FARM AND GARDEN

SHEARING SHEEP BY MACHINE.

Western Ranchmen Dispensing With Hand Work.

N. Y. Sun: The great sheep camp of the United States is now in the Northwest. The shearing of the twenty or more million sheep that produce wool, like the garnering of wheat and other big crops, requires the employment for a more or less shortened period of a large number of men. The local labor supply is entirely insufficient and were it not for the existence of a partly organized body of nomads, who start in at the south and work their way north as the season broadens, great difficulty would be met with.

Many of these shearers are easterners, New York furnishing quite a number. Before reaching Montana or Wyoming they have relieved many thousands of sheep of their fleeces. They begin down in Texas or perhaps Arizona and work north, taking in Kansas, Nebraska, Utah, Wyoming and the Dakotas before they land in Montana.

Many of them also come from the West. This gang starts in in California, and after shearing its way through Oregon, Washington and Idaho reaches Montana to aid in garnering on common ground the greatest crop of wool in any section.

These men are well paid and most of them end the season with from $500 to $800 in their pockets. All are experts. Most of them still use the wrist thong and hand shears, but in the last few years shearing by machinery has come in vogue and is rapidly superseding all other methods.

The better hand shearers average 100 sheep a day, and there are a few who have a record of 200 in twelve hours. It is hard work. A man must stand with legs stiff for hours, he must lean over until he can almost reach his toes and he must all the time be holding down a struggling, frightened animal.

These hand workers are paid at the rate of seven or eight cents for each fleece tied up and delivered to the sacker. The grading is done in advance of the shearing, so that subsequent trouble is avoided.

After the shearing has been accomplished the wool is sacked in long balelike burlap forms and turned over to the freighters. Montana is not gridironed with railroads, and it is a long drive from many of the ranches to the railway depot or wool market. Two and sometimes three heavily laden wagons are coupled together and with eight or ten horses attached the outfit starts across the hills. It is hard, slow going, and if the rain comes and the roads get gummy the freighters often have to go into camp and wait for the sun to pave the way. Sometimes wool has to be hauled in this fashion for 125 miles.

In the last four or five years the shearing machine has pushed to the front. An ingenious mechanic has devised a shear which can be worked either by hand or mechanical power, and which has proven a tremendous economy. The machine is declared by sheep men to be as far ahead of the old hand shears as the self-binder is in advance of the old-fashioned cradle. R. M. Marquis, a Montana young man, holds the world's record both for hand and for machine shearing. At Bower Brothers' ranch near Martinsdale, Mont., he sheared 360 seven pound (to the fleece) wethers in 14 hours 46 minutes, taking off 2,650 pounds of wool with a machine. This record will likely stand for a long time.

Marquis has been at the business for about eight years and has often shorn 200 sheep a day and over by hand, and on the machine has several times gone above 300. His average work in Montana last season ran from 175 to 215 sheep a day, in nine and ten hour days. In one shearing season, not including the fall work, he sheared 17,013 sheep.

The man's work is almost as mechanical as that of the machine he uses. He starts in by grabbing the animal by the right hind leg with his left hand, turning it easily over on its back. He then pulls it into an upright position, with its hindquarters on the ground and the body resting between his legs. He begins by parting the wool at the forward end of the brisket and starts the clippers going. Bent over at an angle of 70 or 80 degrees, he keeps firm hold of the sheep with his knees, turning the animal as though it were in a vice and keeping the skin stretched tight. When half way through he has attained the position of having partly stepped back, while the sheep is flat on its side. It is no trick for him to finish the animal in two minutes, and he has turned out as many as twenty-eight in an hour.

Besides the advantage in time and labor cost the machine does not hack or cut the sheep, and it is possible to get from a half to a pound and a half more wool off each animal. The staple is longer and this means a better price. Usually it is not desirable to send hand sheared sheep to the market until a week after the clip, as it takes that long to feed them into presentable shape. This is avoided by the use of the mechanical contrivance, which leaves the animal evenly clipped and free from cuts.

