

NEWS OF ALL SORTS.

Among the prominent persons whose death is chronicled in the latest foreign papers are:—Lord Chelmsford, aged 85, who had been successively member of Parliament, Solicitor-General, Attorney-General, and Lord Chancellor; Major-Gen. Henry Bingham, of the British Army; Lieut-Gen. John Lidtrap, of the Bengal Infantry, aged 82; G. H. Wainley, M. P., who was well known as a persistent opponent of Papacy and the Jesuits, and will be remembered as defender of the Tichborne claimant; Prof. Robert Harkness, of Queen's College, Cork, and D. J. Maloux, principal proprietor of the *Etoile Belge*, a popular journal of Brussels.

One of the incidents of the failure of the City of Glasgow Bank is related in the issue of the Rev. M. Spence, of Galashiels. He had his moderate patrimony invested in the shares of the bank, and had resigned his charge for the purpose of taking his wife to Italy for the benefit of her health; in fact had sent her there, and was preparing to follow. Just as he had given up his income from his parish, his entire means were swept away by the failure, leaving him in an awkward predicament, from which his people relieved him so far as they well could by reinstating him as their pastor.

The letter of Lord Lawrence in the *London Times* maintaining that it would be neither just nor politic for Great Britain to make war upon Afghanistan, has been followed by one of similar tenor from Lord Grey. He urges that the Amir had a right to refuse to receive an envoy from the Viceroy of India, and had exercised it on previous occasions without having it questioned. Neither does he think that the alleged insult or the manner of the refusal furnishes a ground of war, especially as Sir Neville Chamberlain was sent by the Viceroy, and threatening to depart before an answer had been received from the Amir to the Viceroy's letter, which was itself, to say the least, discourteous.

A wedding at Constantinople, Algeria, was recently celebrated by the following incident:—"A man named Petrel was recently married to a young woman of Albanian origin. Just when the marriage party were sitting down at table, the bride left the room for a moment, and, meeting one of the guests, shook hands with him. Petrel, seeing this, and actuated by an inexplicable feeling of jealousy, rushed upon the guest, and struck him a heavy blow with a stick on the head. The young woman, terrified, sought refuge in an adjoining room, which was followed by her husband, who, in a state of fury, who there stabbed her with a knife in the breast no less than six times, and then, availing himself of the general terror of all the persons who had witnessed the horrible scene, he ran down into the stables below, and blew out his brains with a pistol."

The Berlin Post of the 27th inst. says that both the Emperor William and Prince Bismarck, during their sojourn at Gastein and their subsequent journey, received a considerable number of menacing letters; they also received others which informed them that new attempts to assassinate them were being prepared, and they were particularly forewarned not to proceed to Legnau.

On the 6th of October a "project" of a revised Constitution was submitted to a vote of the people in Switzerland and overwhelmingly defeated. This result is regarded as a serious check to the radical democratic tendency of the present Administration. The opposition to the new Constitution was occasioned mainly by the power of supervision it was proposed to give to the Government over education and religion.

A somewhat remarkable lawsuit recently came on at Nice. M. Borrigliano, Mayor of the city and a Deputy, prosecuted for libel ex-Mayor Reynard and two "moral order" journals for charging him with misappropriation of funds in a case of a Mince Orestis by a dying man. He won his case, the ex-Mayor was sentenced to 15 days' imprisonment and 2,000 francs fine, and the two journals to one month's imprisonment each and 2,000 and 1,000 francs fine respectively.

A strange thing occurred the other day at Gais, in Switzerland. A schoolmaster was explaining to his pupils the central vegetable means, and, to illustrate his lesson, he procured a bunch of belladonna. After showing the class how to distinguish the berries of this plant, he threw it, somewhat thoughtlessly as would appear, in a corner, intending to destroy it when the lesson was over. Meanwhile, his little boy, who was playing about in the school-room, picked up the bunch and, before he was noticed, ate several of the berries of deadly belladonna. A few hours afterward the child died in great agony.

