#### THE NORTH POLE.

Must we conclude that the North Pole is really inaccessible? It appears to us that the annals of Arctic research justify no such conclusion. The attempt which has just been made, although supposed at the outset to have been directed along the most promising of all the routes here-tofore tried, turned out to be one of the most difficult and dangerous. Had there been land extending northward (as She-rad Osborn and others pined) on the western side of the sea into which Robe-son Channel opens, a successful advance might have been made along its shores by sledging. McClintock, in 1853 travel-ed 1.220 miles in 105 days; Richards 1.012 miles in 102 days; Mccham, 1.203 miles: Richards and Osborn, 1,093 miles; Hamilton, 1,150 miles with a dog-sledge and one man. In 1854 Mecham traveled 1,157 miles in only seventy days; Young traveled 1,150 miles, and McClintock 1,320 miles. But these in 330 miles. But these journeys were made overland or over unmoving ice close to a shore line. Over an ice-bound sea of this kind are quite impracticable. But the conditions, while not more fav-orable in respect of the existence of land, were in other respects altogether less favorable along the American route than along any of the others we have considered in our brief sketch of the attempts hitherto made to reach the Pole. The recent expedition wintered as near as possible to the region of maximum winter cold in the western hemisphere and pushed their journey northward athwart the region of maximum summer cold. Along the course pursaed by Parry's route the cold is far less intense, in corresponding latitudes, than along the American route; and cold is the real enemy which bars the way toward the Pole. All the difficulties and dangers of the journey either have their origin (as directly as the ice rendered effective and intensied by the cold. The course to be pursued, therefore, is that indicated by the temperature. Where the guly isotherms, or lines equal summer heat, run northward equal summer neat, run northward a weak place is indicated in the Arctic barrier; where they trend southward, that barrier is strongest. Now there are two longtitudes in which the guly Arctic isotherms run far northward of their average latitude. One present through the age latitude. One passes through the Parry Islands, and indicates the sea north-east of Behring Straits as a suitable region for attack; the other passes through gion for attack; the other passes through Spitzbergen, and indicates the course along which Sir E, Parry's attack was made. The latter is slightly the more promising line of the two, so far as ten-perature is concerned, the isotherm of thirty-six degrees Fahrenheit (in July), running here as far north as the seventy-seventh parallel, whereas its highest northerly range in the longtitude of the Parry Islands is but seventy-six degrees. The difference, however, is neither great nor altogether certain and the fact that Parry found the ice drifting southward, suggests the possibility that that may be the usual course of oceanic currents in that region. North of the Parry Islands the drift may be northwardly, like that which Payer and Weyprecht experienced to the north of Novaia Zemlia. There is one great attraction for men of science in the route attraction for men of science in the route by the Parry Islands. The magnetic pole has almost certainly traveled into that region. Sir J. Ross found it, indeed, to be near Boothia Gulf, far to the east of the Parry Islands, in 1837. But the variations of the needle all over the world since then indicate unmistabably that the magnetic poles have been travel-ing round toward the west.

Mrs. Jane Grieve or Rigg, a native of Langholm, is now in her 102nd year, having been born in the year 1804. She now lives at Wimbledon, London. Her father, Wm. Grieve, was superintendent of the antimony mines on the estate of Sir F. Johnstone of Westerhall.

## SPARKLES.

lish Lady—"And what do you do for a living sor?" Gentleman—"Oh, I am a living, sor?" "So is me son; he's a travler too. He travels up and down a ledder wid bricks and motar."

A gentleman was fishing in the Tweed one day at Melrose accompanied by a beatman, who was a bit of a character. He said to the beatman—"Can you tell me how it is, John, that they get far bigger fish me at Peebles than we ever get down at Melrose?" "Oh, it's juist the same fush, sir," replied John; "juist the same fush, but, ye s ee, they're bigger leers up at Peebles than we are doon at Melrose."

Wife—"You were late last night." Husband—"No, I wasn't. As I came in the front door the clock struck eleven." Wife—"But what time did you arrive at the top of the stairs?"

Amy—"Mabel, do you ever think about marriage?"

Mabel-"Think is no name for it. worry."