The hand power machine is in almost universal use among the smaller flock masters who cannot afford a power plant or are unable to get the services of experienced shearing experts, who keep date and route books much like the average theatrical company manager. The usual model consists of a large wheel, fastened to an upright beam in the barn. On the face of this wheel teeth are generated on an automatic machine that insures absolute accuracy. This gear is enclosed in a stationray frame and drives a hardened steel cut pinion, to which is connected a universal joint flexible shaft. The pinion shaft is fitted with a small turned balance wheel, which, running at a high speed, gives steadiness to the machine at all times. The shears, which greatly resemble at the end a pair of barbers' clippers, fit on to the end of this jointed shaft, and this is operated much like the power devices in dentists' shops for the drilling or cleaning of teeth. With a boy to turn the big wheel by a convenient handle and a man to operate the shears it is not much of a trick to denude the sheep.

The power plant machine is growing in favor. Makers of various devices in the last year on their own initiative and for their own profit have established power plants at points in the sheep belt. The result has been that big sheep men have taken to installing them with gasoline engines for motive power. Many of these plants have as high as fifty shearing machines, with power furnished from overhead shafting and gearing. The newest departure in this line is an electrically driven affair, with direct connections, so that the instant a machine is stopped to change cutters or combs or so that another sheep may be caught or let go the power is cut off absolutely from that one, while the others keep at work.

GOOD BLOOD AND GOOD HEALTH

Is the Result Obtained When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Are Used

To have good health you must have good blood. It is only when the blood is bad that the health is poor. The blood is the life-giving fluid of the body—it is therefore an absolute necessity that it should be kept free from all impurities and poisons. To do this nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Peaple. These Pills make new, rich blood with every dose; they drive out every impurity—every poison—and thus give good health. Concerning them, Miss Bernadette Lapointe, of St. Jerome, Que., says: "For several years my health was very bad—my system was completely run down. I had indigestion almost continually; my heart was weak; I had headaches and backaches, and was sore all over. My blood was very poor, and more than once I was in despair. I tried many supposed remedies, but none of them helped me. One day a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, telling me that she had found them good in a case similar to mine. I followed her advice and began taking the pills. They soon gave me some slight relief. Encouraged by this I continued their use for several months and they strengthened my whole system. I am to-day in excellent health and always keep Dr. Wiliams' Pink Pills in the house, for if I feel a little out of sorts I take a box of Pills and am soon all right again."

Thousands of young girls throughout Canada suffer just as Miss Lapointe did. They are sickly all the time and are totally unable to take the enjoyment out of life that every healthy girl should. They need a tonic to build them up—to enable them to withstand the worries of household or business duties; to give them strength to enjoy social life. Such a tonic is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These Pills give blood to bloodless girls; they strengthen the nerves; banish headaches and backaches, cure indigestion, rheumatism, heart palpitation and relieve the many ills of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

NEW WIRELESS.

Dane's Invention Sends Messages 100 Words a Minute.

Wireless telegraphy is likely to receive a distinct fillip by means of an invention by Dr. Valdemar Poulsen. The invention is in the form of an automatic transmitter by which a speed of sending can be obtained rivalling that realized by submarine telegraphy.

The capabilities of the new instrument were demonstrated yesterday at Cullercoats (Northumberland) radio-telegraphic station, in the presence of a company of electrical experts, who saw messages transmitted between Cullercoats and Lyngby, near Copenhagen, a distance of 600 miles, at the rate of 100 words per minute. The invention would appear to do for wireless telegraphy what the Wheatstone transmitter and Thompson recorder have achieved in the way of despatch and the receipt of messages through post office and cable companies.

The instrument is worked on much the same principle as the Wheatstone. That is to say, the message is represented by a series of holes punched in a continuous paper strip.

The present rate of "wireless" across the Atlantic is 25 words a minute.

