The Natural Boy.

O, for a glimpse of a natural boy,
A boy with freckled face,
With forehead white 'neath the tangled hair
And limbs devoid of grace.

Whose feet toe in, while his elbows flare,
Whose knees are patched all ways,
Who turns as red as a lobster when
You give him a word of praise.

A boy who was born with an appetite,
Who seeks the pantry shelf
To eat his "piece" with resounding smack,
Who isn't gone on himself.

A Robinson Crusoe-reading boy.
Whose pockets bulge with trash,
Who knows the use of rod and gun
And where the brook trout splash.

It's true he'll sit in the easiest chair,
With hat on his tousled head;
That his hands and feet are everywhere—
For youth must have room to spread.

But he doesn't dub his father "old man,"
Nor deny his mother's call.
Nor ridicule what his elders say,
Nor think that he knows it all.

A rough and wholesome, natural boy,
Of a good old-fashioned clay;
God bless him, if he's still on earth,
For he'll make a man some day.

GIVEN BY A BASHFUL MAN.

"If you will take it, Leah." Archer Sherman laid an exquisite little fan in Leah Aylmer's hand.

"If I will take this darling little fan! Oh, Archer, indeed I will, and thank you very much."

And yet, with a strange diffidence, he had never dared to tell her how he worshipped her—he who could eloquently address a crowded audience; he, whose pen had often caused dire consternation among his enemies. This proud man was a coward when he fain would pour out his soul at the feet of this girl of eighteen.

And Leah? Oh, she blushed and smiled, and wondered with a sly glance at his magnificent and clear-cut features if he could be won by her or any other woman. For she loved him better than she knew herself.

It was the same house, the very same room; and in the bay window pendant baskets, covered with trailing vines, and oaken vases wherein grew choice plants, lent to the apartment an appearance strangely familiar, yet strangely unlike.

In the days past there had been an air of indescribable elegance and refinement in the Aylmer mansion; now, when it had passed into the hands of Mrs. Albert Pennoyer, it was characterized by the same high-colored splendor that that lady rejoiced in personally.

A stylish, handsome widow, now just thirty, who had married Albert Pennoyer for his money, and who now, mourning dispensed with, was on a second lookout.

Just now Archer Sherman was all the rage, consequently Mrs. Pennoyer's delight. He was the rage for two reasons; one, he

was considered invulnerable, almost unapproachable; the other, he had just returned from a seven years' business connection in China, and was decidedly "new," even to "old" friends. And among Archer Sherman's old friends was Mrs. Albert Pennoyer.

On this sunny January afternoon, then, Mrs. Pennoyer was elegantly dressed, and waiting for a promised call from Mr. Sherman; but of course Leah Aylmer, as the maid showed her into Mrs. Pennoyer's boudoir, did not know that.

She was as beautiful at twenty-five as she had been at seventeen. She was unmarried, and perhaps a trifle paler than then; but, considering all the trouble that had been piled on her young shoulders, she had preserved wonderfully.

"Oh, it's you, Miss Aylmer! I was expecting some one else. Will you sit down?"

"Thank you. I will detain you only a moment. Perhaps you will look over these" she uncovered a small casket—"and select for your own use from them. Necessity compels me to sell my jewels, Kate—Mrs. Pennoyer."

"Oh, yes; you used to wear such splendid ornaments when we were in the same set—three or four years ago, isn't it?—the time, you remember, when everybody thought you were engaged to Mr. Sherman?"

A sudden, swift pallor swept over Leah's face. She made no reply, but Mrs. Pennoyer saw the white fingers tremble as they raised a pearl ring from its violet velvet.

"You've a number of rings, I see. Here is an amethyst set, too, but I don't like amethysts or pearls, either. I adore turquoise, only it would not go with my Indian skin—pink only does that. Oh, isn't that watch chain and charm exquisite? Miss Alymer, I'll have that pink coral and gold chain for my neck, and that exquisite little fan for a medallion."

"That alone is not for sale," she said, huskily. "You may have the chain."

"Not for sale! Oh, to be sure; I understand now. Let me see, Mr. Sherman gave you that, didn't he?"

Her voice was full of malicious triumph as she sent the arrow to Leah's heart.

"It does not matter who was the donor, Mrs. Pennoyer. Do you wish any of these?"

"I do wonder which Archer would like me in best? These emeralds are dark; I'll wear them when he comes again. So"——

Leah's lip quivered under the crepe veil. It was so hard for her that Archer Sherman had jilted her and would marry Kate Pennoyer while she remained so true.

