Toronto *Daily Mail* and read the advertisements on the Third page of that paper. The charge is Two Cents a word each in section. Address *The Mail*, Toronto, Can.

A Consideration.

GENTLEMEN.—My brother suffered from summer complaint and was extremely weak. We tried many remedies but with out effect. At last my adm'ted as to try Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, and before he had taken one bottle he was cured. We consider it saved his life.

Mrs. ADELIA CUTTERDEN, Baldwin, Ont.

Should be rooted, "Bones," said a wag to a milkman, "you ought to root those cows of yours." "What for?" asked the other. "To keep the water from running into the milk," replied the wag.

The General Merit.

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. Its proprietors are highly satisfied at the letters which come from the learned professions and women to the learned professions warmly commanding Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it has done for them.

Hood's Pills cure liverills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

For Invalids and weak delicate women use Milborn's Beef, Iron and Wine, no other, it is the best.

Suggestive.—The just published report of a benevolent society says: "Notwithstanding the large amount paid for medical and medical attendance, very few deaths occurred during the year."

When you notice unpleasant sensations after eating at once commence the use of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, and your Dyspepsia will disappear. Mr. James Stanley, Merchant, at Constance, writes: "My wife has taken two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery for Dyspepsia, and it has done her good, good than anything she has ever used."

Festive Crying Children should be given Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It regulates the system and removes worms.

"I say, Jim, dey tell me dere is a man down East dat is so industrious dat he works twenty-five hours in a day." "How dat, Coffy? Dero are only twenty-four hours in a day." "Why, he gets up an hour before daylight, you stupid nigger."

Thirst for Yourself.

Don't you think a medicine which cures other will cure you? Don't you think you need Bardock Bitters to help you to health and happiness? We know B.B.B. cures dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, headache and bad blood. Don't you think it is time you tried it?

Gold not Precious.

Sins.—For several seasons we have relied on Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all summer complaints. A few doses always give relief and it never fails to cure.

We think it is a very valuable medicine; as precious as gold. Mrs. F. C. Wixson, Fort Hill, Ont.

When does a foot remind you of a cheese? When it's still.

No person should travel without a box of Ayer's Pills. As a safe and speedy remedy for constipation and all irregularities of the stomach and bowels, they have no equal, and being skilfully sugar-coated, are pleasant to take, and long retain their virtues.

THE OXFORD AUTOMATIC.

—The SURPRISE Way.

YOU want your Cottons, Linens, Flannels always sweet, clean, snowy white?

YOU want "the wash" done the easiest, the cleanest, the quickest, the cheapest?

SURPRISE soap ("the Surprise" way) without bollinger scalding, gives these results.

* READ the directions on the wrapper. *

Send for Circulars and Catalogues.

Latest improved and perfect School Desk.

Don't shift to get our estimates.

Children.

Children.