

About the House.

LITTLE SUNBEAMS.
 Her cheeks are twin blush roses,
 Her brow is very fair,
 And the sunbeams are entangled
 In the meshes of her hair.
 Her lips—O, rare carnations,
 Perfect to behold,
 You are not half so beautiful
 With all your red and gold.
 A lake that mirrors only
 The blueness of the skies,
 I will liken to the glory
 Slumbering in her eyes.
 Her dainty feet like daisies
 Go dimpling through the grass,
 And the fairies haste to kiss them
 Where'er they stray or pass.
 The sea-shell tint of pearl and pink
 Has touched each little hand—
 O, all the world were desolate
 Should we lose them from the land.
 Her childish song and prattle
 To our soul such rapture brings,
 The very air is musical
 As with a sound of wings.
 Crown her, O royal summer
 With your blossom gems,
 And winter, jewel her pathway
 With your diadems!
 Our little happy sunshine,
 Treasure from above,
 Keep her, Our Heavenly Father
 Safe in Thine arms of love.

THE WAYS OF BOYS.

"It isn't a habit of mine to make more remarks about my neighbors and their ways than I can really help," exclaimed Mrs. Pratt, one evening, "but the way Mrs. Jones is bringing up that son of her's, is not for the best. Not to say that she don't pay attention enough to him, for she is altogether too particular about little earth stains which soap and water will readily remove. Why, to-day she whipped him because he had played in the street and was consequently covered with dust; but when, later on, he told her a deliberate falsehood it passed unheeded. Is that a proper way to bring up either boy or girl? I wonder what kind of a man he will make?"

There are many mothers, who if they keep their children faultlessly clean and neat, think their duty done. They forget that the little ones have characters for which the mothers must lay the foundations. One little fellow the writer has in mind is most particular that neither spot or speck shall mar his neat clothes or linen. He is, in fact, a model to whom mothers of other little boys point in striving to make them careful. It is indeed a pleasure to see the little fellow so careful, but his mother is ready to punish or scold him for the slightest spot or rip. Yet she permits him to tell her doubtful stories, answer her saucily and keep whatever he finds (?) which, needless to say, is quite too frequent. She never investigates into these affairs, which appear trifling enough now, but who knows into what they will develop? Is it not the very same as cultivating such traits? It is encouraging them, at least.

Disobedience is his main fault. When he was little of course his every whim was humored, and whatever he did and said was "cute." When, finally he became too unruly, it was too "late to mend." Whippings, scoldings, threatenings—all were of no avail. If now his first disobedience had been punished he would remember that his parents were the masters, but as it is now, he must always have his way, or trouble follows. Whippings should never be resorted to. Such form of punishment should not be resorted to by enlightened parents, and it would never have to be done if they would show their authority before the little one is three or four years old. If one can control a child then, it can safely be said that he will always be obedient. A whipping is most humiliating after that age, and is always remembered by the child with indignation. Some mothers need never resort to any form of punishment, for a mere look is enough to show the children that they must obey. Even holding the hands of a tiny babe firmly when he shows temper will soon quiet him. One needs to rule with firmness, and yet love must be uppermost.

Children should never be promised that which cannot be given them; neither should lies be told to them. It is surprising how soon they will take example. It is a true and happy mother who has the implicit confidence of her children, even after they are grown. It is the parents' duty to teach their children to have respect for others. A saucy, impudent child is most disagreeable, and very often must be tolerated by its parents' friends for the sake of the friendship. Many a mother, rather than hear of one fault in her child, would sacrifice the best of friendships. This occurs very often, and it is decidedly foolish. No child is perfect and it certainly does not help him to overcome any of his ugly traits when his mother encourages them in such a manner. The children, too, should be permitted to fight their own battles. It is only natural for a mother to think that her boy is right and the neighbor's boy is wrong, but for all that let the boys quarrel and come to blows if they please, without the mothers' interference. If they come into the house and complain it is better to keep them in and silence their complaints, than to rush out and "fight" for them. Such actions on the parts of mothers have caused much ill feeling and strife between neighbors and friends. Children will quarrel, no matter who or what they are, but their disagreements would seldom amount to much if settled among themselves.

