rode down the mountain, turning to the left when they reached the foot, in the direction of Barney Jones'.

glimmer above the mountain,
They found Mr. Barney Jones waiting in front of his habitation—a weather-board establishment, of moderate size, nestling down in a gash of the mountain. Bohemia gradually narrowed here, terminating in a deep gorge. Mr. Jones' mansion, which was unassuming but looked thrifty, was a sort of sentinel at the mouth of the

Gap.

He was standing by his horse, which classly resembled those ridden by his horse, which classly resembled those ridden by his hand. He was not an imposing figure in his old faded his attention to it.

"Some one is hunting," he said; and his patched pantaloons thrust into his boots. But then Mr. Barney Jones did not seem to care much for that. His expression of face was humorous and sar-donic. He expectorated with an independance of the water, or more tickles to fit up Crow's Nest. It is a tumble down old place, you know, and so far eff in the hills that I really have not even thought of it for a long time."

"He is very agreeable, indeed," Miss expression of face was humorous and sar-donic. He expectorated with an independance of the water, or more tickles to fore that."

"They would be pleasant neighbours; but it would require a good deal of money to fit up Crow's Nest. It is a tumble down old place, you know, and so far eff in the hills that I really have not even thought of it for a long time."

"But it could be repaired, and Mr. Elliot could move in at once, as there is no one living in it, is there?"

The door opened, and an old servant bend your black brows friend, and let us the book the surface of the water, or more tickles to fore that."

Mr. Cary had not ceased looking ouri-ously have not eases dlooking ouri-ously at the Lefthander. The man seemed the thirt would set when down over the syes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows thut down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes were fixed upon the broad face, with the black brows that down over the eyes w dent air. He was very much of a scare-orow in apparel, but plainly regarded him-self as one of the sovereigns.

"Well, here you are at last, Daddy,"
Mr. Jones said, "Pd a'most began to

The speaker bestowed a side movement

of the head upon Brantz Elliot, and at once mounted his horse. The rep tile was seen yistiddy in the said Barney Jones. !-here, pup !" ns was responded to by half This sump

a dozen tawny hounds, who ran joyfully in front as the three hunters rode up the gorge toward the Hogtack, a ridge parallel with the main range.

The hunters pushed on rapidly up the

steep and rocky bridle path. Their object was to reach the top, dismount, conceal themselves, and wait until the catamount, after his night-prowling, rereturned to his den—which would pro ably be about sunrise. Nocturnal anima -of the cat species, above all—see best in the night: the opal eyes expand; in the day, the iris contracts. Like the burglar, the night-prowler takes the time when the world is asleep to attain his sinister

They reached the summit of the Hogback just as the rosy flush began to deepen beyond the battlements of the Blue Ridge, whose sombre outline was clear-cut against the coming sunrise. They dismounted, hid their horses behind a thicket of cedars rising in beautiful cones, with bases resting on the rocks in which they grew, and every one took his stand, Brantz Elliot crouch-ing in the tufted head of a fallen pine. From his post he had a full view of the pile of rocks, which was not more than a hun-dred and fifty yards distant, and of the

gorge beneath.
All at once an almost imperceptible sound, like a distant growl, came up from the gorge, and Daddy Welles, who was not far from Elliot, said, in a low tone,

Did you hear that?"
Yes," said Eiliot, his heart beating;
member, you promised me the first

"To be sure," Daddy Welles said, in the same low tone; "but yeu'd best keep Eiliot nodded, and cocked his carbine

Elliot nodded, and cocked his carbine, kneeling on his right knee, and completely concealed from view.

The dogs had been called in, and were lying in rear of their masters, plainly understanding that it was not time for them yet. The hunters, crouching down, remained silent, waiting. Not the least sound disturbed the solicitude of the Hogback. Suddenly a twig shapped in a mass of brush in front of them, and a moment afterward the catamount came out into the open space, crawling stealthily, with his bedy nearly touching the ground, toward his den.

shot through the body; and as ne writhed, a gush of blood stained the carpet of pine tags.

