

## VARIETIES.

Rye, with the exception of a journey made with female emigrants to Canada, abstained for some months from any public philanthropic operations. During the time, however, she by no means remained idle, but occupied herself in making many researches into the condition of the children of the poor population of the metropolis, especially those now known as "gutter children." Among these she found that bad as was the condition of the boys, that of the girls was immeasurably worse. She pondered over their miserable condition and the means to be adopted for relieving it; and at length hearing of the plan adopted by the Rev. Mr. Van Meter for the reclamation of the street waifs of New York, she resolved to imitate it if possible. Before finally deciding, she resolved to test by her own experience whether she could organize with safety a scheme of the kind for the English "gutter children." Having come to Canada with a number of grown up girls, she determined while in the Dominion not only to assure herself of the efficiency of Mr. Van Meter's system, but, in case she found it all that he had described it to be, to apply it to some of the "gutter children" in England. After having found employment in Canada for the emigrants under her charge, she visited Chicago and different places in the West to inquire into the condition of the children whom Mr. Van Meter had taken under his protection. The result was a most satisfactory one, not a single objectionable feature presenting itself in the system adopted by him, though her investigation was made with the closest scrutiny.

Miss Rye, having determined to carry out her project, left the States for Canada, where the inquiries she made were of the most gratifying kind, and many people interested themselves in her scheme.

It is unnecessary here to repeat the narrative of the acquisition of the old Court House at Niagara for the purposes of the "Home," or to give a recital of Miss Rye's efforts in England to raise the necessary funds to bring out her protégés. That she has been successful to an eminent degree the facts we have stated fully prove, and the success so far achieved is but an earnest of still greater triumphs.

## BEDFORD RANGE.

Bedford Range, the scene of the recent Dominion Rifle Match, is about eleven miles from Halifax, at the head of Bedford Basin. It is reached by the Halifax and Windsor Railway, a walk of about a mile from the Bedford station, through a very picturesque country, brings one within view of the targets.

The Range is situated in a pretty little valley, with a small stream of clear water winding its way through on its western bank. It was originally a very rich piece of interval, and several beautiful elm trees dotted its surface. Its proximity to the city of Halifax, and its many advantages as a Range for rifle practice, caused the Provincial Government to purchase the valley and its surrounding hill-sides. The regulars use it during the summer months, and are making improvements thereon. A clump of oaks adds very much to the beauty of the officers' camping ground, and being pleasantly elevated above the Range, and commanding a view of the whole valley, is much resorted to by visitors. This is the subject of our sketch, the ammunition tent on the right, the range building in the left corner. Lieut. Col. Mackenzie was in charge of the Range. Col. Laurie acted as umpire. Dr. Morse attended to the sick and wounded. Capt. Ribbey, the "ind-fatigable" acted Secretary on the occasion. Altogether the shooting was of a high order.

On our way to the Range, *en pied*, we were struck with the appearance of

## BEDFORD RAILWAY BRIDGE,

and its surroundings. The morning was fine and calm, the shadows were thrown deep down on to the placid green waters of Bedford Basin, framed as it were between the towers of the bridge. The points of land jutting out, the marine villa of W. R. O'Brien, Esq., and sundry small craft with outstretched wings, combined to make a very pretty sketch, which we have endeavoured to portray. The volunteers are on their way to the shooting, smoking, chatting, and relating their nocturnal experience of Halifax life. They, one and all, preferred the luxuries of the city to the chances and mishaps of the "Tented Field," so the 8 a.m. and 7 p.m. were exceedingly convenient for the Sons of Mars.

## KAKABEKA FALLS.

The scenery on the interior route to Fort Garry presents many views of interest after leaving Fort William. Already we have given several single illustrations of North-West scenery as well as a series of sketches, by one who formed part of the military expedition of last year; but the magnificently beautiful falls of Kakabeka on the Kamistiquia, some forty miles up the river, are worthy the double page illustration we give in this issue, copied from a drawing by Mr. Armstrong. The portage near the Falls is also shown in the illustration.

