The Waif.

ı. The storm was raging round about the town As if a thousand demons were abroad Shaking the steeples—hurling chimneys down-Frighting the drowsy from the land of Nod.

11. The lightning glittered on the churchyard stones, Tombs stood an instant blue and weird—were gone!
The thunder rolled adown the vale in groans—
The calm which followed frightened every one.

III. In furious gusts the heavenly flood gates poured The heavy rain that pattered dull without; In solemn monotone the ocean roared, The mountain pines swayed furious about,

IV. Old Peter's family sat snug within Their ancient homestead with the gable roof, Talking of shipwreeks 'mid the awful din, And of that treacherous rock, the Demon's

"I've hearn," Melinda said, " of awful wracks 'And people findin' babes of noble names; Not children, mind, of common sailor Jacks, But sich as brought one money for the same."

VI. Melinda was Pete's daughter-he had two, As proud as Purch, whatever that may mean, Who scorned the love of honest men, And dreamed of lords and courts and paladine.

The pleasant possibilities that lay In treasure trove of such a high degree Set all a dreaming; each girl had her say,— Money and titles their philosophy.

The clock had just struck ten when tap-tap-tap. A bashful summons echoed from the door; Melinda threw the cat down from her lap, And nought was heard but rain's perpluyious

Again the rap, and then a childish cry! Up sprang Melinda, Sallie, Em and Sue, Jane, Georgiana, Belle and Abble spry, With Liz and Meg, a mighty shrill-voiced crew.

Each armed herself with lethal lumps of coal, Then raised her arm prepared for any fate; Old Peter, with a poker, let the whole, And sternly roared: "Who hangs around so late."

"H's me!" came plping from the outside storm.
"Who are you?" Peter asked. "I am a bay"—
"O. Pa!" Melinda cried, in accents warm,
"A shipwreeked prince, perhaps! Wot 'evenly
joy!"

Thus she: then to the door she madly rushed. Drew the big holt, heart thumping in her chest; The strange waif entered—two great tears he benefind. brushed— And to! bright spangles glittered on his breast!

XIII. "My sakes alive!" Melinda whispered then—
"A lord, a count, as sure as eggs is eggs!—
Boy, how's your lordly ma, and tell me when
You've been obleeged to travel on your legs,"

Nought spake the waif: he fixed an eager eye Upon the supper that stood on the shelf; Among the rest he scanned a kidney ple, And thus he sighed: "I likes sich grub myself."

"Laws!" 'Abbie cried," do noblemen speak sich!"
"Certain, you goose, when they're incognito!" Meiinda answered. Then bawled Sue:—"The

Is confilted when they are drunk, you know!" XVI

The pic was brought; the tender waif fell to—Ate like the hero of a nursery tale—Then quietly remarked:—"I'm Ted; who're you?
Which plebeian words caused some to grow quite

He told a tale of shipwreck and of death; Quite meditatively spoke of a tower; And while he spoke, each listener held her breath. And dreamt of plumes and palfreys—gold and

They grew respectful and each tried to catch The fame-compelling humor of his eye; We say "his eye;" the other bore a patch, Some signal of distressful destiny.

His boots were buskins of a cast antique Etruscan notion or Athenian style— His hat did show a mediaval peak,— A Van Dyke thing—a very curious tile.

XX.

He was a lord out of a story book,— A pur-mosed elf of self-sufficient case; A cranky imp to feel a shepherd's crook; Born to annoy his betters, not to please.

Now, Abbie wore a perilous conceit, A yellow silken cape—a glaring sun: The waif was full of meat; he winked quite And, shameless, said :-"I likes the yaller one!"

Forthwith the green-eyed monster did invade Each boson with a rancor almost hate:
While Abble, smiling, gorgeous visions made,—
A castle and a princess at the gate.

"Tis time for bed," quoth Peter. But the girls Bridled at such a pleblan word as "bed": "Pa, don't you know that noble lords and earls Always remarks—hem—couch," Melinda sald.

