

entertained their visitors to a sumptuous supper, and to which all appeared to do ample justice. The removal of the cloth gave opportunity for the chairman to propose the usual loyal toasts, which were heartily responded to. The installing Council having to return by the morning train, left for St. Catharines at an early hour, well pleased with the reception which had been accorded to them. Success to "Niagara" Chapter.

TO BRING UP A CHILD.

Mark Twain is entitled to the lasting gratitude of all fathers and mothers, present and prospective, for the following valuable hints:

Having reflected deeply for half an hour upon the subject of domestic discipline, I feel like sparing a few suggestions relative to the best method of bringing up children.

Being a bachelor, without children, my suggestions are as likely to be disinterested as if I had never seen a child.

According to my observation, the most difficult time to bring up children is in the morning. You can sometimes, though seldom, bring them up in the morning by yelling at them, but the effectiveness of this process diminishes with its repetition, even when not entirely neutralized by the children's tricks of stopping their ears with the bed-clothes. The most prompt, effective and absolutely reliable method is to bring them up by the hair.

If your children have a good healthy scalp, without any tendency to premature baldness, this method will work with most gratifying efficiency. Try it about once a week, and you will be surprised to observe how its influence will extend through the six days' interval, inspiring your child with the liveliest possible interest in the resplendent pageantry of sunrise.

To bring up a darling child by the hair, requires the exercise of some energy and firmness; but no affectionate parent will hesitate at any little sacrifice of this kind for the welfare of his offspring.

Nothing can be more fatal to your discipline than to allow your children to contradict you. If you happen to be betrayed into any misstatement or exaggeration in their presence don't permit them to correct you. Right or wrong, you must obstinately insist on your infallibility, and promptly suppress every symptom of puerile scepticism, with force if need be. The moment you permit them to doubt your unerring wisdom, you will begin to forfeit their respect and pandar to their conceit.

There can be no sadder spectacle than a parent surrounded by olive branches who think they know more than he does. I vividly remember how my father—who was one of the rigid disciplinarians—quelled the aspiring egotism that prompted me to correct his careless remark (when he was reckoning a problem in shillings) that five times twelve was