**THE FIRST NEWSPAPER.**—An ingenious physician of Paris—Renaudot by name—more than two hundred years ago hit upon a good idea for "cutting out" his more learned brethren, which he was not long in putting into execution, to his own small advantage, and the great chagrin of his brother professionals. His plan was an extremely simple one, for he obtained his popularity by the very innocent expedient of collecting information, and then circulating news sheets among his patients, for their special delectation and amusement. But inasmuch as the seasons were not always sickly, and he found he had plenty of time on his hands, he was encouraged by his success to devote his attention more exclusively to the business of journalism, by providing the public at large with news; and accordingly, in 1631, he succeeded in obtaining for himself and family the sole privilege of publishing a newspaper called the *Gazette de France*. Such, at least, is the account of the origin of newspapers given by De Saint Foix.

**A CAT IN A STONE.**—The *North Wales Chronicle* records another remarkable discovery, even more startling than that of the fish swallowing fishes. It says that "as some quarrymen were blasting a rock at Llanrwst, they found inside an aperture, in what seemed to be a solid stone, an animal resembling, in miniature, a cat, which, when brought to light, was lively and frisky, but it died in the course of an hour. It measured from the nose to the end of the tail  $5\frac{1}{2}$  inches. What length of time it had been there without being disturbed, it is doubtful to conjecture.

There is something in an anagram after all. A French paper has discovered the meaning of *proletariat*. Of course it is *proletariat*.

The largest rope in the world has been completed in Birmingham. It is about six miles long, five and a quarter inches in circumference, and weighs over 60 tons.

It is reported that bismuth has been discovered at Balhannah, in South Australia, where extensive smelting works have been erected for extracting the metal from the ore.

*The True Woman*, published at Baltimore, is a cheerful sheet. Its original poem in a late number is headed: "Lines to a Not Beautiful but Very Good Woman in Her Coffin."

A young minister, sitting by his girl, with whom he was quarrelling, petulantly remarked that she was nothing. She said she would not admit that, but she would say that she was next to nothing.

**INTERESTING DISCOVERY.**—An old cannon bearing the date of 1672, about the calibre of an 18-pounder, was discovered in some excavations made in Limerick. The gun is supposed to have been used in the siege of Limerick.

Would you be surprised, Brother Jonathan, to hear that Mr. Russell Gurney, M.P., who goes out to New York as commissioner under the Washington Treaty, has already been entrusted with 1,400 claims by British subjects upon the United States?

*How the Germans occupied London, and How we Turned them Out!* will be told in a pamphlet under that title now in the press. The author is stated to be "one who was more than a spectator" of some of the most stirring scenes of the late campaign.

At the recent East Surrey election the following dialogue took place *à propos* of the Ballot: A voice—Are you ashamed of your vote? Mr. Steer—No. The voice—Then what do you want the Ballot for? (Cheers and laughter) That's the case in a nutshell.

An old traveller tells a pretty tough story about being lost in the woods with his dog, where he could find nothing to eat, and had to cut off the dog's tail, which he broiled for himself, and afterwards gave the dog the bone! We would rather borrow £100 than believe that story.

A prominent German scientific journal contains a laboured review of the various theories of the formation of petroleum, read before the Swiss Association of Natural History, in which many objections are raised against the theory of the production of that fluid from the remains of either animals or plants. A mineral origin is suggested.

When a carpet is taken up to be cleaned, the floor beneath it is generally very much covered with dust. This dust is very fine and dry, and poisonous to the lungs. Before removing it, sprinkle the floor with very dilute carbolic acid to kill any poisonous germs that may be present, and to thoroughly disinfect the floor and render it sweet.

