

Why She Didn't Marry.

THE VIEWS OF A LOVELY FIVE AND TWENTY SCHOOL TEACHER.

"Would I marry?" laughed a lovely young lady of five and twenty, dependent on her own income as teacher for support. "Well, no. When I consider the lot of my married friends, I am thankful for common-sense enough to remain single. I thoroughly enjoy my free, unfettered life. To be sure, I go to my work in the school-room each day, but my married friends have household cares as imperative as mine, with far greater chances of failing to give satisfaction. I have no husband to find fault with the coffee or the state of my wardrobe, no children to worry my peaceful hours, no servants to cater to. I have not to plan for three times three hundred and sixty-five meals each year, and no hungry family comes in to devour in one brief hour the result of my hard morning's toil in the kitchen. No stern tyrant of a husband deals out with grudging hand small bank bills to supply my needs and those of his children. If I am engulfed in a whirlpool of extravagance, and purchase a lovely gown, a pair of delectable evening boots, or a morsel of a French bonnet, I can endure the reproaches of my own conscience with some equanimity, but the scowls of an angry spouse would wither my very soul. When the blessed summer vacation comes around, there is a whole continent at my disposal, and according as I have been economical or luxurious I may choose my summer outing. Old age? Yes, it may come to me. It will come to my married friends, and may find them widows with a half-dozen children to work for. But if the worst comes, and I can not work or find a snug corner in an old ladies' home, I fancy I could win some gray-haired lover who would offer me a home. There is generally some one around you know." And the cold-hearted little beauty whisked off around the corner, leaving her married friend to reflect that perhaps all the advantages were not with the matrimonial state, as she had been taught to believe.

His Simplicity is Sublime.

THE INNOCENT LETTER OF A GREEN GOODS DUPE.

"Major Sherwood, commissioner of Dominion police, has had sent to him by leading citizens within the past few days dozens of green goods circulars received by them through the mails," says the *Ottawa Citizen*. "The fake is largely constructed upon the old established lines, except that the story of bona-fide plates stolen from the Treasury Department has been discarded and the following substituted: 'The writer is now nearly 75 years of age and for 25 years was the superintendent of steel engraving in one of the largest and best equipped bank note companies in this country. During my leisure time I took up as a side issue the engraving of some duplicates, which, I can conscientiously say and prove to your entire satisfaction, cannot be distinguished from the genuine article that are issued by the government. Now my dear sir, my age and physical condition is such that I require the assistance

of others throughout the country to assist in the distribution of these articles. I therefore seek a trustworthy individual, who has a few hundred dollars to invest in a scheme of this kind, to act as agent and push their circulation in your locality.'

The circular is in the form of ordinary typewriter copy, and some of the most substantial business men in the city, bankers and civil servants have been honored with copies. In nearly every case they were promptly and properly forwarded to Commissioner Sherwood.

But among the commissioner's latest acquisitions in the matter of green goods correspondence is one which the dupe writes to the New York fakir by whom he was taken in. The writer is the soul of simplicity and a would-be swindler withal. It is easy to see by his letter that the game in its most antiquated form was practiced upon him; that he paid good money for supposed counterfeit bills, but when he opened the parcel found therein a paper of sawdust, a brick or other worthless articles. None of the familiar concomitants of the fraud, are wanting in this case, not even "the nice young man" being omitted. This is the letter written by the dupe upon discovering his "mistake," unable still to comprehend the hollowness of the fraud of which he was the victim:

Dear Sir,—So great is my deception I cannot leave any longer without let you know what a great mistake has been made about that box. The box with its content \$3,000 which is our propriety was left in your office I think it is a pure mistake, if not it's a magical twist plead on me. The box has been open in the Central Depot before we left and in that box it was a pease of brick and old peases of paper no body else has touched the box but myself and I kept it in my hand all the time, please Mr. H. Hilton I count on your integrity and as a man of honor I should thank as you will not regret it, do me no harm if you don't do me any good, well in this opportunity I hope you will keep your word please send what belong to us through the hand of that nice young man who came down with us at the Central Depot it is only 2 or 3 days journey We will pay his expenses and what is due to him. Telegraph me a word before he leave and we will go down to Bonaventure Station to meet him (or through American with pleasure expresse) let me hear a word from you this week if possible if you want us to do any more business with you it's by keeping good friends in our country that you will succeed to make more money I know good many who would like to come if they could hear good news from a good party who knows you well no body knows anything yet only you and my friend tire that up please and do me justice if you do not settle the matter nicely it has to be settled some other way because you got great many enemies in Verchere and in good many other places too. They want to go up in crowd in the State where they have relations and friends and work up in matter they put you no trouble and a great deal more than you think don't take anything from me in that it's only a caution given to you I know you like honor and you will kindly settle with me."

Western Exhibits at Toronto.

Nothing could more impress the visitor to the fair with the great fertility of Manitoba, the Territories and British Columbia, than the magnificent exhibit of cereals and farm products made by the Canadian Pacific railway in its own pavilion. There are over 1,000 samples of grain from the different sections of Manitoba and the Territories. From Alberta and Moosomin, Assa., are sheaves of golden wheat, oats and barley. These are placed on the top of a big stand in the centre of the building. There are also shown grasses, peas and wild vetch on the stand. On the stand's top shelf are vegetables from Moosomin, and the big beets, turnips, carrots, green corn and citrons were constant sources of astonishment to visitors. The cauliflower and cabbages from Moosomin are unusually good. A special box just from Moosomin, in which was wheat, oats and barley, peas, beans and potatoes, was an interesting feature. A number of samples of wheat, barley, oats and peas of this year's crops from Moosomin are convincing evidence that the farmers in that district have shared the general good fortune of the country in regard to excellence of yield. The samples of Manitoba wheat were awarded first prize against the world at the "Millers' Exposition" in London, England, last year. There are nearly 200 samples shown in this part of the exhibit in fancy French blown bottles. But the Calgary grain is even better. J. J. Haslett, C.P.R. immigration agent in England, wrote: "The sample referred to is one I picked out from among the collection which we received through J. G. Fitzgerald from Calgary last fall. As you see by the report, had we entered for competition we would undoubtedly have won the prize with the Calgary grain."

From British Columbia is shown a fine exhibit of fruit. There are strawberries the size of potatoes and plums the size of turnips; apples, red and black currants, gooseberries, red and black cherries, grapes, apricots and other fruits. People examined the specimens with much interest. Moosomin was represented in the fruit line by wild red currants and wild raspberries.

Around the walls of the building are shown different varieties of grass from five to seven feet in length; wild timothy, blue top and bunch grass, from one and a half inches to four feet in length.

At the further end of the pavilion are shown two specimens of Calgary's soft sandstone, which is secured from quarries a short distance from the town. Chips of the stone, when first quarried, can be rubbed into powder with the fingers, but a few weeks' exposure will make it as hard as a flint. It is shipped as far east as Winnipeg now. Samples of soft coal mined under the town of Edmonton, and pieces of hard coal, secured 50 miles west of Calgary, are in the front of the building. The last named specimen is equal to the best Pennsylvania hard coal. D. L. Caven, C.P.R. colonization agent, Toronto; H. Douglas, Calgary; Dr. L. D. Keown and O. Neff, Moosomin, are in charge of the building.—*Empire*.

Vancouver passed the \$300,000 bonus to the Northern Pacific on Saturday.