Miss Stella Josephine Feiler, of Harris county, Texas, who has developed remarkable ability to locate oil and sulphur lands, recently earned a fee of $150,000 paid by ten land owners upon whose property two productive wells were struck after Miss Feiler had located oil not far from the Humble field. Miss Feiler, it is said, has accumulated a fund of over $500,000, and is erecting an orphan asylum in Beaumont with the money she received from locating oil and minerals.

Upset By Constipation

Distressing Indigestion, Stomach Gas, Palpitation Constant Headaches.

When Robbed of Beauty and Strength, and Suffering from Lassitude, Inertness and General Ill Health

Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cure.

"It is with intense satisfaction that I am able to relate how I was snatched by Dr. Hamilton's Pills from my bed of sickness, writes H. H. Sargent, a well-known hardware traveller, residing at Charleston. So many changes of diet brought on a fit of indigestion and liver complaint, but being very busy I didn't give the matter much attention. Headaches, awful dizzy spells, and constant tiredness soon made it impossible for me to attend properly to business. My appetite faded away. I became thin and looked yellow and jaundiced. I used three different prescriptions which physicians said would tone up my liver and regulate my bowels—but I got no relief at all till I started to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. After taking them for a few days I was surprised at the energy and force I obtained; the old feeling of tiredness and lack of desire to work disappeared, and instead came vigor, energy, ambition, good color and sound digestion. I take Dr. Hamilton's Pills three times a week and ever since have enjoyed the best of health."

What's the use of feeling so languid, so stupid and dull, when Dr. Hamilton's Pills will give you such robust, joyous health. For all disorders of the stomach, kidneys, liver and bowels, no medicine compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c. per box, or five boxes for $1.00, at al dealers or the Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

FULL FOR A MONTH.

The No-Tip Hotel a Succes Before It Opens.

To-day London's latest lounge of luxury, the Strand Palace Hotel, throws open its hospitable doors, and, such is already the fame of Lyons' latest, that every one of the 740 bedrooms will be occupied to-night.

No tips, no mysterious, irritating extras, and 6s. for bed, table d'hote breakfast, bath, light, attendance, and the use of many noble rooms—this programme has captivated all England and a good deal of the continent.

"Everything ready? Yes, indeed," said hustling Mr. Joseph Lyons to the Daily Sketch. "We could have opened a week ago, and could have filled the place more than twice over."

"Does this striking success suggest to your mind the desirability of putting up your prices a trifle?"

Mr. Lyons looked shocked, and cried in alarm, "Goodness, no! I would not dream of such a thing. We have spent a quarter of a million of money upon this venture, and it is going to be a success on its present very moderate tariff.

"Some of the bedrooms have been let to permanent residents, others for a number of months, and some for the winter. We can accept no more visitors for this month, and yet every post brings a big batch of applications.

"The first delivery to-day brought over 400 letters, and I have a staff of twelve people—six of them typists—doing nothing but deal with this mass of correspondence. I think I shall have to put a linkman at the main entrance to tell people not to get out of their cabs unless they have booked a room, as we shall not be able to accommodate them for a time."

Our representative, glancing down the list of places from which yesterday's letters came, noticed that Manchester and the Lancashire district generally were very largely represented, while Scotland, Ireland and Wales were frequently mentioned. Letter had also come from France, Germany, Belgium, Portugal, Switzerland and Austria.

LONDON'S FREEDOM BOXES.

(Modern Society, London.)

The ordinary cost of the "gold box" in which the freedom of the city of London is enclosed when presented to distinguished personages is 100 guineas. This sum, however, is usually exceeded in the case of a crowned head, as it was last week when a box of this type was offered for the acceptance of the Emperor of Russia. As a matter of fact, the record in expense of this kind was reached on the occasion of the presentation of the freedom to the late Alexander II., in the year 1875, when the city paid $1,685 for its gold box. Even King Edward's box, presented to him in the year of his marriage, fell short of this record by more than $300.

