despite his reputation or a brainy accrea-tion, he was known to be dedicions in a manner to proveke, no matter when you met him he would borrew if you let him, and he seemed to theye the faculty of always being broke.

You do not fold me in your arms
As often as of yore;
Your hand once dallied with my curls
It dailes there no more,
and if I did not know my hair
Was far past girthood's day,
I well could read it in your glence,
That sells me I am gray, That some me I am gray.

Yet doem not, love, that I upbraid,
By your neglect appalled—
For I.—I loved you better when
You were not wholly bad;
And were you as demonstrative
As when you first did woo—
I should despise such lidloy
In an aged gent like you.

—Ers. Yoosterwas, in Christmas Puck.

The Spelling Class.

Etand up, ye spellers, now and spell;
Spell phenaktisen and annel;
Open phenaktisen and spell;
Spell phenaktisen and spell;
Or sanger, or the sardan lily.
To spell such words as syllogtem,
And lechrymose and synchronism.
And Pentatouch and saccharine,
Apocrypha and celandine,
Apocrypha and celandine,
Jejune such bomeopathy,
Paralysis and chloroform
Rhinoceros and pachyderm,
Mesampsychosis, shestins, basque,
Is certainly no easy task.
Kamechatka and dispensary,
Diphthong and crysipolas,
And etiquette and seasafras,
Infallible and ptyallem,
And cityucte and seasafras,
Infallible and ptyallem,
And cityucte and seasafras,
Infallible and ptyallem,
The word of the word all found
On English and on classic ground.
Thus Behring straits and Michaelmas,
Thermopyle, Cordilleras,
Suite, hemorrhage, Jacucha,
And Satupikill, and a thousand more
Are words some prime good spellers mis
Is dictionary lands litte this.
Nor need one think but offers foll.
Nor deem himself undone forever
To miss the name of either river,
The Dielepr, Seine or Guadalquier.

The Melancholy Mule. Oh, mule! Thou sad, neglected beast, Abused by man throughout the days. No kind nor loving deeds thou seest, But hardships follow all the ways.

Thou hast unjustly been accused Of kicking people just for fun; But hadst then not been much abused Thou wouldst not cruel things have done Thy heart with kindliness is rife, Though thou hast very seldem heard In all thy dreary, tollsome life A friendly, compliment by word.

But I to you will be a friend; No wrong shall meet you from my hand; Your graces shall my tongue commend; Not mine to cudge! or summand.

And so upon your battered hide I lay a hand of wrong bereft. to sall and get what little's left.

SOME OF THE " LET GO'S." Words of Wisdom for Women of Household.

what should accompany it, with instructions to use it, and not the storepide show-bide or tole of the cool's show. There is not old suping that one of the cool's show. There is no old suping that one of the cool of the coo

Household.

16 is rather strange, when you come to think of it, how many little things are "let go" in the house, that really fret the immesse and add friction to the household machinery, which should run smoothly. Mest of these "let go"s" are in the kitchen which contains a sharp one if the exception, yet it is rear yet goese winged topsail and main spencer prove too much, tarpauline placed in the leq mizzen rigging may hold her up. If she still continues to heel over the crew will cut away the foremast by cutting the raway will go the mizzen and main, and then trust to riding out to a sea another. This will not right her away will go the mizzen and main, and then trust to riding out to a sea another. This will not right her away will go the mizzen and main, and then trust to riding out to a sea another. This will not right her away will go the mizzen and main, and then trust to riding out to a sea another. This solid cake thing the cheaper is for this sort of work. A sharp knife will pare thinger and waste less than a dull one, and will last longer. A good, small whet-stone should accompany it, with instructions to use it, and not the stove place. The few questions the devil cannot angiver fat: "What is a woman's whet-stone after the continuation of the good of the cook's shoe. There is a halfway lighted by a complete from the few questions the devil cannot angiver fat: "What is a woman's whet-stone after the continuation of the state of the cook's shoe. There is a halfway lighted by a continuation of the state of the cook's shoe. There is a halfway lighted by a complete the the ceiling, and it is finished in the choicess of hard woods. There are unbrella and hat racks of appropriate dimensions. Elegant draperies cover the parlor doors, and the parlor is fitted up in grand style. The furniture is all of white enamelled wood, covered with white broaded silk. There is an elegant manuel filled with brics-brack that descript hid and little lawns of

the parlor is fitted up in grand style. The furniture is all of white enamelied wood, covered with white brocaded silk. There is an elegant mantel filled with hrio-a-brao of the choicest kind, and little lamps of the choicest patterns. A beautiful chandelier, furnished with real gas, hangs from the centre of the room. Centre tables, divans, easy chairs, sofas, etc., fill up the apartments.

