

THE HOME.

HOW TO PAPER A ROOM.

As all housekeepers know, a freshly papered room is greatly to be desired. To begin, select a paper the pattern of which can be easily matched at the sides. Good paper, with border and ceiling to correspond, can be purchased for ten cents.

Old paper should always be removed, not only for the sake of health, but the soil is apt to come through and stain the new paper. With a white-wash brush dipped into clean water, brush frequently over the papered wall, a section at a time; after remaining damp for a few minutes the paper can be readily removed with a tin scraper (a common cake-turner answers the purpose admirably).

It is well to go over the bare wall and ceiling with what is called good glue sizing, for which the following is a good recipe: Put half a pound of crushed glue into a crock, and cover with cold water; let it soak all night; in the morning melt it over a moderate heat, and add sufficient water to thin it; apply to the wall and ceiling with a whitewash brush, after having removed all loose particles from the wall with a broom. Let dry before applying the paper.

Place two long boards either on trestles or some good support, so that they are absolutely level (a long kitchen table will answer the purpose).

Make the paste as follows if you desire good results: Sift about five pounds of wheat, rye or white flour, taking care to avoid even the smallest lumps, and add a few grains of corrosive sublimate, a deadly poison; thin it with cold water to about a good pudding batter; add two and one-quarter ounces of well-pounded alum. Meanwhile have water boiling on the fire, and pour it softly but rapidly over this batter, stirring it all the time around and around the same way; as soon as it swells and changes color it is finished; put a little cold water on top to prevent scumming, and set it away to cool before using.

With a tape-line measure the height of your wall carefully, and cut the first roll into strips of this length, laying the pieces face downward, keeping weights on their ends. Dip your brush well into the paste, so that both sides are well covered, and apply as quickly as possible to the back of the top piece of paper, fold over one end and then the other, placing the edges even, so the margin can be rapidly removed with the scissors. The hanger must be on the step-ladder ready to unfold one end of the fold, and stick it onto the wall very lightly just at the top; have the whisk-broom and a cloth in a large pocket of your apron, and as dexterously as possible smooth down the paper with the whisk, taking care to work out all the air, touching it lightly with the cloth when necessary. If air remains after the slip is on, small blisters will appear. Prick these at once with a pin, and smooth the paper over. Brush the paper down the center, and from it to the edges. When you reach the folded lower end, unfold carefully, brush down the centre as above, and avoid wrinkles by letting cut edges lap slightly.

If care has been taken to apply the first strip straight and smooth, the rest will go on with little trouble. Only care can insure success in matching the pattern. Before applying the strip, glance down both edges and see that the part you are joining meets the same portion of the design in that placed next to it, and with your whisk make one long sweep down the joined edges; with a small roller go over the seams and secure the edges well.

When the walls are covered, cut the border into convenient lengths, as long as possible, paste and fold, and apply quickly. Although the ceiling is more difficult, the same process can be followed with success.

GIRLS AND THEIR MOTHERS.

Mothers, as a rule, do not like to hear that they do things wrong. Indeed, if some one told them that certain things they did were not for the best they would mentally term their informers "know nothings," and then keep on with their accustomed ways. They have their own ideas, methods, and notions, and will not be influenced one way or the other. They believe there are certain household duties which no one but themselves can do, and consequently they give up many a pleasant and profitable visit or amusement just for that. There are thousands of mothers who have willing daughters, but who are so fearful that the work will not be correctly done, that the girls, no matter how much they wish to relieve their mother, are not permitted to help. Day after day she struggles on with the burden of household duties, and very often complains about it; but help, "Oh, no!" she does not want it. The girls do nothing right. They do not sweep well, nor do they dust carefully, and as for scrubbing, why, they simply cannot do it, that is all! They scratch the woodwork and do not wipe up the water carefully, etc., etc.

Now, why should not the girls learn to do the work, or rather help with it? If they are at all willing, they cannot see the mother they adore working hard in the hot kitchen, while they are reading or practising, knowing all the time that their help would be a blessing, if it were only permitted. How often does not a mother decline an invitation to go for a ride or a visit because some trifling thing must be done just then? How often have not daughters begged to be allowed to do that work, in order that their mother would go? But no, the work would be poorly done; she cannot go.

