

FOR THE LADIES.

But Friends.

It was but friendship, dear, I gave to you.
And you to me—as man might give to man—
So sweetly calm its gentle current ran.
Adown our pulse, what little time we knew
Its tender presence—Ah, how fast they flew—
Those Syrian days—till summer's blush began
To pale in autumn's grey—when Time's full span
Was flung across the year and dulled heaven's blue.

Do you recall how on the day's glad wing
We fitted—saying: "Our friendship is the best—
Better than love—since pain with passion blends."
Oh, friend! the day has grown a lifeless thing.
Without you, and the stars hang on night's breast
Like frozen tears!—Surely, we were but friends!

—Josephine Puett Spooner.

At the opening of summer, it is well to call attention to the value of lime-water. This is a simple remedy for many summer evils of the household, and is easily prepared; but it is often forgotten. A teaspoonful of lime-water added to a glass of milk corrects the tendency which milk has to coagulate in the stomach, forming a hard, indigestible mass. For this reason, it is frequently ordered by physicians to be added to the nursing-bottle of children in summer. It is useful for rinsing out the mouth; and as a mild disinfectant, it is one of the safest we have. To prepare it, place a layer of unslaked lime in a wide-mouthed jar and fill it with pure, cold water. The druggist uses filtered water for this purpose. Lime makes what the chemist calls a saturated solution in water, and, therefore, there is no danger of putting too much lime in the water. The water will take up only so much lime. When the water has stood a few hours it will have absorbed all the lime it is capable of receiving. It may then be drained off and more water added till the lime is absorbed. If you are inclined to acidity of the stomach in the summer, it is a good plan to add a little lime-water to the water that you drink.

Where there is any dampness about the cellar nothing absorbs it more rapidly than lime. A peck of lime will absorb more than three quarts of water, and by this means a damp cellar may be very soon dried out. All that is necessary is to scatter the lime about the cellar, and to renew it occasionally if the causes of the dampness return. At this season of the year it is always best to keep the cellar windows closed during the day and open at night. The air of the day is much warmer than the night-air and therefore holds much more moisture in suspension. When the warm air of the summer's day enters the cellar it becomes suddenly mixed with the cooler air in the cellar and the result is a deposit of dew on the side-walls and a damp and mouldy cellar. If air is kept out of the cellar during the day and let in at night when the air is nearer the temperature of the cellar, no such danger arises. It is to be regretted that so many of our country people have given up their wholesome white-washed walls for the more elegant kalsomined ones. No kalsomine should be used in summer bedrooms or kitchens, which need the purifying and disinfecting powers of the yearly coat of white-wash. Kalsomine is seldom renewed as it lasts so much longer than white-wash; and such a kalsomined wall must become more or less affected in time by the impurities of the atmosphere in such rooms, in the same way that papered walls are. Let our summer bedrooms and kitchens at least be finished in such a way that they can be thoroughly and easily cleaned about the walls as well as the floors.

Street Dresses.

Among the most of light beige-colored dresses are those of very light beige-colored, spun or twilled vogue made with a blazer, or else a cut-away coat, and a waist-coat. The waistcoat is of white or cream-colored wool or of pique, and is single-breasted, cut very high, with small revers. This discloses a standing collar of linen, and the small square bow of narrow scarf of changeable red and black satin. With this is worn a cream white straw round hat with stiff brim and half-high crown. A large Alaskan bow of black satin ribbon is in front, and an egret of pink rosettes at the back has no pleats at the back. The gloves are tan-colored. Suede, or light-colored, is of shot beige and rose silk with a frill of the same pinked on the edge. A second dress is of navy blue serge with wide old-rose stripes edged with lines of green. This is made with a cut-away coat buttoned only once on a soft vest of black and rose shot silk with tiny dots of black; it is puffed out just below the throat to light figures. Another gown of plain blue serge has an Eton jacket, with a wide belt set inside the fitted back to hold in place a shirt waist of blue silk striped with bright yellow.

Alpaca Dresses.