XXIV. "All's one for that," said Peter; "spades is Hang grammar and the man that made hard words!

Young gent, I know as how sleh growin' blades Wants early bed to find the mornin' birds." XXV.

"I think a wink would answer my complaint,"
Muttered the waif, already half asleep;
Forth from his fob he tugged a watch lagraint
With sparkling gems, and took a lordly peep. XXVL

The waif was tucked within the blankets snug, Safe from the "Storm King," as sweet poets say, While, deep in council, round a cider jug, The girls sat quarreling till the dawn of day.

"I oped the door," cried 'Linda, Abbie bawled,
"He noticed me—'I likes the yaller one!"
"The yaller one!" hissed Sue, "Inever crawled
To get a look from any lordling's son!" XXVIII.

Snaried Georgiana :—" Bah! who'd look at you?"
"They'd look at you, I s'pose!" retorted Suc.
Then Sallic, Belle, Liz, Em and Meg screamed
too— Storm outside flerce; inside it flercer grew.

In vain old Peter, like an ancient Greek, Draconian grew and menaced penal laws; Melinda called her sister Abble "Sneak,"

And looked lex talionis-claws for claws

"Baggage" and "termagant," "old spiteful nuss,"
And many a taunt flew round and awful jeer,
Until some demon joined the raging "muss"
And yelled: "Y'are forty, 'Linda, if a year!"

This was too much. A sweet potato flew And kissed most lovingly the speaker's eye. Which then and there began to look quite blue; One spring the victim made, and then—O my!

Melinda screeched a strangled philialoo!
Old Peter grabbed a carrot, danced and swore.
All fell to lighting with a view halloo,
When lo! a thundering knock upon the door!

The sun was rising, reddish in the face, Like an old toper from a feverish dream; Each maiden's fingers left their vantage place In her opponent's hair; each hushed he scream.

The door was opened; with a rolling galt, In bowled an ancient mariner half "tight," Quoth he:—"Belay my buttons, jolly mate, I thought I heard a hollerin' and a fight!" XXXV. "Twas family worship," Peter growled with

"Aye, aye, old boy; camp-meetin' kind of prayer, 'Twas powerful, old feller, I'll engage, The floor is full of broken combs and hair!" XXXVI.

Embarrassing most surely, but kind fate, Stepped in and shouted trebly from up-stairs; "Hello; old guv'nor! how's the Saucy Kate; You're arter me, I know, but—pooh—who cares?" Nought said the mariner, but, right away, He rushed up stairs,—a whack,—a howl re-plied,— With shrill beseeching from the spangled jay, Whose light words erst the "guv'nor" had

XXXVIII.

defied.

Old Homer's heroes had a direful knack Of dragging Hium's champions by the "scruff," And laying them, like beeties, on the back Until they cried, Macbeth-like, "Efold! enough:"

XXXIX. So, roaring like a Paynim dog of war, The ancient nuriner raged down the stair, Hauling the walf at his triumphal car,— Dragging the youth by his ambrosial hair.

"You wagabones!" he cried, and then a shake;
"You thievin', slingein' wagabones! You dog!
You worthless hound, how eame you for to take
The actor-people's clothes and watch and prog?

"Here's a young warmint! Here's a precious thief!—
(That I should have a son, a magple rogue!)—
Ladies and gentlemen, 'its my belief,
When this snipe dies, hangin' 'ill be in vogue.

" Would you imagine, ladies, this here boy Has better edication than myself? He's learnt his Rule of Three amèread Rob Roy, And eke the wars of Ghibeline amd Gwelph!"

XLIII. He stripped the jackdaw of his borrowed

pinnies— As revolutions do the people's kings; The inn was filled with cries and whiskey func-As walf gave up his spangles, watch and rings. XLIV.

When Ted stood bare and ragged in the light. Each lady's nose was elevated high:
"I allers thought the snut-nosed beat a fright,
And 'thief' is shinln' in his wicked eye!"