A little work does not hurt any girl, providing she has the proper strength, and, as daughters are proud of a youthful-looking mother, they are no doubt

more willing to help than the mother gives them credit for. Every mother should keep her strength and good looks as long as possible, for the sake of her children, if not for her own. What matter it if everything is not so carefully done for once? What matter it if a few trifles are neglected, if the beloved mother can have some pleasure? Just let the girls help if they wish, mothers, and do not continually repulse their offers. The girls mean well and the mothers should appreciate them. There may be pleasures in which the daughters wish their mothers to indulge. She fears that she is too old, it would not look just right, and similar excuses are given. How that mother's eyes would sparkle, and how her cheeks would glow with health, if she would come tramping home with her children some afternoon after a skate on the river or a coast down the hill! No doubt some mothers think they passed the age for such pleasures years ago, but if more would indulge in them there would be less discontent among these dear mothers. Embrace every opportunity for care-free happiness that this world holds no more pleasures for you. Such an expression hurts a tender-hearted child, more than a parent realizes. Take "the goods the gods give" and make the best of them.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Sally Lunn.—Beat four eggs very light and stir them into a cup of warm water with an equal quantity of warm milk. Add a teaspoonful of salt and half as much soda, with half a cup of softened butter. Pour this upon a quart of sifted flour in a bowl, and beat a half a yeast cake, dissolved in four tablespoonfuls of warm water. Beat the batter for five minutes, put in a well-buttered mold and let rise six hours, or till very light, then bake three-quarters of an hour in a steady oven. Put paper over it after it has baked fifteen minutes, removing it in time to let it brown before it is done. This is said to be the recipe used by the original maker of Sally Lunn, for whom it was named. These recipes are from Marion Harland's new cook book.

Finger Rolls.—Make a good bread- dough before kneading for the second rising work in a tablespoonful of melted butter for each quart of flour represented in the dough. After it has risen the second time roll into a sheet somewhat less than half an inch thick. Cut this into strips an inch wide and four inches long. Roll these lightly under the hand till they are round, lay in a floured baking pan, let stand ten minutes and bake in a moderate oven to a pale brown. These are indispensable at luncheons and "high teas."

Vienna Rolls.—Make the bread sponge as usual, and when it has been stirred stiff enough to handle take it on the board and knead twenty minutes. Then work in a tablespoonful of melted butter for each quart of flour represented. Let rise four hours. Knead again, and let rise two hours. Then make into balls twice the size of a walnut, put them in a baking-pan, not near enough to touch. When they have risen to double the first size make a clean cut in each an inch deep and brush with milk and sugar and bake.

RINGS ON HER TOES.

In an old nursery rhyme there was a lady who cultivated what then seemed the remarkable habit of wearing "rings on her fingers and bells on her toes." Her descendant, the society woman to-day, has in reversing the old arrangement inaugurated a still more remarkable habit. Many of the rings which the modern woman wears do actually have bells on them; and as for wearing rings on her toes, that is now an established custom.

Toe rings are not yet visible in the jewellers' windows, because they are as yet made only to fill special orders; but if the fashion is followed up, as it is likely to be, they will soon be as plentiful as bracelets or silver hatpins.

There are, as it will be surmised, a great many occasions on which the toe ring cannot be worn. It is not worn in the daytime under a shoe, nor in the evening under a slipper. But there are times when it is allowed to shine forth in all its glory, and one of these times is when its owner is taking a Turkish bath. The pride and delight which society women take in their prettily shaped, exquisitely cared for feet, possibly in most cases date no further back than the Trilby fever, but it is certain that since that time a beautiful foot is more valued than before, and any device calling attention to its attractiveness, is most carefully cultivated. A toe ring serves just this purpose.

Now, when the woman of many fads joins a Turkish bath party she does not, under an impulse of mistaken modesty, conceal her feet from view. She rather allows them to be as conspicuous as the conditions will allow, while her friends are encouraged to admire openly their whiteness and slenderness. As a mark of extreme novelty she now places on each big toe a ring which does not differ at all, except in size, from the ones she wears on her fingers.

It may be of plain gold, or it may be made brilliant with jewels. There are no restrictions as to its character. But grotesque, as the idea appears at first thought, a pretty ring is unquestionably an ornament to a pretty foot, and the women who are brought to realize this will doubtless hasten to imitate the example which has been set them.

HIS PROGRESS.

Have you made any progress in your lessons on the bicycle?

Yes, replied the man with a gentle disposition.

Do you ride into the country yet? Oh, no. I don't ride anywhere worth mentioning. But I don't think I hurt myself so much when I fall off.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Items of Interest About Some of the Great Folks of the World.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller is as devoted to hospitals where her charities are concerned as her husband is to universities.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has made the poet Maurus Jokai a life member of the Hungarian house of magnates.

Carlotta, Maximilian of Mexico's widow, whose physical health during her long insanity has been good, is said to be now rapidly declining.

Barney Barnato is at present residing in London. He is about 43 years of age, is happily married, and has several children, one of whom is a son.

George Frederick Watts, R. A., is building a church near Guilford, England, in which he will paint frescoes himself, while his wife will design the terra-cotta decorations.

Prince Dimitri Khilkoy, a Russian nobleman, has followed the advice of an intellectual one would be as usual among the peasants, reserving but seven acres for his own cultivation.

The Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, objects to her portraits being sold or reproduced. A beautiful photograph of her was peremptorily withdrawn from circulation some years ago.

A Chinese biographical dictionary containing the lives of 2,500 noted Chinamen and women, living and dead, has been compiled by Mr. Giles, late British Consul at Ningpo.

Boehm's characteristic statue of Carlyle on the Thames embankment at Chelsea is to have its replica in Edinburgh, which has been somewhat slow in honoring the great Scot.

Fred. F. Hassam, the Boston antiquarian, has in his possession a bottle of the tea which, on the night of December 16, 1773, was emptied from the British vessel by the Boston tea party.

Gov. O'Ferrall, of Virginia, is to be in Connecticut on the 22d, Washington's birthday. He will go to Hartford on the invitation of the Sons of the American Revolution to attend their annual banquet.

Austrian and Hungarian women cannot be considered accomplished, and an intellectual one would be as much of an oddity as a spirituelle French woman. Dancing and riding are their only accomplishments.

Beatrice Harraden has not been benefited in health by her return to England. She is now at Bournemouth, and what energy she possesses she has put into the revision of the proof sheets of her new book, "Hilda Stafford."

J. S. Sargent, the American artist, who a year ago was elected as associate member of the Royal Academy, has progressed to full membership and can now write R. A. after his name. English artists whom he has distanced are reported quite grim.

The Queen's coronation ring is never out of her sight, and is worn by her, every evening. It is a band of gold containing a cross in rubies, surrounded by twelve brilliant diamonds. A coronation ring is supposed to symbolize the wedding of the sovereign with the nation.

Lord Cranbrook is tired of commonplace sport and has imported 100 Hungarian partridges, which will be turned loose on his moors in Kent. In four huge crates the birds arrive from Hungary, and are now in an aviary, where they will remain until the close of the present shooting season puts an end to the danger of their being killed.

"Vanity Fair" says that when Don Jaime, the son of Don Carlos, was at school in England, one of his older school-fellows was one day seen vigorously kicking him. Asked what Jaime had done to provoke such treatment the English boy answered: "He hasn't done anything, but perhaps he'll be King one of these days, and if he is I want to be able to say that I once kicked the King of Spain."

Lady Randolph Churchill has gone into racing. It appears that she is a partner with R. J. Lacey in the yearling Florentine, which they have leased for the season to Lord Cardross. Her ladyship is not the first of her rank and sex to enter into competition upon the turf. The late Duchess of Montrose was well known in racing circles, where she operated under a masculine name—"M. Milner."

Cecil Rhodes is greatly averse to being interviewed. After a recent interview at the Colonial Office with Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Rhodes eluded the reporters by slipping out of a back door originally intended as an exit in case of fire, but which had not been used for years. The door was opened at Mr. Rhodes' special request. A dozen reporters kicked their heels out in front of the door, but Mr. Rhodes' only known exit for a long time after their expected quarry had escaped.

It is not generally known that whenever Mr. Gladstone takes a railway journey one of his enthusiastic admirers invariably contrives to gain admission to the platform and present him with a bouquet of flowers. He is a well-known florist at Windsor, where his remarkable devotion to the Grand Old Man is a matter for continual comment. When Mr. Gladstone left Charing Cross for the South of France, his admirer appeared armed with the usual graceful tribute, and the flowers looked, if possible, even more beautiful than any of his previous gifts.

