

The Love and Respect of Children.

If mothers could only realize what a critical period their children are passing through from the third to the sixth year, they would exercise more than ordinary care during that time. Not only physically, but mentally and morally, they are undergoing a change for better or worse, according to the care and attention they receive from their mothers and fathers. A father is no more exempt from certain duties toward his offspring than a mother. He should always bear in mind that his assistance in the control of his children is of more value to his tired wife than the presentation to her of a costly gift. It is at this time that the children begin to notice papa's and mamma's bearing towards one another; let this always be one of perfect courtesy and respect. Nothing so quickly destroys respect for parents as constant bickering in the presence of their children. The first thing a child should be taught is respect for their parents and elders; affection comes naturally with most children, and it is the most valuable aim in gaining control of their actions; next to this is respect, without it very little can be accomplished for the child's welfare. Parents should bear this in mind that children lose respect very soon upon hearing them disagree; using bitter cutting words to each other. This is inflicting the first actual pain these baby hearts have been called upon to bear. In the presence of this the child experiences conflicting emotions, which ends in pity for one parent and contempt for the other. O, parent, pause, consider before you lose this hold on the little being who has heretofore considered you perfect. Let there be unanimity of purpose in act, word and deed before those little creatures, who are so susceptible to every new impression, if you would preserve their love and respect.

Man and Monkey.

A baby gorilla is much nearer in physical constitution to a human baby, than the full-grown gorilla is to the mature man; thus indicating that the process of development within the lifetime of an Anthropoid is not in the direction of improvement or further approximation to the human type, but is in the direction of retrogression, or further removal from the human type? "A great chasm," Professor Hartmann says, "between man and Anthropoids is constituted, as I believe, by the fact that the human race is capable of education, and is able to acquire the highest mental culture, while the most intelligent Anthropoid can only receive a certain mechanical training. And even to this training a limit is set by the surly temper displayed by the Anthropoids as they get older." So that it would seem as if the development of the Anthropoids morally, if we may so use the word here, is, like their physical development, not one of progress or improvement in the individual. The large apes, therefore, with all their striking resemblances to the human form, are not moving nearer towards man, but merely remain man-like.—[Chamber's Journal.]

Table Manners.

Perhaps the most essential part of table etiquette is care to give the conversation a desirable turn. The greatest thought should be exercised to talk of only agreeable topics at meals. The mutual forbearance which prompts the neat dress, the respectful bearing, the deli-

cate habit of eating, the attention to table etiquette, should always make the mind put on its best dress, and the effort of any one at a meal should be to make himself or herself as agreeable as possible. No one should show any haste in being helped, any displeasure at being left until the last. It is always proper at an informal meal to ask for a second cut; to say that rare or undone beef is more to your taste than the more cooked portions; to ask for another cup of tea or coffee. But one never asks twice for soup or fish; one is rarely helped twice at dessert. These dishes, also salad, are supposed to admit of but one helping.

Devotion of a Parisian Husband.

Not long ago the husband of a lovely little woman, whom he had but a few weeks before led to the altar, saw her safe into a carriage in which she was setting out to make some calls. She was the very light of his eyes, and they had spent few hours apart since the wedding-day. Imagine his state of mind when late in the afternoon she was brought home senseless and almost unrecognisable. But I must go back a little. The horse that drew the carriage slipped in rounding a corner, the vehicle turned over, and the face of its occupant was terribly mutilated with broken glass from the windows. When the crowd which soon surrounded the carriage extricated the poor little prisoner, she was taken insensible into the shop of the nearest chemist to have her injuries examined. The cuts and scratches were dreadful but the worst was a gash from mouth to ear, from which a long piece of torn flesh hung. The poor hemist seems to have lost his head at the sight, for instead of sewing the piece in place again, he cut it off, and seeing that the patient remained unconscious he washed his hands of her as quickly as possible, and saw her driven in a cab to be taken home. The doctor who is called in breathless haste, exclaims upon the butchery of the chemist's surgery, and says there is nothing to be done but to take a piece out of the arm of the poor victim to supply the place of that which the chemist had so stupidly cut off. But the half frantic husband will not hear of it, and taking off his coat and baring his own arm, offers it to the doctor and bids him cut from that, and not touch her with his knife. "But," says the doctor, "one mutilated person is enough in a family, my dear fellow. Besides, the pain would be horrible." However, the heroic young man stuck to his point, and, it is said, went through the operation with a smile on his lips, remarking they had vowed to have all things in common, pains as well as joys. The doctor did his work deftly, the traces of his needle are already faint, and he says that when the healing process is complete there will scarcely be a visible trace of the terrible accident.—Max o'Rell, in Pittsburg Despatch.

Helen Jackson never wrote truer words than these, which were penned about one year ago: "It is a piteous thing to see how, in this life, the gentler and finer organized nature is always the one to suffer most, and come off vanquished in collisions, and the coarse-grained, brutal one to triumph."

The pleasures of the world are deceitful; they promise more than they give. They trouble us in seeking them, they do not satisfy us when possessing them, and they make us despair in losing them.

Stock Notes.

Messrs. Frank R. Shore & Bros.' sale of thoroughbred Shorthorns will take place at White Oak, five miles south of this city, on June 7th.

It may be of interest to record that the winner of the Grand National last week—"Gamecock," a horse which also won the seventh annual steeplechase on the following day—was sired by a horse called "Revolver," which was some years ago shipped to Toronto by the veteran exporter, Mr. Simon Beattie. "Revolver" unfortunately died some two years ago. There must, however, be several hundred of his descendants in Canada, and Canadians may congratulate themselves upon the presence among them of such excellent blood.—[Can. Gazette.]

Notices.

Many of our readers would find it to their interest to examine the harvesters, mowers, reapers, horse rakes, plows, etc., manufactured by Frost & Wood, of Smith's Falls, Ont.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Messrs. J. F. Millar & Son, of Morrisburg. We understand they have been very busy this season manufacturing the New Model Disc Harrow, which is getting a large sale throughout Ontario. Also, the Warrior Mower, which is still the favorite with many leading farmers. See detailed account of it in the advertisement.

A NEW PERIODICAL.—The Grip Publishing Company, of Toronto, have commenced the publication of a new monthly periodical, entitled Grip's Own Library. The first number is made up of "Good Things from Grip," being comic pictures and comic reading selected from the pages of Grip. It is printed on the finest calendered paper, and at the price of ten cents is a credit to the publishers, and will no doubt meet with a very large sale. The second number will be entitled "Jubilee Jollities," to be issued June 1st, and a very large edition is being prepared in anticipation of an enormous sale.

A thrifty farmer says fifty cents worth of awls, punches, linen thread and shoemaker's wax, will save \$10 in harness repairs in twelve months.

At the mammoth dairy show recently held in New York, at which a series of butter tests were conducted, the Holstein eclipsed the Jerseys considerably.

If you have not provided a soiling crop for your cow, don't neglect to feed them some timothy or clover out of the hay-field, if your pastures begin to run short, occasioned by drought or keeping too many cows, or having short pasturage.

There is too much talk about breed and too little about individuality. Individual cows of the same breed often vary more in milk production than average cows of different breeds. You should therefore give greater attention to the points, also making tests if possible, and less to breeds and pedigrees.

As the warm weather advances, watch the under side of the perches for the red mites, as this is where they swarm in myriads during the day and suck the life fluid from the birds at night. Be sure to watch for them, and you will be almost sure to find more of them than you expect.