

# The Housekeeper

A delicious sour cream dressing for fruit salad is made with a cup of sour cream into which a half cup of melted butter is stirred gradually. This blended with a variety of cut fruit, such as pineapple, bananas and oranges, and nut meats of some dates, is most appetizing spread on crackers as a luncheon dish.

When eggs are scarce, a dessertspoonful of corn starch may be substituted for one egg.

If clothes are to be ironed soon after they are dry use hot water for sprinkling them. They will dampen more quickly and evenly than if cold water is used.

When buying bacon, choose that with a thin rind and with fat of a pinkish white.

A piece of orange will be found an excellent substitute for polish on shoes. Rub the leather well with it, and when dry, polish with oil cloth.

To keep white enamel ware looking new and immaculate, fry scouring it with vinegar occasionally.

A new teapot has a perforated shelf in the upper part on which to put the tea leaves. The pot is then filled with boiling water and turned back, resting on the handle and two tiny feet at the base of the handle, thus forming a firm base. When the tea has "drawn" to the desired strength the pot is placed upright, thus making the entire contents of uniform strength. This comes in various sizes in blue and white and brown ware.

To renew velvet, let the fire in the cook stove get very low, take a large cloth, wring in cold water and spread over the top of the stove; then spread the velvet over the top of the cloth until the nap rises.

To remove rust from steel, cover it with sweet oil and let it remain covered for a day; then rub it with a lump of fresh lime and it will then polish in the ordinary way.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

## HOT WEATHER RULES FOR HORSES.

As Compiled by Boston Work-Horse Parade Association.

1. Load lightly, and drive slowly.  
2. Stop in the shade if possible.  
3. Water your horse as often as possible. So long as a horse is working, water in moderate quantities will not hurt him. But let him drink only a few swallows if he is going to stand still.

4. When he comes in after work, sponge off the harness marks and sweat, his eyes, his nose and mouth, and the dock. Wash his feet, but not his legs.

5. If the thermometer is 75 degrees or higher, wipe him all over with a wet sponge. Use vinegar water if possible. Do not turn the horse on him.

6. Saturday night give a bran mash, cold, and add a tablespoonful of saltpetre.

7. Do not use a horse-hat, unless it is a canopy-top hat. The ordinary bell-shaped hat does more harm than good.

8. A sponge on top of the head, or even a cloth, is good if kept wet. If dry it is worse than nothing.

9. If the horse is overcome by the heat, get him into the shade, remove his harness and bridle, wash out his mouth, sponge him all over, shower his legs and give him four ounces of aromatic spirits of ammonia, or two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre, in a pint of water, or give him a pint of coffee, warm. Cool his head at once, using cold water, or, if necessary, chopped ice, wrapped in a cloth.

10. If a horse is off his food, try him with two quarts of oats mixed with bran and a little water, and add a little salt or sugar. Or give him oatmeal gruel or barley water to drink.

11. Watch your horse. If he stops sweating suddenly, or if his ears droop, or if he starts with his legs braced sideways, he is in danger of a heat or sun stroke, and needs attention at once.

12. If it is so hot that the horse sweats in the stable at night, tie him outside. Unless he cools off during the night, he cannot well stand the next day's heat.

## Famous Echoes.

Among the most noted echoes is that heard from the suspension bridge across the Menai Strait. The sound of a blow from a hammer on one of the main piers of the structure is returned in succession from each of the cross-beams that support the roadway and from the opposite pier at the distance of 576 feet, in addition to which the sound is many times repeated between the water and the roadway at the rate of 28 times in five seconds. Outside the Shipley Church, in Sussex, is an echo which repeats twenty syllables in the most remarkable manner. The famous echo at Woodstock, when awakened, answers no fewer than fifty times. In the Whispering Gallery at St. Paul's Cathedral the faintest sound is faithfully conveyed from one side of the dome to the other, but cannot be heard at an intermediate point. It is evidently a great surprise to him. The most disgraceful affair has struck him and his associate as a mere lark, and probably neither of them is able to understand the significance of the matter. They and their friends think they are victims of persecution. They are not. They have sinned before God and committed a shameful crime before men, and society does not look upon this sort of turpitude with the indulgence that it did 25 years ago. The crime was wholly prevented, but society is going to hunt it down as it does burglary and forgery.