Mr. Cary had selzed the bridle of his daughter's horse close to the bit, and held him with a grip of iron.

"Can I help you, sir?" said a voice.

He looked round, and saw a young man in plain clothes, who had come out of the woods to the spot, and was leaning on a rifle.

"Did you fire that shot?" Mr. Cary exclaimed.

"I am glad to say I did, sir," the young man said.

"Then I have to thank you for saving

There could no longer be the least doubt. He was a full-grown American cougar, nearly six feet in length, with reddishbrown fur, white under the body, and dashed on the throat and chest with black and white. As he advanced with his stealthy crawl he turned his head from side to side suspiciously, as if his instinct led him to scent danger, and the glitter of his yellow eyes could be seen. A stray beam of the sunshine falling on them seemed to turn them to fire.

One of the blissful moments of life had There could no longer be the least doubt.

One of the blissful moments of life had come for Brantz Elliot. His heart throbbed and his pulse galloped—his hand shock a little with excitement and full delight, as a lover's trembles when he draws the head of the one he loves to his breast. But the tawny head of the catamount was at that moment an object of infinitely greater attraction to the young hunter than could have been the curls and roses of the fairest fair with golden hair that ever lip was raised, and revealed the sharp teeth.

"It is a real panther." said the young lip was raised.

He waited until the catamount had reached a point midway between the un-dergrowth from which he had emerged and the mass of rocks. Then, resting on his right knee, and taking deliberate aim at the animal behind the fore-shoulder, he

It was plain that he was struck. He nttered a wild scream, wholly unlike the low growl which had heralded his coming, and bounded into the air. As he descended

two other shots rang out, but evidently did not touch him. He wheeled, cleared a pile of brusk behind him with a bound,

library, was to walk or ride with his daughter; and on this morning they had set out on horseback to enjoy the fresh air and the autumn scenery. There was a picturesque route along the western bank ing up the valley, from which a white mist the stream, which they could cross by a ford above, and then return along the eastern bank, in sight of Daddy Welles'. They accordingly followed this road, splashed through the ford where the water was scarcely above the horses' knees, and, turning back, were riding slowly along the bank, in order to return home by the bridge on the stage-road leading to the

Gap.

For some time Mr. Cary had heard a

" Is he engaged "Is he engaged?"

"Well, I don't mean engaged, exactly, page; but it is perfectly plain."

"What is plain, dear?"

"That he is in love with Nelly Welles."

"Do you really think so?"

"I am sure he is. Meroy! you didn't see how he looked at her when she came down in my blue silk. There is not the least doubt about it," said the astute young

lady.
"Very well, dear," Mr. Cary said; "I am sure little Nelly will make him a good wife if they are married. She has a charm-"Hasn't she? I have fallen in love

with her, and I wish you would stop and let me see her to-day."
"Certainly, if you wish, France," Mr. Cary said, bestowing his pet name on the girl—"but take care of your horse. You know he is skittish, and I hear the baying In the mountain coming nearer. The dogs might frighten him."
"There is no danger, papa."

"There is no danger, papa."
"Still, it is just as well to be on your guard, and to keep you reins well in hand. With a skittish horse there is always a certain amount of danger."

There was danger, and a very considerable amount of it, indeed. They were passing through a dense belt of woods, not far from the stream, when a crashing sound was heard from the slope on their right, the feliage parted, and the catamount which the hunters had been pursuing bounded into the path within a few wards. bounded into the path within a few yard

of them. He was panting, and covered with blood. His red tongue hung from his ligs edged with froth, and his sharp teeth were visible. As much frightened as the were visible. As much frightened as the horses, he uttered a deep growl, and seemed about to adopt the plan of cowards—that is, spring toward the object of which he was afraid.

The growl was followed by an exclamation from Mr. Cary. His daughter's horse, wild with fear, had bounded ten feet, and snapped his rein. The catamourt crouched, apparently with the intention of springing, when a rifle-shot rung out, and the animal rolled over on the ground, tearing up the earth with his claws and teeth. He was shot through the body; and as he writhed, a guah of blood stained the carpet of pine tags.

"Then I have to thank you for saving

certainly in love with her, and I mean to make the match. They might marry, and live at Crow's Nest; the heuse could be fitted up for them. That would be delightful."

"Mr. Gibbs, sir !" "Ask him to walk in," said Mr. Cary

and this was followed by the appearance of Mr. Gibbs, a weather beaten personage in drab clothes, who had long managed Mr. drab clothes, who had long managed Mr. Cary's property.

"Take a seat, Mr. Gibbs," Mr. Cary said, with his air of mild courtesy.

"I thank you, sir; it's not worth while," said Mr. Gibbs, remaining erect from respect, whereupon Mr. Cary rose too. "I came to say the people I told you about are at Crow's Nest yet—I can't

do anything with 'em."

Mr. Cary, standing in front of the mantel-piece, reflected for a moment.

"You say they are tramps. Have they trespassed—I mean done any damage?"

"None to speak of, sir, unless its burnin' brush and dead wood. But they're

"Have you seen them again?"
"Yes, str. There's an oldish fellow, who seems a little out of his head, and a younger man, and a little girl. The worst of the party, though, is the big man with a black beard. He did the talking."

"Well, what did he say?"
"He 'lowed they were doin' no harm, and didn't mean to; but the winter's comin', and then you'll miss something—may be a lamb or a pig. They ought to b made to clear out.

"There is an old man, you say, who seems out of his head? seems out of his head?

"Yes, sir."

"And a little girl?"

"The littlest mite of a thing."

"And the winter is coming, as you say.

I would not like to turn them out."

"It'll be the worse," said Mr. Gibbs.

"The big fellow with the black beard looks like a hard subject, His fist would knock down a bull. I've made up my mind to take my pistol along on my next wist."

"That would be useless, probably. You informed them that the house was my

informed them that the house was my property?"

"Yes, sir; and notified 'em to quit."

"And tney refused?"

The big man did. There was nobody there but him and the mite of a child when I give him the notice; and he doubles up his big fist, and looks black, and says, says he, 'What harm are we adoin' to any-body?"

Mr. Cary nodded, and said,
"Well, I'll ride over myself in the
moraing, Mr. Gibbs. You need not give
yourself any further trouble."
"I'll go with you, sir."
"That will not be necessary."
"But the big man's dang'rous, sir."
"I have had a great deal to do with
danger in my life, Mr. Gibbs. "It is the
sort of thing which shrinks before a man
when he faces it, and cares nothing for it.
Not that I think there is the least here or when he faces it, and cares nothing for it.

Not that I think there is the least here, or
that your big friend is apt to make himself
disagreeable to me. I am not thinking of
him. I am thinking of the little mite of
a child. I should not like to turn her out. when the winter, as you say, is coming."
Mr. Gibbs having made a renewed proffer of his company, which was again declined, thereupon retired, and Mr. Cary resumed his seat, and quietly went back to

his reading.
"Poor little thing!" said Frances papa."
"That is the trouble," Mr. Cary said.

house, with a tract of land upon which it

"No, no! papa, do no.

"No, no! papa, do no.

"No, no! papa, do no.

"I he said; "please do not. It distresses me so
—indeed it does."

Her eyes swam as she looked at him, and
her lips trembled a little.

"Do!'t think of that," she said, in a
faltering voice; "please don't."

"Well, I'll be more cheerful, dear.
Look at me—I am smiling."

"It is a very sorrowful smile. Come, be
bright, papa. My business is to make you
cheerful and happy. We ought to be as
happy as we can, and laugh as much as
possible—don't you think so?"

"Certainly."

"I have been laughing to myself ever
e water

"I have been laughing to myself ever
ome to drive us away, and my child will
not have a roof over her head! What have
we done to lr jure you? Are we thieves?
You have a child perhaps—so have I, and
trun her out

Harry Vance came forward and held out his hand. Mr. Cary, who had advanced toward the Lefthander with the intention of entering, stopped, looking with great surprise at the young man.