Marriage certainly must be a lottery; look at the women with booby prizes.—Dallas News.

RUSSIAN COUNTRY FAIR.

Long Array of Fruit and Vegetable Stalls—Methods of Bargaining.

A cucumber fair at Vladikavkaz—such revelations of the bounty of nature in the abundance of food and in strong limbs to be nourished by it I scarcely expect to see easily again, writes a correspondent of the Pall Mall Gazette. This fair took place at one end of the great military road that traverses the Caucasus and connects Tiflis and the Persian marches with Rostof and the north.

In a great open square, paved unevenly with cobbles, the stalls are set up. At one end are five open forges where horses are strapped in and shod. Behind these about a hundred sheep and lambs struggle together, while a shepherd milks the ewes into a bucket. At another end of the "Bazaar" there is a covered place for cotton goods, and there the Georgian girl buys her kerchief and the peasant woman turns over all manner of brilliant printed cotton. Between the sheep and the drapery for a full hundred yards stand carts and barrows, or it may be merely sacks and baskets, full of cucumbers and tomatoes. The cucumbers are piled up in the carts like loads of stones for road making. The vendors stands beside them and shout their prices. The customers fumble about and pick out the best they can find.

Several thousand have to be sold before afternoon; more than half will not be disposed of before they are spoiled by the sun. Picture the peasants outbidding one another, fat and perspiring in the heat. Ten for three halfpence is the highest price; ten for a halfpenny the lowest. By 2 o'clock in the afternoon one will be able to buy forty for a penny just to clear. Meanwhile children are dancing about, eating them as one would bananas in England, munching them as if they were large pears, and in a way that would have brought bewilderment to the mind of Sairey Gamp, who so dearly loved a "cowcumber."

Scarcely less in evidence than the luscious green of cucumbers is the reposing yellow and scarlet of the tomatoes—golden apples they call them. These also must be disposed of; they go for a penny a pound, and the baskets of many traffickers are adorned by the purchase of them. Behind the cucumber row is the potato market, where for sixpence you may buy two stone of new potatoes. Wiht these are a long array of stalls with vegetables and fruit, everything superabundant and at surprising prices. Raspberries and apricots go at twopence a pound, peaches at fourpence, cherries and plums at a penny, gooseberies at a halfpenny, blackberries at three halfpence, and all this fruit in at the same time.

Strawberries came suddenly at the beginning of June, and as suddenly dissappeared; the summer progresses at quick pace here. New laid eggs are sold at this fair at a farthing each, chees at threepence a pound, butter at tenpence, bacon at fourpence and fivepence a pound. Herrings and river fish, sun dried and cured, are sold ten on a string for twopence-halfpenny; live green crayfish, ten for threepence. At shops near by mutton is sold at threepence-halfpenny and lamb at fourpence-halfpenny a pound; beef at threepence.

The fair is, however, a poor man's market. The richer get their things at the shops, but it is difficult to persuade a peasant to buy at a shop when he can get what he wants at a fair. From time immemorial the country people have met and bargained at fairs, so that it is now in the blood. Hence it is that Russia is the country of fairs, having as it greatest object of that kind the fair of Nijni Novgorod, that stupendous survival of the old times. The difficulty of buying at a fair is no obstacle; the crowds of people, the mountebanks among them, the stalls without scales, the haphazard bargains and chance of bad money are more alluring than deterrent. Potatoes are sold by the pailful, cucumbers by the ten, fish by the string, bacon and cheese by the piece, and mutton mostly by the sheep.

One needs to be a connoisseur, a ready calculator and eye measurer if one is going to acquit oneself honorably in the eyes of the fair bargain drivers. No one ever takes anything at the price offered; every one chaffers and bargains for at least five minutes before settling yes or no. Then nothing bought is wrapped up. One has to bring one's own paper with one, or one may buy earthenware pots or rush baskets, and put together the things that may touch without harm. A pound of meat without paper puts the unprovided purchaser in a dilemma. At the fair there is no dividing line between tradesmen and buying people. Whoever wishes may go and take his place, or he may take no place, and simply hawk his things about through the crowd. There are men hawking old clothes, old boots, iced beer and ices.

At 10 o'clock in the morning the scene is one of the utmost liveliness. Peasants are standing round the ice cream men and smacking their lips; would-be purchasers of mutton are standing among the sheep, weighing them and feeling them with their hands in primitive fashion at the back of the forges; meal and flour sellers, white from head to foot, are shovelling their goods into the measures of gossips; girls are raking over the cottons; the cucumber sellers are shouting, and those who have finished their buying are moving off with carts and barrows, sacks or baskets, as the case may be, and not infrequently one may see a man with a sack of potatoes in one hand and a fat sheep under the other arm.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved worth mountains of gold to me, as it restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R.F.D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

The Navel Orange.

The first we know of the navel orange, which is very valuable not only on account of its fine quality and taste, but also because of its being seedless, is of a single tree that was found growing on the northern shore of the Mediterranean Sea. This was about the year 1565, or nearly 350 years ago.

A monk in a monastery in that faraway country painted a picture of the fruit and wrote a description of it, both of which may be seen in the library of the Roman Catholic University at Washington, D. C. Grafts of this tree were taken to Spain by the Moors several hundred years ago, and from Spain the trees were carried to South America by the Spaniards.—From "Nature and Science," in October St. Nicholas.

Couldn't See Then.

She—Women like to be admired by men.

He—Then why do they always try to knock out men's eyes with their umbrellas?

CORNS, CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

RECIPES

SWEET PICKLES.

Make a brine strong enough to hold an egg and pour boiling hot over six hundred small pickles and four green peppers. After they have stood for 24 hours take them out and wipe each one dry.

Heat sufficient vinegar boiling hot to cover them. Pour the vinegar over the pickles and again let them stand for 24 hours, when the vinegar may be poured off.

Prepare fresh vinegar, into which the following ingredients are to be put: One ounce each of white cloves, cinnamon and allspice, two quarts of brown sugar, one half of a pint of white mustard seed, four tablespoonfuls of celery seed, and a piece of alum the size of an egg. Heat this scalding hot, pour over the cucumbers and set away for a few days when they will be fit for use.

STUFFED MUSHROOMS.

Scrape out the inside of the cups, chop the stems that are too long to be left standing, and also the mushrooms, which should have been arranged in a battered earthen dish, stems up. Then cover with the glass bells that come on purpose for holding in the delicate aroma and juices of the mushrooms, or, lacking these, with paper and an inverted pan. Cook on the back of the stove, or in an oven for about an hour, or until brown and tender. They will cook in their own juices. Serve on rounds of toast with a seasoning of butter, salt and paprika.

FAVORITE FRUIT PUDDING.

Fill a buttered dish with any kind of fruit, pour over them a batter made of half cup sugar, one tablespoon butter, one egg, half cup sweet milk, one cup flour with one teaspoon baking powder sifted in it. Bake three-quarters of an hour and eat with this sauce: Two eggs beaten separately, one cup powdered sugar, butter size of an egg, melted, Flavor with vanilla. This is easier than a boiled pudding and extra good.

CUCUMBER TUBS FOR SALAD.

Select the largest of cucumbers and cut into three inch lengths. Trim off half an inch from the top all around except at each side, where small pieces of rind should be left to serve as handles. Then mark off the little bands of rind which are to run around the tub, and cut away the rest of the rind, using a sharp knife.

After paring, carefuly scoop out the centre. If this is done before they are pared there is danger of cutting through the wall. Put them into ice water till ready to use, then dry on a cloth. Fill with chopped cucumber, tomato, asparagus tips, cauliflower, or any desired salad and stick a sprig of parsley in the top of each tub.

