

by the Prings of Any Other Cause

Hartland, N.B. of Lower Brigh- prosperous and Carleton coun- 77. Mr. Dixon of rheuma- is lay abed suf- of this ter- in bed, and his of his recov- of his friends, of the same dis- Williams' Pink to give them was followed. Mr. Dixon began improvement his appetite had and the first th was a fre- Then the pain- and after using Fr. Dixon was ad been. To a and Advertiser, il no doubt his entirely to the Pink Pills, and occasionally use possible, reoccur-

Pills cure by and invigorating just get the gen- boxes the wrap- the full trade am's Pink Pills not be persuaded nerous pink col- some unscrupu- all direct to Dr. Co., Brockville, il be mailed post or six boxes for

CONTENT. at we miss half discontent with although trite. on to the truth we still go on and "look be- ing for what is

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able by expatia- son is the most for drain upon our amusing part of is present time so much moan past, he will py past," and ght that it can- darkens all his with foolish- beautiful around it. An excellent of discontent is and mercilessly and ask why he blessed above virtue he posses- upon his head. If he is frank he so deep-seated is would find some- hinst such show- who recognizes pus to cure him- ictice is that of the negative mero- pen. sorrow. at. He will be first, with a sings, and next, ing, with shame have been discom- piness is a habit. d all tendencies vorously checked e. Once let it e with fungus-

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IS. ple three streets do our next-door do not know

About the House.

DELICIOUS ICE CREAM.

An excellent vanilla ice cream without eggs or thickening of flour" of any kind may be made of a quart of milk cream, one cup of milk, one large tablespoonful of gelatine, one liberal tablespoonful of sugar, and a tablespoonful of vanilla. Soak the gelatine in four tablespoonfuls of cold water for two hours. Bring the milk to the boiling point and stir the gelatine into the boiling milk, and continue stirring until it is melted. Strain the prepara- tion through a fine wire strainer into a bowl. Add the vanilla and the sugar, and freeze the mixture at once. An excellent chocolate ice cream may be made of a quart of cream, a pint of milk, a large tablespoonful of gelatine, a cup and a half of sugar, two ounces of unsweetened chocolate scraped fine, and a tablespoonful of vanilla extract. Soak the gelatine as before, stir it into a cup of milk and strain it into the cream. Stir the scraped chocolate into the remainder of the milk, which must also be heated to the boiling point; stir the preparation of chocolate over the fire until the chocolate is all melted and the whole is a smooth, dark mass. Add the sugar and stir all into the cream. Add the vanilla and freeze carefully. Three pints of milk are enough for a large paiful of cracked or pounded ice. The ice should be pounded fine, and the freezer should be packed firm- ly. Use an ordinary freezer of stand- ard quality. If the cream is frozen too rapidly it will be coarse. After packing the freezer turn the crank for five minutes. Then open the freezer remove the beater and scrape off with a thin-bladed-knife the frozen crust of this cream that covers the sides of the can and mix it thoroughly with a wooden spoon or spatula, with the beater and cover of the can and turn the crank again for three or four minutes, then repeat the operation of scraping the sides of the freezing can and mixing the unfrozen cream with the frozen. Work the cream thor- oughly to make it light, cover the can and turn the crank again, now as rapidly as possible. In a few mo- ments the cream should be ready to pack. It should remain packed in salt ice for at least two hours. It is better if kept four or even six hours before it is eaten.

ORANGE SYRUP AND GLACE ORANGES. Orange Flower syrup should be made from the pure white leaves are falling from the orange trees. It is slow work to pick them from the ground, but large blankets or sheets can be spread under the trees through the day when the leaves are falling, and a great many gathered in this way. If picked from the ground, they require to be washed and drained carefully so as not to bruise the leaves. To make the syrup, allow one pint of water to each pound of granulated sugar, boil together, have ready the white of one egg beaten to a froth, put in two tea- spoonfuls for each pound of sugar, boil ten minutes, and skim. Add one pint of orange slowly to one quart of syrup, simmer slowly five minutes, set off and strain, and put into bottles while hot, and seal. Add one spoonful of this to one glass of water; this makes a pleas- ant drink, and the syrup is excellent for flavor custards and creams.

Dr. Jonathan Hutchinson, a very noted surgeon, prescribes coffee as a medicine in many cases of great debility. Tea and coffee are alike in many respects, but the latter is greatly to be preferred as regards its sustaining power. Tea, he says, if strong or used in any quantity, and especially if the individual is not in robust health, induces a nervousness prejudicial to health. Coffee steadies and quiets the nerves. It would be a great advan- tage to our working classes and a great help to the development of social sobriety if coffee were to come into great- ly increased use and if the ability to make it well were more generally ac- quired, says this great practitioner. When the young tender stalks of the plant start up after the midsummer rains, try canning some for winter use. Cut the stalks in short lengths after peeling them, weigh them, allow half as much sugar. Cover the pie- plant with boiling water and let stand two minutes; drain; put layers of the pieplant and sugar in a preserv- ing kettle, cover and set in a hot oven for an hour. Then can like any fruit. When eggs are scarce soda crackers may be used instead of them in boil- ing water. Soak the crackers in boiling water till you can beat them to a stiff paste. Add the juice and grated rind of two lemons and sugar to taste. Bake between two crusts. This is not as good as the lemon pie made with eggs, but answers as a substitute.

GOOD RECIPES. Raisin Balls.—One-half pound of salt and four shredded wheat biscuit, roll- ed and sifted, one tablespoonful of but- ter, one pint of hot milk, one quarter pound of white pepper, one egg, one pound of raisins, one pound of crumb- ed and chop or pick it very fine, add water and pepper and mix well; add the water and milk and stir well. Let the whole stand for five minutes, then roll into balls, roll in the beaten egg,

WALE'S FRENCH MENUS. At all dinner parties given by the Prince and Princess of Wales the menu is invariably couched in the French language, no matter what the nation- ality of their Royal Highnesses' guests may be. But with the Queen no hard and fast rule obtains with regard to the language employed for the menu cards, and these, decorated with views of Buckingham Palace, are printed in colors.

Partner With The Queen. Olaf Olsen made up his mind he would go to the Klondike. It took him a long time to make up his mind. It took him a longer time to get to the Klondike. In the first place he made a mistake. He selected the trail from Skagway over the White Pass to Lake Bennett. Now that was bad, but not so bad as his next error. He would not give it up and go by the Chilkoot Pass though he heard Chilkoot was much easier. But that does not say much for the Chil- koot Pass. "No," said Olaf, "I start- ed to go over the White Pass and I is goin' to make it over the White Pass."

Olaf had a hard time on the trail, though he didn't know it. That is to say, any other man would have thought it a hard time, but Olaf, expecting bad things, had no "kick," as he expressed it, against adversity. Olaf was an exceptional man on the trail—phenomenally exceptional. For on a trail where each man had one par- tner at least and most many, Olaf preferred having no partner. "Anoder man in the party besides me won't du," he said; "I might want to do one thing and him anoder; besides, I don't want no pardner, nohow. Pardners always means trouble."

The experience of many men on the trail confirmed the wisdom of Olaf's views. Nothing discouraged Olaf. When misfortune overtook him he set to work to "do what he could for the best." Up before daybreak, he cooked a substantial breakfast—for he be- lieved in feeding himself well—and with fifty pounds more on his back than any other man could carry, start- ed off on the trail, climbing over rocks and wading through mud, keeping at it all day with a short interval for lunch.

It took him ten days to move his out- fit from station to station. Difficul- ties too great for other men never prevented Olaf from moving forward. If he could not make ten miles he made five; if not five, he made two. But he always kept moving forward. When some of his provisions were stolen he "rusted," as he called it, and worked for others until he had earned enough to replace what had been stolen. Then he moved on his own outfit. When at last he reached Lake Bennett, he built a boat and calmly set sail with- out any of the excitement which others exhibited. Men wanted to buy a passage in his boat and assist him to manage her, but Olaf said, "No, I don't want no passengers, and I guess I can handle the boat myself."

At the Tagish Lake custom-house Olaf worked four days to pay for the duty on his goods, and went on his way without the delay ruffling his temper. He sailed his boat round the point at Windy Arm when thirty other boats hauled up on the beach. Ap- proaching Miles Canon men shouted to warn Olaf to land and lighten his boat and wait for the pilot. "That's the canon," they shouted. "Miles Canon." "Is it?" said Olaf. "I've been watching for it all day." And he took his boat through and on through the White Horse Rapids with- out moving an eyelid. But now float- ing ice began to impede Olaf's pro- gress up." "I'll keep on going till she freeze- es up," he said. And he did. She froze up when Olaf had got to Five Fingers, and Olaf went into camp. He built a shed and ate up his grub un- til he had left what he could pull.

About Christmas Olaf started for Dawson on the ice with more on his sled than any two men could pull. He made slow progress, but he said, "I shall come there some time if I keep moving." Four miles a day doesn't seem much, but if persisted in it counts up, and at last Olaf arrived in Dawson. He immediately moved up the creek and went to work prospecting. To his surprise a lead pencil prospector jumped his claim. Olaf moved to another location, found good prospects and recorded. Then he built a cabin and settled down to work. He put in eleven solid hours a day. His claim was 500 feet, and as he looked around he felt pleased. He had all the gold he wanted, he thought, and it was all his own. He congratulated himself daily on having no partner. Some stampedeers camped one night at Olaf's cabin and discussed the mining regulations, as stampedeers will. Yukon stampedeers are strange. Yukon mining regulations are still stran- ger. Olaf learned, to his dismay, that half his claim did not belong to him. It belonged to the queen, the stampedeers said. Olaf was mightily troubled. He stopped working and thought over the situation. Then he went down to Dawson, took his place in line behind some hundred others outside the com- missioner's office, and waited pati- ently for admittance. The thermo- meter registered 53 below, but Olaf "wanted to see the guld commissari," and that was a detail he could not remedy.

After waiting two hours and a half he got in. "I want to see the gul commissari," said Olaf to a worried-look- ing man seated behind a roughly made desk and some gold scales. "I am the gold commissioner," was the reply, "what do you want?" "I want to know the queen's address," said Olaf. "Somebody's always wanting to know something," said the commissioner. "What do you want with the queen's address?" "Well," said Olaf, "the queen and me is pardners on a claim up the creek, and I don't want to be pardners with the queen no longer. I don't want no pardners nohow. So I want to write to the queen to know if she'll buy my 250 feet or sell her 250 feet to me. I don't want no pardners, and, anyhow, the queen's not putting any work into the claim." The commissioner advised Olaf not to write, but to wait and see what the future would bring, hinting at possible changes in the law. Olaf went back to his claim, but had no heart for work. It worried him to have a partner, more especially a lady and one of exalted rank. But Olaf found it hard work; thinking and idling was strange to him, so he gradually drifted into working regularly on his claim as hard as ever. As time went on Olaf sized up mat- ters something as follows, and grew contented; "I don't want no pardners here to bother me. She doesn't put any work into the claim, but there, she's a lady, and I wouldn't let her work nohow, even if she wanted. If a man must have a partner he can't have no better partner than the queen. She's all right as a partner." Olaf is still working on his claim, and the only thing that troubles him is whether his partner will come for her share of the dust after wash-up, or whether it will be his duty to take the dust to her. But Olaf is deter- mined the queen will get her share, for he says, "She's a good pardner."

FUNNIGRAMS.

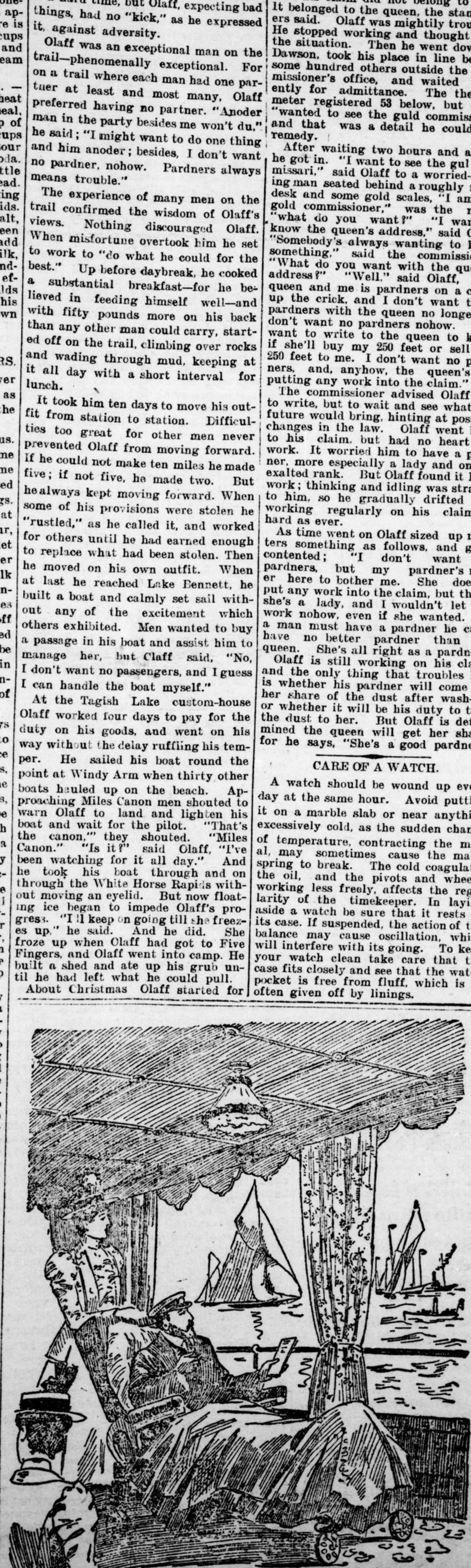
What we call aping in case of a mon- key, we call fashion in the case of men and women. My sister has lost her voice, and we've tried every doctor in town. That so? Then try her with a mouse. Contractor.—You want a regular mosaic floor, I suppose? Owner of Building—Yes, if that's the style. Just as lief have the modern orthodox, though. Gifted.—Has Hagby any talents worth mentioning? Talents! I've known him to borrow one girl's horse and phaeton to take another girl out for a drive. How often do you want me to tell you not to make that noise, Johnnie? said the father. I would rather you wouldn't tell me at all, replied Jack. Judge.—You robbed your benefactor in a most shameful way. Do you feel no compunctions of conscience? Prisoner—Before answering, sir, I would like to consult my counsel. Looking Towards the Links.—Seth Haskins—That's suthin' like that game of shabby we used ter play, ain't it? Lem Pusley—Them sticks are like it; but the clothes ain't, by gum! A Western Drought.—Eastern Man—Gets pretty dry out West sometimes, I suppose? Returned Emigrant —Dry! Well, I should remark! The moon out there has to depend on wind to get full on. Different Views.—He—She look so sweet! She—Indeed! I never thought of her as exhibiting any taste at all. There are ways and ways of break- ing the ice, said the diner-out. I once took a girl out to dinner whose first remark to me was: Do you talk or listen? An Explanation.—Smith—You and Jones don't seem to be as thick as you were. Does he owe you money? Brown —No, not exactly—but he wanted to. Asking for Information.—Farmer—That field there is tobacco. Visitor—Is that so? What ordinary-looking plants! When do they—er—begin to plug out? Room for Another.—Browne —I'd join the church if it wasn't so full of hypocrites. Towne—That needn't de- ter you. There's always room for one more. Knows All About Him.—Do you know McShifter pretty well? Know him? Every time he expresses an opinion I can tell whether it is his own or whether he got it from his wife. How it Gave Her Pleasure.—What do you think Miss Podus said about my photograph? Goodness knows. She said she loved to look at it because it reminded her of another man. Wisdom of Experience.—William (reading)—Pa what's a prolonged conflict? Pa—It's something you'll never be able to understand my boy, until you grow up and get married. Peasant—Five dollars fine for enter- ing this estate. Tourist—But why is no warning sign put up then? We, had one, but took it down again, for while it was up no one came in. Yes, sir; he's the most considerate chaplain in the army. How is that? Why, when things begin to go wrong with his regiment he puts cotton in his ears so that the boys may feel free to talk. Implication of Vulgarity.—Mr. Parvenu—My dear, did you intend to leave them price tags on them pictures in the parlor? Mrs. Parvenu—Yes, I want folks to see I ain't no vulgar bargain fiend. Unexpected Answer.—Secretary—To-morrow will be the twenty-fifth anniversary of the day when I entered your service. Employer — Indeed! Then I suppose you are going to have a jubilee dinner? Don't forget to invite me! Turned His Back.—Landlady —That new boarder is either married or a widower. Daughter—Why, mamma, he says he's a bachelor. Landlady—Don't you believe he is. When he opens his pocketbook to pay his board he always turns his back to me. A Genuine Gem.—Mrs. Parvenue—That picture in the corner is by an old master. Mrs. Swartleigh — In- deed! I would never have guessed it. Mrs. Parvenue—Yes, the man I bought it from gave me a written guarantee that the painter was past seventy-five before he done a stroke of it. The Savage Bachelor.—A man who will leave his property to his wife only on condition of her not marrying again, said the Sweet Young Thing, is as mean as he can be. Oh, I don't know, said the Savage Bachelor. Per- haps he is a friend to mankind. Why, Mr. Grumpy, exclaimed his old friend, whom he had not seen for years, your daughter looks just the same as she did when a baby. Well, she's not the same by a good deal. Then you could never get her to sleep. Now you can never get her to wake up when you want her to.

EARNEST PLEA. She—I don't know whether to let you become engaged to me or not. You would not have asked me if Jennie had not refused. He—But you know second thoughts are always the wiser.

CARE OF A WATCH.

A watch should be wound up every day at the same hour. Avoid putting it on a marble slab or near anything excessively cold, as the sudden change of temperature, contracting the metal, may sometimes cause the main- spring to break. The cold coagulates the oil, and the pivots and wheels, working less freely, affects the regu- larity of the timekeeper. In laying aside a watch be sure that it rests on its case. If suspended, the action of the balance may cause oscillation, which will interfere with its going. To keep your watch clean take care that the case fits closely and see that the watch pocket is free from fluff, which is so often given off by linings.

The Prince of Wales, Whose Injured Knee Prevents Him From Stand- ing, Viewing the Cowes Regatta From the Royal Yacht.



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