I will not detain you longer, Mrs. Pennoyer. If you wish to purchase you can send your maid. I wish you good afternoon."

Archer Sherman was a good deal older looking, but a great deal handsomer, than when he went away, and Mrs. Pennoyer, as she looked earnestly at him, thought what a wonder it was that he had reached such mature age untouched by woman's charms

But she intended to teach him a different lesson; she decided to marry him herself.

"I haven't seen our mutual friend, Miss Aylmer, since my return," he said carelessly, and then the black eyes opened in surprise.

"Miss Aylmer! Leah, you mean. Dear little thing. Just before she left New York she gave me such a beautiful keep sake."

Under her full, drooping lids she was watchin him, and she saw him start as if a serpent had touched him when she laid in his hand Leah Aylmer's little fan, the one he had given her years ago.

"She gave you this? May I ask when?"

"Let me think; it must be a year or more ago, just as she went away."

"And you haven't seen her or heard of her since?"

"Not once; but how I would love to see her again! Leah was so beautiful, I always thought; didn't you? And when she insisted on my accepting this little pink and gold toy I told her that it"—

A low rap on the door interrupted Mrs. Pennoyer, and then Leah Aylmer entered unannounced.

"If you please, Mrs. Pennoyer, I accidentally left"——

Then she saw Archer Sherman, who sprang to her side. A painful blush spread over her face, then she paled; then, somehow or other—how she hated herself! the tears overflowed her sweet eyes.

"Leah! Leah! How could you give it to her?" cried Archer.

"What do you mean?"

He turned toward the chair where Mrs. Pennoyer had been sitting, but she had gone—why, he knew best.

Then came explanations, and when Leah went out from her old-time home, leaning on Archer Sherman's arm, and the dainty little fan close clasped in her fingers, he whispered, as they crossed the threshold:

"My darling, when we are married we will buy your old home back again; shall we? for in it has been decided by fate the most momentous event of our lives."

FAMINE IN IRELAND.

A Famine in a Land Virtually Flowing With Milk and Honey.

Governments cannot make barren lands fruitful. Some people think that they not only can, but should. Still, it is startling to think that there are certain parts of the earth where the people are ever threatened with famine, or are actually suffering from it. The most conspicuous examples of this kind are Labrador, the Western Islands off the coast of Scotland and the western counties of Ireland. The Irish famine of 1847, in which tens of thousands of people died of starvation, and during which the great exodus from Ireland to America set in, is recalled as the most notable affliction of this kind that has befallen any people in modern times.

The economist in studying the cause of the famine to-day, which is in a similar way a repetition of the famine of 1847, is surprised to see that the export of meat, butter, eggs, poultry and oats to England indicate that in Ireland, as a whole, food is abundant, so abundant that it is being shipped to other countries. A famine in a land virtually flowing with milk and honey is such an anomalous condition as to startle the student on the threshold of his investigations. Yet the cause is very evident. The Irish peasantry, particularly in Galway, Sligo and Mayo, live principally on potatoes and fish, the former being their chief and often their only crop. When the crop failed in '47 all other crops in other parts of Ireland were above the average, but what availed this to the man whose sole reliance was potatoes, when every turn of his spade in the harvest field brought up the rotten tubers?

These potato growers also raised pigs and poultry, not for their own use—the luxury of meat was almost unknown to many of them—but to pay the rent. The wretched peasantry have made but little advance in the past fifty years if they ever realized the suicidal folly of placing their entire dependance on one crop, they were never in a position to make the experiment of rotating their crops, or making their agriculture more varied, and the result is another famine, with this suffering land once more a pauper at the gateway of more prosperous lands.

The Rat Had Her Wedding Ring.

Six years ago Mrs. William Humpston of Dorchester, Mass., who was at that time visiting her son's family, mislaid her wedding ring while washing her hands. Search for the missing article was made, but it could not be found.

Last Saturday afternoon while Wilbur V. Jackson, the son of a neighbor, was playing with Harry Slawson, Mr. Slawson's 11-year-old boy, they came upon a dead rat in the back yard which their dog had been chewing. Taking the rodent away from the dog, Wilbur kicked it, when a shining bit of metal fell from its body. Upon cleaning it he found it to be a ring.

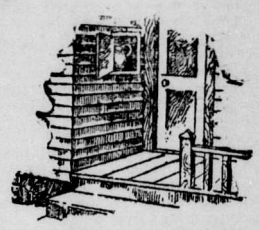
Taking it to his mother she discovered the initials to be "C. S. S. to S. E. E., January 14, 1849." The ring was the one which Mrs. Humpston had lost six years ago.

It is believed by microscopists that the highest powers of their instruments have not yet revealed the most minute forms of animal life.

THE HOME.

An Outside Milk Closet.

Where a person must depend upon a milkman for his milk, the outside closet that is represented in the sketch may be



OUTSIDE MILK CLOSET.

taken advantage of, particularly if one is building a new house, or remodeling an old one. Where the milk is left early in the morning upon the door step or piazza, it is at the mercy of wind and weather, and of prowling cats and dogs, even when a closed vessel is used for the milk. Where such a milk closet cannot be made, it might be found of advantage to make use of a small box beside the door, having a hinged cover. One could enjoy his milk—even if it were somewhat blue!—much better if there were no suspicions accompanying it concerning visit of cats and dogs.

Some Good Candies.

To make cocoanut taffy, take two pounds of sugar, one-third teaspoonful cream of tartar, two-thirds cupful of water; cook to the hard crack; add one fresh grated cocoanut; stir until the batch reaches the soft crack; pour out into a greased pan, and when nearly cold pull white on hook.

Molasses taffy may be made by boiling one pound of sugar, one pound of glucose, one-third quart New Orleans molasses; stir all the time and cook to soft crack; set off the fire and stir in one-third teaspoonful saleratus; pour into a buttered pan, and when nearly cold pull on the hook and flavor with peppermint. Another good recipe for molasses taffy is the following: One quart of New Orleans molasses, one and one-fourth pounds of sugar; set on fire and stir and cook until, when dropped in water, it will form rather a hard ball if gathered up between the fingers; this is called hard ball; then add one-quarter pound of butter and cook to soft crack: pour into a greased pan, let it remain until nearly cold, and then pull on hook.

To make French nougat, boil one pound of granulated sugar and one teacupful of water over a sharp fire until it begins to turn yellow. Do not stir while boiling. Have ready one-half pound of almonds blanched and dried. Put them in the oven and leave the door open; when they begin to look yellow, add to the candy as it reaches the turning point described above, and quickly pour into a well-oiled tin or iron pan about one-half an inch thick; mark with a sharp knife into bars before it cools. By bending the tin between the hands slightly the candy will come out easily.

Restoring Furs.

A comb with teeth set wide apart may be used carefully to fluff up long-haired furs, but violent tugging must be avoided, or the fur will be torn. Furs should not be put too near a large fire, but, should packing them away have flattened them, it will be found advantageous to place them before a slow fire but at considerable distance, and vigorously shake them from time to time. Here is a recipe obtained direct from a Russian lady for restoring luster to furs. Dwellers in cold climates wear so much fur that their experience in preserving its beauty can not fail to be useful. Heat a quantity of rye flour as hot as the hand can bear. Spread a sheet upon the floor, lay the fur to be dressed upon it, cover the garment with the heated flour, let it remain for half an hour, then shake, and finally go over it with a long-haired brush. It will take some time to remove all the rye, but this trouble will be repaid by the improved appearance of the fur. Coarsely ground meal probably would answer if rye flour is not obtainable. Bran is more easily dealt with, but its efficacy as a restorer would probably be inferior to that of flour.

Pretty Costume for Bridesmaid.

The dainty little gown pictured here, is developed in white India silk, whose soft folds lend themselves admirably to the purpose intended, which is the fashioning of a gown quaint, distinctive, and stylish. The yoke is formed from a simply shirred frill, to which the full skirt, reaching almost to the floor is suspended. Full banded sleeves, a girdle and a picture hat complete the accessories. The whole is a unique little garb and one that will form a suitable foil to the costume of the bride. —Toronto Ladies' Journal.

Apple Shortcake.

Take one cup of sour cream (if not too thick,) but if very thick take one-fourth milk, one even teaspoon each of salt, soda and cream tartar, and flour enough to mix quite hard. Divide the dough and roll a little thicker than pie crust. Butter a pie plate and lay on one-half the dough, then put on a few bits of butter and a small spoon of dry flour, so the upper crust will lift off easier when done. Add the upper crust and bake in a quick oven. When done, take off the upper crust and put on more bits of butter and apple previouly stewed and sweetened to taste.

Floor Coverings.

The old-fashioned blue and brown denims make very neat and really pretty floor coverings or carpets for a bedroom, study, sewing or any room where there is not too much wear on the carpet. Denims also make serviceable rugs for bathrooms. They make good cushion-covers in rooms where the appointments are not too rich.

These May Rule England.

The succession to the throne of Great Britain and Ireland runs as follows among the descendants of Queen Victoria:

1. The Prince of Wales, son.
2. Prince George, Duke of York, grand son.
3. Duke of Kent, born June 23, great grandson.
4. Duchess of Fife, granddaughter.
5. The Lady Alexandra Duff, great granddaughter.
6. Princess Victoria of Wales, granddaughter.
7. Princess Maud of Wales, grand daughter.
8. The Duke of Edinburgh, son.
9. Prince Alfred of Edinburgh, grandson.
10. Princess Marie of Edinburgh, granddaughter.
11. Princess Victoria Melita of Edinburgh, granddaughter.
12. Princess Alexandra of Edinburgh, granddaughter.
13. Princess Beatrice of Edinburgh, granddaughter.
14. The Duke of Connaught, son.
15. Prince Arthur of Connaught, grandson.
16. Princess Margaret of Connaught, granddaughter.
17. Princess Victoria Patricia of Connaught, granddaughter.
18. The Duke of Albany, grandson.
19. Princess Alice of Albany, granddaughter.
20. The Empress Frederick of Germany, daughter.
21. The German Emperor, grandson.
22. The Crown Prince of Prussia, great grandson.
23. Prince William Frederick of Prussia, great-grandson.
24. Prince Albert of Prussia, great-grandson.
25. Prince August of Prussia, great-grandson.
26. Prince Oscar of Prussia, great-grandson.
27. Prince Joachim Franz Humbert of Prussia, great-grandson.
28. Prince Henry of Prussia, grandson.
29. Prince Waldemar of Prussia, great-grandson.
30. The hereditary Princess of Saxe-Meiningen, granddaughter.
31. Princess Fedora of Saxe-Meiningen, great-granddaughter.
32. Princess Frederika of Prussia, granddaughter.
33. The Crown Princess of Greece, granddaughter.
34. Prince George of Greece, great-grandson.
35. Princess Margaretta of Prussia, granddaughter.
36. The hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse, grandson.
37. Princess Louise of Battenburg, granddaughter.
38. Princess Victoria Alice of Battenburg, great-granddaughter.
39. Princess Louise Alexandra of Battenburg, great-grandaughter.
40. The Grand Duchess Sergius of Russia, granddaughter.
41. Princess Henry of Prussia, wife of No. 27, granddaughter.
42. Princess Victoria Alice Helena of Hesse, granddaughter.
43. Princess Christian of Sleswick-Holstein, daughter.
44. Prince Christian Victor of Sleswick-Holstein, grandson.
45. Prince Albert of Sleswick-Holstein, grandson.
46. Princess Victoria of Sleswick-Holstein, granddaughter.
47. Princess Franziska of Sleswick-Holstein, granddaughter.
48. The Marchioness of Lorne, daughter.
49. Princess Beatrice—Princess Henry of Battenburg—daughter.
50. Prince Alexander of Battenburg, grandson.
51. Prince Leopold of Battenburg grand son.
52. Prince Donald of Battenburg, grandson.
53. Princess Victoria Eugenie of Battenburg, granddaughter.

Carpet Weaving.

It was in France that the first serious effort was made to establish the manufacture of carpets in the fashion of the Orient. This was in the reign of Louis XIV., and under the direction of his Minister Colbert. The royal manufactories were designed to furnish all manner of furniture, and in the Gobelins and Beauvais factories 250 master weavers wove rich tapestries. During the revolution of 1789, these factories were almost suppressed, but Napoleon I. revived the manufactories and furnished his palaces with their loom work. The national workshops of France still continue, and the woven stuffs of Gobelins, Beauvais, and the Savonnerie are accounted among the finest in Europe.

The knowledge of carpet weaving was presumably introduced into England from France. During the persecution of the Huguenots the carpet weavers, with other artistic craftsmen, fled for refuge to England, and established themselves in various towns. Axminster, in Devonshire, was one of these and also the town of Wilton. These places retained their supremacy for a long time, but with the introduction of the Jacquard loom and various improved processes of manufacture, the industry was successfully developed in Kidderminster, Durham, Kilmarnock, and Glasgow.

A young man named McGinnis, of Ingersoll, had a new nose put on his face, the skin being taken from his own forehead.

AN EMINENT MINISTER

REV. W. S. BARKER

OF PETERBORO.

Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nervine Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nervine and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers.

"Rev. W. S. Barker."

It is now a scientific fact that certain nerve centres located near the base of the brain have entire control over the stomach, liver, heart, lungs and indeed all internal organs; that is, they furnish these organs with the necessary nerve force to enable them to perform their respective work. When the nerve centres are weakened or deranged the nerve force is diminished, and as a result the stomach will not digest the food, the liver becomes torpid, the kidneys will not act properly, the heart and lungs suffer, and in fact the whole system becomes weakened and sinks on account of the lack of nerve force.

South American Nervine is based on the foregoing scientific discovery and is so prepared that it acts directly on the nerve centres. It immediately increases the nervous energy of the whole system, thereby enabling the different organs of the body to perform their work perfectly, when disease at once disappears. It greatly benefits in one day.

Mr. Solomon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., writes: "I have used six bottles of South American Nervine and I consider that every bottle did for me one hundred dollars worth of good, because I have not had a good night's sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspepsia of the stomach, and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and I feel like a sound man. I do not think there has ever been a medicine introduced into this country, which will at all compare with this as a cure for the stomach and nerves."

G. H. Hinch and J. E. Richards, Agents for Aylmer

NEW USES FOR ELECTRICITY.

The Wonderful Electrical Machines Exhibited at Buda-Pest, Hungary.

Electricity not only rings door-bells, lights houses, and cooks food, but it sweeps the floors, washes the dishes, blacks boots and shoes, and so on through the whole catalogue of domestic operations. If no machine has yet been invented to dress and to feed a man, it is only because the inventors have been so busy that they have not got around yet to the electric valet and the electric knife and fork.

If anyone thinks there is any exaggeration about this, he ought to have attended the exhibition of machines of this sort that has just closed at Buda-Pest, Hungary. This exhibition, which was organized by the Hungarian Commercial Museum, was a great success, and probably will result in greatly increasing the use of small electric motors for domestic purposes. All sorts of curious electrical machines were exhibited, including wood-working and metal-working machines, clothes-washing machines, sewing machines, ventilators, ice-making apparatus, blowers, and looms. These different machines were run by thirty-two alternating current moters and forty-two continuous current motors. Thus the contest between these two types of current which has been waging almost since the first introduction of electricity may still be said to be carried on on even terms, the advantage being a little in favor of the latter.

One of the most interesting machines exhibited was an electric churn, of which the motor was of the alternating current type. Both the motor and the churn were fixed upon a table. The power was transmitted from the motor to the vertical axis of the churn by an arrangement of pulleys. In the floor-polishing brush, the motor was situated above the brush proper, rotating at a high speed, and the whole device was pushed over the floor by a long handle like that of a lawn-mower. The motor was fed through a flexible conductor of sufficient length from a tap in the wall. In the electric shoe brush a motor in the lower part of the machine worked two brushes placed in front. The upper was grooved, so as to fit over the boot, while the lower cleaned the sole.

These are only a small part of the wonderful things shown at Buda-Pest.

For Twenty-five Years

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

Largest Sale in Canada.

THURSTON'S PURE MILK BUTTER CO.

(PATENTED JULY 11TH, 1893.)

New Process for Making Pure Milk Butter from the Pure Solids of the Milk. **No Chemicals or Extra Machinery Required.**

This New Process will make two to three times the amount of Pure Milk Butter that can be made by any other method yet invented. Therefore send stamp for full particulars, also circulars of questions asked and answered.

Thurston's Pure Milk Butter Co.,
53 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Electricians are now talking of a permanent exhibition of the kind, to be held in Paris, and to be kept supplied continually with new electrical curiosities.

Guardian Angels.

The most extraordinary precautions are taken in Spain to provide for the safety of the sovereign at night. His slumbers are watched throughout the night by the monter of de Espinosa, a body of men who for 400 years have enjoyed the exclusive privilege of guarding their master or mistress from sunset to sunrise. They are bound by tradition to be natives of the town of Espinosa and to have served with honor in the army. They lock the palace gates with much ceremony and solemnity at midnight and open them again at 7 o'clock in the morning. Their fidelity to the person of their sovereign does not admit of question.

Automatic machines have been devised for use on a moving train which mechanically record the condition of every foot of the track.