A nice way to put salad in a lunch box is to use green sweet peppers. Remove the seeds after cutting off the small end of each pepper and stuff them with the salad. The pepper covers may be secured from falling off by sticking a toothpick through them into the main body of the peppers.

BAKED TOMATOES WITH SHRIMPS.

For one can or its equivalent of shrimps broken into small pieces prepare six round, medium sized tomatoes by cutting off a good slice at top, removing the pulp and inverting on a sieve to drain. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter and cook in this slowly three slices of onion until slightly browned, then remove and add tomato pulp. Cook this for a few minutes, then add about one and a quarter cupfuls of bread crumbs and enough cream to make a soft paste—nearly one-third of cupful. When blended, put the pans in slow oven for about forty minutes.

CHEESE-TOMATO STEW.

Peel six medium sized tomatoes (canned tomatoes may be used), cut in pieces, and boil until thoroughly cooked. When tomatoes are well done add one-half pound grated American cheese, salt and pepper to taste. Let mixture cook until it is right thickness to spread on toast. After cheese is added stir constantly to prevent sticking to pan.

STUFFED TOMATOES.

Take twelve large smooth tomatoes, one teaspoonful salt, little pepper, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one cupful of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of onion juice, cut a thin slice from the smooth end of each, with a small spoon scoop out as much of the pulp and juice as possible without injuring their shape. Mix pulp with the other ingredients and fill tomatoes with this mixture. Put on tops, arrange in a baking pan that has been buttered and bake slowly three-quarters of an hour. Lift with cake turner to platter, garnish with parsley and serve hot.

Oriental Greetings.

Some of the Oriental modes of salutation are very peculiar. For instance, in central Tibet, the custom is for the saluter to stick out his tongue, hold his right ear, rub his left hip, and bow deeply, all these motions being carried on at once. Certainly the other fellow need have no fear of personal assault from the subject of these curious antics! Less ludicrous, but equally reassuring, is the Chinese custom of rubbing noses on bended knees. The salaam or profound bow of India and the Mohammedan countries serves a similar purpose.—From W. R. Murphy's "Salutations" in October St. Nicholas.

HIS CHOICE.

A Pitsburg millionaire said at a dinner:

"I lunched with Sir Thomas Lipton at the Ghebireh palace, in Cairo, just before he set out for his tea plantation in Ceylon, where the ex-Empress Eugenie was to visit him. When the coffee came on I opened my gold case and offered Sir Thomas a beautiful aromatic cigarette frosh from the factory down the street.

"'No, thank you,' said he. 'I am, with one possible exception, the biggest smoker i nthe world, but I never smoke cigars or cigarettes.'

"'What do you smoke?' said I.

"'Bacon,' he answered.'

HANDSOME JEWELRY CATALOGUE FREE

OUR 144 page Catalogue illustrated in colors will be sent free upon request.

This is the finest Catalogue of Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, China, Cut Glass, Leather Goods, Stationery and Novelties ever issued.

We prepay all express charges on every article sold by us and cheerfully refund the money if goods are not satisfactory.

RYRIE BROS., Limited
154-158 Yonge Street
TORONTO

Table Manners.

Do not clatter knife, fork or spoon on the plate when eating.

Learn to hold the fork and knife gracefully. There is an accepted form for this holding and any other is a sign of lack of training.

Do not grasp your table implements as if they were farmer's tools. A firm grip is not the main thing in getting fod to the mouth.

Nothing is more awkward than to hold a knife or fork in the palm of the hand close down toward the blade. Sawing is not high art in table manners.

A knife is to be held in the right hand between the thumb and second finger, with the end in the palm of the hand and steadied by tip of first finger resting just on beginning of blade. No exception for left handed habits.

No matter how gracefully you eat you will not look it if you use the left hand for the right. Break yourself of it if you go hungry in the attempt.

When cutting the fork is held in the left hand in the same manner as the knife. At all other times it should be held halfway down the handle between the thumb and first finger, steadied on the first joint of the second finger.