A Serious Man Now.

"Where is the dashing boarder who used to be the life of the table when I was here before, Mrs. Livermore?" asked an old patron of the house, addressing the landlady.

"I married him," was the quiet reply.

"Indeed! He was one of the sprightliest follows I ever met, always bubbling over with spirits and chock-full of socies. He's away from home. I suppose; I haven't seen him since I returned."

"He's at home; be has never been away." Indeed! where is he, then?"

"He's in the kitchen washing dishes."—

Boston Courter,

Ecclas for the Burma Troops.

Medis for the Burma Troops.

The Queen has ordered that the grant of India medal of 1854 with class inscribed "Burma 1887 9" shall be extended to all troops engaged in the field of service in Lower Burms between the lat of May, 1867, and the Sist of March, 1889. A bronze medal and clasp of similar pattern is to be issued or all subtorised Government followers who companied the troops so engaged. Officers and men who already wear the India medal, including those having the clasp "Burma 1885-7," will receive the new clasp only.

Mislatd.

Daisy Popinjay—Sister says she would like to be excused this evening. She isn't feeling well.

Mr. Poesyboy—Come now. Daisy, you know that isn't so! Tell me the real reason and I'll give you half a pound of candy. "And you won't tell that I told—honest, now?"

"No, Daisy, I won't tell."

"Well, then, she can't find her hair."

How She tumbled, How She tumbled.

A little girl of tender years, who had been attending one of the public kindergartens, fell from a ladder. Her mother caught her up from the ground in terror, exclaining, "Oh, darling, how did you fall?" "Vertical," replied the child without a second's hesitation.

At Magara.

Old Mr. Testy (returning to his room after paying his notel bill)—Don't tonch me! I'm not sure about my insulation, and I've just been so heavily charged that I'm dangerous!

I'm dangerous!

—"I don't believe you love me any longer," sobbed a loving young wife to her husband a year after marriage. "Love you, my dear; why, don't I est all your pies without questioning their contents?" And she was convinced of his faithfulness. faithfulness.

POR REVENUE DEEL.

The women who ask for samples that.

Make the dry goods merchant had lovely.

For he is in taker, with his freezing dist lik.

Of a bear-off for revenue only.

—Stiff bouquets for the dinner table have unitrily gone out.

revenue was not far from \$10,000. Of shis a mount only \$15,792 went soward congregational expenses. This certainly indicates expenses. This certainly indicates economical management in its domestic concerns.

The Madison Square Presbyterian Church, where Dr. Charles H. Parktures presides, has an income of between \$60,000 and \$60,000. Its plant is probably worth \$850,000. The value of its plant has not been estimated.

To large church organizations have been instanced here, representing a comisioned property worth millions upon millions, from which a total yearly income is derived from pew rents and contributions of about \$1,000,000, yet the average salaries the pastors receive is only a strife over \$11,000. When it is considered that they mast keep up a style of living in accordance with the dignity of the pulpits they coonly, bedde answering subsantially, incumerable private calls on their useful.

Nothing has been said so far as to the personal value of a clergyman to the parish under his charge. Experience has proved that the income of a pastorate depends many be said to earn, personally, the revenue of his church.

Enjoy what you have; hope for what you lack.—Levis.

Thoughts.

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Our arthly blessings are but shadows of blessings.—Dr. Pulsford.

The more honest a man is the less he affects the sir of a saint.—Levater.

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Our arthly blessings are but shado

in' offices all over the cury.

She Wanted to be Sure.

Old Gentleman (to little girl on the horse car)—How old are you, little girl?

Little Girl—Are you the conductor?

Old Gentleman—Why, no; I have nothing to do with the railroad.

Then I'm 7 years old.

(Collepse of little girl's mother.)

She Know It Was Coming.

He (at the ball)—Do you know I have decided never to get married?

She (hastily)—Let us go into the conservators.

She (hastily)—Les us go into the conservatory.

The Buffalo Courier says a man will take anything for a holiday present that a woman wants to give him—anything except a necktie, because "not one woman in ten can pick out for a man a mostile that he will dare to wear in a place where he is known."

—King Kalakaua, of the Bandwich Islands, is a handsome man, rotund and well-proportioned, nearly six feet in hight and nearly 200 pounds in weight. He stands exect and has a stately and dignified appearance. His complexion is dark mahogany, but clear and soft. His hair is black and silky, and he wears side-whiskers, mustache and imperial.

state in which the soul is pretly against the state in which the soul is pretly against the first the state in which the soul is pretly against the state in which the soul is not that the state in which the soul is now the state in which the soul is no

"I'm dreadfully upes," said the spilled milk.
"You can't be half so agitated as I am," retorted the Irish question.
"Do as I do," said the door, as he shut himself up.

Returning the Complianent.
Old Gentleman (to small boy)—I wish you a happy New Year, my son, and hope you will improve in wisdom, knowledge and virtue.
Small Boy (politely and innocently)—Thank you, sir; the name to you.

In a reading class which met in New York the other day the question was propounded:
"What are the ten elements necessary to happiness in a woman's life?" The answers were coviously varied, and the two here selected show how differently two women can regard a given subject: 1, no nerves; 2, a good digestion; 3, money galore; 4, self-satisfaction; 6, independent widowhood; 6, a capability for enjoyment; 7, the faculty of forgstring; 8, the knack of always saying the right thing in the right place, instead of thinking of its afterward; 9, to expect little from one's friends; 10, to die at 40. 1, a clear conscience; 2, perfect health; 3, congenial work; 4, some measure of success 5, a few tried friends; 6, to be considered attractive; 7, to retain forever a few illusions; 8, to be able to relieve soque of the misery one meets; 9, to be philosophical; 10, and keep from falling desperately in love.

A Patriotic Scot.

Walter Scott tells the story of a black-senith in the south of Scotland who disappeared from the range of vision of the great novelies, and was found afterwards practicing medicine in an English city. The astonished novelies asked the black-senith if he knew anything about the healing art, and the latter acknowledged that he did not, but trusted mainly to two simples laudanum and calomel." "Simples with a vengeance," salt Scott; "don's you kill more than you cure?" Perhaps I do," returned the patriotic blacksmith, "but it will be a long time before I make up for the Scots that the English killed at Flodden."

Conjugni Love at Monterey.

Wife—Oh, my dear! don's go in that hoas! You risk your life.

Husband—No, darling, don's be afraid.

"Heavens! how wretched I am! If you should drown! You are so awkward!"

"Let me alone, Helen, I know the sea and it knows me."

"Very well, dear, at least leave me your watch and chain!"

watch and chain to Transfel.

Customer—I bought a piece of called from you the other day, and you said the colors were last.

Clerk—I remember it, madam,

Well, when I wel the called the colors came cut at once.

"Well, when I wet the calico the colors came out at once."
"Octainly; I knew they wouldn't be alow about it. Did you come for more.

Sentiment Versus Fact.

In m. She: How beautiful the snow is I The falling flakes seem almost like angels feathers.

Fa.m.—He: Hay, darling, come out and help showel off those angels' feathers, will you?

Elements of Happiness.

Duluth Will Have Her.

"Do you think Chicage will have the World's Fair?" saixed the Chicago girl.
"Not if you'll marry me and astile down n Daluth," replied Mr. Smarty.

**Rature's Freaks.

Miss Clare (looking at Mr. Crowley, of Central Park)—What a very droll little creature, and so ugly! Young Mr. Sissy—Yes, Miss Clara, we are fearfully and wonderfully made.

The state of the s United States, but none possess and qualities of the best German stones. A bed of lithrgraphic stone has been found in Sequesticle valley, not far from Chattanoga, and the investigations so far indicate that it will yield stone of a very fine quality. If it should prove so, it will be literally a gold mine. The finer quality of stone is to lay worth 13 cents per pound, and is very scarce.—Nashville (Tens.) Times.

A Police Inspector's "Don'ts."

FOR WOMEN.

Don's carry a pocket-book in your hand. Don's lay your hand-bag, containing your pockets-book, on the counter of a store while you walk across the room to examine goods.

Don's lay your hand-bag, containing your pockets-book, on the counter of a store while you walk across the room to examine goods.

Don's twear a watch in a pocket on outside of dress.

Don's indge strangers by their dress.
Don's go into a crowd with your outer coat. Don's tarry valuables in your outer coat. Don's tarry valuables in your outer coat. Don's tarry valuables in your outer coat. Don's carry waluables in your outer coat. Don's tarry waluables in your outer coat. Don's toarry waluables in your outer coat. Don's tarry valuables in your outer coat. Don's toarry waluables in your outer coat. Don

Wife (to husband about to go to New York)—Land sakes! John, why are you packing all these things in your trank? Here are rubbic boots, rubber gloves, a rub-ber coas, and even a rubber hay. Do you Coacine Ballucinations.

MM. Magnan and Saury report three cases of hallucination due to the cocaine habit. One patient was always soraping in its tongue, and thought he was extraoring from in little black worms; and the other made his skin raw in the endeavor to draw, out cholers microbes; and a third, a physician, is perpetually looking for coacine crystals under his skin. Two patients suffered from epiteptic attacks and a third from cramps. It is important to notice that two of these patients were persons who had resorted to coacine in the hope of being able to cure themselves thereby of the morphine habit, an expectation which had been disappointed. For more than a year they had injected from one to two grains of coacine under the skin, without, however, giving up the morphine injections, which were only reduced in quantity. The possibility of substituting cocainism in the endeavor to cure morphinomania is a danger, therefore, which must be carefully held in view.—British Medical Journal. Husband—None of those electric light wires are going to kill me. I'm going to be

Did you ever;
No I never;
No Inever;
No Inever;
Bee'd sfuller.
Bee'd sfuller.
Half so youler?
Why, all upset, of course. Then take the Remedy, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you won't go around looking the color of a yeller fever victim. It means good-bye bilionaness, headache, lost appetite, sour stomach, indigestion, impurities of the blood, and countless miseries of suffering humanity. It is guaranteed to benefit or course. purities of the blood, and oduntaris interior of suffering humanity. It is guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be refunded.

After the Proposal "Before I go," he said, in broken tones,
"I have one last request to make of you."
"Yes, Mr. Sampson?" said she.
"When you return my presents, please
prepay the express charges. I cannot
afford to pay any more on your account?" Never Heard of "Davy Crocketi's Coon"

Mever Heard of "Davy Crocketi's Coon"?
That's queer! Well, it was like this:
Col. Crockets was noted for his skull as a
marksman. One day he leveled his gun at
a racocon in a tree, when the animal, knowing the Colonel's prowess, oried out, "tiello,
there! A re you Davy Crockett? If you
are, I'll just come down, for I know 'I'm a
gone 'coon.' Just take a dose of Dr. Pierco's
Pleasant Purgative Pellets, and see how
quickly your bitiousness and indigestion
will emulate the example of "Davy
Crockets's coon," and "climbdown." They
are specifies for all derangements of the
liver, stomach and bowels.

Burne-Jones" "greatest work!" is nearly
finished. It will be a series of four colossal
ploures describing the sleeping beauty.

An important suggestion has been made
to the British Government in the matter
of handling the Americau mails. The proposal is to embark and land these mails at
Hollyhead, North Wales, instead of at
Queenstown as heretofore. It is claimed
in favor of the change that it would be
more convenient, quite as expeditious and
much more economical than the present
arrangement. The leading steamahip
companies are disposed to look favorably;
on the scheme, as the handling of the mails
at Hollyhead would be easier and involve
less delay than at Queenstown.

—The Rev. Edward Abbott, who has been elected missionary bishop to Japan, is said to be the original "Rollo" of the 'Rollo Books," written by his father, Jacob Abbott.

D. C. N. L. S. 90. A GENTS MAKE \$100 A MONTH rug pattern and 50 colored designs. W. & F BUSH, St. Thomas, Ont.

DUNN'S BAKING

are fearfully and wonderfully made.

—Mrs. Stayathome—What are you going to give your hueband for a Christmas present? Mrs. Kawler—I think I shall give him a nice hanging lamp for the parlor. And you? Mrs Stayathome—Oh, I am going to give my husband such a presty Smyrna rug to put in front of the gitting-room firsplace. POWDER THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND