# THE HEARTHSTONE.

the room, so I suppose he hadn't heard me; but the room, so I suppose he hadn't heard me; but there I was in the street with the plstol in my breast pocket. It was not late yet—only ten. If Jacquin had been so greatly encouraged by Tilly Sparks, no doubt he was with her yet, courting her in the little parlor where I—Ah, well, no matter. I took my way toward that well-remembered door. I stood behind the lamp post on the corner, and took a peep. My suspicions were correct. He had been in, and was just bidding Tilly good-bye. I saw him squeeze her hand, and then I saw him kiss her.

"By bye," said Tilly, shelll and sweet, in the door-way.

"And the door shut, and on he came toward me, whistling as if he'd swallowed a canary-bird. And behind him, from under a porch where he'd been hiding, came a man—a great rough brute of a fellow—creeping, creeping on his track. They were opposite my lamp post, and 1 saw the fellow draw a pistol from his pocket and take aim straight at Jacquin's head. I forgot all my own rage then. (My God!) Jacquin, take care of yourself!" I

"And there was the report of a pistol, and I saw him before me flat on his face. The mur-derer rushed down the street, and I knelt beside kim. Blood streamed from his temples all

over my clothes, all over my hands.

6 Speak to me, Jacquin !? I cried.

6 And then a hand came down on my shoulder, and I turned. A polleeman stood there, and beside him stood Norris, with his head wrapped up in a Uppet.

of knew where your angry passions would lead you," said be, "And, in spite of my cold, I followed. Fin very sary far you, Thomas," "I don't know much more of that night, nor

of the next day. There then that Jugui, nor of the next day. There then that Juguin was dead, and that I was supposed to have murdered bim. No one believed my story of the man who had followed blm. My hands were covered with his blood, and there were three witnesses-Todd. Norris and Tally's consin—to attest to the fact that I had threatened Jacquin's life. In fact the evidence was all against me. They didn't seem to take ten minutes to decide on the verdiet, "guitty," Sentence of death was pro-nounced upon me by the judge, in less time than I can tell you of it.

"What had I to say for myself? Why, only, that I was innocent. And who could believe

"Too! too! too!" shricked the engine whistle along the road,
"Train coming," cried the station-master;

"don't stop a minute."

"But, good gracious," screamed the little old man, "how did it end?" "Convicted murderer!" said the man with a white coat. "Sentenced to be hung next Friday. Gallows built; clergyman with me; letter to mother; letter to Tilly; black cap on; bell tolling ding dong, ding dong; out on the platform; crowd looking; last dying speech—"
"Too-o-o-o-ooo-ooo," shricked the en-

"Passengers for Squiddlededink," yelled the

voice at the door.
"My gracious!" screamed the little man,

" what saved you ?"

"Woke up" said Thomas Thomas, Esq.
"Woke up then. Found myself in bed. Hadn't got up at all; pistol safe in the drawer. Norris snoring in the text bod. All a dream,"
"A dream!" cried the little old man. "You

ought be ashamed of yourself, sir."

And the train was off for Squbblededink.

"Never touched Jacquin," said the story-teller, over his shoulder. "He married Tilly.

combed his hair for him. Good-bye, gentle-And he was ofL

# SOCIAL BRAVOES.

Nothing would be more delightful than what is

called the battle of life if the lighting one had to do was all open and above board. If a man could always see his foe, and exchange lusty blows in broad daylight, and in the presence of admiring on-lockers, he might go joyfully into a battle, and get an appellte for lunch from a skirmish. Contention would be something like skirmish. Contention would be something like the ancient tournament, in which the kuight who bore himself galantly always came off with honour. But, unfortunately, the world is very untike the fists, where knights were wont to tilt with blunted lances, in the presence of fair dames, and with veteran warriors as umpires to see fair play. The rules of the game of social warfare are sufficiently familiar to most honourable men, but society has no power to expet any of its members who fall to observe them. There are social bravoes among us who stab in the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back, who dig pitfalls for their victim that the back of necessity fall into, who lay artful plots for the ruln of innocent men, and spring a mine, or fire a train, when the moment comes for removing obstacles from their own sliny and sinuous paths. There are, we say, men in the world who do this; who play over again the world who do this; who play over again the descerated, pray by our holy "Faith" of all people in the world, be the most determined and sinuous paths. the world who do this; who play over again the fabled wiles and tricks of the Jesuits, and who often succeed in blusting the character, or in taining the fair fame of a for whom they would not dure to encounter in open and manly light. Most of us know how easy it is to insinuate cyll things against a good man. First, there is the whisper that all is not well, that so-and-so is not attending to his business, or his duties, with sufficient assiduity. He is represented as too busy; and has too many irons in the fire, or he is riding a hobby-horse at the expense of his is riding a hobby-horse at the expense of his employers, or pocketing salary for work which By-and-by, the whispering brave grows bolder, and declares that so and so is really "going to the bad;" he is on the verge of bankruptcy, that he knows, and he would advise you to trust him with no more goods. Perhaps the victim holds a position of trust and emolu-ment which the bravo would like for himself. He, possibly, has long had his eye on that pretty post, and he thinks how admirably he inight ske out a limited income with the gains to be derived from it. But the person who stands in his way to preferment is known to be a gentleman of the highest integrity, against whom no breath of suspicion has ever been directed. The bravo, of course, knows this, and he is well aware that his victim is not to be ousted by fair and open war. To run full tilt against a man who carries his honest heart upon his sleeve would be but to court certain defeat; the brave feels this, but he knows very well that victories are not always won by sword and shield, and that the best strategist is usually the best general. He goes to work in his own way. The man he lates and would ruin is too good to be faultiess—our readers can understand the para-dox—he is full of schemes which have for their object the bonesit of those with whom he ciates; perhaps he does a great quantity of work gratuitously, and probably through his public spirit and talent great advantages have been conferred upon his fellow workers. He is the sort of man to labour with enthusiasm in any cause which he takes up. You do not see his name in the reports of public medings, nor is he the sort of man to proclaim his virtues and talents from the house-top. While he is giving his best energies to ald an important movement, by in its cause, and he atterly disregards the poor time cause, and he atterly disregards the poor time cause, and he atterly disregards the poor time which feets the vanity of foots. But terizes the material universe.

Death is a dissolution of the union that exist-

criticism of envious people, whose blood would curdle at the idea of doing a good action, and the social brave has but to bide his time, and he will be sure to find some small openings in his victim's armour, through which the stiletto may reach a vital part. He discovers that the man who holds the position of trust and emolument works early and late at employment which does not pay him a groat; he toils, as we have hinted, for the good of others, and spends many n weary hour upon the task which has been as sumed con amore. But this self-sacrifice, the brave argues, may possibly lead him to neglect other and more important duties, for which he receives pay. Doing good is at best a game of hazard, and the man who ventures upon anything so utopian may, perhaps, trip in the small affairs and little details of official work, or he may not satisfy the braye that his own two-penny-halfpenny interests have been fully and carefully guarded. He discovers a few faults which generous minds would only discover to pardon, and he believes the time has come for an attempt to expet the man, to whom he has sworn friendship, from the position he so worthly fills. He, the brave, is certain he could perform the duties more accurately, and why should he not get another hundred or two a year if he can? He has no trous in the fire that demand a share of his attention and he has demand a share of his attention, and he has never in his life turned aside from his business demand a share of his attention, and he has never in his life turned aside from his business to interest himself in movements which did not pay. If he can but get others to think with him, his task will be easy. A little agitation, a few well-directed shafts of suspicion, a stab or two in the back with the stilette, and down goes the spoilt child of fortane, and ap goes the brave in his place. He does his dirty business stealthily, and with the true air and manner of a brave; he makes honest men his cats-paws, and with whispered doubts, such as, "Well, well, we know—or, we could, and if we would—or, if we list to speak," instituates his barbedar-prows of suspicion into minds that never doubted before. The plot thickens, and then comes the illust stab, and the open charge of neglected auties; but even this bold move is made secretly; the accuser, like they Slime, still lurking round the corner. Some honest dupe, who has nothing to four, directs the weapon which the brave places in his hand. Rumour, with her hundred tongues, carries the news of these evil doings far and wide, and the story, losing nothing by its passage from mouth to mouth, becomes the common property of the world.

