

## OVER THE WIRES

- The titillation of laughter

- Oh! what are the wires relating,
  Morning, and noon, and night?

  "The market is fluctuating?"

  "Report of the Senate fight!"

  "Cashier S—— a defaulter?"

  "Arrest a man named Brown!

  "Jones died to-day by the halter!

  "Wheat went suddenly down!"

  "Dead!" "Born!" "Going!" "Coming!"

  "Dead!" "Born " "Going!" and "Fires!"
  Singing, and sobbing, and humming
  Over the telegraph-wires."

## -Ella Wheeler GOLD AND GILT.

CHAPTER THE FIRST.

IN EARLY SPRING.

She was a very pretty girl, and she knew it, and did her best, in an innocent sort of way, to let other people know it; and she could not help thinking, as she walked along the Feltham road, that keeping company with Tom Dawlish—who was just a plain, honest, hard-working young fellow—was rather waste of time, and that marrying him would be altogether throwing herself away.

Her reflections came to an end at the doer of Messrs. Bradbury's office, and she walked in, wholly intent on the bill ahe had to pay. A smart-looking young man had to pay. A smart-looking young man received the money; and when the receipt was made out she turned to go, she found that the shower which had threatened for

some time was coming down with a ven-"Oh, dear!" she said, "and I have no umbrella." "" Wait here a few minutes, miss; it will soon be over," said the smart young man; and then, having accepted his offer of shelter, Mary found herself after a minute or two thinking that he was "a say, nice looking young condense." wery nice-looking young gentleman" (as she afterwards described him to the cook), and that he had beautiful hair—it was so nicely curled—and he had a little dark moustache, and wore such a pretty blue necktie; oh! he was very nice-looking indeed.

"Are you Mrs. Poole's sister?" he asked, aftens few minutes' conversation. Mary flushed as she replied truthfully—for she was far too good agirl even to equivocate—that she was not such a distinguished individual, but only the housemaid and nursemaid combined. And then he asked what her name was; and with another blush she told him that it was Clara, but Mrs. Poole waid it was to fine a name for.

Mrs. Poole said it was too fine a name for

Sometimes," she said softly.
Will you go for a walk with

like yous-lowering of herself by walking out with a chap like Alfred Hill."

"What's it got to do with you?" she

time, and for his sake, was false to her charge of Franky.

"You run about, Master Franky dear," she said; "I want to talk to a friend of mine—but don't go out of sight;" and then in her bewilderment she forgot all about him. Alfred Hill looked rather bored than otherwise, but he was smiling and shiny as ever. She hardly greeted him when he appeared, but she looked at him with all the admiration as she had ever felt for him intensified by her fear. He sat down beside her, and elegantly crossing his legs, began tapping his highly-polished boots with his bone-headed cane.

"Alfred," she said, crossing her hands and looking at him straight in the face, "is it true as you are going to get married directly?"

directly ?"
"Who's told you so ?" "Who's told you so?"

"'It isn't any account who told; is it true as you are going to marry Miss Brooks because she plays on the piano, and has money, and—." The tears came into her eyes, and her lips quivered with anguish. "Oh, it isn't true! I know it isn't!" and she touched his hand in her dismay, and looked up into his face with all her heart's story written in her eyes.

"I don't see why it shouldn't be, and so there's the long and short of it. It's no use making a fuss about it, my dear girl."

"But it isn't? it isn't?" she said appealingly.

pealingly.
"Well, yes, it is true," he said slowly, you may as well know it at once."
She stood up before him. "True! Do you mean to say, Alfred, after all that's passed between us, as you are going to be married to some one else!"
"I really don't know what you mean by 'what has passed between us.' You by 'what has passed between us.' You really couldn't think I was going to marry

you ?"
"Why couldn't I?"
"Well, I don't wish to hurt your feel-"Well, I don't wish to hurt your feelings, but consider the difference in our positions. One walks out with a pretty-servant girl, but one doesn't marry her."