'Twas 'Linda spoke; the rest bawled-" Yes, indeed! And scornful words were at the monster hurled: No friend found Teddy in his utmost need— Epitome and fashion of the world.

XLVI.

Just as the pair had reached the oaken door.
The gritty waif turned round and loudly shricked—
"W'y don't yer fight about me, now I'm poor?" But all the damsels had to cover sneaked.

FR. GRAHAM.

The Whipping-post in Virginia -- Its Results. The whipping-post has been revived as a means of punishment in Virginia. We learn from an exchange that a negro was lately whipped for stealing \$10. We can understand, and can recommend the lash for a certain class of criminals, but not for theft. Our contemporary says:—Moses Ford, a negro laborer, was arrested at Norfolk for stealing \$10. He was sentenced to receive thirty-nine lashes at the public whipping-post, half the limit of the law. No person could receive the entire limit at one time and live. The negro immediately returned to his own home oppressed with a sense of shame. The following details are given as to the result: He spoke to his mother calmly, without mentioning the shame to which he had been subjected, and called for his gun. His mother handed him the weapon, when he repaired to the back yard, out of sight of members of the family, and, placing the muzzle to his forchead, pulled the trigger with his foot. His agitation caused the charge to miss, and he stood uninjured. He deliberately readjusted the piece, and fired again, this time with fatal effect, as a large part of the skull was blown away, and his brains scattered over the ground, presenting a revolting and ghastly spectacle.

Irishmen in the Aighan Army.

The London correspondent of the Irish Times writes:-

In the recent brilliant engagement, when the Peiwar Pass was carried, Colonel Cobbe, formerly of the 87th, but now of the 19th Regiment, led one of the two brigades who under General Roberts played such a distinguished part in routing the Ameer's best and bravest troops from their well-fortified mountain strongholds. Brigadier-General Cobbe, leading a gallant charge, received a Martini-Henry rifle ball in the fleshy portion of the right leg above the knee, but, as neither muscle nor sinew is injured, the wound, though disabling, is not, I am glad to learn by War Office account to-night, considered dangerous, so that probably in four or five weeks we shall find the brave Irishman once more leading on his gallant brigade.

Sergeant-Major Nagle, of the 70th Regiment, has carned for himself well-merited distinction under Major-General Biddulph. This good and gallant soldier, who hails, I believe, from the Co. Cork, has been doing substantial service, and I am well pleased to learn that the Horse Guards authorities, in consideration of his merits, has recommended him to the favor of the Sovereign, who last week directed him to be raised to the rank of Lieutenant in his regiment.

England's Financial Distress.

The news from England continues to be doleful. There is a general feeling among the people that the commercial supremacy of the country is passing away. The London World

Every person one meets in the city has but the one doleful tale, which is wearisome through its sameness. We have had bad times, dull trade, declining enterprise and low (or no) profits now for years, but matters have been going on from bad to worse lately with accelerated velocity. There is audible now, too, a new tone in the monotonous refrain-a tone of impatience and irritation, as if hanging some one for these gloomy days would give sweet satisfaction. A paper has just been massive.—Blackwood's Magazine. read on the subject before the Manchester Statistical Society, the writer of which-Mr. Stephen Bourne-estimates, after making all necessary ratifications of the published figures so as to assure the correct result, that the adverse trade-balance of England was a hundred million sterling in 1877, and will be as much in 1878; In 1871 it was only £15,000,000; in 1872 it was nil; in 1873, £19,000,000, and from thence it has advanced year by year until it reached the large maximum of £100,000,000

Fashion Notes.

Smooth coiffures are more fashionable than fluffy ones.

Carnations are the fashionable flower at the moment.

Pekin is a general term applied to all-striped silken materials.

Swiss and Organdy aprons are all the rage for dressy home toilets. The coiffure begins to grow longer and

lower in the back of the neck. Parisian dressmakers are making short ball dresses for the most fashionable women.