> For the " Hearthstone." OUR PLACES OF WORSHIP.

becomes the common property of the world.

Who can say religion is a dead letter in the and when every once in a while our attention is directed to the opening of some edifice consecrated to the worship of God. The beauty, majesty, and costliness displayed in the crection of many, and the willingness of its members to subscribe, must act beneficially upon the mind if the precious soul is encased in a heavy torpl-dity difficult for restoration. Let a congregation be ever so careless there must be some earnest thinking workers to discharge the church's duty, example has so much better effect than

wordly precept.
Sill it appears to me—the fault may be in myself—I lay a charge at no one's door—that the strict sanctity of the House of God is not so in violate now, as formerly; lax conduct, unseemly whispers often now oftend the ear. Well can I remember in my childhood, the awe and reverence experienced upon entering the Holy Tem-ple, the sacredness of the place entered deeply into my soul us though it were veritably "Holy ground". As to daring to smile or whispur across the pews (not seats then) such a breach of christian behavior would have appeared most unseemly — even previous to the opening of

Our neighbours across the border certainty can Our neighbours across the border certainly can compete with many older mations in this ques-tion of churches, but I helieve they stand al-most isolated in their freedom of deportment therein. No traveller entering a place of wor-ship in any of their larger cities can help but re-ports the present learning to the pour mark the case and homelike postures assumed

mark the case and nomenac postures assumed by the male portion.

No doubt this lack of sanctity in feeling has to some extent been engendered by the uses which "modern ideas" hellevs consistent,—in turning the ordained House of God into a place for secular enjoyment. How often do we read the notice that Mr. So and So, a really good man purposes to deliver a lecture in "such and such" Church—upon a topic foreign from the saving of

souls—and admission 50 cents.

There again I revolt—charging for entrance into God's House, the threshold of Heaven, to the that the entrance may be free. Well am I mined and merciless termenter of the aware that the financial condition of these edi-horns who come from the country up ices demand the holding of lectures, concerts, or bazars but surely a sultable building could be hired for such occasions. As long as man allows his love of the world to overcome the love he owes his Makor such works will be necessary. he owes his Maker such works will be necessary. But keep the Holy sanctuaries intact, reserve them selely for the services of the most High. Cultivate within our own breasts pure and holy thoughts especially when within the sacred preciats; and our children will soon learn to excess the second s perionce that reverential awe respecting sacred things as will tone their hearts to all parity.

Christ laulty and christian civilization demand a free church system, stripped entirely of that pride which gives to the one of station upper— seat furnished with cushion and hassock, and to the poor man some out of the way sitting with bure boards a "past-by" of his richer neighbour's. We often wonder why so few of the poorer class attend Sabbath worship. The anwer is here...In God's House more than an other place, are they made to feel and realize the deep degradation of their wordly sphere. Shocking, in this christian nineteenth century but only too true.

# NOTHING REMAINS AT REST.

It is a fallacy to suppose there is any such thing as rest to matter. There is not a particle in the universe which is not on the move, nor a drop of fluid on the globe that is perfectly quies ent, nor a fibre in the vegetable kingdom in a state of mactivity. In unimal bodies, from monads to the complicated organism of man every part and parcel, even in the solids, are incessantly moving among themselves, and their component elements never cease to act in accord ance with that universal law till death stops the machinery. Even then a new series of movements commence at that culminating point Chemical dissolution of organic structures is but a liberation of molecules, the aggregation of which was necessary for a corporal beginning and subsequent growth; and they then disperse

ed for a limited period of what is called life with organized matter. How that union commenced is as much of a Divine mystery as their separa-tion. They are distinct in nature and character, although one can not manifest itself without the brain and nerves of the other.

Astronomy reveals the astounding intelligence that there are no fixed or stationary bodies in the unsurveyed regions of celestial space. the fixed stars, as they were once considered, permanent landmarks in the heavens, are coursing with undefined rapidity in the train of countless globes of shining glory, on a circuit too dis-tant to be followed even by human imagination in the boundless realms only known to that God who controls the mighty whole.

Everything, therefore, is moving. When motion ceases there will be a wreek of worlds, and a crush of an entire universe. Life is motion; incrtin, to our finite minds, is death. Nature. however, neither modifies nor repeals a law, and consequently those now in force will operate with unerring certainty through the endless clycles of eternity.

