

BONNIE SCOTLAND.

THROUGH "THE LAND OF CAKES."

Characteristic Sketches of Men, Manners and Scenes in Suburban Edinburgh.

The fishwives of Newhaven, sunburnt, brawny Amazons, with short skirts and broad shoulders...

You can run down to the sea at Newhaven in half an hour by rail, and it is well worth the trip.

At Newhaven the very air is redolent of fish and dried seaweed; everywhere there are boats drawn out of the water and turned over on one side...

During the day the men-folk are mostly off at sea. The fishwives come out and stare at them under the palms of their hands...

There are queer cellars beneath the house; no doubt they were once well-stocked, for Drummond was once a liberal entertainer.

Children paddle about at low tide, with skirts tucked up under their arms, hunting seaweed and limpets in the shallow pools...

How do they pass their lives? A boxon lass, in thick shoes and coarse blue homespun stockings...

When the warm weather comes, and the men go down to the end of the long pier and leap into the twilight sea...

Under Salisbury Crags, the everlasting glory of Edinburgh, lies a miniature village crouched by the shore of a lake...

At the Yellow Inn, up that narrow street, Prince Charles slept the night before the battle of Prestonpans...

"Raised his bride hand, And threw a demitov in air." There is Craigmillar, a fine old castle...

The Rev. John Thomson, a landscape painter of some note, was rector of Duddingston church for five and thirty years...

"There is great skating there in winter," says Alexander Smith, with semi-provincial pride. I know there is great loafing there in summer...

From the heights of Arthur's Seat—the haunt of that stainless knight,—with Salisbury Crags below me...

lows by the lake shore, where the children were racing the swans with toy boats...

Roslin and Hawthornden—you can not separate them. One ticket covers the whole ground; and whoever leaves Edinburgh without having seen the daintiest and most fairylike of chapels at Roslin...

Hawthornden, which is a tumble-down, propped-up mansion on the edge of a cliff in a wild and lonely nook...

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and highest of the three heights that brood over the land. Now the stars quicken, and the lamps mock them, pricking their way up the long street...

THE FRANCISCAN MONKS.

"Le Bocage" Property Now Occupied by Thom—A Church to be Erected.

The part of "Le Bocage" property fronting on Dorchester street and comprising the old homestead and dependencies, the residence of the late M. Henry Judah, late chief Seigniorial Commissioner...

THE EFFICACY OF PRAYERS.

An Instance Related by the "Semaio Religieuse."

The Trappist Fathers at Oka have this year experienced the efficacy of the prayers of the Church for the blessing of the products of the earth.

THE BYE-ELECTIONS.

have passed by and we can now consider the best protection against disease. There is unrestricted reciprocity of sentiment between all people in Canada...

Love Lyrics.

Under this heading Professor Thomas O'Hagan, M.A., writes a beautiful critical essay in the June number of Donohoe's Magazine.

SANDWICH.

SIRS,—For five years I have suffered from lumbago and could get no relief until I used Haggarty's Yellow Oil...

Never borrow trouble. The interest you have to pay for the accumulation is excessive.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills...

The had, small boy, when his mother calls, is like the echo. He answers, but he doesn't come.

That tired, languid feeling and dull headache is very disagreeable. Take two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring, and you will find relief.

Love is blind, which probably accounts for the spectacles some young lovers make of themselves.

JAMES CLARENCE MANGAN.

IRELAND'S GIFTED, BUT UNHAPPY BARD.

Who and What He Was—His Wonderful Genius and His Dreary Life.

A few steps from the author of "Waiting for May," starting from a clump of evergreens, runs a little well-kept gravel path. Its first duty is, I believe, to help in the division of the cemetery into sections...

The day of my visit—a stormy one, beating the Green Isle in December—some American had hung on the finger post a garland of roses, with the well-merited tribute, "He Loved Liberty."

It was indeed consoling to know that thousands of miles from his native land a love for the scant remnant of his genius was treasured, and a token of appreciation paid to it.

The dame could not be tempted. Embarking in the grocery business in a small shop, in dirty, narrow Fishamble street, he tried to woo customers and achieve success.

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After the Grip. And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, and other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired...

ARE YOU DEAF? Or do you suffer from noises in the head. Then send your address and I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for home cure...

A girl may be like sugar for two reasons—she may be sweet and she may be full of grit.

All those who have gray hair in the prime of life can restore to their hair its natural color and beauty with Hood's Hair Restorer...

A man never realizes how insignificant he is until he attempts to describe to his wife the dress worn by another lady.

Hood's Pills—This cooling medicine has the happiest effect when the blood is over-heated and tendency to inflammatory action is set up in the system.

No OTHER Sarsaparilla can produce from actual cures such wonderful statements of relief to human suffering as HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.

A LITTLE GIRL'S DANGER.



Mr. Henry Macombe, Leyland St., Blackburn, Lancs., England, states that his little girl fell and struck her knee against a curbstone...

ST. JACOBS OIL

was used. The contents of one bottle completely reduced the swelling, killed the pain and cured her. "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Between the castle and the river Liffey, runs off from Werburgh street a narrow alley, which brings you into a small square of diurnal brick houses, called Derby square.

To see him at the book-stall stand, with the odd sixpence in his hand, and greet in his kind eyes?

Then fancy bore him to the palest star, dimmed in the baby's ether dim.

In lieu of a worse, this might be termed, with an extraordinary stretching of the word, an advantage. Viewed at its best, it was drudgery of the most unpalatable kind to a poet.

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FARMERS' COLUMN.

Practical Hints.

The earlier grass is cut, the better it is for the second crop.

Always be prepared with a rolling crop to meet emergencies.

Give the boys (to's) and a shop and then let them tinker.

The first cross is often about as profitable as the pure breed.

Well kept stables and barn yards are a good index to character.

Isn't the state responsible for the condition of its public highways?

Encourage the gathering of a library of reference books of all kinds.

No business allows a man to waste so much and get a living as farming.

As a rule, do not plow up a good old meadow or pasture. Topdress them.

Many are finding roots just as useful now as they were before silage came into use.

Giving the boy the poorest tool isn't doing as you would be doing.

Keep different stock in different pastures and rotate them from one to another after a little recuperation.

Dr. T. A. Stocum's

OXYGENIZED EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL. If you have Consumption—Use It. For sale by all druggists. 35 cents per bottle.

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