At a political gathering in Buffalo the other day, where a large number of smokers were together, one gentleman remarked that it was no pleasure to him to smoke in the district, and before he was discovered that nobody had ever been heard of who did enjoy a pipe or cigar when he couldn't see the smoke. Is this universal experience?

It was so dry in some parts of Japan last month that one of the Governors knelt "a whole hour in prayer" for rain—and yet failed to break the drought.

There has indeed been a wonderful change in the administration of Italy, certainly if the statement made by the President of the Council—that there are sixty millions in the treasury, of which one-third is available to reduce taxation—is true. Since the establishment of the kingdom annual deficits have been the rule, despite the constantly increasing revenues. Nevertheless, it must be said that since 1871 the deficits have been steadily growing less, until they have fallen from 261,000,000 lire in 1871 to 65,000,000 in 1877. This year it is plain there will be a surplus for the first time in the history of the Kingdom. The debt is just about the same as that of the United States.

The mechanical skill of the Chinese is wonderful in many respects. A magnificent specimen of ivory carving by an Italian artist is to be seen at Virginia City, Nevada. It is about sixteen inches in height and is elaborate almost beyond description or comprehension. At the base are several human figures, and the figure of a horse some three inches in height all carefully and artistically wrought, while at the distance of about ten inches above is seen a ball about four inches in diameter, in the surface of which are hundreds of human figures, standing or reclining in niches, most wonderful in the elaborateness and delicacy of the carvings surrounding them. Inside of this ball are no less than twenty-one balls or hollow spheres, each as delicately and beautifully wrought as the first or outer shell. All these spheres may be turned or moved about in such a way that the figures carved on them may be seen. Above the nest of spheres are a number of human figures, all bearing the Chinese "human face divine," which figures are about the same size as those at the base. As a wonder of mechanical execution it seems impossible that this specimen could be surpassed.

M. Gambetta is to be married to a widow with a fortune of \$8,000,000. Mrs. Hooper adds that the lady is the niece of M. Dubouché, the great gas contractor, whose heir it was at one time said M. Gambetta was to be.

LATEST CATHOLIC NEWS

A new Catholic free school for colored children was started at Quincy, Ill., last spring, under the direction of the Sisters of Notre Dame. Rev. Father Michael, O. S. F., being prefect of religion. This school, we are happy to state, is now frequented by 70 children, of whom 17 were baptized during the last session, and 11 more made their First Communion.

The *Catholic Herald* learns from good authority through letters received last week from Birmingham, England, that, during the past ten years, the Very Rev. Dr. John Henry Newman has received fifty Protestant deaconies into the Catholic Church. There are three more at present under instruction at the Oratory.

Even the Roman Campaign seems at last to have found its masters in the Trappist monks. They have overcome the malarial fever; now they have used nitro-glycerine to break up a layer of tufa beneath the soil, under which a rich and favorable earth was found.—N. Y. World.

General Philippowich, Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian Army in Bosnia, has donated 400 florins to the Catholic Oratory at Banjaluka, which was celebrated in these churches every year on the 19th of August, in commemoration of the deliverance of the Christians from Turkish oppression.

The new Polish orphan asylum at La Salle, Ill., was dedicated with imposing ceremonies on the 16th inst. Societies from various parts of the State and elsewhere were in attendance, and in the procession, a large body of clergymen took part in the ceremonies, which were witnessed by an immense concourse of people. The building is 200x200, two stories high, and possesses spacious grounds. It has accommodations for two hundred orphans. The Sisters of St. Francis are in charge of the institution.

In a recent number of the *Ave Maria* it was announced that a Jesuit Father was preparing a dictionary of the Chippewa language to be published by the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. This item was copied by the *Catholic Mirror* and credited to the *Ave Maria*. We are informed that the announcement was first made by the *Catholic Mirror*, which wishes to have credit for it. We cheerfully give it. It is a rule with us, and we could wish it were with all our contemporaries, to give due credit for what is copied.