White satin dresses are very fashionable with white Pekin side draperies, in Watteau style.

The Parisian fashion of adopting a certain flower for a bosom or buttonhole bouquet is becoming general among ladies and gentlemen in society, in New York.

Wedding Dresses.—Satin is again a fashionable fabric, and as the traditional fabric for wedding dresses it is once more in favor in its creamy white tints, especially if only one material is used in the toilet; if a second fabric is added, it is Brocaded satin, or, perhaps, striped or spotted satin. The design of the dress is as follows: The train is full, flowing, and about eighty inches long. The top of the skirt has a panier pouf, which is too soft to interfere with the veil, and the front has the short butterfly overskirt, curving open from the middle around to the panier pouf, and edged with pearl fringe or lace. The clinging front breadths are elaborately trimmed, and the waist is a square basque with transparent sleeves, and a soft belt in front, festooned, perhaps, to match the festooned trimmings on the skirt.

St. EEwabeth of Hungary. Elizabeth was daughter of a king of Hungary, and niece of St. Hedwige. She was betrothed in infancy to Louis, Landgrave of Thuringia, and brought up in his father's court. In her fourth year she began to spend her time in prayer, and gave all she had to the poor; and growing up she increased in piety and humility, undeterred by the reproaches was the first in Germany to join the Third as being those of an officer in the service. Order of St. Francis. Not content with raceiving daily numbers of poor in her palace and relieving all in distress, she built several hospitals, where she served the sick, dressing the most repulsive sores with her own hands. God rewarded her charity with many miracles. Once, on her way to a banquet, she gave her ducal mantle to a poor man, and an angel restored it to her. Another time, being simply dressed, she appeared before her father's ambassadors in a purple robe embroidered with gold and precious stones. On her husband's death she was creelly driven from her palace, and forced to wander through the streets with her little children, a prey to hunger and cold, but she welcome all her sufferings and continued to be the mother of the poor, converting many by her holy life. She died in 1231, at the age of twenty-four. ---

Strange Pets.

Mrs. Lincoln, of Boston, has two tame lions -great, tawny, handsome beasts, about two while each electric light on his system will years and a half old. She took them when cost \$5.33 a year. An important duty will they were first born, and has brought them up as household pets. Until very lately they as freely as a dog would, but the city anthorities requested that they should be kept under some restraint. They now live in a room back of the parlor, and opening into it by a grated door, which is said to be strong, but which is often open, as Mrs. Lincoln goes in and out of the room, playing with the lions, petting them, and making them do their tricks. "When I saw them," says a correspondent of the Worcester Spy, parlor window and called pleasantly, 'Martha, little girl, come here, and up trotted the the narrow yard. Both lions kissed Mrs. Lincoln, and she had no fear of them. They seem to her so thoroughly tame, in spite of understand how any visiter can be afraid."

.....

Rismarck. He is a powerful man. That is what strikes at once everyone who sees him for the first time. He is very tall and of enormous weight, but not ungainly. Every part of his gigantic frame is well-proportioned—the large round head, the massive neck, the broad shoulders, and the vigorous limbs. He is now more than sixty-three, and the burden he has had to bear has been unusually heavy but though his step has become slow and ponderous, he carries his head high-looking down, even on those who are as tall as himself-and his figure is still erect. During these latter years he has suffered frequent and severe bodily pain, but no one could look upon him as an old man, or as one to be pitied. On the contrary, everybody who sees him feels that Prince Bismarck is still in here is twice the amount of the national repossession of immense physical power. Photography has made his features known to all. It is a strange face, which would attract attention anywhere, even if we did not know that it belonged to a man whose doings have changed our modern world. It is a face never to be forgotten-by no means a handsome, but | in (shall we write it in full?) the common still less an ugly one. It was remarkably bright, full of humor, of merry mischief even, in days long gone by It has now become serious—almost solemn—with an expression of unflinching energy and daring. The bald round forehead—an object of admiration for the phrenologist—is of quite extraordinary dimensions; the large prominent blue eyes seem as if they could look into the sun without blinking. They are not quick—they wander slowly from one object to another; but when they rest on a human countenance they become so intensely inquiring that many people, when they have to undergo this searching look, feel uneasy-and all, even Bismarck's equals or superiors, are made aware that they are in presence of a man with whom it would be wise to play fair, as he would probably discover the subtlest tricks. His thick, well-set cycbrows are singularly long and shaggy, and they add not a little to the stern and, at times, somewhat fierce expression of his countenance. The nose is of ordinary sizenot as long, perhaps, as might be expected from the rest of the face; the chin is large and