"You are not a gentleman, as you think yourself, Alfred Hill," she said slowly. "You are dressed like one, but you are just a bit of a clerk, not any better than a respectable girl like me; you are not a gentleman. A gentleman doesn't try to take a girl's cond name and win her best a gentleman. A gentleman doesn't try to take a girl's good name and win her heart as you have done." Mary often wondered she fought her battle as she did; but she seemed to have no feeling then, only to realise that which would come hereafter.

"I'm very sorry that you let yourself fall in love with me," he said, tapping his boot again. "I thought you would have had more pride, at any rate till you were asked."

"More pride! What do you take me for?" she asked, her cheeks flushing. "Do

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

BY STRESS.

A RIDE FOR LIFE.

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The performance of "Proceeding for a position of the Rev American City—Resets and Basilessa Pharamasensa—Proceeding for a position of the Rev American City—Resets and Basilessa Pharamasensa—Proceeding for the Rev American City—Resets and Basilessa Pharamasen

LIFE IN LEADVILLE.

"He wouldn't be right by up and quite states, we may also answered states of the manufacture of the states of the

in the first of th

LITERATURE AND ART.

lancers is seen in the middle distance.

When Longfellow visited Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle, the servants crowded on the stairways and in the lobbies to get a view of him. On the Queen asking them, next day, why this compliment was paid to the poet, she was told that they used to listen to Prince Albert reading "Evangeline" to his children, and knowing the lines nearly by heart, they longed to see the man who wrote them. The Queen is fond of telling this story.

Novels written by young writers are

Novels written by young writers are compared by The Pall Mall Gazette to green gooseberries. They furnish the discreet student with endless occasion for impatience and wonder. He remembers that nevel-writing is a difficult art, and is astonished that no apprenticeship is thought necessary to its practice. Reading and writing come by nature; and to have at the masters and undo their feats no course of preliminary gymnastics is needed. This of preliminary gymnastics is needed. This being the case, one is operwhelmed with stories without plot or incident, intrigues without point or object, psychology that is merely stupid, description that does not describe, dialogue that is but monologue in disguise, heroes with nothing masculine about them but their names, and heroines most pitifully feminine; and the public is lacky if the extent of the public is that are worth remembrance and re-

It has been commonly said that the cold water poem, "The Old Oaken Bucket," was inspired by a glass of brandy. A writer in the Boston Herald affirms the truth of in the Boston Heraid affirms the truth of the story, and tells it as a personal recollec-tion. Samuel Woodworth, the author, was a printer, and was employed in an office in Chambers street, New York. One day he dropped into Mallory's bar-room, in Frank-lin street, to get some brandy and water. The liquor was excellent, and Woodworth remarked that it was superior to anything he ever tasted. "No," said a comrade, "there was one thing that you and I used to think far surpassed this in the way of drinking." "What was that?" asked Wooddrinking." "What was that?" asked Woodworth, dubiously, "Fresh spring water that we used to drink from the old oaken bucket that hung in the well, after our return from the hay field on a sultry day in summer." The rhythm of the phrase, "The old oaken bucket that hung in the well," struck Woodworth at once, and the picture of the well at his boyhood home came to his mind. Within a few hours he had completed the poem. had completed the poem.

The Hawkeye Humourist in Canada.

—Mr. Burdette, the celebrated humourist of the Burlington Hawkeye, is spending a few weeks with friends in New Brunswick. He recently took part in the viceregal reception at St. John. This gentleman's kindly disposition is well known. It was this disposition that developed his powers as a humourist. Having an invalid wife, he devoted much of his time in relating anecdotes to her. He found by practice that he became quite an adept at story telling; and having to cheer his wife by presenting to her the funny side of life, he also discovered that he could speak and write humorous narratives with ease. He presenting to her the funny side of life, he also discovered that he could speak and write humorous narratives with ease. He soon gave the public the advantage of his talents, and no doubt millions have been amused and enlivened by his writings. He is very fond of children. Last Sunday he addressed the Sunday-school children of the Brussels street Baptist church, St. John. The St. John Telegraph, reporting address, says:—Mr. Burdette is a very fluent and pleasant speaker. He said he had got into the habit of talking to children and was delighted to address them. A man who had no sweet place in his heart for the love of children, he thought, was A man who had no sweet place in his heart for the love of children, he thought, was not much of a man. Mr. Burdette related several amusing stories by way of illustration. He said he wished he had a lap about eleven feet long to hold children so fond was he of them. He thought boys wanted activity to direct them in the right channel. Lazy boys will do something. A lazy boy who will get tired at carrying an armful of firewood for his own house, could work all day without being tired for his neighbour. One of those boys would get tired if he carried a market basket across the street, while on the other hand he could carry a fishing basket ten miles without being fatigued with the journey. Take an engine off the track and place it in a field or any other place and it is a clumsy thing large.

