his heavily laden basket, and proceeds homewards, to rest and steep—sleep made doubly refreshing by the sport of the day.

Hn these flowery mends would be; These crystal streams should solace me; To whose harmonious bubbling noise; I with my angels would rejoice. Isaac Walton,

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For the BLUENOSE.

## VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

BY H. L. W.

Oft in the stilly night,
When I lie dreaming,
I awake with sudden fright,
To hear ton, cats screaming.

Felines of all degrees Howling in chorus. Robbing all sleep and ease, Anger comes o'er us.

Projectiles are in demand,
Odd bricks and Loots,
Anything that comes to hand,
To stop those howling brutes.

Howls from the shades below Seem to grow stronger, Human nature tortured so Can stand it no longer.

Down with the trusty gun, Ready for action: Baug! there, already one Is blown to distraction.

Good, load it we again,
Once more we'll pelter;
Stop! it were work in vain,
They've flown, helter-skelter.

Thank Heaven they're gone,
In bed we dive once more,
Au. till the early dawn
We musically snore.

Halifax, N. S.

The Comet, La Crosse, Wis., is a splendid publication.

## our young Ladies' Portfolio.

Edited by . . . "Cassius."

The lady renders of the Young BLUENOSE are invited to contribute items of interest to this dep't.

Address all communications to I. N. Halliday, Berwick Station, N. S.

To the Young Lady Readers of the Bluenose:

Your respected editor, "X. L. C. R." electrified us on Thursday, June 6th, by a request, per postal card, to prepare MSS. for this column before next day's mail.

Now in justice to ourselves we state that we had not before given the idea of controlling a department in the estimable "Bluenose"—much less a "Ladies' Portfolio"—more than a passing thought. And as we had received no instruction from your editor concerning the nature of the contents, what to prepare is a conundrum to us,—a conundrum which, however, we hope to solve as our acquaintance ripeus into intimacy.

Though it has always been our high ambition to please the fairer sex, we feel at this critical period entirely incapable of "preparing something to please" as "X. L. C. R." requested. nor have we time to use brains or seissors this month but shall endeavor to be prepared in the future.

But we would emphatically remark that the apostrophe in "Ladies" denotes possession; (i. e..) this is your Portfolio and you are to use it.

Webster defines the word "Portfolio" thusly: "A case to keep loose papers in," and we may infer from this that you are expected to contribute largely.

We are but to hold the case, you to fill it.

Ask lots of questions, and we shall endeavor to answer, or leave

the mystery for others to solve; write your opinions on any subject you wish; tell us how highly you esteem the BLUENOSE; and, in short, you must put the Portfolio to such uses as you wish.

As we probably address "young ladies" of varied ages, we shall expect varied correspondence, but we shall be impartial. In conclusion, we feel it our duty to state briefly that, firstly, we are not a "young lady," though we style ourself "Cassie-us," secondly, we are extremely young and inexperienced, and too much must not be expected; and, thirdly, ladies are requested to send their names—in confidence—with all communications.

Au Revoir, "Cassius."

LOOSE PAPER, No. 1.

To the young lady who sends us the largest number of words made from the word

## SEMINARY,

using no letter twice and no proper names, we shall be happy to send a large steel engraving; for the second largest, a pretty chromo.

All lists to be in by Aug. 1st.

Does the Eastern Amateur Press Association (which was recently organized at Philadelphia, Pa..) admit to membership amateurs residing in Nova Scotia? Will some of our exchanges published in Eastern United States enlighten us on this subject!

Now plant lager.—Puck.

And a dead beat will come up. —Norristown Herald,

Why didn't you say, dead beet will turnup?—Nymph.

Will they lettuce turnup a dead beat? Next!