Special Notice.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and the indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station, D, Bible House, New THE REFORM ROBBERS. What the "Mail" Says.

Yesterday we referred to the fact that the two great parties are constantly accusing each other of fraud. Here is another illustration of it from the Mail :-

other of fraud. Here is another illustration of it from the Mail:

For trickery and knavery the Prince Edward Island politicians excel even our Reform friends of this western peninsula. Their latest feat is worthy of publicity. The management of the railway under the regime of the Mackenzie Administration has became a byword, and the incapable officials dread dismissal by the new Government. Accordingly they have resolved to feather the nests of their friends, and probably obtain a few pickings themselves. This they have accomplished by purchasing from their friends railroad supplies sufficient for the ordinary consumption required for years to come. The storehouses along the lines are reported to be bursting with goods thus purchased. The Grit advice, altelp your friends," has been well acted upon.

The Volunteer Militia.

We take the following from the Toronto Mail. It was evidently written in reply to what appeared in the Post. The Mail, of the well as the following field in this respect before our famers. Some have already entered it and have profited so well that others will no doubt soon tollow.

much better for the volunteer militia than the Reformers did :---

The Canadians are a fighting people. Such is the testimony given by the present Governor of Cyprus, who had ample opportunity of testing their pluck and energy during the last few years that it has been discovered that Red River expedition. The possession of these qualities by our volunteers led Gen. Wolseley to write from Ashantee that he wished he had a Canadian regiment to march on Coomassie It is undoubtedly desirable that ample or butterfly tribe are especially so, and the encouragement should be given to the mili- moths flying by night and resident such flowers tary aspirations of our people, and that the country should possess a small but thoroughly clicient force. According to the testimony of The Montreal regiments are declared to be, a single insect will fertilize many flowers. without exception, almost if not quite in rags. Besides being attracted by the color of flowers, The chief fault in connection with the management of the militia is alleged to be that the and ridicule of her husband's family and money is wasted on the country battalions, thowers are to insects fruits are to birds and courtiers. She never left her husband with- which are of little use, while those in the mammals. Both are colored, seented, and out necessity, and in his absence laid aside cities, which are very useful, do not receive her royal robes and lived in retirement. She their fair share. These views possess interest

The Electric Light in Toronto. [From the Mail.]

There are indications that Toronto-will in the near future be supplied with the electric light. Although the President of the Brooklyn. Gas Light Company, who was specially sent to Paris by the gas companies to investigate the electric light, has declared against gas being superseded by electricity, the Consumers' Gas Company of this city has given notice that it will apply for parliamentary powers to remodel its works so as to produce the electric light. It daily becomes more apparent that the electric light will be adopted in place of gas, which has been the favourite illuminating power during the past half century. According to Mr. Edison, the new light can | the edges of the covering-glass and keep it in be divided, registered, and made in every way as easily manageable as gas, and much cheap-er. The yearly cost of producing a gaslight to burn ten hours a day, he places at \$18.25; cost \$5.33 a year. An important duty will devolve on our legislative bodies in granting charters to companies desirous of introducing were in her parlor, and went about the house the new light, and it is absolutely essential that provisions shall be incorporated which

