Yarious.

The Outside Dog.

You may sing of your dog, your bottom dog,
Or of any dog that you please;
I go for the dog, the nice old dog,
That knowingly takes his case.
And wagging his tail outside the ring,
Keeping always his bone in sight,
Cares not a pin in his sound old head
For either dog in the fight

Not his is the bone they are fighting for,
And whyshould my dog sail in
With nothing to gain but a certain chance
To lose his own precious skin?
There may be a few, perhaps, who fail
To seed quite in this light;
But when the fur flies I had rather be
The outside dog in the fight.

I know there are dogs, injudicious dogs, I know there are dogs, injudicious dogs,
That think it is quite the thing
To take the part of one of the dogs,
And go selping into the ring;
But I care not a pin what all may say
In regard to the wrong or the right,
My money goes, as well as my song
For the dog that keeps out of the fight.

Elephantine Eccentricity.

TOBACCO ANTIPATHY A MYTH-"GYPSY'S HAVENOUS APPETITE

"Yes, Gypsy here has some queer deates and inbits."

The epeaker was the manager of a circus which is quartered in the city for the winter. The gypsy referred to was a large sized 9-year old elephant who stood close by, playfully throwing hay over his back. A few minutes before the manager had dropped from his pocket a briar-wood pipe that had seen over a year of service and was by no means sweet. Gypsy saw the tempting mersel and calmly reached out his trunk for it, put it in his mouth, crunched it up, and while doing so rolled his

eyes about with every appearance of catiefaction.

"Gypey," continued the manager, "has exploded the theory that all elephants hate:tobasco. A common idea-saed to gravail that if a person gave an alaphant any of the weed the animal would never forget the insult and would have its revenge if it took years to accomplish it. I have given Gypsy pound after pound of plug and fine-out, and instead of resenting it he, figure.

tively speaking, cries for more."

"Has be a fondness for eating any other odd things?"

"Yes. He is like the camel which Mark Twain describes that chewed up Mark's cost. We do not dare to leave any eld clothes lying within reach of ing horses in the stable. It is adhis trank. Gypsy will take just about visable to throw on the blankets when shree minutes to get away with a coat. A pair of pants will disappear down his throat injust four minutes, and he will masticate an overcoat an about ten

"Has he any preferences as to the quality of the goods?"
"I never noticed that it made any

difference whether they were imported or domestic, basket pattern er cork-screw. I have remarked, however, that if the garment was old and greasy Gypsy seemed to tackle it with greater zest than if it was new.

"But I wisk you could be here in the morning when he gets up. You see, the keeper of the animals makes his bed on the ground in the near vicinity of the cages. Gypsy always lies down on his bed of straw close by. In the morning, when he thinks it is time to be up and stirring, the animal will reach over with his trunk and rub it over the keeper. If that fails to awake him the Elephant will pull the bed-

olothes off, and ho will keep the racket up until the man is fally aroused."
"Yes," spoke up the keeper who stood near, "and he has a bad habit of nearly always waking up about an hour before I am ready to get up. It's no use kicking, though, for he is a very determined animal and always has his own way."

The Cheapest and Best.

On account of its purity and concentrated strength and great power over green, twilight pink, gray blue, copper disease, Burdock Blood Bitters is the or strawberry colored satin and plush cheapest and heat blood cleaning tonic or volvet, or some artistic brocaded known for all disorded conditions of stuff, and trimmed with ficelle lace and blood, liver and kidneye.

Caprices of Horses.

THE LADY-LIKE WAYS OF A SORREL MARE.

(From the Cornhill Magazine.)

All horses have their fancies, and know perfectly well whom they have to deal with. I am just now much exercised with Whitefoot, a sorrel mare, which I bought when young, and has lately come out of the hands of a professional breaker with two or three tiresome whims. I do not think that he understood her. When an unbroken filly she was most obedient to me room. To reach it the had walked into the house by the front entrance, and after traversing a corridor some forty feet long, had passed through three doorways. There she was, con sumed with curiousity, examining furniture, smelling knick-knacks, and looking out of the window. I expected a scene, since she was as good as wild, having never been made acquainted with a saddle, bridle or shoe. Yet she behaved like a young lady, not only daintily walked about among the chairs and tables without damage but exhibiting solitary solf-consciousness, espec ially when she came to look at herself in a mirror. This she did with much interest, getting first one side of her face and then the other into the most appreciable position. It seemed to me that she smiled. When she had gazed her fill I said: "Now come, out, my dear." Then she put her warm velvety nose into the hollow of my up-lifted hand and followed me, as I walked backward, like a courtier, into the paddock. And yet the professional breaker had found her hard to manage. She was evidently too refined for him, and resented his course manners.

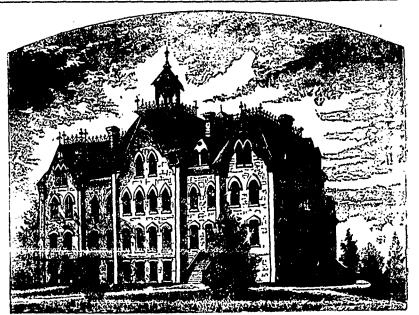
Live Stock Notes.

We have seen farmers throw a fork ful of splendid hay into each fence corner, and more on the top of the manure pile, only to be half-trampled under foot. The same men wonder why their hay doesn't "go farther." The farm-yard without a good feeding rack, or racks, lacks an important convenience. Remember, we can make hay in winter as well as in summer, by saving it.....Always avoid abrupt changes in feeding. One advantage of good ensilage is, that it helps to avoid sudden changes from pasture to dry feed.....We do not believe in blanketthe team comes in warm after a drive, but only for an hour or two. Have the stables warm enough to keep the they will state the cold better when out of doors......If eggs are wanted in winter, select early hatched puliets of laying breeds, and give them warm quarters, clean perches, sufficient water (not too cold), and a feed in the morning of corn meal and wheat middlings, wet up with milk. Feed meat scraps daily, and keep pleaty of coal ashes frequently changed or graval within reach of the fowls. At noon feed corn, buckwheat, etc., scattered among chaff; clover hay, or case in the bundle, may be given frequently for the fowls to pick at.—American Agriculturist for January.

A Golden Opinion.

Mrs. Wm. Alian, of Aston, declares that Hagyard's Yellow Oil is the best household remedy in the world for colds, group, sore throat, burns, scalds and other painful complaints. Her opinion is well founded.

Turkish towels are ingeniously utilized in forming the decorative front breadth of mathetic evening dresses, the parts being united and trimmed with ruching and cascades of fine ficelle lace run with tinsel threads. The othparts of the toilet are made of sage a little judiciously applied tinsel.



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2 Staff of Teachers.

Nine earnest teachers are employed, several of them University graduates. It is thought the staff is as good as can be obtained anywhère,

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W. H. HUSTON, M.A., Principal, Pickering.

Dimpling Dashes.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE CHRONICLE'S COMIC COTRMS.

Weight for the wagon—A ton of coul. One thing a lazy man is sure of-Lei-

Why is water in a filter like the fortune of a spendthift? Because it is soon run through, and leaves many matters behind to settle.

A Delaware farmer has put down 40,000 herrings as a fertilizer. His theory is that the crops will hurry into the air away from the smell of the

The principal of one, of New York's many "finishing" schools where young ladies are presumed to get the final touches of polish to fit them exquisitely for society, includes in her course of lectures one on the art of slumbering presentably.

A Massachusetts woman sold her washtub to a party of riflemen for a target. They paid her \$1.50 for it, and atter they had gone home she went out

in the field and brought it home as good as it ever was .- [Burlington Free

The Texan editor and father who penned the following paragraph must have had a tough time: "If in proportion to size a man could holler as loud as a baby, there would be no telephones needed in this country."

There are in old England more socicties for the promotion and prevention of things than one could name in a summer's day. But among them all as more remarkable than that for the "provention of the repeal of the act forbidding a man to marry his dead wife's sister."

'It was just after the tiff. "I wonder," snarled Romeo, "if we shall know each other in Heaven," "I'll remember you, of course," replied Juliet, with tender emphasis, "but of course I couldn't know you without meeting you." And a period of silence as long as a contennial poem crept into the room. Romeo kept thinking about one thing and another and one thing and another and one thing and another .-R. J. Burdette.