One of the London bakers has introduced a dietic novelty in the shape of quinine biscuit. Each biscuit is estimated to contain one-fourth of a grain of quinine, and for delicate stomachs, or where it is desirable to disguise medicine as much as possible, or to combine food with medicine in a perfectly agreeable form, these biscuits are likely to become very popular.

An ingenious German has gained a great reputation in New York by his success in training coach-horses to a grand gait. He used no hurr-bit or other cruel contrivance, and people couldn't see how he did it, until it was found that he put magnifying goggles upon his horses, which made cobblestones look like boulders, and they acquired a grand tread by trying to step over them.

Tobacco grown in a cold climate, is stronger than that grown in a mild one, and a similar statement is true with regard to celery. So it appears from an article in the *Journal of the Pharmaceutical Society*, where it is maintained that in the less vigorous vegetation of cold climates, as compared with that of warm regions, the active principles of plants are more concentrated in the leaves.

It is a duty which every man owes to himself, to his family, and to the community in which he lives, to have sufficient knowledge of medicine, that under all ordinary circumstances he may be able to preserve his own health, act intelligently in concert with others to preserve the health of the community, give assistance in case of accident, and aid the physician in the case of disease by proper care and good nursing.

A single-rail tramway has lately been put in operation in India. The cars have four ordinary wheels, placed as usual, and two others, double flanged, placed between the fore and hind wheels, which take the weight of the car and load, and run upon a single-rail in the centre of the road track. The ordinary wheels serve to merely balance the car. The road costs but about one-half as much as the ordinary railing, while the power required for draft is vastly less than on common roads.

The "Chronopher" is the name of an instrument which has been devised in England, to furnish correct time to places at a distance. It is proposed, by the use of this instrument—which will be stationed at the Greenwich Observatory—to flash from thence the true time, once a day, to all the principal cities in Europe, and to every post-office in England. Time-guns will also be fired, bells struck, and balls dropped by the same current, at different and distant stations.

The wise housekeeper should see to it that all the beds should be aired immediately after being occupied. The impurities which emanate from the human body from insensible perspiration, are made up of minute atoms, which, if allowed to remain long, are absorbed by the bed, and will then, to a greater or less extent, vitiate the air for a considerable time afterward. Let the occupant throw the bed open on rising, and as soon as convenient open the windows and ventilate the sleeping-room. One hour's early ventilation is worth two hour's late airing.

The *Medical Gazette* says: "The following curious mode of providing for the payment of the medical profession, prevailed in Ireland under the Brehon laws, prior to the thirteenth century. A law in relation to the doctors, enacted that their fees should be proportioned to the rank of the patient, and the nature of the complaint. It was also held that no fee should

be paid unless a cure were effected. Fourteen *cumhals*, or forty-two cows, for example, was the fee for curing a bishop or local chief, while the health and bodily welfare of a member of the lowest rank of the tribe, were valued at six cows."

A minister at Corry, N. Y., married a couple lately. When he made the usual proclamation concerning impediments, the blushing bride replied: "Go ahead, stranger; I'm all right." He went ahead.

A Pennsylvania ruralist attended the fair recently, and bought a large purple egg-plant. After he had chewed it nearly to a minimum, he plaintively remarked: "They don't raise no such juicy melons now as they did before the war."

An old bachelor says that giving the ballot to women would not amount to anything practically, because they would insist that they were too young to vote until they got too old to take any interest in politics.

An exchange says: "It is not good taste for young men to stay after 10 o'clock when visiting young ladies." A friend of ours says he never noticed any difference in the taste after 10 o'clock. He says it is good any time.

A fac-simile of the *London Gazette* of 1666 has been published in London. It contains a full account of the great conflagration in that city from September 3 to 10, 1666, when 13,200 dwelling-houses, 87 churches, 6 chapels, 4 bridges, 3 city gates, the Exchange building, Custom House, Newgate Prison, and Guildhall were destroyed by fire.