How unconsciously humorous are the sayings of little people ament the arrival of a new brother or sister. The small stranger is usually warmly welcomed, though in different ways. One proud father approached his four-year old son and heir with—"Eddie, you have a dear little sister," "Have I?" said Eddie. "Is she pretty?" "No-o, not very," said his father, dubiously; "she has rather red little face." "Oh, that's nothing," said Eddie encouragingly, "that'll go off. I 'spect she got red 'cos she was so excited at coming to live with us."

Edna—Georgie, doesn't my hair look too sweet for anything in this style?

Georgie—I should say so. Why, it looks as though the only comb suitable for such a sweet puff would be a honeycomb.

## THE WISEST WAY.

Said Peter Paul Augustus: "When I am grown a man

I'll help my dearest mother the very best
I can.

I'll wait upon her kindly; she'll lean upon my arm;

I'll lead her very gently, and keep her safe from harm.

"But, when I think upon it, the time will be so long." Said Peter Paul Augustus, "before I'm

tall and strong,
I think it would be wiser to be her pride

and joy
By helping her my very best while I'm
a little boy."

"You advertise that there is a fine stream of water on the place, but I don't see it." remarked a stranger who wanted to rent a small farm. "Just work that pump handle a little," said the land-hord, "and you will see a fine stream of water. You don't expect to have the Niagara Falle on the place for \$27.50 a month, do you?"

#### HEALTH AND HOME HINTS.

Pickles should nver be kept in glazed ware, as the vinegar forms a poisonous compound with the glazing.

To drive a nail or tack easily and not split the wood, first stick the point into a cake of yellow laundry soap.

When purchasing tinned meat notice the tin. If it bulges outward in any part the meat is probably unfit to eat, an outward bulge being a sign that the tin was not properly sealed, and air has got in.

A person's eyes are out of line in two cases out of five, and one eye is stronger than the other in seven persons out of ten. The right is also, as a rule, higher than the left. Only one person in filteen has perfect eyes, the largest percentage of defects prevailing among fair-haired people.

Currant Rice.—Boil one cupful of rice in a quart of water until perfectly tender. Drain, and add a cupful of resh red currants; return to the fire, closely cover and cook for five minutes, or until the currants burst. Serve with hard sauce flavored with currant juice.

Stuffed Tomatoes—Cut the tops off six layer tomatoes and remove the pulps of the layer tomatoes and remove the pulps of the cook of the cook of the currant studies.

Stuffed Tomatoes—Cut the tops off six large tomatoes and remove the pulp; crop two shalots, quarter-pound lean cooked ham, a teaspoonful of parsley, a few bread crumbs, and half-ounce butter, mix all together with the pap and a little pepper and salt; fill the tomatoes with the ingredients and replace the tops; bake in a moderate oven till nicely browned, and serve hot on buttered toast.

Rhubarb and Cuetard—Cut stale sponge

Rhubarb and Cuetard—Cut stale sponge cake in slices, and arrange in a glass dish in alternate layers with rich stewed rhubarb. Just before serving, cover with cold-boiled custard made as follows: Beat the yolks of three eggs with a fourth of a cupful of sugar, pour over them a pint of hot milk and cook in a double boiler until it will coat the spoon, stirring constantly. Flavor with lemon. Spread the whites of the eggs, whipped to stiff froth with three tablesponfuls of powdered sugar, over the top.

After his plain talk about school inspectors at the British Association, Prof. Armstrong attended another sectional meeting and condemned fads in food. "We were," he said, "always being told that white flour was a mistake, and that whole meal bread was better, whereas most of the things thrown out in making white flour were absolutely indigestible. The faddy talk about whole-meal bread was nonsense for the most part."

# THE KILLARNEY OF AMERICA.

Nestling in a frame of beautifully wooded shores lies a series of beautiful lakes 145 miles north of the city of Toronto, Ontario, and known as the "Lake of Bays Region." A chain of seven lakes studded with lovely islands, with hotels throughout the district and a good steamboat service to all points attracts the tourist, angler and sportsman. Just the out-of-the-way sort of place to visit during the summer months. For all particulars and free illustrated publication apply to J. Quinlan, District Passenger Agent, Montreal.