A USEFUL HINT.

Tortoise shell combs and pins for the hair are very much worn at present, and a knowledge of how to restore the beauty and luster of such ornaments is of value. An old-fashioned recipe book, written when such ornaments were treasured by the grandmothers of the present generation, advises rubbing the polished surface with powdered rotten stone and oil. The rotten stone should be first sifted through fine muslin. This will remove all scratches, and a polish is to be applied by gentle rubbing with a chamouis to which a little jeweller's rouge has been applied.

CHILDISH SENSITIVENESS.

The little child is extremely sensitive and much is done, unconsciously perhaps, to hurt his feelings. True enough, they do not realize how very sensitive the little one is or they would respect his feelings as well as those of older people. When we see a tiny mouth quivering and the eyes full of tears we regret our harsh words and angry looks. Many a mother has a habit of punishing her children in combat of punishing her friends in combat, and also renumerating their faults, regardless of the pleading eyes of the little ones. It is far the better way to talk to the little one privately. He will remember just as well as he will be spared the humiliation. It does not make the child love his mother the more if she informs her friends in his presence that he is the dirtiest child alive or the worst. Little ones are always anxious to please, and only the parents who have tried the plan of praising instead of scolding every time know how much better it is. If a child has a bad habit which its mother is especially anxious to correct, it is usual to keep scolding about it continually. Some time when the little one has forgotten his naughty ways is the chance to let him know how pleased his mother is, and there is no doubt but that he will make another effort very soon to receive similar praise.

Then, too, another thing which hurts little children very much is laughing at their confidences. If the little ones are in good faith some remark which is received in all seriousness by its mother, who then after laughs about it to a friend in the child's hearing, be sure that he will not confide in her again. He will find some one else. This the mother should guard against, for she should be her children's best confidential friend always. Their childish secrets means much to them, so guard against sacrificing their faith in a thoughtless moment.

OFTEN DOES IT.

Ever play whist with a dummy, Blinky? Times without number. My wife is always my partner when we're in the game.

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer 50 years ago, in the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—50 years of cures. Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the same old plant that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. It has not been bettered. And since we make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the same old sarsaparilla because it works the same old cures. It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—it's Ayer's.

CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

From a Well Known Citizen. "My daughter Polly, has for more than a year been troubled with severe symptoms of kidney disease. She had constant and acute pains in her back. The pain in her head was fearful and almost unendurable. It frequently prevented her from attending school, and she found study home practically impossible. She had no appetite, and did not sleep well. The pain was very severe around her heart and she was much troubled with fluttering and palpitation. She was completely worn out in body and was tired and drowsy all the time. Her mother and myself became seriously alarmed as she was constantly getting worse. "Last July my daughter Sarah, a teacher in the Public School at Kingsville, Ont., came home to spend her vacation, and finding her sister in such a distressing and dangerous condition, said, I am taking Doan's Kidney Pills and they are doing me much good. I have a box with me and will divide with Polly, which she did. By the time Polly had finished the half box her improvement in health was so marked, that I procured more from Mr. Fraleigh's druggists. Her full restoration to health and spirits was rapid and continuous. She has now none of her former dangerous, painful and distressing kidney troubles. She eats and sleeps well, and for more than a month has enjoyed the most vigorous health. She has not lost a day at school since she commenced taking the pills, and has so much faith in them since they restored her to full health that she wants me to keep boxes in the house all the time, in case they should be needed, as not available. Her cure has been so wonderful she thinks they will cure any complaint. If the pills had cost \$100 a box, I would not have begrudged the money. The restoration of my daughter to full health and strong girlhood, from her former serious sickness, etc., has made her mother, myself and daughter a happy family. "I make this sworn statement with the full approval of my wife and daughter, voluntarily and without any urging or inducement whatever, to show the gratitude my daughter, wife and myself feel for the wonderful cure wrought by the Doan Kidney Pills. We have not the least doubt that her trying the pills was just at the time she did save us a large doctor's bill, as she was all but sick abed at the time. I am sixty-two years of age, a carpenter by trade, have been a resident of St. Mary's for forty years, and county constable for thirty years and am well known, and I make this solemn declaration believing the same to be true, and knowing the same to have the same effect as an oath, and according to the Act respecting extra Judicial Oaths 1888. WILIAM BROWN. Taken and declared before me at the Town of St. Mary's, in the County of Perth, this 5th day of March, A. D., 1896. WM. N. FORD, Commissioner in High Court of Justice, Ontario.