An Illinois constable made a return on the back of a paper thus: "I executed this subpoena by trying to read it to John Mack, but he was drivin' cattle on horseback, and run faster than I could, and kept up such a hollerin' I don't know whether he heard or not. This is the best I could do, and don't know whether the subpoena is served according to law or not."

A rural gent of eighteen summers invested in a banana on the cars the other day; he carefully removed the peel and put it on the seat by his side; then he broke the fruit up in small bits, eyeing it anxiously as he did so. When this was done he picked up the peel, and shook it in his lap, and finally threw the pieces out of the window, remarking as he did so, "That's the fust of them prize packages I ever bought, an' it's the last, you bet."

**A QUICK RECOVERY.**—A Scottish trader was constantly afraid of his health, and imagined himself ill of every epidemic that was going. At length the cattle plague broke out, and he persuaded himself that he was ill with the disease, and sent in haste for the doctor, going over the symptoms of which he had read in the papers, all of which he fancied he had. "I hope you don't really feel so," said the M. D., "for there is an order by the Privy Council that every beast with these symptoms, must immediately be shot." The trader was soon well again.

An immense trade has sprung up in Paris in little specimens (*échantons*) of the "black bread" of the siege, and in bullets that have killed Communists. Several bakeries are kept in constant employment in maintaining the bread supply, while the importation of bread into the city has largely increased since the world went back again to amuse itself on the boulevards. A vagabond who was questioned by the authorities as to his means of support, lately replied that he was a manufacturer of "souvenirs." He passed his time firing bullets against a brick wall, and selling them after at a franc apiece.

Sleeping on the right side, in addition to permitting a freer action of the heart, has the great advantage of favouring the escape, through the pyloric orifice of the stomach, of that organ's contents by gravitation; the stomach then lying in an inclined position from left to right, which it also assumes when one is in the erect attitude. For people who limit themselves to light or easily digested suppers, or who go supperless to bed, the posture of rest may be a matter of indifference; but to individuals who are inclined to rotundity, or indulgence in hot suppers and accompaniments, the best way to avoid, or facilitate escape from uneasy sensations, is a question of interest.

A Baltimore poet, taking up an old theme, gives the end of Cleopatra in this style:—

She got a little p'ison snake,  
And hid it in her gown;  
It gave its little tail a shake,  
And cooked her goose up brown.

She tumbled down upon her bed,  
Where she was wont to lie,  
Removed the chignon from her head,  
And followed Antony.

A good joke on a Davenport man has floated up the river from a Southern city. He went South to visit his friends, a short time since, and on the first day of his arrival struck a very lively party of boys. They turned the city round for him and ground him out very limp and humble at 2 a. m., when he was taken home and put in his little bed. Before retiring, the party got up a pleasant surprise for their friend, and damped him with mucilage, adding thereto a shower of feathers stolen from the pillow-case. The champagne hadn't stopped puffing in his head next day at twelve, when he awoke and staggered over to the washing-stand to commence his ablutions. Clapping his hand to his face, he discovered his new beard, and after taking a deliberate survey of the rest of his person, he sung out in a bewildered and perfectly resigned voice: "*Bird—hic—by thunder!*"

**THE PRINTERS' "WAYZ-GOOSE."**—It is also customary for all the journeymen to make every year new paper windows, whether the old will serve again or no; because on the day they make them the master printer gives them a "wayz-goose;" that is, he makes them a good feast, and not only entertains them at his own house, but besides, gives them money to spend at the alehouse or tavern at night; and to this feast they invite the corrector, founder, smith, joiner, and inch-maker, who all of them severally (except the corrector in his own civility) open their purse-strings and add their benevolence (which workmen account their duty, because they generally choose these workmen) to the master printer's; but from the corrector they expect nothing, because the master printer choosing, the workmen can do him no kindness. These "wayz-goose" are always kept about Bartholomew-tide; and till the master printer have given this "wayz-goose," the journeymen do not use to work by candle-light.—*Moxes, in Mechanick Exercises, 1683.*