Two missions were opened last Sunday week in the city of Brooklyn. One is conducted by the Lazarist Father Hennessy, Shaw and O'Donnell, at the Church of the Nativity; the other in the parish of St. Patrick; the mission given at this church will be conducted by six Jesuit Fathers, under the leadership of the distinguished preacher, Father Maguire, S. J. These missions will continue during the next two weeks. The Jesuit Fathers, who are present, preaching the mission at St. Patrick's, have been invited to give a mission at St. Joseph's Church, by the pastor, Rev. Edward Corcoran.

Mr. A. J. L. Holland, of the Howard Association, sent a telegram from Holy Springs, Miss., on the 23rd of September, in which he said: "Of thirteen Sisters of Charity of Bethlehem, this place, only one is left in health. These good people have done so much to alleviate the sufferings of our people that we mourn to see them fall. No matter what duty they were called upon to fill, they have performed it with a cheerful smile and without complaint. The Rev. Ben. Black having fallen yesterday, leaves us with only one minister, Father Lamy, of New Orleans, to visit the sick. 'We love the Catholics, because they fear no danger, and do their whole duty.'"

Among the many precious relics preserved at Notre Dame two deserve special mention. One of these is the emblematic heart worn on his habit by St. Paul of the cross, the Founder of the Passionists. It was given to Signor Gregori by the Superior of a Retreat of that Order, in Italy, as a token for a picture of the Saint which he presented to the community. Signor Gregori lately gave this interesting relic to Very Rev. A. Granger, C. S. C. The other relic is the shawl worn by Pius IX. of holy memory, on his right hand during his last illness. It was presented to Very Rev. Father Sorin, during his last visit to Rome. Few relics at Notre Dame are more highly prized than these.

One of the objects of greatest interest at the Paris Exposition is a magnificent statue of Pius IX. by the sculptor Giovanni Stanetti. This great work, which was completed shortly before the death of the holy Pontiff, represents him seated on his throne with arms extended as if to welcome a band of pilgrims. The amiable smile so well known is admirably expressed, and the bright, intelligent eyes seem only to want the spark of life. The artist, *Gazzetta Artistiche* says this statue is a real work of art. "The true character of Pius IX. is represented in all dignity and majesty; the calm, frank, intelligent visage, with the benevolent expression, which was his characteristic trait, is finely displayed."

At a mission lately given by the Reverend Redemptorist Fathers at Montgomery Station, Ind., Rev. B. Piers, pastor, fifteen Protestants were received into the Church. There were also 800 Catholics, and 156 children were confirmed by Bishop Chatard. The mission continued ten days. It was conducted by Rev. Fathers Cook, Kern and McLaughlin, C. S. S. R. The same Fathers afterwards gave a very successful mission in Davies County, which is attended by Rev. John Doyle. At this mission there were 700 confessions, four Protestants were baptized, and twenty-eight children and adults made their First Communion. In these missions many neglected Catholics were brought to the sense of their religious duties by the prayers, zeal and perseverance of the good sons of St. Alphonsus.

"From a very reliable source," says the *Morning Star* of New Orleans, "we have been informed of two sad events which transpired in Mandeville during the past week. A child of one of the parishioners of Rev. Father M. Kratz, pastor of the church in that town, died of yellow fever, and the corpse remained for three days unburied. A knowledge of this fact reached the above-named priest while in the discharge of his spiritual duties. Immediately he, with the assistance of an acolyte, made a coffin, dug a grave, and deposited therein the body of the child. While engaged in this most charitable and pious duty, he was struck by a violent fever, which he never recovered. He died as many priests and heroes die—in the service of his God and fellow-men. R. I. P."

It is announced that Miss Cotton, only child and heiress of Dr. Cotton, of Worcester College, Oxford, and sister of Dr. Pusey, is a recent convert to the Church in England. Besides Captain Dugmore, of Her Majesty's 6th Regiment, whose conversion we lately chronicled, we learn that the Hon. Mrs. Dugmore, his wife, was also received into the Church last month. Mrs. Dugmore is a daughter of the Rev. Dr. Pusey, and the mother of the chief proponent of "Old Catholicism" in Silesia, has absconded his errors and returned to Catholic unity. The *Jafta Catholic Guardian* states that Very Rev. J. Boissieu, V. G., and Rev. C. Massiet baptized fourteen adult pagans and seven children on the 10th of August, and on the Festival of the Assumption of our Blessed Lady seventeen adults and nine children were baptized by Very Rev. F. Boissieu and Rev. F. Batapuz.

The death of Rev. Clas. Senger, Professor of Hebrew and the Science of Language in the Catholic College, Kensington, which took place on the 18th ult., at Florence, whether he had gone to attend the Congress of Orientalists, leaves a wide blank in the foremost rank of Oriental scholars in England. Mr. Senger was a graduate of Worcester College, Oxford, where he took his degree in 1836. He was a favorite pupil of Dr. Pusey, then Regius Professor of Hebrew at Oxford, and afterwards became his assistant. He became a Catholic about the same period that Dr. Newman, Cardinal Manning, and others did. When the Catholic College at Kensington was established, he was appointed to the chair of Hebrew and the Science of Language, a post he continued to hold up to his death. As an Oriental scholar his name was widely known. He published works very few in number, but they bore the stamp of deep and varied scholarship.

At Angers, France, some time ago, the Sister in charge of the kitchen at the house of the Little Sisters went one day to tell the Mother Superior that there was nothing left to prepare for supper save a few small fishes and a little cabbage. When the Mother Superior asked her what she had done, she said: "I have used up what you gave me, and I have not a fish left."

The good Sister obeyed simply; she cooked what she had, and began distributing it to the old people. To her astonishment there was enough for all—over one hundred persons—and after the Sisters had eaten, there was even a good supply for the following day.

At Tours the Sisters, having received on one occasion several old women found they had not enough blankets for their beds. It was necessary to divide one of them. The blanket was spread out, and the good Mother took up her scissors to divide it. Suddenly her attention was aroused by a loud rap at the door. It was immediately opened by one of the Sisters, and there, standing at the door, was a young man with six pairs of blankets. When the Sister showed them to her companions they knelt down and, with tears in their eyes, gave thanks to God.

HUMBUG.

Humbug is a very significant word. It means almost everything. It is idiomatic. A foreigner may feel its effects, but he cannot translate it. It is no more synonymous with any expression in his language than the French word "che" is synonymous with our purely American "cheek," although some people who have been abroad will insist on using them as equivalents. America is the chosen land of humbug, for its people have set up a god, which is humbug, and they show him a constant devotion that they give to nothing else except the musing of their mermaid, was great as a counter of humbug; but his glory has departed. Americans may point with pride to their political history for the past ten years, and laugh the irrefragable Barman to scorn. We need not go back into the past. Look at our Eliza Follen, our diamond surpasses the pebble. The mermaid had one tail, which was fishy; our charming witnesses have a hundred tails, which are "fishier" than the famous mermaid's.

In social life, the worship of humbug is life. "Smile," which is high "smile" of the popular, abound everywhere. They are generally members of the American aristocracy. They sigh for the superior institutions of Great Britain; they long for the opportunity of "drawing the line somewhere," as the barber, in *Disraeli's* novels, says of the coal-heaver, in order that they may be present on the "diamond" of our country, have been "abroad" so long that everything at home seems entirely new and awfully barbarous. A rosy cloud has come between them and their immediate ancestors, who are probably honest, hard-working people, or, if not, are honest and hard-working people; however that may be, our aristocrats see in the past a vista of knightly plumes and banners as long as that of the Percy and Howards; and you may behold their coats-of-arms any afternoon in the Park, fishing from carriages, and driving the omnibus and giving into the street with a plebeian milk-cart, or something genuine, but "low." These worshippers of humbug are like the peacock. They imagine that their gorgeous feathers distract attention from their clumsy feet and discordant voices; but though the papers willingly lend themselves to the work of pulling down the tails of these exalted beings, the public know that they are humbugs.