Another thing which would be of benefit to the boy and his mother would be to teach him housework. Possibly the making of cakes and pies would not be the best, but the ordinary work about

as by girls. Of course if there are girls in the family a boy would resent washing dishes or scrubbing a floor, but where one weary woman with a number of big boys around must do all her work they should be taught to help her. One of the loveliest of men—a refined, patriotic gentleman—was taught by his mother when he was but a little boy to do housework. She never was a strong woman, and, when this boy was not more than fourteen years old, she died, leaving to his and his father's care an infant. The boy from that time kept house for his father, doing washing, ironing, baking and all. He was looked upon by friends and neighbors as a marvel; but his father was a poor man and help could be ill afforded, so the boy took up the work cheerfully. To know that he succeeded one needs only to see and talk to his brother, now a fine, manly young fellow, whom he reared. To-day he is a well-to-do, respected citizen, supporting his father in his old age, and happy with a charming wife and family.

No one need say that boys cannot learn housework. They do not necessarily become effeminate; instead they will learn enough to help themselves when there is no one else to do for them. In our big cities there are thousands of young men who live away from home. Most of them cannot thread a needle or sew on a button; as a rule, a man with thread and needle in his hands is as helpless looking as an infant. If the laundry where their clothing is washed does not do their mending, or unless some kind-hearted landlady takes pity on them, they must either wear ragged and buttonless clothes or buy new. This is a matter which every mother ought to attend to, for she will not always be with her boy, and, like as not, he may marry a woman who either knows not how to mend or care less whether it is done or not.

THE MOTHER'S VACATION.

Most mothers have a notion that the house and home would come to ruin if they were to leave it for one or two weeks, so they stay at home from one year's end to another. Each member of the family, the father included, probably goes off on a visit or on some tour as soon as the work will permit, but no one seems to think that the mother needs a vacation. It may be her own fault that they think so, for she may have grown into the belief that her family could not exist without her presence, and she has probably impressed the idea upon them. What would they do if she were taken helplessly ill? They would simply have to get along, that is all. So, too, while she is away enjoying herself they will find some way out of the difficulty.

Leave the work to the girls for a week or two; banish all care, and go away somewhere and see new sights and faces. If the family at home misses the familiar face they will no doubt appreciate its owner when she returns. In that way it will do good all round. A two-weeks vacation will be of vast benefit to the weary, over-worked mother and possibly add years to her life. Young people may be thoughtlessly selfish where their mother is concerned, because she has always given up her pleasures for them; but if they could only know how much good it would do their mother they would give up some of their pleasures that she might enjoy a vacation. "Mother, home, and heaven," is a beautiful motto, but we want mother in the home, not in heaven, so long as we can help it.

JAPANESE COOKERY.

Ragout of Wild Duck.—Draw the birds, put an onion inside and skewer slices of bacon over the breast, pour a little water in the pan, and bake half an hour. Carve each duck into eight pieces and lay them aside while you make a thin brown sauce sufficient to cover them; add a minced onion, a bay leaf, the pieces of duck and the gravy from the dish and pan, and simmer gently until the birds are tender. Add half a pint of mushrooms and two tablespoonfuls of sherry, and serve with a border of fried bread.

Grouse Salad.—Take a large, rather deep pletter, and in the bottom lay washed, dried and nicely shredded, crisp lettuce; on this arrange symmetrically the joints of a grouse roasted rare; garnish with hard boiled eggs, and serve with a dressing made as follows: Beat until smooth the yolks of two eggs, mix with them two tablespoonfuls each of finely chopped tarragon-chervil and shallots, a teaspoonful of salt and half as much pepper, with a little sugar; to this add gradually 12 tablespoonfuls of oil and four of Chili or tarragon vinegar. This sauce should be smooth and thick.

Grilled Ducks.—Cut the duck open down the back and flatten the breast-bone. Rub the duck with salt and pepper and put it on a gridiron. Have a bright, clear fire and cook to a nice brown. A delicious sauce for eating ducks may be made by heating a generous teaspoonful of dry mustard into a tumbler of currant jelly.

Young Ducks Fried.—Cut the ducks into six pieces each, wash each piece and roll in flour, sprinkle salt and pepper and a tiny bit of dry mustard over each, and then dip in a beaten egg and bread crumbs and fry in butter to a nice brown. Slice some small tomatoes and fry in the same dish with the ducks. Put the pieces of duck in the center of a heated dish and place the tomatoes around them. Meanwhile cook some French peas, and make a border around the tomatoes. Scatter chopped parsley over the whole, and serve.

JAPAN PROTECTS RAILWAYS.

It has happened in Europe that individuals have thrown themselves before an advancing train in the hope of recovering substantial damages from the railroad companies. In Japan such an attempt would be futile. The Japanese argue, that since the train cannot get out of the way, men must, and the father of a child killed by an engine was fined heavily for allowing his child to cross the line while a train was approaching. In a like manner the owner of a cow was punished for allowing her to commit suicide by jumping

ABOUT A WOMAN'S AGE.

