

CHIT-CHAT.

A WOMAN TALKS TO WOMEN—A MOTHER SPEAKS TO MOTHERS.

'Tis Useless to Regret.

THERE'S many a plan that comes to naught,
 There's many a light gone out;
 And disappointments, griefs and cares,
 Have hedged us round about;
 And many a sad mistake we've made
 Throughout our lives, and yet,
 We've done the very best we could;
 'Tis useless to regret.

For out of evil good has come,
 And out of darkness light;
 And all wrong-doings in this world,
 Some day will be set right;
 And though we have not reached the height
 Attained by others, yet
 We've done the best we could, my dear,
 'Tis useless to regret.

We've tried to live like honest folks,
 To do our duty well,
 'Gainst evil things to take our stand,
 In goodness to excel.
 So judge yourself not harshly, dear,
 Nor at misfortune fret;
 We've done the best we could, and so
 'Tis useless to regret.

WHEN is a child ill? The answer to this question is not always easy, when the infant cannot speak as yet, nor utter his complaints. The crying of children is not always an utterance of pain, nor does it always show hunger. When a child cries loudly, continuously and vigorously, we may, at least, be sure that there is no disease of the respiratory passages. It might, however, indicate a disturbance in the digestive canal. If an inflammation of the internal ear is the cause of the crying—and this is by no means a rare occurrence—or some other deep-seated suppuration or inflammation of the periosteum, then the child will cry louder when the suspected place is touched or pressed upon. Single shrill cries, occurring also in sleep, should direct our attention to cerebral troubles; a soft, dull, discontinued crying, more sighing and moaning, points to pulmonary disease. If the cry is hoarse and toneless, we should think of laryngeal troubles. A soft, long-continued whimpering should cause us to suspect an inflammation of the abdominal organs; a weakened, but rather continuous crying is a concomitant of the setting in of fever.

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"I know why little black boys is so happy," said five-year-old Willie.

"Why?" asked his mother.

"'Cause their mothers can't tell when their hands are dirty."

IN the days when fortune-telling was more in vogue than at present, the shape and appearance of the finger nails were looked on as having reference to one's destiny. The nails were first rubbed over with a mixture of wax and soot, and, after being thus prepared, were held so that the sunlight fell fully upon them. On the horny, transparent substance were supposed to appear signs and characters from which the future could be interpreted. Persons, too, with certain descriptions of nails were supposed to possess certain characteristics. Thus, a man with red and spotted nails was of a fiery, hot-tempered disposition, whilst pale, lead-colored nails denoted a melancholy temperament. Ambitious and quarrelsome people were distinguished by narrow nails. Lovers of knowledge and liberal sentiment had round-shaped nails. Conceited, obstinate and narrow-minded persons were possessed of small nails; lazy, indolent individuals of fleshy nails; and those of a gentle, timid nature of broad nails.

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FATHER: "How is it that you're such a dunce at your lessons, Tommy?"

TOMMY: "I expect it's hereditary."

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THEY manage wife-beaters very well in Germany. When a man is convicted of beating his wife, he is allowed to continue his work, is looked after by the police, and arrested every Saturday and locked up until Monday morning.