Fashionable moilests are using alpaca again not only in dark grey and tan shades for useful walking and travelling dresses, but also in white and pastels for pretty afternoon toilettes. One worn lately by a guest at a day wedding was of grayish-white, with a green velvet Figaro jacket, a corselet and cuffs of velvet, and two narrow velvet ruffles on the bell skirt. A tan colored alpaca has bright red surah forming a shirred yoke in a round corselet, and a panel of the red silk is down the front of the skirt. A small circular cape reaching only to the waist is lined with red silk, and has a hood similarly lined. Small button moulds covered with alpaca are set near together down the front of the skirt and cape, and are joined by loops of brown cord. Other alpaca dresses, and those of mohair or brilliantine, are made up in tailor style, with a coat waist, pointed in front, and two tails at the back, or else of even length all around. The upper part of the right side laps far on the left, and is cut in three large points or squares that are edged with narrow jet gimp. Each point or square holds a button-hole for a large jet button placed to meet it; the lower front is closed down the middle by small jet buttons in half shawl. The collar is a high band edged with jet; the sleeves are large at the top, with close wrists; and the bell skirt is without trimming.

Women and the Marriage Laws.

Perhaps the most startling thing which occurred at the recent meeting of the Women's Liberal Federation in England, was the acceptance of a motion in favor of Dr. Hunter's divorce bill, now before Parliament, which not only allows to the woman relief from the marriage tie for the same cause as is held sufficient in the case of a man, but also extends the law that four years' desertion becomes a reason for the dissolution of a marriage. It was always supposed

that women were the upholders of the old ecclesiastical idea of wedlock. It is a sign of the times, and points to an approaching complete revolution in our marriage laws, and that at the instance of the women themselves.

Male and Female Brains.

The average man's brain is between four and five ounces heavier than the average woman's. The reason, it may be said, is man in size and weight. That accounts partly for the difference, but not entirely. It is shown by many and careful observations that if women were as tall as men, and as heavy, the average weight of their brains would be still smaller than that of men by more than an ounce. The diminished size and weight of the brain is said to be a fundamental sexual distinction in the human species. It is not peculiar to civilized men and women, but is found universally among savages, wherever sufficient observations have been made. The difference in weight does not exhaust the catalogue of diversities. There is said to be also a difference of balance between the various parts of the compared brains. The occipital lobes, which preside chiefly over the physical functions of the organism, are declared to be more voluminous in the female than in the male; a physiological fact which is contrary to common belief. A third striking diversity is that whilst the matter of the brain, which has no thought function, is almost identical in weight in the two sexes, the specific gravity of the grey, or thought matter, is decidedly higher in the male than in the female. Now, these are facts. It is true that Sir James Crichton Browne has set them forth, but it is not true that he has originated them. If any lady is disposed for a quarrel on the occasion she should not quarrel with Sir James Crichton Browne but with niggard nature, or with Mr. Matthew Arnold's unchivalrous "stream of tendency." It appears to be unquestionable that in purely intellectual endowment the man is superior to the woman. On the other hand, in the equally noble emotional capacity the woman is superior to the man. If these be the facts, as they certainly appear to be, it is well both sexes should recognize and make the best they can of them.

Canadian Ladies at the World's Fair.

It is expected that the work of the ladies of Canada will be well represented at the World's Columbian Exposition. Competent judges will be appointed in due time to make the necessary selection of articles, and it is understood that arrangements will be made in connection with all the leading exhibitions throughout the country by which the finest specimens of work may be chosen for Chicago. Canadian ladies will, however, bear in mind that it will be necessary to show their choicest productions at the provincial or local fairs, in order to have them selected for the World's Fair. Arrangements will be made whereby the judgment of a competent committee may be had on the articles chosen so that only the very best samples of the taste and skill of Canadian ladies may be sent to Chicago. In this way an exhibit in every respect creditable to the country may be collected.

Street Etiquette.

It is decidedly ill-bred to eat anything even confectionery, in the street. No woman, unless in feeble health, should cling to a man's arm during a daylight stroll.

Do not discuss politics, religion or love affairs in a public conveyance.