One of the most generally accepted ideas among women concerning themselves is that from 17 to 25 are the best years of their life. By the time they have reached the latter age they consider they have reached maturity and are henceforth on the decline. By 30 they believe themselves to be getting old, and 40 is an age they don't care to think about.

Watch the effect of this idea. The woman of 25 believes herself to be in the zenith of her power. Each year that follows she gives grudgingly, painfully conscious that she is "growing older." She reaches 30. By this time healthy, hearty enjoyment of life is considerably damped. Why? Because she is 30; the time when she was in her prime seems such a long way off. Thirty-five is reached, and she tries to forget how horribly old she is. Still slowly the years go by, and then, with a little nervous laugh, she will tell you she is 40. She hates the thought, but resigns herself to the inevitable with the best grace she can. She has lived her real life long ago; what remains for her now is to do the tasks which come to her, and get what comfort she can out of such little pleasures as fall to her share.

If you talk to her you will find that she is not a very interesting person. She conscientiously performs her social, material or domestic duties, but she takes no lively interest in anything, unless it is her appearance, trying to make people forget how old she is. Keen enjoyment is, for her, a thing of the past. The thought of her age has been weighing upon her for so long that it would appear quite indeliberate for her to show enthusiasm on any subject, she never even thinks of the possibility of such a thing. Indeed, the feeling of hers about her age seems to be always present in her thoughts, and betrays itself in a hundred ways. To all intents and purposes she is old, very old. But not with rich, mellow age; it is a cramped, premature old age, brought on by an unnatural repression.

Now let us look at the other side. As a matter of fact women do not reach maturity until they are 42. This is acknowledged by some of our leading philosophers, and many men are waking to an appreciation of the fact. Here and there women also have recognized it, and have acted accordingly. Such, at 25, know that they are very young; know that at that age they cannot have had sufficient experience to take a full grasp of life. No one expects much of a man at 25, and the development of the two sexes runs on much the same lines. By 30 these women commence to feel their footing. By 40 they know they are nearing maturity. Even in the matter of appearance, a healthy woman of 40, who has not been depressed by the thought that she is old, has sometimes the advantage over a girl of 20. Some women require a full development to bring out their possibilities of beauty. The most famous beauties of the world have mostly been women not girls. Then the mere first bloom of youth, refreshing though it may be, is but a poor set-off against the face of a woman in the full vigor of body and mind, which is made expressive by experience and character.

THE QUEEN AS AN IDOL.

Strange Story From Thibet—Mr. Majoribanks Tells How Her Majesty is Worshipped by the Thibetans.

In addition to being Queen of England and Empress of India, it appears that her Majesty is a goddess.

An Englishman named Stuart Majoribanks has recently returned from a five years' sojourn in Thibet and Bengal, and he is the authority for the following remarkable story.

When he was journeying in Thibet in 1893, Mr. Majoribanks says that he heard through the natives of a white goddess worshipped by a sect whose place of habitation was in the most mountainous section of that rugged country.

With two guides and a native servant Mr. Majoribanks started for the mountains that had been described to him, and, on reaching them, found that he was the first white man known to have made his way to this spot. The treatment accorded him by the members of the sect for whom he had been searching was amazing. He had been told that he was going to

CERTAIN DEATH.

and that no man's hand could save him. To his surprise he was treated as a most welcome visitor. He was received with profound salaams, and with his escort was assigned quarters in a hut for the night. In response to his request for information, he was courteously told that all he wished would be made clear to him in the morning. The villagers kept their word to the letter. After the morning meal the visitor was escorted to the house of the principal official of the town, who is termed the Khan.

Two priests appeared by order of the Khan, and conducted Mr. Majoribanks to a building located at the crown of a high hill. Entering, the traveller found himself in a dimly lighted apartment furnished with all the evidences of a barbaric religion. But the most amazing thing of all was that, seated in a delicately carved chair, was the figure of a woman, wearing a golden crown, apparently attired in European costume, and looking not unlike a specimen from Mme. Tussaud's.

Closer inspection, necessarily of a very respectful nature, disclosed the fact that the figure was intended to be a representation of

QUEEN VICTORIA.

Careful scrutiny showed that the imitation, so far as the clothing was concerned, was very crude indeed, but the likeness of the face to the original was startling in its faithfulness. After leaving the temple, Mr. Majoribanks

Khan, and from him learned how the Queen of England came to be the goddess of a heathen tribe. It seems that a few years ago the tribe was sorely beset by enemies, and a deputation was sent from the village to Calcutta to appeal to the English Government to interfere and cause the Indian marauders to remain at home. The mission was entirely successful.