### GREENHORNS.

The country lad, before he is sent up "to town" to commence his career there, is warned of the dangers which will beset him upon every hand. The parson exhorts bim, in touching platitudes—which are none the less touching platitude.—which are none the less impressing because they are platitudes—to keep in the straight path, to go to church twice every Sunday, to be regular in the attendance at Sunday school and libble class, and to avoid the society of ungodly men and women. Fathers and mothers entreat him to keep steady, to work hard, and, above all, to write home very often to tell them how he is getting on; and assure him, if he does this, he will not fail to rise in the world. In addition to all this, list determination to keep in the straight path is strongthened by a number of disinterested people, who forward him a small library, illustrating and setting forth the miser, ble tuture which is in store for those who are guilty of even the most trifling peccalillors—books which which is in store for those who are guilty of even the most trifling peccadilloes—books which imply that if an unhappy youth, in one single instance, gives way to temptation, his descent down the declivity of ruin and misery is rapid, and his ultimate destruction certain. Fortified by all those coursels, the wanderer starts forth feeling fully convinced that, come what may, he will resist every temptation that the Evil One places in his path. And in this spirit he commences his enteer in the place of his adoption. But he does not confinue very long in the same mind, and, as time goes on the good counsel of the parson, the tender edvice of his comise of the parson, the funder bridge of the father and mother, and the admonitions of the stirring books, all allke Ignored. The people, into whose company he is thrown, soon induce him to take different views of things. They hugh at him for his awkwardness and his pe-culiar opinions, as they dubthem. They inform him that he must put an end to all that sort of faing now he has taken up his residuors. him that he must put an end to all that sort of shing now he has taken up his residence in civilised parts. He cannot stand their ridicule, and so he, ultimately, quietly places himself under their guidance. Then they commence his education. They introduce him to muste-halls and cashnos, to bar-parlours and billiard saloons, and he quietly submits to do just what he is told he ought to. In order to stand well in their eyes, he even goes a few steps further than they do and budges in evenses. in their eyes, he even goes a few steps further than they do, and indulges in excesses from which they shrink back as from something dangerous. Of course, they appland and call him a jolly good fellow, but, for all that, they do not cease to patronise. He is the vietlin of numerous practical jokes, and the object of constant vidicute. His inexperience constantly displays itself, and induces him to do things which bring down upon him the laughter of his companions. These acts are not, in the mulosity of instances, foolish in themselves, but are so regarded from the stand-point of those who think themselves so much eleverer than he is. For instance, he often evidences a faith in human nature which is, positively, startling. He does not relish the witty salties of his friends when they are directed against himself, and so imitates his companions in every particular. Very soon he trains himself to drink as much, swear as much, bet as much, and talk as much, swear as much, bet as much, and talk as much as they can. He plunges headlong, very often, into a life of thoughtless, and coarse dissipation, and, at last comes out of the ordeal a full-fledged cute, and dollitated man of the word. He is, as a rule, only too well supplied with money by his friends at home, who shrink back from the idea that their boy should not be in a position to hold his own with his town associates. Then his freedom is unlimited, for there is no check whitever more him. Resides this he is check whatever upon him. Besides this, he is entirely thrown upon his own resources for amusement. So there is some excuse, perhaps, for his developing into the disagreeable being

thorns who come from the country up to town, But, so it is. He is the most contemptiously sareastic at the various exhibitions of innocence and awkwardness displayed by rustle youths. To hear him talk, one would imagine that he had never been in the country, but that he had been born and bred in a realm of casinos and billiard saloons. He does not pretend to know anything about a country life, except that it is intolerably slow—so slow, indeed, that it is matter of surprise to him how anybody can manage to endure it. He has no patience with the unfortunate youngster who betrays any symptoms of home sickness, or an inclination to adhere to the old habits which have become almost second mature. If the youngster desires to be held in good estimation, he must, however great the wrench may be, diseard those old habits and contract new ones, against which his better nature revolts. The force of example is strong, and he does this. He proceeds to extend his knowledge, cheered on and encour-aged by those who, once in their lives, stood in position similar to that which he occupies. It must be noted that this extension knowledge is simply the knowledge of knowledge is simply the knowledge of the manners, and customs, and mysteries of a disreputable and dangerous portion of the community. It is not knowledge in the ordinary meaning of the word. "Tis no credit to know anything of theology, metaphysics political economy, or, even, the history of one's own country; for to be well up in those mus-ters, and to let it be known that such is the case, is to acknowledge one's self a namby-pamby bookworm. There are a great many who do profess this, but they are regarded with dislike and affected contempt by the class under

A good many of these fully-developed greenhorns get into trouble; and, perhaps, the primary cause of this is that they fancy they know

mose and more sense than to venture out beyond their depth. For they form but few real friends. Those whose company they cultivate are simply friends so long as they have got money in their packet, and the inclination and health to drizk and include in every converbable kind of debauchery. They frequently become too recikless and blue for ordinary people to take them in hand. Besides, they go not into that society where they would be most likely to be thrown into contact with the sense of the most would not recitle. to draw them out. There they must dounder fivnte are simply friends so long as they have got money in their pocket, and the inclination and health to driak and indulge in every conservable kind of debauchery. They frequently become too recipless and bliese for ordinary people to take them in hand. Besides, they go not likely to be thrown into contact with those who would not restly disinterestedly and generously towards them. A church or chapel they rarely enter, nor do they paironise literary dub or young men's societies. Thus, they are exposed to the most contaminating influences, and, in themselves,—Liberal Revige.

SELECTE PAINT.—A curious deposit of almost pure slice was recentlous. State of the hills in North Wales. The deposit lies in a basin of obeaine origin, at a considerable level above the sea, and to meanth and one mile in width. Amounts it is used that it would be especially suited for producing crystal glass, and in the unanticture of periodic original percentage of evidence transmitted in the most contaminating influences, and, in the production of paint. For mis production of most contaminating influences, and, in the production of basic mandality has been most contaminating influences, and, in the production of paint has no meanth and the mandality discovered in one of the hills in North Wales. The deposit lies in a basic of origin, at a considerable level above the sea, and to remain the most its mandality in the anality of the small like about two miles in the production of paint. For mis production of some indication, and when laid to the mandality of the small percentage of evidence in its composition, and when laid on, becomes lard and polished on the surface.

October 1 paint from it. At present the only use made of this silica is in the production of paint. For mis production of paint and the mandality of the small becaute the miles in the production of paint and the mandality of the small becaute the miles of the silica was received when the miles in the production of paint and the mandality of the small becaute the miles in a

to the most contaminating influences, and, in the most contaminating themselves,—Influence Revise.

THE LAST FURDIE.

If ever a crazy freak of fashion was rightly named, that of the "body Varden" is. This creation of bickens was a crazy woman and that all sorts of queer thines; but if body Varden and the sorts of queer thines; but if body Varden and the sorts of queer thines; but if body Varden and the property of the property of the property of the property of the most domain which and sorts of queer thines; but if body Varden and drop down on Broadway, and see thirty-five thousand listine American women adopting her raily, just as Dickens said she used to went up," however, and the body Varden and the same last that the same last the contamination of the property of th asmood emitz bedroom fundantie. The reduct call it the "Watteau," which belongs to the same period, and is precisely similar, except that the Watteau has generally been worn as a "fancy" dress and made in rich material, while the "Dolly Varden" (who was the pret-ty daughter of a blacksmith) came up from the ranks was first introduced in flowered cotton chintz for morning wear, and has only recently been promoted to slik and bocade. The prin-cipal thing to be regretted in this revival, among men and women of sense and physiological education, is that the "Dolly Warden" polo-naise and overskirt, in the language of Jennie naise and overstiff, in the language of relinie June, "seems to have given the one for the restoration of humps and paniers. Skirts are more housiant than ever, and the landdness of the lower part of the skirts, house not now being worn by ladies with any prefentions to fashion, renders the excessive tournare all the more conspicuous and absurd. The "girl of the mortal" style which has been the freezhealthe. period" style, which has been the inexhaustible theme of the comic papers for years past, has returned upon us in full force, with picked erowned bays, on the top of the chignon, to

# STICK TO THE BROOMSTICK.

Did you ever see a woman throw a stone at hen 7 It is one of the most ludicrous scenes in every day life. We recently observed the process—indeed, we paid more attention than the hen did for she did not mind it at all, and hild an egg the next day as if nothing had hap-pened. In fact the hen will not know for the first time that she served in the capacity of a target. The predatory fowt had invaded the precincts of the flower bed, and was industrious ly pecking and scratching for the natritious seed or the early worm, blissfully unconscious of im-pending danger. The lady now appears on the seene with a breem

This she drops and picks up a rocky fragment This she deeps and peas up a rowsy magnetic of the Silurian age, and then makes her first mistake—they all do it—of selzing the projec-tile with the wrong hand. Then with malice aforethought, she makes the farther blunder of minutes has area permandicularly instead of awinging her arms perpendicularly instead of horizontally—thereupon the stone dies in the air, describing an elliptical curve, and strikes the surface of the earth as far from the hen as the thrower stood at the time, in a course due west from the same, the hen then bearing by the compass north northeast by half east. At the second attempt the stone marrowly missed the head of the thrower horself whe acquired. the head of the thrower herself, who, seeing that any further attempt at the kind would be sui-cidal, did what she might have done first, started after the ben with an old and familiar weapstick .- Providence Herald.

# DEFINITION OF DARLING.

Brick Pomeroy, as rough a case as ever sat in in editorial sanctum, was requested to give the efinition of the word "darling," and replied as

"If my definition will please any one, "I my definition will please they one, or set-tle a point in dispute, it is given cheerfully. A darling as we should speak the word, would mean a very dear, good, heart-loved girl or wo-man, who held the innermost place in our heart, She would be a woman loved above all else in the world: a woman who we should defend be fore all mankind; a woman whose lips were those of truth and sacredness; whose happines a man could live for; a woman a man could be proud of; a woman you could put your arm in gentleness around, draw to your heart, press a kiss to her forhead, and one on her lips, and as her head rested half on your shoulder, look deep into her eyes and whisper "durling !" She would be a woman in whom we had all the confidence in the world; one a man would be proud to make happy, and whose pride would be in her hus band's success, happiness, reputation, her own good name, her person, her friendship, her house, and the purity of her heart. "Darling" means everything, words unspeken, caresses ripening for love to feed on, volumes unswritten, kind action waiting opportunity, hopes unex-pressed, faith untold for want of suitable words; it is the flower that beautifies the tree that bears the most delicious fruit of the season. The word is a volume. It means more than we can express; the clasping of the hands, of love in heart -worship of the bud of pure and good; the word rainbow which spans, the sky of hope and life, the bursting of the bud of the ul flower which shed a perfume over the heads of those we love."

a great deal more than they really do. They hack, too, in many cases, that greatest of all safeguards, discretion. What other people do, they can—if one man can afford to throw away a sovereign, so, too, can they, though they have to borrow the sovereign before spending it. And this very weakness makes them suscept the to plunder to an atmost unlimited extant. Besides, when they get into water beyond their depth, there is no one by to lend them a hand depth, there is no one by to lend them a hand if not removed by its means.

It is a Fact—That the Shoshones Remedy and Phills exercise most wonderful powers in premoting appetite, improving digestion, regulating the bowels, and debility. The weak-est will take no harm from the use of this great indian Alterative and Tonio Medicine, but will gradient heir health. The strongest will preserve thouseles strength and fearlessness of results often betray them. Long suffering invalids may have the rection hope of having their maladies miligated, if not removed by its means.

3-18-d

### SCIENTIFIC TIEMS.

### FARM ITEMS.

Ordinary and Nurserry. Planting.—If trees were properly heefed in last fall, they may inversescend weeks later than they could, it taken from the nursery rows. The planting should be forwarded as last us possible, so that the present season's growth may ripon properly.

finiting. If done after the trees have started to grow, will require considerable care, as the bark stips so easily, that there is danger of injuring the trees by peeling.

Cultivating.—An orehard needs to be kept plowed and thoroughly sultivated, in order to produce tho best results, and during the liret few years after planning some crop may be raised between the rows; potatoes or carrots are good crops for a young or-chard.

chard.

Mulching.—Tel much can not be said about properly mulching young trees, especially the first season after they are set; it saves a great deal of work in destroying weeks, and during a dry season will often prevent trees dying.

Narvery Trees.—Those budded or crafted by temmer, will be deposed to throw out suckers troot the stock. These should be rubbed off, and not be allowed to get large enough to require cutting.

Needs,—Plant all send as soon as possible, and keep the bads free from weeds. Young seedings should be shaded as soon as up, taking core to use some kind of shelter that will allow a free circulations of air around the plants; a screen of laths is much used by narverymen.

air around the plants; a screen of laths is much used by nurserymen.

Insents.—War anust still be keed against all injurious insects, plans for destroying which have been given hereofore.

Laye-Stock.—The animals on the farm need extra care and attention this month, and yet, owing to the pressure of other work, they are very and to be neglected. Recollect that a farmer's success depends very much on the independent with which he manages his live-stock. Almost any farmer can raise corn and potatoes, but not one former in ten has the qualities necessary to manage horses, cows, sheep and pipe to the best advantage. It requires sood pulgment, a kind disposition, prompiness, systematic regularity, a keen eye to detect the first symptoms of lameness, indigestion, want of appatite, singuishness, want of vigor, etc. When one animal is taken sick, it should be taken for granted that, as a general raile, there is some debet, or neglect in the food or management, not only of this one, but of all the others. At any rate, the matter should be investigated.

Houses.—When horses have been fed grain at

Houses.-When horses have been fed grain att tioness.—When horses have been led grain all winder, and have not worked regularly, it not unfrequently happens that they have little appetite as warm weather approaches, and when put to hard work on the farm lose lieth rapidly. They need a change of food, If it is possible, give them a few earths, or, in the absence of these, a bran-mast, sufficient to relax the bowels. If outs have been fed in the cient to relax the bowels. If outs have been fed in the winter, give a little corn in the ear by way of change, varied with "cut feed," consisting of chaffed hay and corn-meat or line bran, or, better still, outmeat. As a rule, nothing is suggest as outs—and this year outs are nearly as cheap as corn. Barley is also cheap, and by way of change there is nothing better for farm horses than boiled barlen. Built it until it bursts open, and add a little salt and mix it with chaffed bay. There is nothing that will fatten a horse so soon as boiled barley.

Is Polynesia, Tahlti, the young ladies have what may be mildly designated as rather posund manners:

"The most bushful and say never will pass you without a greeting, a glance of the eyes; or clse perhaps she will come up coquettishly, and ask you for the loan of a cigar, take a few pulls at it, and hand then, with a parting compliment, which you most likely don't understand, let you go your way in peace—or not. The proper way to walk in Tahiti is as follows:—You put your arm around her neek, and she hers around your waist, and langs on your breast in a limpy, affectionate manner. It as a much seton les replets as walking arm-in-arm, as a much prettier to gook at. So writes a correspondent whose veracity is of the usual newspaper standard, excellent.

There is a curious squabble between the Prussian Governor and the French citizens of Strusbourgh. The Governor insists that all dramatic representations shall be given in Gorman, and the people declare that the theater shall not be so descorated. Two or three weeks since, the Governor yielded chough to allow a French company to play one night in a week, while their Prussian rivals held the boards for the other six. The result is that, for one night in seven, the theatre is crowded and packed. It is regarded disgraceful not to go. On the others it is disgraceful to go, so that the Governor and the garrison are almost the only altendants, and the Germans tired of playing to a begarily array of empty benches, bid fair to be driven from the stage and the city.

Mr. Kinebom Chipporn recently said in a lecture before the Royal Institute that "It is quite possible for conventional rules of action and conventional inhibits of thought to get such power that progress is impossible,"—a truism for every walk, work or profession, and a proper heading for an advertisement for Follows' Hypophesphites. This Proparation has been before the public several years, has been tried, tested and approved by the leading men in the faculty of medicine, and yet there are fossils in the profession who perist in prescribing the old palliative remedies of their grandsires, in such diseases as Consumption. Bronchitis, and others indicative of prostration of the vital powers, and pronounce them incurable. Progress in medical science is indeed impossible where conventional habit of thought has such strongholds.

KIDNEY TROUBLES of long standing, relieved by use, internally, of Johnson's Anadyne Liminent.