Personal matters should never be introduced at a chance meeting if the third party is not conversant with the facts.

No lady will accept a seat vacated by a gentleman for her convenience without giving in return a smile, a bow, or thanks.

It is optional with a lady to recognize at a second meeting a gentleman who has upon a previous occasion rendered her a service.

Never swing your arms when walking unless quite outside the town. If free from observation this may be found an excellent means to help locomotion.

Banding words with an employee of a company is mere waste of time. Should he be insolent or unreasonable take his number and complain to those in authority.

Street flirtations are in this enlightened age regarded as the height of vulgarity. One breach of good taste in this direction is enough to destroy your claims to good breeding.

The Mothers of Great Men.

A great deal has been written about "the Mothers of Great Men." We imagine, however, that the folk of Leoben, in Wurttemberg, have started a precedent by erecting memorials to a series of mothers of great men. This little township of about 2,000 inhabitants was the birthplace of Paulus, the famous Rationalist theologian, of Schelling, the equally famous philosopher, and of Hochstetter, the naturalist. It was also the dwelling-place of the mother of the poet Schiller from 1796 to 1801, and of the mother of the astronomer Kepler two centuries earlier, though three villages in the neighborhood contend for the honor of having been Kepler's birthplace. The town council of the "Town of Mothers," as it is proudly called itself, has affixed tablets to the walls of the old castle of Duke Ulrich the Well-beloved, where the Magna Charta of Wurttemberg liberties was signed by the Duke, in honor of the mothers of the poet and the astronomer. We presume that the patriotic town council will not stop short at these two honorable women, but will extend similar tokens of respect to the other mothers of whom they are so justly proud.

Assuming the Husband's Name.

The practice of the wife's assuming the husband's name of marriage, according to Dr. Brewer, originated from a Roman custom and became the common custom after the Roman occupation. Thus, Julia and Octavia, married to Pompey and Cicero, were called by the Romans Julia of Pompey, Octavia of Cicero, and in later times married women in most European countries signed their names in the same manner, but omitted the "of."

Against this view it may be mentioned that during the Sixteenth and even at the beginning of the Seventeenth century the usage seems doubtful, since we find Catharine Parr so signing herself after she had been twice married, and we always hear of Lady Jane Grey (not Dudley), Arabella Stuart (not Seymour), etc. Some persons think that the custom originated from the Scriptural teaching that husband and wife are one. This was the rule of law so far back as Bracton (died 1268), and it was decided in the case of Bon versus Smith, in the reign of Elizabeth, that a woman by marriage loses her former name and legally receives the name of her husband. Altogether the custom is involved in much obscurity.

PERSONAL.

Mr. B. Sawden, of Toronto, is contributing to the "Dominion Illustrated" a series of articles on "Civic Government in Canada." Mr. Sawden is a clever writer and this subject in his hands will be efficiently treated.

The Archdukes of the reigning house of Austria became of age on the twentieth anniversary of their birth. The attainment of his majority by Archduke Joseph Ferdinand, son of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, a few days ago, was celebrated with considerable pomp at Vienna. The young man is a pupil of the Military Academy in the Austrian Capital.

General Obrutcheff, recently placed in command of the Russian armies, is too stout to sit in a saddle and even walks with difficulty. His wife is a Frenchwoman, and he is one of the most enthusiastic advocates of a Franco-Russian alliance. This being so, he is an ardent Pan-Slavist and a bitter foe of everything German. General Obrutcheff is some 65 years of age.

Gladstone buys so many books that he invariably demands a discount of 10 per cent. from his booksellers. The story is told that when a dealer in the Strand refused to give the discount to the G.O.M. because he was not a bookseller, the Premier replied: "I buy books and I sell them when they have served my purpose. I ought to have the discount." But the bookseller refused to give it.

Otto, the insane King of Bavaria, is reported to have become much worse as the result of his incessant smoking of cigarettes, of which he consumed six packages a day. He is at times so violent that it is necessary for his attendants to strap him to his bed. He has daily periods of unconsciousness, and has recently been too ill to leave the apartment in which he is confined.

General Lord Wolseley at Sebastopol lost an eye and received a severe wound, the trace of which is clearly visible on his cheek to-day. He was then a young engineer officer and stood in the advance line of intrenchments sketching a plan of the works when a round shot struck near him, shattered a gabion full of stones, killed two men, and threw Lord Wolseley to the ground.

The details of the shooting of two men by Berlin sentry, imperfectly reported by cable certainly put a new light upon the act of the Emperor in publicly commending the soldier, and it is only fair that they should be published as widely and as fully as the original story. It appears that the sentry, Private Luck, was on duty in an unfrequented street at 11:30 p. m., when he was hustled by three men who deliberately blocked his way and insulted him. He turned several times, and finally threatened to arrest them, when one of them drew and brandished a revolver. The sentry seized him, but the man broke from him and fled. Luck pursued him, crying "Halt!" to the end of his beat, and then, according to regulations, fired, killing his chief assailant and wounding one of the others. The dead man, who drew the shot, turned out to be one Brandt, who had been convicted of participation in the February riots, and was "wanted" by the police for a murderous assault which he had committed only a few days before his attack on the sentry. Luck's promotion was not an impulsive act by the Emperor, but the result of a long and careful examination by the military authorities, five weeks before the shooting. Why there need have been so much delay in finding all this out no one seems to know.

SOME OF THE HEROES.

Awful Stories Told by Members of the Rescuing Parties in Old City.

A thrilling story is told by Harry McVeagh, a member of a rescuing party which saved a number of lives. The party found eleven persons clinging to the foot bridge crossing at the head of Seneca street.

"Their condition was horrible," I wish that I could close my eyes and shut out the sight of their clothing was burned off of their bodies, their hair was singed and their eyes, even in some cases, were burned out. Yet, some of them, I believe, will live. They clung piteously to us as we took them from the bridge into our boat, and the cries they sent up were the most pitiful that ever reached my ears. There were seven men and four women. The appearance of the latter was particularly distressing. We have cared for them the best we can, but God pity them."

William L. Stewart of Silverville lost his life while saving others. His body was fearfully burned.

John S. Klein, superintendent of the shops of the National Transit Company, gave his life saving the disaster, thereby saving many lives. He was near the tunnel on the Lake Shore road, when the pungent odor of benzine borne on the breeze attracted his attention. Knowing that some accident must have happened upstream, or that a volume of oil was floating down the creek, he recognized at once the fearful result that would ensue if it could catch fire.

Running as fast as he could from house to house he shouted: "Put out your fires and run for your lives." Many heeded him and fled to the hills. He had not gone far before a flash as if from some huge thunder-bolt illuminated the valley, and in an instant a wall of flame arose from the creek, enveloping everything within the compass of the rushing water in its awful grasp.

Just before the fire a little boy was found clinging to a plank in the creek. He was rescued, but died in a few minutes after being taken out of the water. While the boy was being taken out the rescuers saw a dead baby float down the river with the drift just after the explosion.

Thomas McGinnis rescued a little boy 3 years old who had fallen in the mud. The child said his name was Johnny Green.

Alive After Execution.

That weird story that comes from Texas of the negro who was hanged upon the scaffold until just as he was about to be legally dead, and who afterwards came to life, and is now able to polish off a possum in first-class style, reminds me that there are several cases on record of criminals surviving judicial execution. More than six centuries ago Juetta de Belsham hanged for three days, was cut down and pardoned, the superstitious people believing that God had decreed otherwise. Obadiah Walker, a former master of New College, Oxford, England, tells of a Swiss who was hanged thirteen times, every attempt being frustrated by a peculiarity of the windpipe which prevented strangulation. Ann Green, who was hanged in Oxford in 1650, survived the ordeal, was pardoned by the crown and was soon after married. In 1808 one John Green was hanged in London and recovered on the dissecting table of Surgeon Blizard. A fitting close for this "note" is the story of "Half-Hanged Maggie." She was hanged in Edinburgh in 1740, came to life while being taken to potter's field and lived for years afterwards.

THE BRITISH ARMY OF TO-DAY.

Its Numbers, Distribution, Methods of Recruiting, and Age Requirements.

Four score statistical tables, issued by the British war authorities, give the latest information about the strength and composition of the British army, so far as such facts and figures can be obtained.

In an ordinary army, the enlisted strength varies a little from month to month, according to recruiting and discharges, but the average strength for 1891 was 209,899, made up as follows: Officers, 7,614; warrant officers, 832; sergeants &c., 13,199; trumpeters, drummers, &c., 3,308; rank and file, 184,086. Dividing it according to stations we find that 104,399 are kept in the British Isles, 72,283 in India, and 32,551 in the colonies and Egypt.

Another point of interest is the disclosure in regard to the territorial system of recruiting. Of the 35,346 recruits during the year, 28,863 were enlisted in England, 3,447 in Ireland, and 3,036 in Scotland. London alone furnished 5,837 men. The London Army and Navy Gazette, which collects the figures for various recruiting districts, considers that the plan of territorial recruiting simply "creates an unnecessary amount of confusion." It does not deny that there are some advantages in such a system for some countries, but questions its value for the British army, "which is a foreign service army, recruited from a country where the railway system has been brought to the highest perfection." Its argument is that the population, or at least that portion of it which yields soldiers, is so migratory that it is best to take the recruits without reference to territorial divisions and assign them to the various districts, "in which county feeling might be excited, and in which the poorest show of martial enthusiasm is displayed," and although manufacturing centres are known to be excellent recruiting fields, yet their populations are more or less roving.

Another subject of interest is that of ages. Of last year's British recruits 1,200 joined under 17 years of age, 321 under 18 years, 16,614 under 19 years, 8,395 under 20 years, 10,967 between 20 and 25 years. On this point the Gazette thinks a mistake is made. Considering the ages at which Continental soldiers enter upon their military training, there is much in these figures which the British taxpayer has to deplore. There is one fact of which we ought to take cognizance—the unnecessary outlay which such a system as ours involves. Would it not be better to lay down a rule that a man who enters the ranks of the army should be paid as a man and a boy as a boy? Men might then be attracted in greater numbers, and boys would join in the hope of ultimately securing their man's wage. At present we have no distinction between the two classes, and as a result we fill the ranks with green lads who have to be paid, clothed, fed, and housed as men, and yet are incapable of doing a man's work. No system could be less calculated to popularize the army among the classes to which we look to supply the bulk of our recruits.

More important, perhaps, is the question of the service that will be performed by the immature lads. The Continental armies generally put the age of enlistment in the line at 21 years. It is true that there may be three years of earlier service, counting toward the reserve, or landwehr or militia term which is exacted like that in the army itself. But this last is the service which is exclusive, and not carried on with ordinary civil occupations. The British army has five-sevenths of its recruits enlisting under the age of 20. As it is a volunteer service the case is naturally different from that of the Continental armies where military duty is compulsory. Still, there is much speculation as to the relative results in efficiency under the diverse systems.

Lady Salisbury.

Lady Salisbury has never thrust herself into notoriety. Her influence, though undoubted, has always been exerted in a woman's sphere. Her talent is decided, her intellect strong, her judgment of affairs acute, her instinct not incorrect. She has always seen what was politic for her husband and to do from his point of view, and urged him to do it. With a woman's personal feeling she puts her husband's success above everything. Doubtless believing that the interests of the government require him at his head, she thinks everything should be sacrificed to place or keep him there. If he could do more good by subordinating his feelings or repressing his convictions at the cost of his health, and in the end be able to accomplish more.

It is doubtful whether, with a less acute judgment and powerful influence at home, Lord Salisbury would have achieved all of his present position. With another wife he might have remained a stubborn obscure Tory lord, consistent but comparatively unimportant, writing fine criticisms of some other premier. Yet no one believes that Lord Salisbury is anything but a strong man; no one supposes he is managed or controlled unduly by feminine wiles. He simply has a mate worthy of him, who inspires and suggests and encourages and comforts.

Lady Salisbury is no longer a young woman, but she is attractive still. Though new beauty, she was at her prime general in appearance and generously formed. Her fair complexion and light hair and eyes are thoroughly Saxon and her proportions not unseemly. She dresses with all the magnificence proper to her rank; her manner is sufficiently distinguished if not absolutely imposing; she entertains not only grandly but graciously, and, more than many English hostesses, succeeds in making her guests really at their ease.

Her blond, physical type is in marked contrast with Lord Salisbury's dark eyes and hair and heavy beard.

Her Bargain.

The following true story illustrates the truth that if one really desires an article, the most sensible way is to purchase it as soon as an opportunity occurs. A little girl needs was at her prime general before the house, when a woman appeared and begged a few pence. "A home appeared in her arms, and the child was so delighted with the little thing that she asked the woman if she would sell it to her.

"What will you give for it, miss?" was the counter-quest.

"A half-a-crown," said the woman. "A very well," said the woman. "Let's see the money."

It was produced, and the sale made. The little girl took the baby, carried it upstairs, and laid it on her bed, and after she had fondled it "enough for once," scampered downstairs, calling to her mother: "Mamma, mamma! I've got a live doll! I always wanted one, and now I've got it." The baby was found, and the story frankly told; but though the beggar woman was sought all over the town, no trace of her could be discovered. Meanwhile the baby's little "owner" begged so hard that it should be kept that the parents yielded, and the living doll became a household blessing.

BOUND FOR ARCTIC REGIONS.

A Number of Scientific Men Are setting Their Faces Northward.

Two well-known Swedish scientific men, Messrs. Bjorling and Kallstenius, arrived in St. Johns, N. F., a few days ago. They are commissioned by the Geographical and Zoological societies of Stockholm to explore the shores of Smith Sound, in the Arctic regions, to collect specimens of the flora and fauna of the district, and to take astronomical observations. They will hire a schooner here for their voyage, from which they expect to return in September.

Whalers here who are acquainted with the work these explorers have planned for themselves think they cannot carry out the programme. It is believed to be utterly impossible for a sailing vessel to reach Smith Sound this summer in time for the party to do any scientific work and return this season. The last sailing vessel to pass through the difficult ice of Melville Bay was the schooner of Dr. Hayes. He had a terribly hard time of it and could not possibly have returned the same season.

The sealers and whalers here think that vessels depending on sails alone have no business at all in Melville Bay. It is thought certain that unless the Swedish explorers equip their vessel for a stay of a year and a half at least they will either come to grief or will return without having accomplished anything.

Information has been received that a party of Americans is coming to explore Labrador and visit the Great Falls, which were discovered last year.

It is reported that the expedition which will leave here about July 1 under the leadership of Prof. Heilprin of Philadelphia to bring back the Peary party who, it is supposed, have been sledging on the inland ice of North Greenland will bring back a large collection as possible illustrating the life and arts of the Smith Sound natives for exhibition at the World's Fair.

Another American party will leave here soon in order to transport for the World's Fair three villages of different tribes of Eskimos with all their belongings, and also a village of Indians inhabiting the mountainous districts in the interior of Labrador.

Maori Version of the Deluge.

According to the tradition in the Ngaitahu tribe of Maoris, men had become very numerous, and evil prevailed everywhere. The tribes quarrelled, and wars were frequent. The worship of Tane was neglected, and his doctrines were openly denied. Men, says a writer in Science Siftings, utterly refused to believe the teachings of Para-whiteneas and Tupuna-utu regarding the separation of heaven and earth by Tane, and at length cursed these two devout men when they continued their teaching. Then these two teachers were very angry, and got their stone axes and cut down "totara" and other trees, which they dragged together to the source of the River Tohinga (baptism). They bound the timber together with vines of the piripiti ropes, and made a very wide raft. Then they made incantations, and built a house on the raft, and put much food into it—fern root, kumar (sweet potato), and dogs. Next they repeated their incantations, and prayed that rain might descend in such abundance as would convince men of the power of Tane, and prove the truth of his existence, and the necessity of the ceremonies of worship for life and for peace, and to avert evil and death. Then these teachers—with Tia-Rete, a female named Waipuna-Nau, and another woman—got on the raft. Tia, who was the priest on the raft, prayed that the rain might descend in great torrents, and when it had so rained for four or five days and nights he repeated his incantations that it might cease, and it ceased. The raft was lifted by the waters and floated down the river Tohinga. All men and women and children were drowned of those who denied the truth of the doctrines preached by Tane. The legend then gives a detailed account of the wanderings of the raft, and the doings and adventures of its occupants. Once they saw goddesses wandering on the face of the ocean. These came to make a communion in the sea, that the raft might be destroyed, and those on it might perish. The sea was boisterous, but the raft and its occupants were not overwhelmed. When they had floated about for seven months, Tia spoke to his companions, and said, "We shall not die; we shall land on the earth." In the eighth month the rolling motion of the raft had changed; it now pitched up and down and rolled. Tia then said that the signs of his staff indicated that these were becoming less deep, and he declared that was the month in which they would land on dry earth. They did land at Hawaiki—the place from which the Maoris, according to their tradition, migrated to New Zealand.

Talk From a Horse.

Don't ask me to back with blinds on. I am afraid to.

Don't lend me to some blockhead that has less sense than I have.

Don't think because I am a horse that iron-weeds and briars don't hurt my hair.

Don't be careless of my harness as to find a great score on me before you attend to it.

Don't run me down a steep hill, for if anything should give way I might break your neck.

Don't whip me when I get frightened along the road, or I will expect it next time and maybe make trouble.

Don't think because I go free under the whip I don't get tired. You would move up if under the whip.

Don't put on my blind bridle so that it irritates my eyes, or so leave my forelock that it will be in my eyes.

Don't hitch me to an iron post or railing when the mercury is below freezing. I need the skin on my tongue.

Don't keep my stable very dark, for when I go out into the light my eyes are injured, especially if snow be on the ground.

Don't leave me hitched in my stall at night with a big cob right where I must lie down. I am tired and can't select a smooth place.

Don't forget to file my teeth when they get jagged and I cannot chew my food. When I get lean, it is a sign my teeth want filing.

Don't make me drink ice-cold water, nor put a frosty bit in my mouth. Warm the bit by holding a half minute against my body.

Don't compel me to eat more salt than I want by mixing with my oats. I know better than any other animal how much I need.

Don't say whoa unless you mean it. Teach me to stop at the word. It may check me if the lines break, and save a runaway and smash-up.

Don't trot me up hill, for I have to carry you and the buggy and myself, too. Try it yourself some time. Run up hill with a big load.

French Royalists are said to be alarmed at the friendly attitude of the Pope toward the Republic.

CURIOSITY COLUMN.

Burning of an Oak 1,100 Years Old.

The other day an unusual spectacle was witnessed in the Home park at Hampton court, when a magnificent oak growing about 20 yards from the long water was discovered to be on fire. The Palace fire brigade, under Superintendent Marks, were quickly on the spot, and the alarm having been given, Kingdon and Surbiton, the steamers from those places arrived shortly afterwards, a copious supply of water, pumped from the Long water, being poured on the burning oak. The tree is said to be 1,100 years old, and one of the eight largest oaks in England. It is 33 feet in circumference, having an average diameter of 11 feet. The trunk is hollow for about 10 feet, and several of the larger branches above that are also in a decayed condition. It was in the hollow of the oak that the fire burned fiercest, and as the flames spread from branch to branch the effect was singular in the extreme. The fire was extinguished in a few hours, but not before the fine old tree had been almost completely destroyed. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Horseflesh as Food.

Horseflesh for food has increased wonderfully in popularity in France. At Paris, the first horse butchery was opened on July 9, 1886, and in that year 902 horses were slaughtered. Through seventeen years the business steadily increased, and the count shows that 235,357 soldiers were consumed in the city. On Jan. 1, 1889, the horse butcheries numbered 132. In other cities of France the output of the horse butcheries is enormous. Hippophagy is also in great favor at Rotterdam. Horse meat is used there as human food to an extent that is unknown in Denmark, Sweden and Switzerland, as well as in parts of Italy. It is extensively used in Milan, while it is scorned in Turin. In the latter city only fifty-five horses were slaughtered in 1888, and the flesh was used exclusively for feeding the animals of a menagerie. A Spanish writer regrets that hippophagy is not adopted in Spain, where it would benefit numerous poor laborers, to whom ordinary meat is an article of luxury on account of its high price. In Paris the price of horse meat is about half that of beef for corresponding cuts.

The Temple of Baal.

There rises a huge wall 70 feet high, enclosing a square court of which the side is 740 feet long. Part of the wall, having fallen into ruins, has been rebuilt from the ancient materials, but the whole of the north side, with its beautiful pilasters, remains perfect. As the visitors enter the court they stand still in astonishment at the extraordinary sight which meets their eyes; for here, crowded within those four high walls, is the native village of Tadmor. It was natural enough for the Arabs to build their mud huts within these ready-made fortifications, but the impression produced by such a village in such a place is indescribably strange. The temple, so to speak, is eaten out at the core, and little but the shell remains. But here and there a fluted Corinthian column or group of columns, with entablature still perfect, rises in stately grace far over the wretched huts, the rich, creamy color of the limestone and the clear blue of the sky, and the cloudless sky. The best view of the whole is to be obtained from the roof of the naos, which, once beautiful and adorned with sculpture, is now all battered and defaced and has been metamorphosed into a squalid little mosque. To describe the view from that roof were indeed a hopeless task. High in the clear blue air, and the golden sunshine rise the stately columns, crowded and jumbled together below, untouched by the gladdening sunbeams, unfreshened by the pure, free air, lies all the squalor and wretchedness of an Arab mud-hut village.

The Eagle as a Symbol.

The history of the eagle as the symbol of the Roman Empire, and of other powers claiming succession to the same, is here fully stated. In Europe there are still the eagles of Austria, Russia and Germany, besides others pertaining to minor principalities. An able writer remarks that, owing to the restoration of the Western empire, the rule of the Byzantine Emperors, the world has never since (the time of Augustus) been without one or two Emperors of the Romans. The present Austrian Emperor, though holding scarcely a province of Adrian's, is the direct successor of Charlemagne, who was crowned in Rome Emperor of the Romans, the sixteenth from Augustus. The czar of Russia bears the double-headed eagle, which was assumed by the Grand Duke Ivan Basilovitch, who in 1722 married Sophia, daughter of Thomas Paleologus and niece of the last Emperor of Byzantium, Constantine XIV. The German Emperor reigns over some Roman provinces and bears a single-headed eagle with the crown of Charlemagne. The single-headed eagle, assumed with the imperial title by the first Napoleon Bonaparte, sets forth the union of the whole Roman Empire as the traditional aim of his family. All this strikingly harmonizes with the admitted fact of the continuance to the present time, though in a divided state, to the Roman Empire, and suggests the thought as to what may be the ultimate meaning of the words, "Whosoever the body is thither will the eagles be gathered together."

Nails.

It is safe to say that not one person in a thousand is able to give the origin of the terms ten-penny, six-penny, two-penny, etc., as applied to nails. For many years these useful commodities were made a specified number of pounds to the thousand, and this standard is still recognized in England and other countries. For instance, in the first-named locality, a ten-penny nail is understood to be one of a kind of which it would require 1,000 to make ten pounds, and a six-penny nail one of a lot of which an equal number would comprise six pounds. "Penny" is really a survival of the English "pun," a corruption of "pound," as originally intended. Formerly the pound mark (℔) followed the figures designating the size of the nails, thus: 2℔, 6℔, 1℔, and so on, but this in time gave way to the pence mark (d), as at the present time.

An Inherited Attitude.

Father—"Your school report is generally good, but you are marked very low in deportment. Why so that?"

Boy—"I always forget and stand on one foot and rest the other on a railing or something when I recite and teacher marks me for that. I told her I couldn't help it and she says maybe I inherited it."

"Inherited it?"