"Do you think worry makes a man baldheaded?" "It's hard to say," replied the man who gives every question cautious consideration, "whether you get bald because you worry or you worry because you are getting bald."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## PILES COMED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, box P 8, Windsor, Ont.

## DAILY COLD BATH.

Now is the Time to Start Your Child.

This is the time of year to start a habit which will be of lifelong benefit to the child, the habit of taking a daily cold bath.

It is absurd to preach the cold bath for every one. Many adults are injured by subjecting themselves unwisely to a cold plunge or even a cold shower in hot and warm weather. They emerge from it chattering and blue and do not regain the vitality lost in the cold water for several hours. But the man or woman who learned to enjoy a cold bath as a child never gives it up. In fact so devoted are they to it that they urge it as a cure-all for human ills and blame warm baths for much sorrow and unhappiness.

The child of 4 years, according to a physician versed in children's needs, is old enough to have a daily cold bath but should be started in warm weather. By the time fall comes the child will be so accustomed to it that he will not only like it, but will ask for it if he misses it.

The bath should not at first take the form of a cold plunge. The child should stand in a tub partly filled with warm water—enough to come to the hips of the child. Then cold water should be dashed over him, and after that he should be vigorously rubbed.

Blue lips, chattering teeth and fatigue are indications that the bath was too cold or too long continued. Rony cheeks, red lips and tingling and glowing skin should result from the properly given cold bath.

A good way to start a cold shower is to fill a good sized watering can with cool water—not much colder than the temperature of the room—and to pour this over the child. Follow this with a can of cooler water. After several baths of this sort try using a third can of almost cold water to end up with.

Most children are interested in the "needle" from the watering can, which comes with less shock than so much cold water poured from a pitcher, or even then the needles from an "overhead" shower. The warm water in the tub keeps the child's feet warm and his circulation is generally strong enough to withstand the cold shower from the sprinkling can without suffering. Gradually the amount of warm water in the tub can be lessened, although enough to cover the feet is not an unwise allowance even for grown-ups.

The child who learns to enjoy this sort of bath will have a simple means of keeping his system "toned up," which he will probably not give up so long as he lives.

## A Costume Kink.

Say a rig is of silk.  
Or say it is of ratine.  
Or say it is of newest rep.  
If only this suit is handsome!  
Then the blouse is made of chiffon.  
And the coat lining is of the same chiffon.

The chiffon may be in white or in a lovely color.  
Quite unexpected colors may be introduced in these chiffon blouses and linings.

## FLAWS IN OUR BANKING SYSTEM

(Detroit Free Press)  
There are good points in Canada's methods of managing her banks, and there are points of danger as well. The drift toward monopoly is one of the latter. Another, we think, is the probability that community's deposits in branch banks may be diverted from the community's use to localities where it will bring better returns. The eastern provinces complain bitterly that their capital is often unavailable for local purposes, being transferred by the Montreal or Toronto management to the northwest or to New York, where higher rates of interest may be obtained. This is no doubt an advantage for the bank's stockholders, but it is apt to result in material hardship to the communities from which the money is taken.

## Care of the Hair.

Air it.  
Sun it.  
Brush it.  
And shake it.  
Massage the scalp.  
Shampoo it with egg.  
Rinse it most thoroughly.  
A shampoo every two weeks suffices.  
Dry it in the sun, out of doors if possible.

## SUFFRAGE MAKING PROGRESS.

(Ottawa Citizen)  
Mr. B. F. Keth, proprietor of the big theatrical circuit, has just issued orders for the benefit of his many theatregoers that any article of the women's suffrage movement be allowed on the stage. This is a pretty strong argument for the degree of advancement made by this reform during the last few years. It is said that every reform must pass through the three stages of indifference, ridicule and opposition before it attains success. It is apparently in the middle of the third stage at the present time.

# DOUGLASS' KIDNEY PILLS

23 THEATRE

## WILL SHE WEAR 'EM? Paper Thinkers Women Won't Use Trousers.

Almost every day there is a declaration from some advanced person that women will soon be wearing trousers. One who claims to speak with authority says the plans and specifications of the new garments are already made, and that the plunge will take place within a year. We are told by these ladies that fashions have been tending to the change for several seasons. The hobble and the slit skirt and other marvellous exhibits are cited as approaches to the goal.

Queen Christina of Sweden wore male attire, and Dr. Mary Walker has long been proud of her trousers. The history of clothes is always interesting, and trousers afford an excellent example of evolution from the ornate to the practical. The pantaloons introduced by the Venetians were hose combining breeches and stockings in one garment. In the regency of George IV. the breeches fitted the body from the waist down below the calves of the legs and there were fastened with buttons or ribbons. Another variety of trousers, called "breeches," came later by straps running under the belt.

The serious men who met in this town in 1776 and proclaimed the Declaration of Independence showed great care and considerable variety in their breeches, and were they to parade Chestnut street to-day they would attract as big a crowd as a circus procession.

But the old three-cornered hat, And the breeches and all that, Are so queer.

A garment for men extending on each leg separately to or just below the knee, accepted definition of breeches. In most cases this garment is not handsome; it is hard to keep in shape and it bags horribly. Man has conquered the sea and the earth, harnessed the lightning, counted the stars and hatched the forces of nature to his mills and his wagons, but in the matter of breeches his only progress is in two hip pockets, which he seldom uses. With all his inventive genius he cannot find a crease that will stay put, and with all his growing billions, he cannot buy or invent a substitute that will be an improvement.

It is inconceivable that women will want to subject themselves to the tyranny; it will not allow them opportunities for new styles and it will rob them of the indefinable charm that goes with their own distinctive dress. Of course, almost anything would be better than some of the present fashions, but why not reform them? Or why not bear the ills they have than fly to others they know not of? Man was in hard luck when fate put him in trousers, but he deserved no better for the ladies to punish him further by leaving him to his doom.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## For Women's Ailments

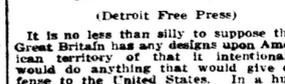
Dr. Martell's Female Pills have been the Standard for 20 years and for 40 years prescribed and recommended by Physicians. Accept no other. At all druggists.

## SILLY U. S. FEARS.

(Detroit Free Press)  
It is no less than silly to suppose that Great Britain has any designs upon American territory of that it intentionally would do anything that would give offense to the United States. In a hundred ways, through friendly overtures, through concessions, through long suffering and forbearance with this country's rudeness, it has shown a desire only to extend its friendly relations with this nation and to exchange confidence for confidence, as better than India waters, Britain would be derelict and untrue to its own policies if it neglected to furnish some such protection for Britain.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

He Didn't Know



Judge—Were you ever up before this court?  
Tired Thomas—Can't say, yer honor. What time do you get up?

## Complaints.

They devour time.  
They lacrate nerves.  
They usually end in nothing.  
Yet people go on complaining.

One complains about the telephone operator.  
One writes pages about the non-delivery of good ink and time explaining the non-working propensities of workmen.

And one writes complaints about a thousand and one other annoyances of daily life.

What happens?  
Why, one gets a polite letter saying the matter will be looked into!  
As if that did any good! What one wants is an explosion on the spot!

Hobbs—What makes you think that fellow Skimm is square? Slobbe—He's always getting cornered.

## NERVOUS CHILDREN Are Often in the Early Stages of St. Vitus Dance.

They Need a Tonic to Strengthen the Weak Nerves and Restore Them to Natural Health.

Many a child has been called awkward, has been punished in school for not keeping still, or for dropping things, when the child is not really at fault, as the trouble is really St. Vitus dance in its earlier stages. So common is this nervous disease in childhood that in some schools one-fifth of all the pupils have been found suffering from it in one form or another. Before the presence of the disease is betrayed there is usually a disturbance of the general health. The child shows listlessness and inattention. Then it becomes restless, and twitching of the muscles, and jerking of the limbs and body follow.

A remedy that cures St. Vitus dance and cures it so thoroughly that no trace of the disease remains is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which make the new blood necessary to feed the starving nerves and gives them the nourishment they demand.

Mrs. Hiram Barnhart, Scotia Junction, Ont., states: "About two years ago my oldest daughter, Mabel, then ten years of age, was stricken with St. Vitus dance. She could not keep still for half a minute, no matter how hard she tried. Her limbs would jerk and twitch, and every little thing would start her crying. I gave her several bottles of medicine said to be good for the nerves, but instead of helping her she was steadily growing worse. Her voice would change so that we could hardly understand her, and her face became twitched until she did not look like the same child. I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills myself when run down, and finally decided to give her these. When she had taken two boxes I could notice an improvement, and by the time she had used five boxes she was fully cured. However, I was determined to make the cure permanent if possible, and I gave her two boxes more, and I can truthfully say that she has never had a symptom of the trouble since, and is now as bright and as active as any child of her age. I heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all mothers as the result of what they have done for my child and myself."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at fifty cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## MARRIAGE FIGURES.

Recent Statistics Provide Surprising Features.

Walter F. Wilcox, of Cornell University, has been making some investigations for the New York State Department of Health relative to the mortality rates of married and unmarried men. Mr. Wilcox reports that men who marry live longer than those who remain single and presents this tabulation of his discoveries of the death rates of men, classified by age and marital condition to prove his contention:

Age.	Unmarried.	Married.	Divorced.
20-29	6.6	4.2	12.0
30-39	12.9	5.9	13.1
40-49	19.5	9.5	17.3
50-59	28.7	17.0	26.0
60-69	51.0	31.9	48.5
70-79	101.4	72.7	96.0
80	204.2	205.1	315.7

Arguing with these statistics as a basis Mr. Wilcox says it is evident that the lower mortality rate of married men is due to the supervision of their food, lodgings, hours and habits by their wives, and to the fact that the married man has greater incentives for self-restraint and care of his health than the unmarried bachelor can have except in rare instances. All these conditions may be traced to the figures presented and are not exhausted in the brief summary of Mr. Wilcox's remarks.

It will be noticed that the mortality rate of the widowed and divorced men is greater than that of the married men or of the bachelors. And the mortality rate of septuagenarian unmarried men is greater than that of married men of 70 or thereabouts. From these facts it may be argued that divorce is a direct peril to health and life, and that the married man who breaks his bonds by legal means risks his life in so doing.

Which is a new angle from which to view the divorce problem. And it may be alleged, too, that marriage, far from being unwise for a septuagenarian, as is so often contended by his kinsfolk, really is a positive life insurance policy, so to speak. Moreover, if Mr. Wilcox's figures prove anything they prove the desirability of early marriage for the young man and thus upset some thoughtful economic and social theories having to do with the amount of experience and financial resources needful to successful matrimony. All of which shows what a multitude of arguments can be clustered about a few statistics.—Detroit Free Press.

## A SAD TRAGEDY

It often happens—your sore corn is stepped on. Why not use "Putnam's Corn Extractor." It cures in one day. Absolutely no pain with "Putnam's." Use no other. 25c at all dealers.

## Comrades in Ignorance.

Jasper couldn't tell Jasper—neither could Sambo. One day Jasper was made a present of a fine silver watch, and there was a great thumping within his breast. He rigged the watch and chain on his vest and started for the camp-meeting. On the road he met Sambo, whose eyes caught the glint of the new chain.

"What you all got dere on de chain?" he asked with a doubting air.  
"A watch am what Ah got," answered Jasper proudly.

Then Sambo thought he'd trip Jasper.  
"What time am it?" he slowly asked, looking Jasper in the eye.  
Jasper plucked the watch from the recesses of his vest pocket and held it out gingerly under Sambo's nose, saying, "Am it?"

"It am!" same back Sambo, with a knowing air.—Exchange.

## SOUTH POLE REGION. Part of Equipment of Robert Peary Expedition Being Exhibited.

A big plain cooking pot, whose interior has been scraped clean and bare by men at the South Pole, and an empty provision bag, a sledging shovel, the inner lining of the tent in which the remains of Capt. Scott and his companions were found by the search party, and a shabby, much thumbed six-penny edition of Mary Johnston's story of old Thule, by Order of the Company, which when picked up in Captain Scott's tent, was curiously enough open at a chapter headed "We Go Out Into the Night." These are among the relics of the great Antarctic tragedy which were brought back by the Terra Nova, and which are now attracting thousands of people to the Earl's Court exhibition, where they are being shown.