When the Thibetans returned from Calcutta one of the men had secured a photograph, of Queen Victoria, and apparently out of gratitude, as good an imitation as it was possible for them to construct of the Great White Queen was fashioned, placed in the temple, and worshipped as the chief of all the tribe's gods.

GLASGOW'S MUNICIPAL CLOCKS.

One of the most interesting of Glasgow enterprises is what may be described as municipal time for the entire city. Some years ago the experiment was tried of placing municipal clocks in prominent positions all over Glasgow and regulating them by synchronization. The present scheme is much more elaborate, and is nothing less than the establishment of a system of standard time, by means of electrically controlled clocks, regulated every second from the stellar clock at the observatory. A regulating clock, directly controlled from the observatory, has been placed in the City Chambers, and this in turn controls three circuits of public clocks at various points in the city. In the meantime, only about a dozen clocks have been provided, but if the trial proves successful, the corporation intends to erect from 200 to 300 18-inch dials, thus providing a reliable system of standard time for all parts of the city. This extension of the circuit will involve the laying of sixty-one miles of wire. It is hoped also to include time-keeping in private houses.

THE LARGEST INSECT.

The Atlas moth, a night-flying insect of Central Brazil, is the largest winged insect in the world. Its wings extend 14 inches from tip to tip.



Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
 As the swift years steal away.
 Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
 Lose fairness with every day.
 But she still is queen and hath charms to
 Spare
 Who wears youth's coronal—Beautiful
 Hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

THE CHIEF ENGINEER.

The "Empress of India's" Chief Engineer Tells an Interesting Story.

Mr. Francis Somerville, one of the best known men in the steamboat traffic on the rivers and lakes of Ontario, having been engaged in this business for fifty years, and who resides at No. 195 Upper Colborne Street, Kingston, speaks as follows of his recovery from the sickness which has affected him for some time.

Said Mr. Somerville: "The grip left me with kidney troubles and gravel. I had severe pain over the kidneys and in the small of my back, also between the shoulders and in the bladder.

"The urine was very dark-colored with a great deal of muddy sediment. I went to Mr. McLeod's drug store and bought two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. I have taken them with what people tell me is the usual good result.

"They have cleared the urine, removed the sediment, relieved me of distressing pain in the back and between the shoulders, and have built me up in a surprising manner. In fact, I am entirely free from the troubles which affected me before taking these remarkable pills, and I recommend them as a certain cure for all troubles arising from kidney disorders."

Farmers Won't

Do without Implements, because they can't sow or reap profitably without them. But when they buy, they naturally want to do so as cheaply as possible. This is why so many deal with us, for we buy for cash and sell at a modest profit. We keep in stock in our Big Warerooms in Upper Town, all kinds of Farm Implements, including the makes of

FROST & WOOD,
 WILKINSON,
 MAXWELL,
 and other well-known manufacturers.

ALSO

Buggies, Road Carts,
 Waggons, Stoves, and
 Musical Instruments

All kinds of Repairs kept on hand

BE SURE AND CALL.

Charles McKinnon,

IMPLEMENT AGENT,

UPPER TOWN, DURHAM

The D. & L. Emulsion

Is invaluable, if you are run down, as it is a food as well as a medicine.
 The D. & L. Emulsion will build you up if your general health is impaired.
 The D. & L. Emulsion is the best and most palatable preparation of Cod Liver Oil, agreeing with the most delicate stomachs.
 The D. & L. Emulsion is prescribed by the leading physicians of Canada.
 The D. & L. Emulsion is a nourishing flesh producer and will give you an appetite.
 50c. & \$1 per Bottle
 Be sure you get the genuine DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. MONTREAL

What The People Want

When they go to buy an article is to find the price in accordance with the time.

Our prices are always low All we ask is an honest profit Has your clock gone astray or is your watch not keeping time? Bring them to us and we will set them right.

A. GORDON,
 Watchmaker and Jeweler

EDGE PROPERTY FOR SALE

IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM,

County of Grey, including a valuable W Power, Brick dwelling, and many elegant building lots, will be sold in one or more lots Also lot No. 60, Con. 2, W. G. R., Township 0 Bentinck, 100 acres, adjoining Town plot Durham. Mortgages taken for part purchase money Apply to JAMES EDGE, Edge Hill, P.O. Oct. 2nd.

The "Chronicle" is the only