A spoon is held in the same way as a fork. It is brought to the mouth in a parallel line. Remember this simple rule and you will not be guilty of the solecism of eating from the tip of a spoon. This is particularly bad form in eating soup.

Eat soup or other liquid food from the outside of plate in; not dipping from centre toward the edge as is the common method.

Never turn a spoon over in the mouth before removing it, as is sometimes done particularly in eating ice cream.

It is or should be needless to say that a knife is a cutting instrument only. Let neither peas, the last bit of sauce, nor molasses persuade you otherwise.

Take time in the handling of knife, fork, and spoon to do it noiselessly as to lips as well as dishes. Shoveling food is neither a pretty sight nor sound.

Do not think such things trifles. They may not make your fortune, but they do make or mar your reputation for good manners.

Popular Weather Signs.

Men of science tell us in some cases what are characterized old women's stories are practically correct; for instance, counting numbers from the light ning flash to the sound of thunder locates in miles the seat of the disturbance. The approach of rain is signalled, so say the observant country folk, in many ways. The swifts and the swallows skim close to the ground; the cat washes his face, and the chaffinch has a sad and plaintive note; the farmyard goose runs about and shows general restlessness; the peacock utters frequent cries; the woodpecker moans or sighs; the parrot chatters; the guinea fowl perches; flowers have a stronger odor and many among them close up.

There are also other signs none the less sure for prognosticating fine weather. The birds twitter; the redthroat sings on the top of the highest trees; the swallow flies into the clouds; the lark rises from the ground and mounts into the air singing; the cricket makes his cry heard; the tree frog climbs the trees, and the flowers open. Finally there are a few varied observations which will complete these signs. An everlasting flower hung on a wall opens in fine weather and closes when it will be rain. When the spider leaves off working at its web it is a sign of rain. If it continues or recommences its weaving during the night it is a sign that the good weather will return. When rain begins to fall, if the hens do not hide themselves, but continue to look for their food, it means that the rain will not cease all day. If they take refuge at the first drop of rain it is a sign that it will not last. When only one magpie leaves its nest it is a sign of rain. If the father and mother quit it together it is a sign of good weather.—London Globe.

DONE FOR.

"With Eddie Foy," said a tragedian, "I made, the other Sunday, an excursion into the ocuntry.

"The country, fresh and green, was beautiful in the warm sunshine. An old man and his daughter, a girl of 18, had a little booth where you threw baseball at dolls, getting a cigar for every hit.

"Foy throws phenomenally well, and he had soon won 30 cigars. These he presented, with a courtly bow, to the young girl.

"'Thanks,' said she, smiling prettily, 'they'll do for father.'"

"A few Sundays later Foy and I made the same excursion again. The booth stood in the same spot, but now the girl was running it alone.

"'Ah, said Foy, 'they've done for father.'"

TO RID HOUSE OF FLIES.

To rid the house of flies quickly, spray into the air oil of lavender diluted with hot water; this will cause the flies to leave and a delightful fragrance will be left.

Screen all doors and windows. If not possible plant mignonette in window and porch boxes. This will keep away both flies and mosquitoes.

Do not leave any food lynig around and do not eat food which has come in contact with flies.

Keep garbage can tightly closed. Spray occasionally to prevent breeding.

Pour kerosene in drains occasionally

WHAT KIND OF A WINTER WILL WE HAVE?

GILLETT'S

THE Standard Article

Ready for use in any quantity.

Useful for five hundred purposes.

A can equals 20 lbs. SAL SODA.

Use only the Best.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

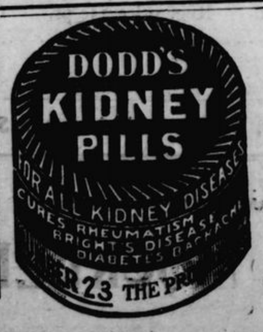
For Making Soap.

For Softening Water.

For Removing Paint.

For Disinfecting Sinks, Closets, Drains, etc.

LYE



ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO