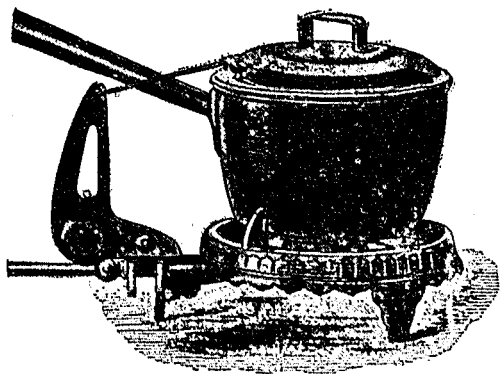


**New Preparations, Inventions, etc.****THE CAMBRIDGE SENTINEL MILK-STERILIZER.**

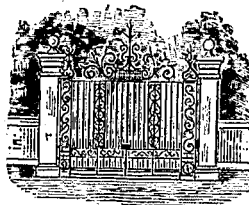
How many busy nurses are hindered in their work by standing over a saucepan of milk which is "near the boil" in order to avoid its boiling over! No anxiety need be felt henceforth on this score by those who use the sterilizer supplied by the Sentinel Co., Ltd., Cambridge. When the temperature of the milk rises to 185 degrees F., the point at which sterilization takes place, the bell attached to the saucepan, which is supplied



for use on an ordinary stove, rings to give notice that the moment for removing the saucepan has arrived. If a gas stove is used, then the sterilizer is fitted with an appliance which automatically cuts off the gas, and, in the case of a spirit lamp, the sterilizer automatically extinguishes the flame



at the right time. The saucepans for use on an ordinary stove range in price from 7s. 6d. for the 1 pint size, to 10s. 6d. for the 6 pint; complete with gas-stove from 14s. 6d. for the 2 pint size, to 18s. for the 6 pint; or for the spirit-lamp, nickel-plated, with polished aluminium milk chamber, 1 pint size, complete in case, 25s. 6d. We commend this admirable sterilizer to hospital Matrons, private nurses, and busy housewives.

**Outside the Gates.****CHILDREN'S SAYINGS.**

AN interesting and amusing little book has lately been published by Mr. William Canton on "Children's Sayings." The author introduces his subject in a sympathetic manner, and proceeds to give many of these sayings, a few of which we reproduce below.

We advise all who care for children to procure the book for themselves.

Two little lads of our acquaintance were discussing how much they each loved father and mother.

The elder said, "Oh! I couldn't live without 'muvver'; if she ever dies, I shall go and dig her up."

His brother replied, "Yours is a very stupid plan; when 'farver' dies, I'm going to have him stuffed!"

"Oh, Gippie," said three-year-old Isobel, hugging her dog in an agony of tears and sobs, "I'm so sorry for you, darling Gippie, because you've got no soul." Then, suddenly brightening up, though still sobbing, "But never mind, Gippie dear, because, though you've no soul, you've a spirit; and father says you've a great spirit."

Bessie is an only child, and rather a lonely one. "Look at the sun," she remarked, watching the sky one day as the sun disappeared behind a cloud. "He has gone to call on the moon. Why there he is again!" she exclaimed, as he reappeared almost at once: "I suppose she wasn't at home."

Janet was one day requested to ring the bell for the servant. She rang, but no Mary appeared.

"Ring again, Janet," her mother said.

She pulled the handle more vigorously, and we noticed that she was whispering something to herself.

"What are you saying, Janet?" her mother asked.

"Oh, mother," she replied. "I was saying, 'The more you ring, the more I won't come.' I think that's what Mary is saying to herself very likely."

"If you don't forgive me now, mother, when I'm sorry," exclaimed a little boy who was in disgrace for a fault, "I'll soon not be sorry, and then I won't care about the forgiving!"

"Poor Uncle Horace," said Isobel, after a visit to an English rectory, "he gets so sad. He wants all the people in the parish to go to Heaven, and they won't go."

One of the children had been taking great notice of a young baby. She said afterwards, "That baby's face was so hot, it had melted its eyebrows quite off."

One little fellow was ill and feverish, and said, "Oh, I am so hot. I am sure I should fizz if you put me in water!"

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