

For up shot the last-quarter moon
And floated upwards like a boat.

While Maraquita wildly prayed
Before the hill Gethsemane,
Her José the Moress essayed
And made his prayer distractedly :
"O beauteous Moira! keep thy vow,
I come to claim the promise now."

The Moira with her deep dark eyes,
O'er which the long black lashes clung,
Looked with a pitying surprise
And murmured in her broken tongue :
"O living man! the dead are cold
In person, and to have and hold,
But take my hand and kiss my mouth."

He, with hot clasp, a fervid storm
Of kisses rained, as rain on drouth,
And took within its amorous grips
No shadow but a woman's form ;
Yet no response nor answering breath
Like balmy air from sunny south
Came, but the icy cold of death
Were on her mouth and finger tips.
He died as a tired infant dies,
While she looked on with soft sad eyes.

The Moorish ruin solemn stands
In its old guise of browns and greys
Upon the slope of the Moor lands,
In light and shade of moon's-change rays,
While Maraquita, cloistered nun,
Still prays, each setting of the sun,
For the lost soul of her José ;
And Spanish maids, when spinning done
And gossip comes with close of day,
Tell at the firesides in Granada
Of the dread Moira Encantada.

Hernewood, P.E.I.

HUNTER DUVAR.

ENGLISH FOOLS.

John Heywood was fool to Henry VIII., having been introduced to the King by Sir Thomas More. Mary Tudor had a great regard for Heywood, who indulged in much audacious talk. Bold as were his sayings, few of them appear witty. A landlord asked him: "How do you like my beer? Is it not well hopped?" "So well," replied Heywood, "That had it hopped a little further it would have hopped into water." Dr. Doran, in his "History of Court Fools," gives several specimens of Heywood's rhymed epigrams; one of them is perhaps worth transcribing:

"Where am I least, husband?" Quoth he, "In the waist;
Which cometh of this, thou art vengeable strait-laced.
Where am I biggest, wife?" "In the waist, too," quoth she;
"For all is waist in you, as far as I can see."

Heywood was a devoted Catholic, and after Mary's death he took up his abode in Mechlin and died there, jesting, it is said, with his last breath. Though Elizabeth was so good a Protestant that Heywood could not live near her Court, she was so bad a Protestant as to have a crucifix and lighted tapers in her private chapel, and Pace, her jester, was employed by Archbishop Parker to destroy those obnoxious ornaments in the Queen's oratory. Chester, another buffoon of that reign, was so scurrilous in his talk that Sir Walter Raleigh and Lord Knollys made him drunk and then had him built round with masonry, and only desisted from roofing him in on his promising never again to joke at their expense. Another gentleman whom he had abused stopped his mouth by sealing his beard and mustache together with wax. Elizabeth entertained many jesters, who, in their turn, entertained her; Clod, Tarleton, and others. Her successor also had official buffoons. Passing over the less famous of these, we come to Archibald Armstrong, one of the most celebrated fools on record. Armstrong was born in Cumberland, and at a very early age entered the service of James I. before which he had been, tradition says, a sheep stealer. He went with Charles and Buckingham on their secret matrimonial expedition into Spain. He sent from thence a letter to the King, signed by his mark, in which he asks James to provide him with an interpreter of the Spanish language; he had an English servant with him as valet. Archie Armstrong contrived to amass a large fortune. Of him it is written:

"Archie, by Kings and Princes graced of late,
Jested himself into a fair estate."

Archbishop Laud was the object of Archie's deep dislike and some of his bitterest sarcasms. He once, in presence of Charles I., asked leave, though Laud was present, to say grace before dinner. Permission being granted, the jester said: "Great thanks be given God, and little Laud to the devil." When Laud's anxiety to bring all Scotland into the Episcopal Church had resulted in a very serious opposition, Archie scoffed at Laud for his want of success; and, after the news of the rising at Stirling against the Liturgy, he dared to accost Laud, on his way to the Council Chamber, with the question, "Who's the fool now?" This insult was too great; the jester was brought before the Council and condemned to have his coat pulled over his head, and to be banished from the Court, which sentence was immediately executed. For all that, Armstrong did not cease to revile the prelate.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*



Parents should never bride their children. Teach them to do that which is right because it is right, and not because of the penny or the orange you will give them.

