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stantine, he ding alone. s been lately

erb in my lan-skirts is better But let us come believe in the

they were all

got rid of Fab-n of the fortune. clute necessity." incantations re-us amazed, and her advantage,

easy thus to get the way." lied in great fear.

RENCE.

at the Capital out almost simul-el, leaving two One of the men one of the men by the uncertain I aside from the etting in the right with Mrs. F., who other, as far as if one had died n born. As marome distance be-

ne you persist in hurts about as enerally do. ised, and rather quarrel with me

nore exasperating, atural growl." anged. My voice assume anything.

't wear them anld do you mean."

fiood of light, the 't recognize. ing the horse and excuse me, but ame in my buggy, intelligence as re-vife. What have

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h fact I deplore to ed to call upon the

lustily, and when ne woman insisted

the Capital just in occupants of which mass Democrat. of one kind or

ry to relieve our constant attention

tones in summer, g what they would into drops.

Fish when fresh are hard when pressed by the finger—the gills red—the eyes full. If the flesh is flabby and the eyes sunken, the fish are stale. They should be thoroughly cleaned, washed, and sprinkled with self.

with sait.

Before broiling fish, rub the gridiron with a piece of fat, to prevent its sticking.

Lay the skin side down first. The earthy taste often found in fresh-water fish

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

can be removed by soaking in salt and water.

Most kinds of salt fish should be soaked in cold water for twenty-four hours—the fleshy side turned down in the water.

LOBSTER CUTLETS .- Mince the flesh of lobsters LOBSTER CUTLETS.—Mince the flesh of lobsters fine; season with salt, pepper and spice; melt a piece of butter in a saucepan; mix with it one tablsepoonful of flour; add lobster; finely-chopped parsley; mix with some good stock; remove from the fire, and stir into it the yolks of two eggs; spread out the mixture, and when cold, cut into cutlets, dip carefully into beaten egg, then into fine baked bread crumbs; let them stand an hour, and repeat, and fry a rich brown. Serve with fried parsley.

a rich brown. Serve with fried parsley.

Broiled Oysters.—Drain select oysters in a colander. Dip them one by one into melted butter, to prevent sticking to the gridiron, and place them on a wire gridiron. Broil over a clear fire. When nicely browned on both sides, season with salt, pepper, and plenty of butter, and lay them on hot buttered toast, noistened with a little hot water. Serve year, but or they will not be nice. Overtex cooked.

stead of ovsters.

RULES FOR BOILING MEAT.—All fresh mean should be put to cook in boiling water, then the outer part contracts and the internal juices are preserved. For making soup put on in cold water. All sait meat should be put on in cold water, that the salt may be extracated in cooking. In boiling meats it is important to keep the water constantly boiling, otherwise the meat will absorb the water. Be careful to add boiling water, if more is needed. Remove the wise the meat will absorb the water. Be careful to add boiling water, if more is needed. Remove the scum when it first begins to boil. Allow about twenty minutes for boiling for each pound of fresh meat. The more gently meat boils the more tender

BEEF Soup.—Boil a soup bone about four hours, then take out meat into a chopping-bowl; put the bones back into the kettle. Slice very thin one small onion, six potatoes and three turnips into the soup. Boil until all are tender. Have at least one gallon of soup when done. It is improved by adding crackers rolled, or noodles, just before taking off. Take the meat that has been cut from the ones, chop fine while warm, season with salt and pepper, add one teacup of soup saved out before putting in the vegetables. Park in a dish, and slice down for tea or lunch when cold.

BOILEAU.—Take a piece of beef weighing six or eight pounds, have the bone taken out; then rub it well with a mixture composed of greund cloves, allspice, black pepper, sweet marjoram, and salt, one BEEF Sour .- Boil a soup bone about four hours,

it well with a mixture composed of ground cloves, allspice, black pepper, sweet marjoram, and salt, one spoonful of each rubbed fine. After the mixture is well rubbed in, roll it up tightly and tie it; put it into a pot half full of water, with three or four potential transfer in the property of the potential and two tatoes, a carrot, two turnips, if small, and twonions, andlet it stew six hours.

omons, and let it stew six hours.

Breakfast Dish.—Chop fine as much cold beef or mutton as is required; add a pint more or less of good soup stock; season with salt, pepper, and ground cloves; thicken with browned flour, and pour boiling-hot over little bits of nicely-toasted bread. Garnish with slices of lemon, and serve at

PIG OR CALVES' FOOT JELLY.-Take the feet, PIG OR CALVES' FOOT JELLY.—Take the feet, strike them against a hard substance to get the hoof off, and then put them in clean water without salt, and let them remain so three days, changing the water night and morning. On the fourth day take out early and have ready on the fire a pot of water; put the feet in and boil hard for three or four hours, filling up the pot with boiling water as fast as it boils down. About a half hour before it is done, allow the water to boil down to the quantity of jelly allow the water to boil down to the quantity of jelly you wish to make. When done the meat will fall from the bones when touched with a fork; it must from the bones when touched with a fork; it must then be all lifted out, and strain the liquor in bowls, and set in a cool place till next morning, reserving a cupful or two for the souse, receipt given below. Next morning skim off all the grease upon the jelly and sides of the bowls, else the jelly will be dark. Now put the jelly on to boil, and when it boils up pour in one large cup of whisky, one pound of sugar, one tablespoon each of cinnamon and mace, and flavor with lemon or orange peel. Let it continue to boil fifteen minutes. Pour in a cup of water; the it is if five minutes; return it to the navor with remon or orange peet. Let it continue to boil fifteen minutes. Pour in a cup of water; take it off; let it sit five minutes; return it to the fire and let again come to the boil. Have ready your jelly bag, pour it back and fourth as fast as it drips out, the oftener the clearer your jelly will be Finally, hang it up and let drip slowly.

NEW YORK'S CHURCHES.

New York has not so many churches as is generally supposed. The common notion of the number is about 500, which would not be many for a city containing over 1,000,000 people. While churches have steadily increased here, it is thought by many of the orthodox that they have not increased nearly so rapidly as they should have done; not, indeed, in proportion to the growing population of the metropolis. The churches at present number 375, divided among the following sects: Protestant Episcopal, seventy-three; Roman Catholic, fifty-four; Methodist Episcopal, fifty; Presbyterian, forty-one; Baptist, thirty-one; Jews, twenty-five; Lutheran, twenty-one; Dutch Reformed, twenty; United Presbyterians, seven; Congregational, six; Reformed Presbyterian, five; Universalist, five; Uniterian, four; Friends, three; miscellaneous, twenty one; among the last, one True Dutch Reformed one Swedenborgian, and one Greek Catholic. It often has been said that their is a mosque here, and a'so a joss temple to which Mohammedans and the Chinese resort; but this seems to be one of the facts of imagination that so abound now-a days. There may be a place where there Manhattan Celestials worship, but it is not worthy the name of a temple. The churches give, according to the population, about one to every 2,800 inhabitants; but a church at all. It is said that there are in the city well nigh 2,000 licensed liquor or beer shops, or one te every 500 of the population, which would go to show that bodily thirst for alcoholic or malt liquors is nearly six times as great as hunger of the soul. But in great cities the worst is always on the surface, and appearances frequently fail to represent reality.—New York Paper. very large proportion of these do not attend church at all. It is said that there are in the

This afternoon His Excellency the Governor-General and H. R. H. the Princess Louise and suite visited the Congregation de Norte Dame, generally known as the Gloucester-street Convent. They known as the Gloucester-street Convent. They were received at the entrance by Vicar-General Jouvent and Mayor MacIntosh, and were introduced to the presiding ladies of the establishment. After a few complimentary exchanges had been made, the Vice-Regal party was conducted to the large hall and led to a dais, on which chairs were placed. The room was beautifully festooned with evergreens, relieved by a plentiful display of flowers. On the walls a number of handsomely-decorated mottoes were hung, and among which were the following:—
"May happy be your stay in our Canada dear;" were hung, and among which were the following:—
"May happy be your stay in our Canada dear;"
"Bienvenu avec notre gratitude nos vœux de bonheur;" Vix ea nostro voca;" "Long be your reign;"
"Cead mille failthe;" "Respect and love;" "God
save the Queen;" "Welcome to our Convent;" and
"Salut nobles visiteurs." Over the heads of the
Marquis and Princess when seated on the platform
were suspended two handsome crowns. On raised
seats around and at the head of the room were
seated all the publis of the establishment. Every ander. Dip them one by one into melted butter, to prevent sticking to the gridiron, and place them on a wire gridiron. Broil over a clear fire. When nicely browned on both sides, season with salt, pepper, and plenty of butter, and lay them on hot buttered toast, moistened with a little hot water. Serve very hot, or they will not be nice. Oysters cooked in this way and served on broiled beefsteak are nice.

Oyster Chowder.—Fry out three rashers of pickled pork in the pot you make the chowder; add to it three potatoes and two onions, both sliced; boil until nearly cooked; soak two or three dozen crackers in cold water a few minutes, then put into the pot a half can of oysters, one quart of milk and the soaked crackers. Boil all together a few minutes season with salt, pepper and butter. Fish chowder can be made the same way by using fresh fish instead of oysters.

Were suspended two landsome crowns. On raised seats around and at the head of the room were seated all the pupils of the establishment. Every pupil was dressed in pure white, and the spectacle, as they rose and bowed when the Vice-Regal party entered the room, made an impression on the visitors present were Hon. Mr. Tilley, M.P.; Hon. J. O'Connor, M.P.; Mr. Tasse, M.P.; Mr. Currier, M.P.; and Mayor Macintosh. The Vice-Regal party entered the room, made an impression on the visitors present were Hon. Mr. Tilley, M.P.; Hon. J. O'Connor, M.P.; Mr. Tasse, M.P.; Mr. Currier, M.P.; and Mayor Macintosh. The Vice-Regal party entered the room, made an impression on the visitors calculated to be of long duration. Among the visitors present were Hon. Mr. Tilley, M.P.; Hon. J. O'Connor, M.P.; Mr. Tasse, M.P.; Mr. Currier, M.P.; and Mayor Macintosh. The Vice-Regal party entered the room, made an impression on the visitors calculated to be of long duration. Among the visitors present were Hon. Mr. Tilley, M.P.; Hon. J. O'Connor, M.P.; Mr. Tasse, M.P.; Hon. J. O'Conno

Many a feast of Joy and gladness, Many a gala bright, On this our home have dawned in splendour, Fraught with pure delight.

Many a gracious guest we've welcomed To our Convent home— Lords and Ladies from brave Old England, And saintly men from Rome.

Yet the brightness and the gladness Of those joyous feasts of yore. Were but heralds to prepare us For lovelier ones in store.

We are subjects, true though youthful, Of our Sovereign blest, 'Neath whose sway smile peace and plenty On our fair land of the West.

From our earliest recollections
We have e'er revered her nume,;
Blest her in our homes paternal,
Also here in Notre Dame. Often have we longed to see her, To receive her gracious smile:

To receive her gracious smile; Long'd to hear her kindly accen Vain we know it all the while Though her presence ne'er has graced This, our lov'd Canadian home, Yet her children she has sent us For her absence to atone

Some years since there came to cheer us Her first-born son—the Princely heir; Later on his noble brother, Other proofs of love to bear.

And to-day, unlooked for honour, 'Tis her daughter fair we greet, Whose presence decks with charms so rare Our pure and lov'd retreat.

throne. The same honors were paid to the Marquis of Lorne. Two young ladies next approached the throne, and one addressed the Princess in French and presented her with a bouquet of French and presented her with a bouquet of the whole Church's system, is, on the contract of the whole church's sys beautiful flowers, and a second young lady, in a poetical effusion in English, addressed the Princess, poetical effusion in English, addressed the Princess, and concluded by saying that in the name of her royal mother she presented a bouquet of voilets, roses, and heartscase to Albion's daughter, fair Louise. After a second musical interlude, a young lady presented an address, printed in French on white satin, to the Princess Louise, and two little girls presented more flowers. A cantata complimentary to their Excellencies was then rendered, and succeeded by instrumental music, pianos, harps, organs, etc., arranged for thirty hands. This was the piece de resistance of the musical programme, and merited much praise. Four other young ladies advanced to the throne, and after a greeting in French to the Marquis of Lorne had been conveyed, advanced to the throne, and after a greeting in French to the Marquis of Lorne had been conveyed, the following address in English was recited:—

destroyed the latter. No conception of the matter, however, could be more false than this."

Mr. Middlerib sat bolt upright in bed. His hair stood on end. The night was warm but he turned to ice in a minute. To His Excellency the Governor-General and to Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,- On your MAY IT PLEASE YOUR EXCELLENCY,—On your arrival in Canada fond and sincere were the welcomes that arose from every heart to greet Your Excellency to our young Dominion. We, the pupils of the Congregation de Notre Dame, mingled our youthful voices with the joyous acclamations of the enthusiastic population, and in our eagerness to behold the illustrous guests who have since been the themse of each and toward our availation. the theme of pen and tongue our exultation knew no bounds. Among the first to offer you their song no bounds. Among the first to offer you their song of glee and welcome were our sister companions at Villa Maria. Every wish and feeling to which their heart gave utterance found a hundred echees in the Congregation de Notre Dame of Ottawa. The condescension of your Excellencies in honoring our mother house with so early a visit made our hearts beat high with hope that at no distant day hearts beat high with hope that at no distant day hearts beat high with hope that at no distant day the same favor would be extended to us. To-day has brought the fond realization of that ardent hope, and now we greet you in our loved convent, the proudest of Caledonia's peers, and the worthy daughter of the noblest Queen that Heaven has yet given to England. Can school girls' language exand grateful thanks, allow us to repeat once more Hayes, and Mr. James W. Fox.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL AND PRIN-CESS LOUISE VISIT GLOUCESTER STREET CONVENT, OTTAWA.

the wish of every heart, that your new year may be happy and prosperous, and that the sojourn of Your Excellencies in the "Land of the Maple" may be so agreeable that it shall make you forget, if possible, the cold and rigor of its climate.

His Excellency in reply said: Ladies and—I am happy to be able to add, instead of the word gentlemen—benevolent fairies, let me convey to you our sincere gratitude for the enjoyment given to us this afternoon. It was with ment given to us this afternoon. It was with great pleasure that we listened to your poems, ad dresses, and recitations, both in English and in the noble French language. We have looked forward some time to our visit here, for we remembered with much pleasure our reception in the convent of Villa Maria, of Montreal, of which institution this is the eldest daughter. There is nothing which so impresses the attention of travellers from the Mother Land on their first arrival in this country as the sight in every town and city of imposing Mother Land on their first arrival in this country as the sight in every town and city of imposing and massive buildings with numerous windows. On enquiry, he learns that those buildings are institutions like this devoted to the training of youth, and they are so many monuments to the piety, zeal and devotion, and also to the untiring patience and fath of those ladies whom we have the pleasure to and devotion, and also to the untiring patience and fa'th of those ladies whom we have the pleasure to see here to-day. It is of great benefit to the country that the Church has so many of her sons who have been willing, by their self-sacrifice and denial, to provide such excellent teaching for the young ladies of Canada. When I remember that this institution is almost within the shadow of the Parliament Buildings, and I see so many young ladies round me, I find it difficult to conceive how much influence of that kind which ladies are said to possess may not be exerted by many of those present over the gentlemen who in the future will direct the destinies of this country from its Legislative Chambers. I will not detain you longer, and only embrace this opportunity of hoping that when you leave the precincts of this house, and are assailed by the trials of life, do not be discouraged. Let your lives be as harmonious as the music with which you have favored us this afternoon and afford such a charming picture as that which I now behold, in which it would be hard to find any imperfections.

The National Anthena was then sung, after which the Vice-Regal party inspected the Convent and visited the Ladies' Benevolent Sewing Society in connection with the institution.—Toronto Globe.

WHAT PROTESTANTS THINK OF THE CHURCH.

In the last number of The Nineteenth Century, Mr. Malock has a paper on "Dogma, Reason and Morality." It is a very remarkable de fence of Revelation against infidel objections, and in it he shows very forcibly that Protestant exponents of Christianity are not to be taken as the only, or as the best, exponents of what Christianity really is. Speaking of un-believing objectors to the religion of Christ,

forget—I refer mainly now to such critics in our own country—that Protestant Christianity is not the only form of it. They have still the Church of Rome to deal with, which is Years of gladness in this country
We pray that you may spend,
Which Haven an all early claim left strange to use. One of the control with the country
We pray that you may spend,
Which Haven and early claim lead.

Most kind, nost gracious guests, may we now
Power charlon Norte Panace.

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Most kind, houst gracious guests and the gracial guests and the gracial guest and the gracial guest and the gracial guest and the gracial guest and the guest and the gracial guest and the gracial guest and the guest and the gracial guest and the Christianity in its oldest, its most legitimate, spirit that inspired the Bible, the voice of God. This, however, which is really her primary doctrine, popular Protestantism either ignores superstition, which, so far from being essential v, in a tary, inconsistent with it. Looked at in this way, Rome to the Protestant's mind has seemed naturally to be a mass of superstitions and dishonesties; it is this view of her that, strangely enough, our modern advanced thinkers have accepted without question. Though they have trusted the Protestants in nothing else, they have trusted them here. They have taken the Protestant's word for it that Protestantism is more reasonable than Roman-Protestantism is more reasonable than Romanism; and they think, therefore, that if they have destroyed the former afortiori have they destroyed the latter. No conception of the destroyed the latter. No conception of the destroyed the latter. No conception of the destroyed the latter.

LEFT TO THE GOOD MONKS.

That one of the London daily papers has come to have the courage to publish now and then some of the truths connected with the accomplishment and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, The Echo, such burning sentences as the first of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the dimestal too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, and the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an end the results of the misname the misname that the the results of the misnamed "Reformation," is a wholesome sign of the times. Just imagine, an Englishman and, we presume, a Protestant too, writing to the editor of a London daily newspaper, The Echo, such burning sentences as the following, and the editor giving them publicity:

"When so many thousands of our people are suffering from want of food, I am forcibly reminded of the enormous wealth held by the Ecclesiastical Commissioners, and the source from which it is devived. The land from which this enormous revenue

rived. The land from which this enormous revenue derived was originally left to the good monks of the olden time to maintain the monasteries (the clergy) and to provide for the poor. And well and truly did these good men carry out the intentions of the benefactors. And now the revenue derived from this land, enormously augmented in value is used in building and endowing churches, whether they are wanted or no. The poor are utterly ignored, their patrimony is alienated, they may suffer and die, unless some good Sister has compassion on them, or public benevolence steps in."

RHEUMATISM MOVEMENT CURE.

[From the New York Weekly.]

One day, not a great while ago, Mr. Middlerib

One day, not a great while ago, Mr. Middlerib read in his favorite paper a paragraph stating that the sting of a bee was a sure cure for rheumatism, and citing several remarkable instances in which people had been cured by his abrupt remedy.

He read the article several times, and pondered over it. He understood the stinging must be done scientifically and thoroughly. The bee, as he understood the article, was to be griped by the ears, set down upon the rheumatic joint, and held there until it stung itself stingless. He had some misgiving about the matter. He knew it would hurt. He hardly thought it would hurt worse than the rheumatism, and it had been so many years since he was hardly thought it would hurt worse than the friematism, and it had been so many years since he was stung by a bee that he had almost forgotten what it felt like. He had, however, a general feeling that it would hurt some. But desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and Mr.Midderlib was willing to undergo any amount of suffering if it would cure his the next the second of the second of

rheumatism.

For the small sum of one dime he contracted with Master Middlerib for a limited supply of bees, humming and buzzing about in the summer air. Mr. Middlerib did not know how to get them; he felt, however, that he could safely depend upon the instincts and methods of boyhood. He kew that if there was any in heaven or said where the contract of the said o instincts and methods of boyleon. It whereby the there was any in heaven or earth whereby the shvest bee that ever lifted a two hundred pound

shyest bee that ever lifted a two hundred pound man off the cover could be induced to enter a wide-mouthed glass bottle, his son knew that way.

Mr. M. did not tell his son what he wanted those bees for, and the boy went off on his mission with his head so full of astonishment that it fairly whirled. Evening bring all home, and the last rays of the declining sun fell upon Master Middlerib with a short, wide-mouthed bottle comfortably populated with hot ill-natured bees, and Mr. Midwith a short, wide-mouthed bottle comfortably populated with hot, ill-natured bees, and Mr. Middlerib and a dime. The dime and the bottle changed hands. Mr. Middlerib put the bottle in his coat-pocket and went into the house, eying every-body he met very suspiciously, as though he had made up his mind to sting to death the first person who said "bee" to him. He confided his guilty secret to none of his family. He hid his bees in his bedroom, and as he looked at them just before putting them away, he half wished the experience was safely over. He wished the imprisoned bees did not look so hot and cross. With exquisite care he submerged the bottle in a basin of water, and let a few drops in on the heated inmates to cool them off. drops in on the heated immates to cool them off.

At the tea-table he had a great fright. Miss Middlerib, in the artless simplicity of her romantic

Middlerib, in the artiess simplicity of her foliation nature, said:

"I smell bees. How the odor brings up—,"

But her father glanced at her, and said, with superfluous harshness and execrable grammar:

"Hush up! You don't smell nothing."

Whereupon Mrs. Middlerib asked him if he had caten anything that disagreed with him, and Miss Middlerib said.

"Why, Pa!" and Master Middlerib smiled as he

"But there is one fact they apparently all

"Why, Pa!" and Master Middlerib smiled as he wondered.

Bed-time at last, and the night was warm and sultry. Under various false pretences, Mr. Middlerib strolled about the house until everybody else was in bed, and then he sought his room. He turned the night-lamp down until its feeble ray shone dimly as a death-light.

Mr. Middlerib disrobed slowly—very slowly. When at last he was ready to go slumbering into his peaceful couch, he heaved a profound sigh, so full of apprehension and grief, that Mrs. Middlerib, who was awakened by it, said if it gave him so much pain to come to bed, perhaps he had better sit up all night. Mr. Middlerib checked another sigh, but as said nothing, and crept into bed. After lying still a few minutes he reached out and got his bottle of bees.

ished he knew what he did with it.

In the mean time strange things had been going

m. When he caught hold of the first bee, Mr. In the mean time strange things had been going on. When he caught hold of the first bee, Mr. Middlerib, for reasons, drew it out in such haste that for the time he forgot all about the bottle and its remedial contents, and left it lying uncorked in the bed, between himself and his innocent wife. In the darkness, there had been a quiet but general emigration from that bottle. The bees, their wings clogged with water Mr. Middlerib had poured upon them to cool and tranqualize them, were crawling aimlessly over the sheet while Mr. Middlerib was feeling around forit, his ears were suddenly timiled and his heart frozen by a wild piercing scream from his wife.

the house was bewitched and immediately went in-

The household was aroused by this time. Miss Middlerib and Master Middlerib and the ser-vants were pouring into the room, adding to the general confusion by howling and asking irrelevant questions, while they gazed at the figure of a man a little on in years, arrayed in a long night-shirt, pawing fiercely at the unattainable spot in the middle of his back, while he danced an unnatural, weir',

patrimony is anenated, they may suffer and die, unless some good. Sister has compassion on them, or public benevolence steps in."

—Five out of the ten members of the School Committee in Boston are Catholles, viz., Judge Fallon, Dr. J. G. Blake, Dr. Moran, Mr. John Hayes, and Mr. James W. Fox.

dle of his back, while he danced an unnatural, weir', wicked looking jig by the dim religious light of the night-lamp.

And while he danced and howled, and while they are and souted, a navy-blue wasp, that Master Middlerib had put in the bottle for good measure and variety, and keep the menageric stirred up, had drived his legs and wings with a corner of the sheet, and when he had jumped through the window and cantered down the alley his faded and nagged overcoat alone remained to tell that he had been there.—Free Frees.

bed to get up his motion and settle down to a working gait, he fired himself across the room, and to his dying day Mr. Middlerib will always believe one of the servants mistook him for a burglar and shot

him.

No one, not even Mr. Middlerib himself, could doubt that he was, at least for the time, most thoroughly cured of rheumatism. His own boy could not have carried himself more lightly or with greater agility. But the cure was not permanent and Mr. Middlerib does not like to talk about it.

FRAUDULENT PASTORS.

The Cincinnati Commercial has published a horrible The Cincinnati Commercial has published a horrible detailed list of the misdeeds of Protestant clergymen in the United States during the year 1878. The names of fifty-five ministers are given, with the charges against them, which are unfit for publication in a respectable paper. Fifty-five convicted culprits out of a class that is expected to lead in morality and intelligence is a showing that may well cause people to stop and demand what it all means!

A PLEASANT SLEIGHING PARTY.

Yesterday afternoon the pupils of Lorretto Convent, to the number of about seventy, accompanied by Sisters Mary Mount Carmel and four other nuns, enjoyed a very pleasant sleigh drive. Several private sleighs, through the courtesy of the owners, were kindly placed at the disposed of the excursionists, and, with Mr. Matthews' large four horse sleigh, formed quite an imposing turnout. The route selected as to Ancaster and return, then down towards Bartonville and back home to Mount St. Mary Arriving at the Convent the pleasure seekers found the good nuns had supper in waiting, and that partaken of, all adjourned to the parlors for a couple of hours' entertainment. An impromptu programme was arranged and An impromptu programme was arranged and some pretty musical selections—vocal and instrumental—were rendered by the Misses Furnivall, Proctor and Magnire. A merry and agreeable evening was spent by all until half-past eight o'clock, at which hour the young lady pupils residing in the city were in readiness to be accompanied home by their parents and relatives who had by that called for them. The weather and reads were all that could be wished for, and we doubt if ever an "outing" was more thoroughly enjoyed. When passing through the city the rippling laughter of the young ladies could hardly be restrained, and it needed many an amiable nod and smile from the nuns to subdue the merriment of the happy party.—Hamilton

NOT THE GIRL HE THOUGHT.

It was dark and wet, but he was sure that it was her figure and step, so he passed round the corner and came up to her in front of the Visitor office.

Then Mr. Middlerib remembered that when the honey-bee stabs a human foe it generally leaves the harpoon in the wound, and the invalid knew that the only thing that this bee had to sting with was doing its work at the end of his thumb.

He reached his hand out from under the sheet, and dropped this disabled atom of rheumatism limiment on the carpet. Then, after a second of blank wonder, he began to feel around for the bottle, and with a trace what he had a worked by the trace what he had a catridge or shell, was of course empty. Very few loungers would care ball and cairidge, but the catridge or shell, was of course empty. Very few loungers would care to remain in the room and wait for the expected ex-

of loafers in one minute by the watch, and the fat on their ribs grew in thickness.

Yesterday morning an ungainly looking chap, who seemed to have been frost-bitten by contract, and whose old overcoat was too ragged to even tangle the cold, d dropped into the place in a quiet way, and at once tried to surround the coal stove. The saloonist asked him if he didn't want a hot distill and be realized.

made a dive for the rear room.

"Pete Adams," began the stranger, as he shook off his old overcoat, "you hain't got a tarnal thing to live for, and you might as well go under now when ceffins are cheap. Brace up, old boy, and die with your boots on. Whoop!"

Picking up a stool, he knocked the hot water can off the stove at the first blow, and he was whalmed was aroused by this time. Miss will have a whort Middle in and the service of the stove at the first blow, and he was whalmed and the service of the stove at the first blow, and he was whalmed and the service of the rear room.

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ing away at the beer tables when the saloonists rushed in and screamed out:—
"Fly! fly, or you're a dead man!"
"Welcome king of terrors!" whooped Peter as he tossed a table over the barkeeper's head.
Three or four men came in to help secure him, but before they had succeeded in jamming him behind the coal box they had bumps and bruises