These social humbugs are a small class compared with those who assume religion as a cloak for all things to which religion is most opposed—who pass round the collection box with the left hand and drive the omnibus and give into the street with the right; thus, with a vengeance, preventing their left hand from knowing what their right hand doth—who love their neighbor's goods almost as well as themselves—who beat their breasts and utter *Max Colpa* on Sunday, in order that they may undertake some "good" transaction with a "clean conscience" on Monday. They know they are humbugs, and this consciousness only serves to make them more desirous of whitening their sepulchres.

There are women, foremost in all church work, models in their parishes, whom the world calls charitable because they provide garments and food for the poor, who, if they gave their bodies to be burned, would gain no reward, for they are without that charity which speaks no evil. Dear Father So-and-so's sermon is very consoling—it makes them feel almost as happy as if they had new bonnets, and sends almost two personal to them who speak of charitable hearts; but as for applying this lesson against self-righteousness, that is not thought of. They relish a slice of scandal better than all the sermons of which they prate; and if, perchance, a Magdalen stray across their path, they are inexorably violent in their scorn. The contemptuous look which the virtuous matrons cast upon Goethe, Marguerite, as she knelt, in her sin, before the shrine of Our Lady, were pointless in comparison to the sharp stings which some of our modern religious women can cast in act and glance. At times they may have glimpses that they are humbugs; that their charity is not the charity of the Divine Master, but their self-righteousness is cork-like, and it soon floats them to their usual level of humbug. How can we ever touch on the thousands of shams which surround us? They are legion; and the greatest of all, the measure of all, the most distasteful of all—a leper in the house, a scabby sheep in the fold, a sculphure from which the whitewash is peeling off—is your LIBERAL CATHOLIC.—*McGee Weekly*.

It is a practice on some of our railroads to allow clergymen to ride for half-fare. Recently a clergyman received a half-fare travelling card, as they are called, and the Superintendent, instead of issuing it, said: "I could not endorse his wife also." The Superintendent replied that he thought it likely he could, but he did not want to say positively until he had seen the wife, as he was a little fastidious in his tastes.

A book of historical reminiscences of the House of Commons relates the laughable failure of one member, who rose fully primed for a first attempt. He said: "Mr. Speaker, I am astonished—sir, I am astonished—sir, I am astonished;—and then his astonishment overcame him, and he sat down, never to rise in Parliament again.

RIPPLES OF LAUGHTER.

LAST SITE FOR THE "Needle."—Another *Hemisphere*.—*Judy*. "I acknowledge the corn," as the man said when he pulled on a tight boot.

It is the silent watches of the night that render alarm clocks necessary.

How to lose flesh.—Start a meat market and trust everyone that comes along.

Melancholy Reflection.—The slaggard is bidden to go to the ant; but, alas! how often he goes to his uncle.

Medical examination: "What is there, besides ether and chloroform, to produce unconsciousness?" Visiting boy.—"A club."

It is said a hornet's nest contains as many as 15,000 cells. If any of the hornets are at home they will show you around the rooms.

Be careful not to let fall a note reflecting on a friend's character. By simply dropping a letter, your friend, friend is changed into a mend.

Show as the man who never forgets to mail a letter for his sweetheart, and we will show you a man who forgets to mail one for his wife.

On Dit.—Mr. Goldstone, with his friend Mr. Tenyson, paid a visit to the talking oak, and inquired its age. "Oh, don't axe me!" replied the oak.

A man who attended a nitro-glycerine explosion said, afterwards, that his first impression was that his mother-in-law was arguing with him.

An English earl recently directed a letter to "Hallifax, United States of America." The Mayor of Cork made the very same mistake a few weeks ago.

"My dear," said a husband, in startling tones, "I have swallowed a dose of strychnine!" "Well, then, do for goodness' sake lie still, or it may come up."

Said a lady to the famous actor, Garrick, "I wish you were taller." "Madam," replied the wit, "how happy I should be to stand higher in your estimation."

The most valuable recent Western contribution to the language is a new verb—to "kornegowle." As nearly as we can get at it, it means to swindle artistically.

A story is told of a man who got very tipsy at a country house, and was tarred and feathered and put to bed. He awoke, still tipsy, and exclaimed: "Become a bird, by Jove!"

After the amateur pantomime, a lady said to Mr. W. S. Gilbert, "I had an idea, Mr. Gilbert, that you could dance." "No," replied Harlequin; "I am not often caught tripping."

The following advertisement once appeared in a newspaper:—"Wanted, a second-hand set of commandments. Old-fashioned ones painted on wood would do."

A couple of ladies were walking in a cemetery, when one of them pointed to a lovely vale and said: "That's the spot where I hope to be buried, if my life is spared."

Said a friend to a bookseller, "The book trade is affected, I suppose, by the general depression. What kind of books feed most?" "Pocket-books," was the laconic reply.

When a clergyman remarked that there would be a nave in the new church the society was building, an old lady whispered that, "She knew the party to whom he referred."

"We all know," said a Cockney school-committee man to the new teacher he was examining for her position, "I suppose, A, B, and C is vowels, but what we want to know is why they is so."

Unexpected Gravity.—Waiter: "Beg pardon, sir, but I think you've made a mistake. This is a halfpenny!"—Old Gent, grandly: "Oh, dear no—not at all, not at all! I never give less!"

Exchange.—In this world a man is likely to get what he gives. Men's hearts are like a whispering gallery to you. If you speak softly, a gentle whisper comes back; if you scold, you get scolded. With the measure you mete it is measured to you again.

Rich par-venue, who knows nothing about painting, to an artist: "How shall I hang this picture?" Artist: "I wouldn't hang it if I were you, but compute its sentence to solitary imprisonment for life."

Microscopy for the Million.—Janet: Come away, John!—John: Sit still, woman, an' see the show!—Janet: Guide us as a man! What came of us if that awful, like brutes was to beek out of the water?"

Generosity.—An Aberdeen teacher, after reading to her scholars the story of a generous child, asked them what generosity was. One little Aberdeen raised his hand and said—"I know; it's giving to others what you don't want yourself."

Don't you find it hard to stand your misfortunes asked a gossiping person of an acquaintance. "Oh no; it's easy enough to stand my misfortunes if they what people ask me about them that's too much for me," was the reply.

The late Sir George Rose, the witty English lawyer, was overtaken by a friend one day, who said to him: "I thought it was you, walking so fast." "Ah, you know the rose by the stalk, do you?" responded Sir George.

A man who has been editing a paper twenty-seven years thinks he ought to know something about the business. So he ought. A cast-iron stomach to stand fasting, however, instead of brains and popularity, not infrequently induces the poor fool to persevere.

A Treasurer.—Lady (calling on intimate friend, who is unmarried, and only has one servant): Is your mistress at home, Sarah?—Sarah: No, mum. Lady: Then will you kindly say that I called to see if she would come and spend the evening with us? Sarah: Oh, no, mum. "A sure she can't," said the mistress's maid.

Something "fresh."—"Anything new or fresh this morning?" a reporter asked in a railroad office. "Yes," replied the lone occupant of the apartment.

"What is it?" queried the reporter, whipping out his note-book.

Said the railroad man, edging towards the door: "That point you are leaving against?"

PUZZLER'S CORNER.