If one ounce of powdered gum tragacanth be mixed in the white of six eggs, well beaten, and applied to a window—it will prevent the rays of the sun from penetrating.

After removal of dust from the eye if pain and inflammation are still felt, a drop of castor oil should be placed in the eye with the feather-end of a quill, and a bandage worn for a few hours to secure rest and exclusion of light.

If you have choice apples that you want to keep it will pay to pick them carefully, wrap them in tissue paper and carefully store them away in shallow boxes or on shelves where they are easily accessible. A good apple is as valuable as an orange.

To cure hiccoughs, sit erect and inflate the lungs fully. Then, retaining the breath, bend forward slowly until the chest meets the knees. After slowly rising again to the erect position, slowly exhale the breath. Repeat this process a second time, and the nerves will be found to have received an excess of energy that will enable them to perform their natural functions.

TO SHRINK NEW FLANNEL.—New flannel should always be washed before it is made up, that it may be cut out more accurately, and that the grease it contains may be extracted. Wash in clean, warm water, as warm as the hand can well bear, and entirely by itself. Rub the soap to a strong lather in the water or the flannel will become hard and stiff. Wash it in this manner through two warm waters, with a strong lather in each. Rinse it in another warm water, with just sufficient soap in it to give it a whitish appearance. To this rinsing water add a little indigo blue. Wring and shake it well, and while drying shake, stretch and turn it several times. Flannel washed in this manner will look white and feel soft as long as it lasts, and never shrinks the least bit after the first washing. When dry, let it be stretched even, clapped with the hands, and rolled up tight and smooth till wanted.

MAIDS OF HONOUR.—One-half pint each of sweet and sour milk, two ounces of powdered rock candy, one tablespoonful of melted butter, yolks of four eggs beaten up, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon; put the milk in a vessel, which set in another half full of water; heat them to set the curd, then strain off the milk, rub the curd through a strainer, add the butter to it and the other ingredients; make a paste with one pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and half a tea spoonful of salt; sift all together; wash the salt from half a pound of good butter in ice water, work half the butter by degrees into the prepared flour and mix with a little more than a gill of ice water, or enough to make a stiff dough; roll out the paste and strew over it a part of the remaining butter divided into little pieces and dredged with flour; roll up the dough like a jelly roll, and roll it out again with the rolling-pin; repeat this latter process once more, and when rolled out thin add the remaining butter; line little pans with this, fill with the mixture, and bake till they are firm in the centre.

WOMAN'S DOMAIN.

It always seems worth while to occasionally try various simple scientific experiments to give the little folks a glimpse into the wonders of science and then let them read up the why and the wherefore themselves. To illustrate the difference of sound coming through air or water, wring the dinner-bell in a tub of water and see how it is altered from its usual tone. To show the power of air fill a tin can with water, tie mosquito netting over the top, hold a piece of writing paper on top with one hand and turn the can upside down; now hold it steadily and draw the paper slowly away; the water will not pour out unless there is a hole made in the bottom of the can that is uncovered so the air can pass in from above.

An attractive and interesting article of home decoration, which the children will be pleased to see growing day by day, is made by simply placing a little common salt and water in a glass. In a couple of days a mist will be seen on the glass, and in a short time the tumbler will be thickly covered with beautiful salt crystals. The crystals may be altered in colour by adding to the salt water some red ink or a spoonful of blueing, which will tint the surface beautifully. If a particularly pretty result is desired use a vase instead of a plain tumbler. Place a dish underneath as the crystals will run over.

Another pretty experiment is to make a little hammock from a piece of muslin. Attach four threads to suspend it by; soak for a while in very salt water and let it dry; then place in it an empty eggshell and set the hammock on fire. The muslin will be consumed, but the ashes left will be composed of crystals of salt that will hold together and keep the shell safe in the delicate frame-work. It is possible to have an entire egg instead of the shell, but prudence would suggest its being boiled hard in advance, as accidents are always liable to occur.

The preferred stationary for ladies is linen paper without gloss, white or cream tinted, smooth or rough in finish, and

of the standard octavo size, to fold once in a square envelope. Medium rough paper and etching paper, similar to that prepared for etchers, is used by those who write with stubbs or with quill pens. Insertion paper is a fancy novelty, with alternate thick and thin lines across the page. The coloured papers most used are pale blue and rose tinted, dark blue, and gray of several shades, and for these are cameo decorations which bring out the design in white relief. Monograms of most intricate lettering are again the fashion, stamped in colours, or in gold, silver or any of the coloured bronzes, or, newest of all, in steel letters that produce perfectly the effect of the metal. Instead of involved monograms, the separate initials in quaint, odd lettering are preferred by many, or else they are a facsimile of those of the writer. Family crests and coats of arms are stamped in the proper heraldic colours. A tasteful marking for a young lady's letter paper, and for the smaller "billet" sheets on which she writes her pretty notes, instead of using stiff cards, shows the initial of her last name done in brown to imitate a woody stem, supporting or surrounding a tiny blossom of her favourite flower in natural colours—a violet, a wild rose, forget-me nots, a pansy or a primrose.

A lady widely popular as a guest in very pleasant houses was once asked what made her such a favourite. She answered that she did not know, unless it was because she took a good many naps in her own room. She further explained that the most welcome guest was inevitably some restraint on the movements and occupations of the family and that she herself aimed to reduce this to a minimum by keeping herself out of the way for a good deal of the time. In reality she rarely went to sleep in the daytime, but by locking herself into her own room for that ostensible purpose she not only gained rest for herself, but gave it to those around her. Then, if anyone said, anxiously, "Where is Elizabeth?" the answer at once came, "She is lying down in her own room; we must not disturb her." So the family could disperse with a clear conscience to the various occupations pressing on its members and by and by Elizabeth could reappear and find that she had begun to be really missed. "It will be seen that happiness in this case came from a judicious letting alone on both sides," explains *Harper's Bazaar* in relating this foregoing, "yet this is for both host and guest a hard thing to attempt. It is practiced magnanimously every morning in the great English households, where each guest is left for a time to his own devices. But this method is based upon such endless resources in the way of rides, drives, walks, guns, fishing rods, tennis courts, billiard rooms and libraries that it is really a provision by wholesale instead of retail; like a breakfast table in the same establishments, where there is no formality, and a guest helps himself to what he likes. But it is no easy thing to adopt the same breadth of treatment in a small family where there is no great variety of rooms or appliances, and one domestic perhaps does duty for all. Still it is possible even there to deal with a guest in this general spirit; to assume that he or she has resources of some kind—likes to read, or to write, or to sew, and can be allowed to choose among these occupations; or can be allowed to stroll about the neighbourhood unattended without being suspected of being homesick and miserable. It must be remembered, too, that this is a land of overwork, and that a guest comes as often for rest as for stimulus. Whether country cousins be transplanted to the city or city cousins to the country, they must not be worked too hard. It is not essential that they should inspect every art museum and cooking school in the one case, or drive to every mountain view in the other, but it is essential that they should not go home more tired than they came."

For reception days a hostess wears a plain, dark, rich dress, taking care, however, says Mrs. Sherwood, the well-known authority on social usages, never to be overdressed at home. She rises when her visitors enter and is careful to seat her friends so that she can have a word with each. If this is impossible, she keeps her eye on recent arrivals to be sure to speak to everyone. She is to be forgiven if she pays more attention to the aged, or to some distinguished stranger, or to some one who has the still higher claim of misfortune, or to one of a modest and shrinking temperament, than to one young, gay fashionable and rich.

The fact that the two principal prizes offered by the Royal Academy last year were carried off by women, while a third was awarded a prize of £50 for a decorative design, shows that women are capable of pressing members of the opposite sex very hard in the race of success in an artistic work. Only a short time ago a young American girl, as already noted, had two works accepted by the Paris salon, and accorded places of honour, a distinction only to be gained by the most unquestioned merit.

ROUNDEL.

On pine-clad hills the light of day
Is lying strangely cold and white;
In winter's bright but chill array,
On pine-clad hills the light.

But soon will come the whirring flight
Of wild-fowl, and the dashing spray
Of torrents rushing from the height.

The Frost King then shall yield his sway;
His storm fiends shall no longer blight;
Fair Spring will come, and warm will play
On pine-clad hills the light.

WILLIAM CARMAN ROBERTS.

The Rectory, Fredericton, N.B.