Relief for Lung Troubles. The Old EMULSION. In CONSUMPTION and all LUNG DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF BLOOD, COUGH, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY, the benefits of this article are most manifest. By head of the "D. & C." Emulsion, I have got rid of a hacking cough which had troubled me for over a year, and have gained considerably in weight. I liked this Emulsion so well I was glad when the time came around to take it. T. H. VINGHAM, C.E., Montreal. 50c. and \$1 per Bottle. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD., MONTREAL.

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 Warehouses 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, Waggon, Stoves, and Musical Instruments. All kinds of Repairs kept on hand. BE SURE AND CALL. Charles McKinnon, IMPLEMENT AGENT, UPPER TOWN, DURHAM.

Durham Tannery. Robe Tanning. Horse Hides, Cow Hides, Dog SKINS, Etc., Tanned Suitable for ROBES and COATS by the new process, which for Finish and Softness can't be beat. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. THOS. SMITH. N. B.—To ensure a first-class job the hides must be salted as soon as taken.

EDGE PROPERTY FOR SALE IN THE TOWN OF DURHAM. County of Grey, including a valuable Power, Brick dwelling, and many eligible building lots, will be sold in one or more lots. 1/20th of No. 60, Con. 2, W. G. P., Township of Beaufort, 100 acres, adjoining Town plot, Durham. Mortgages taken for part purchase money. Apply to JAMES EDGE, Edge Hill, P.O.

A. GORDON. Dealers in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles, Silver and Flat Ware of all descriptions. Repairing a specialty. Upper Town, Durham.

The "Chronicle" is the only 12-Page Local Newspaper in Western Ontario.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

"For some distance" is a perfidious phrase to apply to the coming air-ship. In the chagrin, perhaps the modern science, which wanted astronomical and calculations, knows with shock how far the flea jumps, leaps and similar tripping strange and significant laps usual accuracy of science, last and highest achievement, most promising craft for navigation is reported in a terse as "for some distance."

"But he can't fly" has been a serious reproach to the man who boasts of half a century of results in his wrestling forces of nature. To his achievements would be a taking. The public knows construction of giant telescoping electrical appliances, mysterious rays that penetrate a rifle bullet can not enter sand products of invincible mechanical skill; besides, are strange things known mitigated persons of science names that are all Greek. al. But he can't fly.

This reproach causes more for what he has failed the rejoices over the great done. His study of the ship frigate bird, which, it says, moves with fixed rate of 100 miles an hour, nothing more than the in a bird-like ship and the occasional human life. employed by the Maxim aim to move above the earth, but not high enough to meet the motion of flying. He has self in a network of ropes, poles, has run down hills walls and fences, trying hard canvas wings, a enough, like Brer Ter, the down-coming a mat splints and arnica, but secured.

When the hitherto science, loaded with tables and pedometers, figures, swaggering, sets up a poor appearance satisfaction and translating and delusive phrasal "as something to when he pretends to Langley's doubtful feat the problem that there is warrant for a has virtually failed at remaining years of the "bury of science" will away with ambitious to the implacable law dependent on surface transit. Near an obstacle bay, we are told, our world does not only the amphibious less for the things of the water be mess his timid tentacles constructed and aeroplane. On a bright noon the aluminum complicated wheels released from its de leaped into the air life, in the face of a and, after sailing a distance, alighted on water."

"It's a bird and call further attention is ing apparatus and verdict of the men d nessed the event, h to be without their and decline to make of the flight than ted. What is needed tory to a glorious c Keely's motor to the this is done it must, gentious man that"

CHANGE OF Socialistic Mob-Inventor, putting Hang him! Down window.—Goodness this mean? Mob Spokesman—hear you invent a work off von hood, breast out of their Inventor—This is an attachment for bring beer down to Mob, wildy.—Hot

THE WAY? Hungry Higgins no what a miser is that denies hissed life, when he has am. Wary Watkins of them fellers, called themselves

PRETTY Hello, Jim, what Working for last ye Doing pretty No. Last year I got \$20 a month, made me take his