It is a pathetic and most impressive collection and not the least interesting feature is an exact model in section of the igloo, or cave, dug in the snow by the party of the expedition, who were forced to winter in Terra Nova Bay owing to the ship being unable to pluck them up. For seven months the party lived in the cave of snow and ice, on rations sufficient for only one month. There was six men altogether—under Lieutenant Campbell and his companion for everything—food, light and such. When found, their ice cave was as black as a coal mine with carbon and so were the walls.

Among other relics might be mentioned the theodolite which fixed the position of the South Pole, and a tin of vasoline with which photographs of the pole were taken, a typewriter, several sleeping-bags, a lamp made from an empty tin, and a tin of vasoline which Captain Scott and his party used on the return journey from the pole.

The tent is perhaps the most striking of the relics. It is a tiny structure hardly at all appearance, fit shelter against the Antarctic blizzard.

## Where the Pins Go To.

For many years the world has been baffled by the problem of where the pins go that are turned out in millions of millions by the pin factories.

But the problem seems to have been solved at last. A Paris scientist, Dr. Xavier, has been experimenting on pins, hairpins and needles by the simple process of watching a few.

He states that they practically disappear into thin air, by changing into ferrous oxide, a brownish rust that soon blows away in dust.

An ordinary hairpin took only 154 days to blow away. A steel nib lasted just under 15 months. A common pin took 18 months to vanish. A polished steel needle defied the ravages of the atmosphere the longest, taking 2 1/2 years to disappear.

So the reason why the world is not a foot deep in the pins it buys is, it seems, exactly the same which makes an iron surface scale off when exposed for a long time to the atmosphere without the protection of paint.—Stray Stories.

## Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disgraced for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,  
W. A. V. R.

## OXEN AS POLICEMEN.

Tame Animals Used to Restrain Bulls for Spanish Fights.

Whatever one's views may be in regard to bullfighting, there is one feature of the national sport of Spain which is particularly interesting to the visitor and sightseer. The bulls for the arena are usually kept in large paddocks, wild and unfettered—for, as Sir Albert Rollit, who has visited one of these paddocks near Seville, says: "The animals know nothing of ropes or chains during their lifetime."

The bulls, however, are kept in order by a cordon of tame oxen, which, if a bull attempts to escape, at once prevents it doing so, acting skillfully and effectively as a species of bovine police.

"The night before the spectacle in the bullring at Seville," to quote Sir Albert, "the bulls are driven, still quiet, by large, by picadors along the boulevards, intermixed with the oxen and restrained only by them. On my asking if there must not be danger to the public using the boulevard, the reply was that occasionally a bull might hide in the bushes of the central gardens and fall foul of a workman in the morning; but such incidents did not seem to be regarded as matters of much importance compared with the popularity of the national amusement. At times many of the aristocracy and others of both sexes ride on horseback in advance of the bulls, which is regarded as fine, but rather dangerous sport.

"When at, or near, midnight the bulls thus enter the bullring, the scene is one of great turmoil, noise and excitement. In rush the driven animals, bulls and oxen, helter-skelter, a motley crowd of men and beasts—a veritable pandemonium. The last scene is most interesting of all. Stables with open doors encompass the arena. In front of each of which is a sliding door and at the back a lighted lantern. These lanterns the bulls make for one after another, smashing them and extinguishing the lights; and as each light is observed by an attendant to be put out he slips down the door of the stable and the bull is thus encaged and ready for the Spanish holiday of the morrow. Successively the lights disappear, and when all are out and the doors of the stables closed the police oxen are driven out of the bullring to return to their respective paddocks, and to render similar service to other bulls and other devotees of the bullring."—Tit-Bits.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

It is back.  
It's not full.  
It may be of silk.  
It may be a tailored rig.  
It is smart in broderie Anglaise.  
While an old fashion, the look of it is novel.

## ISSUE NO. 36. 1918. HELP WANTED.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED WEAVING; good wages paid while learning; advanced weavers make the highest wages. For full particulars, apply to The Hingsby Mfg. Co., Ltd., Brantford, Ontario.

## FIGHT ON CANCER.

American Society Plans Campaign of Education.

The American Society for the Control of Cancer is planning a campaign of education of the people and medical profession on the subject of cancer. The reason for this, according to the society, is that cancer is increasing rapidly.

A statement from the society says that an eminent authority, a statistician of an insurance company, recently brought together in a most convincing way the statistical evidence of not only the frequency of cancer, but its increasing frequency.

"From these figures it would seem that at ages over 40 cancer is a greater menace to human life than tuberculosis," continues the statement.

"During the last five or more years there have been a number of efforts to educate the medical profession and the public, not only as to the frequency of cancer, but as to its greater curability when recognized early and properly treated."

"To remove the zone of cancer with a zone of uninvolved tissue in the very beginning of the disease is practically never dangerous and seldom mutilating."

"Few have known of the great menace of cancer as compared with tuberculosis and typhoid fever. Few have known of the number of cures even now accomplished in the treatment of cancer in its later stages. Fewer have known of the tremendous possibilities of increasing the number of cures when cancer is recognized and properly treated in its earlier stages."

## FITS CURED.

Send for Free Book giving full particulars of TRENCH'S REMEDY, the world-famous cure for Epilepsy and "St. Vitus Dance." Simple and safe treatment. 25 years' success. Testimonials from all parts of the world; over 1,000 in one year.

TRENCH'S REMEDIES, LIMITED  
410 St. James' Chambers, Toronto.

## Instinct vs. Intelligence.

For many years it has been the custom to think of instinct and intelligence as set over against each other. The former represents the inherited reactions of the animal; the latter signifies those acts which the animal learns in the course of its individual life and its power to learn in this fashion.

Instinctive acts are "perfect the very first time," while intelligent acts are slowly acquired. In so far as an animal is dependent on its instinct, it is the victim of its ancestry and of its immediate environment. In so far as it is intelligent, it can adapt its environment to itself, can rise above its immediate surroundings and act in the light of a distant end to be accomplished.

Instinct is blind as to the outcome of its action; intelligence foresees and moderates its behavior in the light of its foresight. The supreme example of instinct has been the wasp going through an elaborate course of action to provide food for its yet unhatched offspring, seeking out a particular species of caterpillar, stinging every segment just enough to stun the animal but not kill it, and then depositing the worm at the bottom of its egg, covering up the cell and then leaving, never to see the larvae nor to live to do the same act another season. The supremely intelligent animal is man, possessing the earth by the genius of his intellect.—Atlantic Monthly.

## Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

## Humor of a Sculptor.

Although he was a man of great earnestness and seriousness of purpose, Carpeaux, one of the most famous French sculptors of the last century, had a droll tongue and a capricious humor that he vented on lackey and emperor alike. Lecture Pour Tous relates some amusing anecdotes of him.

At a reception at the Tuileries Napoleon III, engaged in a few minutes' private conversation with Carpeaux. At its conclusion the young sculptor was besieged by a crowd of courtiers and envious rivals who wanted to know what the emperor had talked about.

"Promise to tell no one!" whispered Carpeaux as he drew the eager listeners to one side of the ballroom. "Well, then, the emperor was trying to borrow five francs from me."

Some years later, when Carpeaux had received the commission to do the decorations for the Pavilion de Flore of the Tuileries, Napoleon often came to watch him at work on the scaffold of the building. Occasionally the emperor mounted aloft to this improvised studio, hung between earth and sky.

One day Carpeaux, in a particularly merry mood, told him that when he wished to rest from his labors he would make tiny pellets of clay and drop them on the heads of passersby.

"It's very amusing," he explained. "People stop and look about them. They can't imagine where the missiles come from."

"Here," he continued, holding out some of the little clay bullets; "try it yourself."

"I wouldn't dare," laughingly said Napoleon, amused at the idea of the emperor of the French, mounted on a scaffold, throwing pellets of clay at his subjects.

"Bah!" muttered Carpeaux. "What's the use of being an emperor?"

Napoleon did not forget this remark. A few months later, when the sculptor sought a title, the emperor, unable or unwilling to grant the request, exclaimed:

"Bah! What's the use of being Carpeaux? Isn't that better than baron?"

The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptation, and to reserve the ungodly unto the day of judgment to be punished.—II. Peter II, 9.