We cordially invite contributions to this corner, with the name and address of each contributor, and solutions of original problems. Answers will appear two weeks after each set of problems. Address "PUZZLER," CATHOLIC RECORD OFFICE, 388 Richmond St., London, Ont.

PRIZES TO PUZZLEES.

To be awarded on St. Patrick's Day, 1879. 1st. Prize, a handsome Bible; value, \$10. 2nd. The life of the Blessed Virgin; value, \$5. 3rd. The CATHOLIC RECORD for one year, and any book from Sadlier's list of value \$2. Total value \$4.

4th. The CATHOLIC RECORD for one year; value \$2. If preferred, any book of the same value from Sadlier's list will be sent instead of prizes 1, 2 and 4. To encourage our young friends, we allow them to compete for all the prizes, while not more than two will be awarded to competitors over 18 years of age.

We hope our youthful readers will, for their own improvement, take a special interest in the "Corner."

21. GEOGRAPHICAL SQUARE WORD.

1. An empire composed of islands. 2. An extensive bay on the south-east coast of Africa. 3. A sound in the north-west of the United States. 4. A Piedmontese valley, celebrated for its extensive mines and marble quarries. 5. A British colony in South Africa.

These 5 words form a square, and the initials spell the first and the final spell the fifth.

22. GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

There are eleven geographical names so related that the last syllable of each is the first of the next in succession, and the last syllable of the last is the first syllable of the first name. The names are as follows:—

1. A town in Palestine celebrated as the residence of a witch before the Christian era. 2. A town about 21 miles south-west of London, England. 3. A bay in Van Diemen's land. 4. A name applied to many streams in Louisiana. 5. A town about 27 miles from Cork, Ireland. 6. A county in Ontario Province, bordering on Lake Ontario. 7. A Province of Anam, bordering on China.

8. A seaport town in Ireland. 9. An ancient name of Jerusalem. 10. The capital of Austria Poland. 11. A fortified seaport of Norway.

23. CHARADE.

Loss, trifling and put in a wotery grave. Though I rife the course of a ship on the wave. Trust me, my spirit at once you will meet. My own head take care of, and very soon see. My remains an electric fish will be. Whose middle and tail together will make The name of a letter found in the lake; When this name is found, behold me anew. The letter itself will appear to your view.

24. MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

A file is 14 inches long, and has 50 teeth to an inch. A man can cut 36 files per day. He uses a 7 pound hammer, and at each stroke cuts one tooth. How many tons does he lift during the day?

Required 4 numbers in arithmetical progression, such that if they are increased by 1, 6, 19, 48, respectively, the sums shall be in geometrical progression.

SOLUTIONS, 7 TO 13.

7. The capital letters in the following words are the initials of the required numbers:—DISSEVER, NAME, COMPART, REINTEG, LEGATINE, AGENCE, MONT, HESITATE, DIS, OILIER, ROBERT, SEUFELCH, CHIMRA, MICHIGAN, PORTLAND, Atomic.

8. R. W. M. Initials form BURNS, HAMILTON, MOORE. R. W. M. R. E. T. I. S. E. V. I. D. 8 x 8 = 64

9. Carpet. 10. Fishing-tass. 11. The friend pays 80 Louis for, the proprietor pays back 75 sovereigns.

SOLUTIONS, 14 TO 20. For some cases over which we have no control, our mathematical type did not arrive, though it has been ordered for several weeks. We hope to have it for next week's issue, but we could not do justice to No. 13 without it.

Geometrical answers correctly 8, 9, 10, 11, 13; but as the solutions of 12, 13 are incomplete, we can only give the number of points allotted; 7 is partially solved, so are allowed a point each also. Total, 67 points. Solutions have solved 8, 9, 10, and 11 by trial B, making 4 points. The answers to 3 and 4 were late.

THE PRAYER OF TWO NAUGHTY BOYS.

At Holyoke, Mass., last week, two little boys were arrested for stripping the leaves from the trees in the park. Soon after they had been locked up, an officer heard their voices and peeped into the cell. Both of the children were down on their knees with their hands clasped and tears running down their cheeks. "O Lord, please let us out of this place and we'll never do again—never, never!" prayed one sobbing culprit, while the other was repeating the "Lord's Prayer."

"Pray harder," said one of them, "and speak your words plain, or God won't understand you." "I try to, Jimmy, but I'm crying, so I can't," said the other, and then both redoubled their prayers. The officer slipped away, got the keys and compounded their felony. The fervent prayer of a naughty boy availed much.

LADIES' DRESS.

PARIS AND AM.

Mrs. J. J. Skeels. In the new models of winter, the mantle, as the poetess, and a coat of the visit type, fitted wide dolman sleeves and

Handsome fringes in beads, are still the fashion, but mixed with the most fashionable for embroidery always look quite elegant and smart.

Costumes for the fall, green and blue tartan, Kilted skirt, scarf draped, and large jacket upon the bosom, over either dark pearl or played for the costume.

Short costumes, with worn by ladies in town. House dresses are made to have trains.

Ladies who object to tainly do not become skirt, with pleats at the front the bodice and skirt or the jacket-bodice open coat.

Patent for young cloth, double-breasted, buttons. Patent for young silk, ornamented with Walking dress for beige-colored tweed, with stands rows of machine and serge hat.

Home Dress.—Trimmed with killing-dark bronze satin. Misses Hat.—The felt hat for young ladies, with knot of the tip intermingled with Fashionable Hat.—satin and ostrich feather handsome gold or bro Fichu.—This can be of fife-falling, and low Fichu.—Its composition rows of lace and tulle.

A novelty is announced by ladies there has price under the name "Company," the whole to be conducted exclusively they have laid

Fair and Dear.—A into a shop where a long sin encounter behind the counter sold as long as possible and at last said: "I'm ing you." "Oh! no you are always blushing, she said in would not stay in our would stay."

HOUSE. Italian Sausage.—T it into a stepan with few chopped nuts gently for a quarter hour, the counter should be half a pound of chop and serve hot.

Stewed Cheese.—fat cheese, finely mustard-fond, a salt grain of Cayenne; sherry, and distribute fragments over the until the cheese is hot, three eggs well beaten in a tin dish for ten minutes. Serve very hot, with

On-check Soup.—break the bones of carrots, 2 onions, 2 bunch of sweet herbs, 2 bunch of parsley, 2 bunch of thyme, 2 bunch of bay leaves, 2 bunch of sage, 2 bunch of rosemary, 2 bunch of dill, 2 bunch of fennel, 2 bunch of chervil, 2 bunch of tarragon, 2 bunch of basil, 2 bunch of oregano, 2 bunch of marjoram, 2 bunch of thyme, 2 bunch of bay leaves, 2 bunch of sage, 2 bunch of rosemary, 2 bunch of dill, 2 bunch of fennel, 2 bunch of chervil, 2 bunch of tarragon, 2 bunch of basil, 2 bunch of oregano, 2 bunch of thyme, 2 bunch of bay leaves, 2 bunch of sage, 2 bunch of rosemary, 2 bunch of dill, 2 bunch of fennel, 2 bunch of chervil, 2 bunch of tarragon, 2 bunch of basil, 2 bunch of oregano, 2 bunch of thyme, 2 bunch of bay leaves, 2 bunch of sage, 2 bunch of rosemary, 2 bunch of dill, 2 bunch of fennel, 2 bunch of chervil, 2 bunch of tarragon, 2 bunch of basil, 2 bunch of oregano, 2 bunch of thyme, 2 bunch of bay leaves, 2 bunch of sage, 2 bunch of rosemary, 2 bunch of dill, 2 bunch of fennel, 2 bunch of chervil, 2 bunch of tarragon, 2 bunch of basil, 2 bunch of oregano, 2 bunch of thyme,