The Tomb of Gavin Douglas. A Catholic Bishop of Dunkeld of the Re-A Catholic Bishop of Dunkeld of the Re-formation era was buried in London, at the fowls have the "snuffles," be sure to have Old Savoy Chapel, near the Strand, and a disthem kept in a warm, dry place, and add a covery just made by the Chaplain. Rev. Henry little spirits of camphor to their water. If "Whilly, as the lion is called, was eating his White, will have a passing interest for Scotch- their heads begin to swell, eyes to run, and breakfast, and did not like to be disturbed. men. Mayfair says a long missing "brass" nostrils to be closed up, it is evident that the However, at Mrs. Lincoln's command, he has been found, with the following inscrip- incipient stages of roop have shown themstretched up his hind paws to show how big | tion: "Hie jacet Gavan Dolkglas, natione | selves; so proceed at once to wash the head he was, rolled over, and did other infantile Scotiis, Dunkellensis Presul patria sua exul. tricks. Mrs. Lincoln then opened the low Anno Cristi, 1522. This Gavin Douglas was morning and night, and a small dose of casa son of the fifth Earl of Douglas, who was tor oil at night. If the bird does not eat these also Duke of Touraine, but he lives in hislioness, who was taking her morning walk in | tory as being the first man who ever translated a classical author into any British tongue. His " Æneid" done into broad Scotch is worth dipping into even yet. His admirers their hearty diet of raw meat, that she cannot maintain that he anticipated, in one of his pieces, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." He was Bishop of Dunkeld, and when the jealousy of the Scottish Crown prescribed his race, he came to England and got a nice little pension from Henry VIII., who had a great liking for him. He died during the plague, and his resting-place in the Savoy Chapel ought to be worthily commemorated.

Waste. The refuse of London alone is valued by some as high as £13,000,000 per annum; and £10,000,000 sterling must, therefore, be regarded as a moderate calculation. Here is oneeighth part of the national revenue at once, nay, one-third of the interest of the national debt, which cost only £30,000,000 per annum. But the refuse of the whole United Kingdom has been estimated at £180,000,000, say £150,-000,000, for a moderate calculation. Well, venue, and enough to pay the whole of the national debt in five or six years! Here is a California! What is the use of going to the Diggings of the Far West, or the Ophir Mountains of Australia, when such infinite, endless, exhaustless sources of wealth are to be found sewers!

By How Much Will O'Leary Win?

From the New York Herald of December 26.) O'Leary has at length closed the little gap of ten miles which his singular looking antagonist opened for him during the first two an opening could not be closed, especially when O'Leary's Monday blisters were taken into account. But when it is borne in mind that the latter is simply not touching the pace of the famous Sir John Astley race, which he won so gallantly : that although his judgment of a rival's merits is admitted to be good, he looks fleshy, and has not even trained to walk this race, but is plainly confident that he can win at catch weight and condition, and that so far he has practically only walked, while his prowess as a skilful and fleet runner is well known, it will be no surprise to learn that he spun away round the track yesterday as he spun away round the track yesterday as bithely and springily as though he had never heard of a blister. No fairer, cleaner or more business-like walker ever trod the sawdust path, and every youth in this country who wants to learn how to become an honest and thorough long distance walker should carefully study this excellent model, while, at the same time, he should be scrupulously careful to avoid the slovenly, shambling gait of O'Leary's temporarily famous rival. It is a pity that some one cannot be found who will put the champion of the world to all that is in him, and over every mile of the ninety a day for the six days together.

EPPS'S COCOA—GRATEFUL AND COMFORTING.

In which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the gradually flavored beverage which may save us of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever these is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortlied with pure blood and a properly of the more than the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected eccon, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a declicately flavored beverage which may save us of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to resist every lendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to re

AGRICULTURAL.

Sheep Farming.

(From an Exchange:)

SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE.

insects are quite as necessary to flowers. a colonel in the forces, residing in Montreal, insect becomes covered with pollen, which it the volunteers are well armed, but badly clad. transfers from flower to flower. In this way

Numeration of Blood-Corpuscies.

of the richness or powerty of the blood-has been simplified by a microscope apparatus constructed by Professor W. R. Gowers. In it tenth of a millimetre squares are ruled on the glass slide at the bottom of the cell. When the corpuscles have subsided to the bottom they are seen lying in the divisions, and the number in each can be counted, as in the method of Vierorit. In the French instrument a little fluid had to be placed in the cell to secure the covering-glass. To obviate this source of error, in Professor Gower's apparatus the slide is placed on a metal slip to which two springs are attached; these rest onposition with a uniform pressure. The dilution employed is 1 in 200. Professor Gowers also adds the hint that it is not well to attempt to observe the character of the corpuscles during the numeration, and that the processes should be kept distinct.

are soliable to disease, a few simple remadies will prevent the possibility of the public being charged an excessive price.

Cold weather advances, give extra feed, particularly a warm feed in the morning, to which add a little Cayenne pepper as a tonic, and if some rusty nails are kept in their with vinegar, give several whole pepper corns rapidly mix some cooked meal, camphor, and sulphur into pills, and feed to them. If your patient is a bad case or grows worse under treatment, the hatchet is a sure remedy easily applied and always effectual in eradicat-the disease. If you kill two or three, or even a dozen, it may be the cheapest way to save

I am not much of a believer in doctoring fowls, or of giving them much medicine, any more than we do to human beings. We know that the simple remedies used for human colds, headaches, disordered stomachs, etc., often prove equally efficacious in our treatment of fowls. We know that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, and it applies just as truly to fowls as to humanity. Prevent disease by giving proper care to your fowls, and be sure their winter home combines those comforts to which a good faithful chicken is rightfully entitled. Take care of the chickens and they will largely assist in taking care of you .- J. F. F. in Country Gentleman.

Banapas.

Few people who see bananas hanging in fruit dealers' shops think of them as more than a tropical luxury. In fact, they are a staple article of food in some parts of the world, and, according to Humboldt, an acre of bananas will produce as much food for a man as twenty-five acres of wheat. It is the ease with which bananas are grown that is the great obstacle to civilisation in some tropical countries. It is so easy to get a living without work that no effort will ever be made, and the men become lazy and shiftless. All that is needed is to stick a cutting into the ground. It will ripen its fruit in twelve or thirteen months without further care, each plant having from seventy-five to one hundred days. Many, no doubt, imagined that such and twenty-five bananas, and when that dies down, after fruiting, new shoots spring up to take its place. In regions where no frost ever reaches, bananas are found in all stages of growth, ripening their fruit every day and every month in the year.

A Marvel in Commercial Life.

"It is even reported," says a correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette, "that a man has been going about lecturing at Ashton and Stalybridge with the approval of the populace on the advantage of protective duties.

Very few pursuits that the farmer can follow

Insects and Plotters.

It has long been known that flowers were There are, however, but two or three tribes of insects whose visits are serviceable to flowers in the way of fertilization. The Lepkloptera or butterfly tribe are especially so, and the as are only open at that time, are furnished with a trunk or probosois which sucks up honey in its fluid state, and in seeking it the insects seem capable of appreciating taste and smell, just as the higher animals do. What sweet; but they have acquired their various allurements for the attraction of widely different creatures.—Chambers' Journal.

The numeration of blood-corpuscles—a test

Doctoring Fowls.

At this season of the year, when chickens

the lives of a portion of your flock.

RURY & MCINTOSH.

ASSIGNEES AND ACCOUNTANTS, MOLSONS' BANK CHAMBERS, Corner St. James and St. Peter Streets.

(Entrance on St. Peter Street.) George Bury,
Official Assignee. JOHN MCINTOSH, Assountant.

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JOHN D. PURCELL, A. M., P. C. L., ADVOCATL

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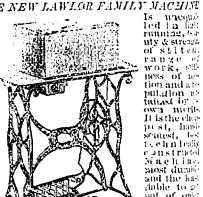
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