EDUCATIONAL NOTES.

CANADIAN. The Public Schools of the Province

open, after the summer vacation, on the August, and the County Model School on the 1st September.

The Public School at Emerson, Man, being too small for the number of pupils, the trustees have had to rent Library Hall till a larger school is built. There were ninety-five candidates at the

recent third class teachers' examination of the County of Oxford, of whom forty-eight were males. All were natives of the County of Oxford except two. Mr. E. Harvey, of Guelph, has been appointed by the Ontario College of Pharmacy a delegate to the meeting of the American Pharmaceutical Association, to be held in Indianapolis, U.S., in Septem

The London Advertiser says that the The London Advertiser says that the Canada School Journal has discontinued to publish regularly the page of biographical sketch and portraits. The reason assigned being the material is becoming scarce. Henceforth sketches and portraits are to appear as occasion seems to call for them.

marks in grammar and arithmetic.

A letter from the Education Department to the Secretaries of the Public and High Schools of Markham village states that the present Public and High Schools are entirely unfitted for the purpose of those schools, and that proper accommodation must be provided without delay, as a condition of the payment of any future grant. The Economist sees as its result the loss of the High School to Markham village owing to the lack of proper ambition in the village.

The following analysis of the results of

The following analysis of the results of the recent University of Toronto matri-culation examinations, which we take from the St. Catharines Daily News, is interesting :-

No. of Candi-No. 1st Class 2nd Class School. dates. Passed. Honours. Honours St. Catharines C. I. 7 7 18 4 6 Brantford C. I. ... 15 13 14 6 Brantford C. I. ... 8 8 14 5 5 14 15 14 15

Cobourg C. I..... 0 0 0 0

At the last meeting of the Lindsay Board of Education, a letter was submitted from the Inspector, Mr. Knight, on the subject of the late High School Entrance Examinations. Mr. Knight says the number of candidates was 79; a larger number than on any former occasion. Of these 45 were from Lindsay, and 34 from other institutions. Only 14 out of the 79 passed the examination, of whom 7 were from the Lindsay school. The reports show that the large majority of pupils were deficient in large majority of pupils were deficient in arithmetic. The Examiners were all of the opinion that the arithmetic papers were too difficult, and they blame the Central Committee for this. A resolution was carried that the Minister of Education be communicated with, pointing out that even under the new regulations, irregularities



ICES AND ICE-CREAM

dissolve, strain while hot through a crash

being the material is becoming scarce Honoeforth sketches and portraits are to appear as occasion seems to call for them. The Winnipeg Weekly Times is, university to the Ontario School of Agriculture. After complimenting him upon his management of that institution, the Times says:—"It is a matter of regret, in a public sease, which the Ontario School of Agriculture. After the Ontario School of Agriculture. After complimenting him upon his management of the Ontario, referring to the recent examination for third-class criticates, says that the prevailing fault of the papers was that they were too long, somewhat too minutely sub-divided, and squired greater power of concentrate thought than seems absolutely necessary in such an examination. The first two objections, if true, ought to receive the attention of the authorities.

The Manitoba Presbyterian College Board, at its last meeting, elected fer. Professors Bryces and Hart to the Senate of the College. The General Preblycria Assembly have passed a resolution making the recent third class teacher the professors only (83,400), the funds for the state of education have passed of the Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Gleugarry. This peaks will do the passing the recent third class teacher examination in the Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Gleugarry. This peaks will do the passed of the Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Gleugarry. This peaks will also the professors only (83,400), the funds for the state of education have passed a resolution, which has been inserted as a advertisement in the papers of the locality, that no candidates succeeded by the Board as resolution, which has been inserted as a avertisement in the papers of the locality that no candidates who has failed to obtain 30 per cent. of the possible marks in gra

the cream and sugar just before freez-ng. The milk should never be heated

o the cream and sugar just before freezing. The milk should never be heated or pine-apple, strawberry, or raspberry ream. Berry flavours are made best by llowing whole berries to stand for a while rell-sprinkled with sugar, mashing, straining the juice, adding sugar to it, and stiring it into the cream. For a quart of ream, allow a quart of fruit and a pound to the cream to distinct the saddition to this addition. ream, allow a quart of fruit and a pound f sugar. In addition to this, add hipped cream and sweetened whole beries, just as the cream is beginning to set, a the proportion of a cup of berries and pint of whipped cream to three pints of the frozen mixture. Canned herries may

nore rapid the melting of the ice the nicker the cream freezes), always being careful that no salt or water gets within he freezer. If cream begins to melt while saving, beat up well from the bottom ith a long wooden paddle. Water-ices re made from the juices of fruits, mixed rith water, sweetened, and frozen like ream. In making them, if they are not rell mixed before freezing, the sugar will mk to the bottom, and the mixture will ave a sharp, unpleasant taste. It is a etter plan to make a syrup of the sugar nd water, by boiling and skimming when eccessary, and, when cold, add the juice the fruit.

The following directions for making self-freezing ice-cream" are from "Common Sense in the Household." After prearing the freezer as above, but leaving ut the beater, remove the lid carefully, and with a long wooden ladle or flat stick eat the custard as you would batter steadily rifreor six minutes. Replace the lid, pack he ice and salt over it, covering it with bout two inches of the mixture; spread

raveor six minutes. Replace the lid, pack he ice and salt over it, covering it with bout two inches of the mixture; spread bove all several folds of blanket or caret, and leave it untouched for an heur; the end of that time remove the e from above the freezer-lid, wipe off arefully and open the freezer. Its sides ill be lined with a thick layer of frozen ream. Displace this with the ladle or a mg knife, working every part of it loose; sat up the custard again firmly and vigormaly, until it is all smooth, half-congealed aste. The perfection of the ice-cream deends upon the thoroughness of the beating at this point. Put on the cover again, ack in more ice and salt, turn off the ine, cover the freezer entirely with the e, and spread over all, the carpet. At the end of two or three hours more, again m off the brine and add fresh ice and alt, but do not open the freezer for two ours more. At that time take the freezer om the ice, open it, wrap a towel wet hot water about the lower part, and rnout a solid column of ice-cream, close land firm deligiour. mout a solid column of ice-cream, close ained, firm, delicious. Any of the re-pes for custard ice-cream may be frozen

pes for custard ice-cream may be frozen this way.

loe-creams may be formed into fanciful apes by the use of moulds. After the sam is frozen, place in mould, and set pounded ice and salt until ready to tree. Cream may be frozen without a tent freezer, by simply placing it in a wered tin pail, and setting the latter in ordinary wooden bucket, packing into the space between them, very firmly, a liture of one part salt to two parts of ow or pounded ice. When the space is ll to within an inch of the top, remove the space is the space of the space is er, and stir with a wooden spoon or ddle, keeping the freezing cream de-ched from the sides, until the whole is iff; replace the cover, pour off the water, pack, cover the whole with a blanket carpet, and set away in a cool place.
The juice of the poke or sooks here. the juice of the poke or scoke berry s a very beautiful colour to creams ices. The large dark-purple clusters berries are gathered when ripe, and iled slowly in a porcelain kettle until leskins break, strained, sugar added in roportion of one pound to a pint of juice, ad, after a few minutes more of boiling, ottled and sealed. To colour, add a teaconful to each pint of cream, deepening are celour by adding more, if desired.

Melt one and a half pounds brown sugar an iron frying-pan, stirring it to dis-live thoroughly and prevent burning, pour into one pint boiling milk, let cool, pour to three quarts cream, and freeze.

cald one pint new milk, add by decoment or two, place over the fire and eat until it thickens well, stirring contantly, set off, add a tablespeon of thin, issolved gelatine, and when cold, place a freezer; when it begins to set, add a lart of rich cream, half of it well whipped.