"You!" he said—"Mr. Vance!"
"Myself, Colonel Cary!"
"You are one of the—"
"The tramps—yes, But not a very dangerous one, I hope. You have the right to come into your own house. I told you we were neighbours."
The young fellow langhed, and said, "Father, this is Colonel Cary."
And Gentleman Joe, coming out, made

And Gentleman Joe, coming out, made Mr. Cary a bow full of earnestness and real dignity.

"I know you very well by reputation, sir, he said, and am sorry we have trespassed on your property—but we are very

"You do not trespass at all," Mr. Cary said, going into the room, which contained only a table and some old chairs, and mattrasses rolled up in a corner, "Is this your little mite of a child? You are a mite, indeed, little one. What is your

out the mouse," Mr. Cary then sat down before the Mr. Cary then sat down before the blaze in the large fireplace, and turning to the Lefthander, said,

"Come, get back your good-humour, and stop scowling, friend, and let us talk. Anger is nearly always an absurd thing. You call me a well-to-do gentleman—I am a very poor one. It is the same; I am a man, and you are men like myself. One of you I know well;" he turned to Harry Vance and said, "I invited you to come and see me; as you did not, I have come to pay you the first visit, which you are entitled to."

Mr. Cary stayed at Crow's Nest for

Mr. Cary stayed at Crow's Nest for nearly an hour. He then got up, and said,
"Give yourself no further trouble—you

are not trespassing here. You are very welcome to occupy this house. If I can assist you in any way, call on me, and I will do so gladly."

Mouse was standing near him, and he Mouse was standing near him, and he placed his hand paternally on her head.

"Poor little Mouse!" he said, "did you think I would turn you out of this poor place? No, indeed, my child, you are welcome to remain here with your friends as long as you choose, and to make yourself as happy as you can, poor little one! Your father was right—there is a right above the right of property, and I bear you no malice, friend," he said to the Lefthander, "On the contrary, I respect you."

He shock hands with each in turn, and then went down the hill and rode away.

then went down the hill and rode away.

As he was passing the overseer's, he said to Mr. Gibbs,

"Allow the people at Crow's Nest to remain—there will be no trouble, Mr. Gibbs." Frances,
"The tramps are very honest people,
my dear, and the little mite of a child is

(To be Continued. )

In you near neighbourhood," the young fellow said. "Thank you, Mr. Cary."
With this non-committal reply the young hunter went to the spot where the penister was lying. He was quite dead by this time, and lay with his month open and he red young hanging out. The upper leeth.

"Do pray take care, papa, and don't have trouble. There might be some risk."
"Do pray take care, papa, and don't have trouble. There might be some risk."
"There is none, my dear. Would you try to frighten, an old soldier? There are monthly trained Combination of Attractions."
"He is a real panther," said the young man. "We had as upper done in the Untriviled Combination of Attractions."
"He is a real panther," said the young hanging out. The output to the ready out his is one of lower trivers more is this is one of lower writers more is their juded hooking with astonishment at the group.

"Be he's dead!" Brantz Elliot exclaimed: and turning round, he said, and said that he would himself retire after writing a letter.

"Why, Miss Cary! Is shat you?"

In person, "she said, laughing, and making him a little bow."

VIRGINIA BOHEMIAS.

(Constant)

When the steamer forged off from the huge berg the ice towered 100 feet above her mast heads, with terrible menacing projections threatening in their fall to sink the little war vessel deep down in the Atlantic. At a later season of the year such a collision would probably have been attended with complete destruction to the steamer and all on board, but the icebergs now sailing along the coast of Newfound. now sailing along the coast of Newfound land are hard and cohesive and not liable said, in his composed voice,

"Why have you come, then? You come to drive us away, and my child will not have a roof over her head! What have we done to Ir jure you? Are we thieves? You have a child perhaps—so have I, and I love my child as much as you love yours. Do you think I will have you turn her out on the highway? There'll be trouble before that."

Mr. Cary had not ceased looking curiously at the Lefthander. The man seemed

"Come, come!" he said at last, "unbend your black brows, friend, and let us talk like reasonable people, not like children. I am not a child, to be frightened by your frowns. Who is here beside yourself?"

Harry Vance came forward and held out his hand. Mr. Cary, who had advanced toward the Lefthander with the intention of entering, stopped, looking with great surprise at the young man.

"You!" he said—"Mr. Vance?"

"Myself, Colonel Cary!"

"You are one of the—"

"The tramps—yes, But not a very of the collision of the steamer at the time of the collision was about two miles east south-east from Moncton Point, which is ten miles from St. Johns.

When the looberg was discerned by the look-out the Flamingo was steaming at the rate of seven and a half miles. At the time of the collision the engines had been reversed nearly a minute, which reduced the speed to about three miles at the time of the collision was about two miles east south-east from Moncton Point, which is ten miles from St. Johns.

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To the fortunate circumstance that the time of the collision was about two miles time of the collision.

on the berg and operated as stays or fenders to keep off the hull, must be credited the fact that the Flamingo has not furnished another contribution to the long list of wholesale casualties recorded in the annals

M. Challemet Lacour. The question which Mr. O'Donnell asked in the Imperial Parliament in regard to the record of the new French ambassador at London was, of itself, inexcusable, M. Challemel Lacour is a French statesman of the highest rank. Twice within six months he has been mentioned for the succession to the Parliaments in the Parliaments. mouths he has been mentioned for the succession to the Premiership in the French Government. Last November M. Waddington tendered him a portfolio as Minister of the Interior, but the proffer was declined for reasons of health. For some time back he has represented his country in a perfectly satisfactory manner as ambassador to Switzerland. At Berne he produced an accellent impresented and second control of the produced an accellent impresented as a second control of the produced as a second control of the second control of produced an excellent impression upon the Swiss Government, and won golden opinions from his diplomatic colleagues. He is described as a man of talent, of culture and of breeding, No doubt he holds advanced Republican opinions, and, for that reason, would be very unacceptable at Berlin. But it is a far cry from

the Spree to the Thames in sentiment as Human Degeneration.

(From the Pall Mail Gazette.) Prof. Humphry, in his Rede lecture yes-terday, incidentally pointed out among other causes which might lead to the deother causes which might lead to the de-generation of the race, one which has pro-bably ecourred to a good many people. The advance of civilization, Prof. Hum-phry said, tends to the greater subdivision of labour, with concentration of attention upon limited areas. This special concentra-tion on limited areas is, he considers, a cause of degeneration, to be spoken of along with the preservation of the weak and sickly. Prof. Humphry touches one of the cardinal difficulties of modera times. A man is now difficulties of modern times. A man is now expected to master one field thoroughly. This exclusive devotion narrows his appreheusion in all others. The balance of faculties is lost. If this process continues unchecked—and where is a check to come from?—it must tend to degeneration. In the same discourse the lecturer approached a still more delicate subject. "Few things," he said, "would tend to the improvement of the race so much as judicloss. provement of the race so much as judicious arrangements with regard to matrimonial selection. I am not aware that any such arrangements have ever been seriously con-templated, and the time is not yet ripe for them; but I cannot doubt that something in this direction will be done when the atin this direction will be done when the attention of the people and their legislators has been sufficiently aroused to the importance of providing for a healthful race in future." But why their legislators? If there is a field where the legislator would hardly be endured, and where he would be sure to do mischief if he were endured, it is here. The free action of which sections

HUMOROUS.

All forlorn-Tennis. Sets things right—the hen. A journalistic fight -A paper mill.

It's poor land that can't hold its sown,

its top. It must be a cork soul. You may try to beguile flies with fly-paper, but you'll find they'll stick to mo-lasses.

When one goes to be a spectator at a game of lawn tennis, he generally goes to Tennis see. This Hanlan must be a young chicken. We hear that he is only out of his shell a

"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked the Sunday school superintendent And the new boy said: "Their scarcity." A Boston man is responsible for this :-"Why is Courtney like green peas? Because he is better out of a shell than in

The current coin of life is plain sound sense. We drive a more substantial and thriving trade with that than with aught

The proprietor of a Louisville bone factory announces that persons leaving their bones with him can have them ground at short notice. A Jew, paying particular attention to a ham, when asked what he was saying to it, replied: "Thou almost persuadest me to be a Christian."

Clean your last year's straw hat with a lemon, and you may squeeze through the summer with it. Take this hint and let emon aid you. When John Montgrip's wife asks for dollar or two for current demands, he smiles sweetly as he says, "True love

eeks no change." Sir John pleases the Tories, and Sir Richard is good enough for the Gritssince he became one; but the Sir which tickles the small boy to death is the Sir-

A witty but heartless Hamilton proofreader recently added the following line to the death notice of a somewhat celebrated coloured man, "Death loves a shining

When spelling is "reformed" she'll write:
"I'm sailing on the oshun,
The ce is hi, no sale in site,
It filz me with emoshun."
But one "spell" will not change its name,
For she'll be se-cic jest the saim! St. Mary's becomes enraged when it is called St. Polly, and denounces the assertion as a Pollytical slander. It then becomes necessary to call the stone village St. Melly, in order to Mollyfy it.

We see by the newspapers that the rights of the minorities are still being trampled on, as they have for the last thousand years, and we should think they would be retty well wern out by this time.

A young Belleville man who is just about half through his first season, says that a woman who wears her pins with the heads out, would be a natural curiosity. And as he speaks he exhibits a pair of hands like a baseball catcher's. When a Boston girl is presented with a bouquet, she says, "Oh, how deliciously aweet; its fragrance impregnates the entire atmosphere of the room." A downeast girl simply says, "It smells scrumptious; thanks, Reuben."

A man told his friend that he had oined the army. "What regiment?" his riend asked. "Oh, I don't mean that; I

greatest curiosities Canada can afford.

Guelph Berald. We presume the collection will contain the Giobe on the Senate, -St. Mary's Journal. A poor woman called on a gentleman A poor woman caned on a genuerian; "You remember me," she said; "I am the wife of the blind man to whom you have been so kind." "What has happened?" "A great misfortune has overtaken us." I am very sorry; what is it?" "My

husband has recovered his sight." School teacher to little boy whose father is a grocer—Now, Johnny, if your father has a barrel of whiskey containing forty gallons and one-fourth of it leaks out, how nany gallons does he lose?

Johnny—He don't lose none. He fills

up again right off. "You get up all kinds of bricks here, don't you?" inquired a man at one of our leading brickyards. "Yes, about all. What do you want?" The man edged towards the front of the yard as he replied, "Cambrics would do," and then cambrics at his head in every direction as he took to flight.

At a camp-meeting last summer a venerable sister began the hymn :-"My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand fees arise." She began too high. "Ten thousand, she screeched, and stopped. "Start her at five thousand!" cried a converted stockbroker present. "Do you," said Fanny, t'other day,
"In earnest love me as you say?

"In earnest love me as you say?
Or are those tender words applied Alike to fifty girls beside?"
"Dear, cruel girl," cried I, "forbear, For by these cherry lips I swear—"She stopped me as the oath I took, And said, "you're sworn—now kiss the 1 The ravages of the caterpillar are not confined to the plums and daylight. About tweive, last night, a young fired his boot-jack, boots, every article of property which could be utilized as a missile, through the open window. Still the persistent cat sung. He seized the bolster and meditated. It

reaching of the apostle Paul fell sairen, and falling down was taken up dead. "What," he said, "do we learn from this

solemn event?" when the reply from a little girl came pat and prompt, "Please, sir, ministers should learn not to preach too Something to add mire—A street sprinkier.

A cuff on the wr'st is worth two on the sar.

The skilful watchmaker is the man of the hour.

It is in a bass drum that two heads are better than one.

A Frenchman says the soul of wine is at its top. It must be a cork soul.

It is not be says the soul of wine is at its parcel, "I did double the cape."

Prof. Calcar sat in an easy chair on the store-boy to the back part of the establishment to bring forward a certain fur cape. After some time the soungster returned with the article neatly folded up, and was greeted with:—"Well you've got back at last, have you? You've been gone long enough to sail from South America." "Well, sir;" said the lad, as he modestly raised his parcel, "I did double the cape." long sermons,"

Prof. Geiger sat in an easy chair on the deck, looking very pale. The compassionate captain asked how he felt, "Miserable, miserable; I'm sick, captain—I'm sick. I have paid tribute to Neptune till I have lost everything." "But," said the captain, "I see you still have your boots left." "Yes," said the prefessor faintly, "but they were on the outside."

At the present price of paper it would pay to resurrect the rag baby and take him to the pulp mill.

Strawberries are sold by measure and cherries by weight, chiefly because cherries have stones in them.

When the phonetic spelling comes into use it will always be rite in order to rite, rite, rore, rite, rite, rite, rite, rite, rite.

Side,"

An Irish nobleman, riding along a country road in Irelaud, saw a very fat boy doxing by the road-side. "Which way is it to Macroom plad?" asked the nobleman. "That way, replied the boy, lazily moving the toe of his boot in the direction of the place. Astonished at his extreme laziness, "my lord" dismounted. "Boy," said he, "if you can show me a lazier act than that I will give you a half-crown." The boy eyed him

use it will always be rite in order to rite, rite, to rite, rite, rite.

This human projectile with Forepaugh's circus is like a sermon, when he comes out of the mouth of a Canon.

By the way, what has become of a party by the name of Mackenzie that we used to hear so much about?

A Vermont child has four grandmothers living. Talk about your forefathers—here's a case of four mothers.

Life is but a span; marriage is a double team; youth wedded to old age is a tandem; an old bachelor a sulky.

There was a big bustle in the custom

mounted. "Boy," said he, "if you can show me a lazier act than that I will give you a half-crown." The boy eyed him sleepilly for a moment, and, turning half over on his side, muttered, "Put it in me pocket, sor!" He got the half-crown.

Of the late Bishop Ames the following anecdote is related:—While presiding over a began a tirade against the universities and education, thanking God that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college. After proceeding thus for a few minutes, the bishop interrupted him with the question, "Do I understand the brother thanks God for his ignorance?" "Well, yes," By the way, what has become of a party by the name of Mackenzie that we used to hear so much about?

A Vermont child has four grandmothers living. Talk about your forefathers—here's a case of four mothers.

Life is but a span; marriage is a double team; youth wedded to old age is a tandem; an old bachelor a sulky.

There was a big bustle in the custom house last week, when fifty-seven yards of lace were found on the person of Mrs. B.

Our ancestors, the monkeys, couldn't have been so ignorant after all. They were all educated in the higher branches.

"What is the worst thing about riches?"

He got the half-crown.

Of the late Bishop Ames the following ancedote is related:—While presiding over a certain conference in the west; a member began a tirade against the universities and education, thanking God that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college. After proceeding thus for a few minutes, the bishop interrupted him with the question, "Do I understand the brother thanks way if you want to "Well, yes," was the answer, "you can put it in that way if you want to "Well, all I have to say," said the bishop in his sweet, musical tones, "all I have to say is that the brother has a great deal to thank God for."

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.
"Never knew him sick," replied the

"Nover knew him star, witness.
"No levity," said the lawyer, sternly.
"Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"
"Took many a drink with him at the bar. "Answer my question, sir," yelled the

lawyer. "How long have you known the pris-"Frem two feet up to five feet ten The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table and said: "Will you tell the Court what you know about this case?"
"That ain't his name," replied the wit-

ness.
"What ain't his name?" " Who said it was ?"

"You did. You wanted to know what knew about this Case. His name's Smith." "Don't beat about the bush any more.
You and this prisoner bave been friends?" "Never," promptly responded the wit-

ness.
"What! wasn't you summoned here as a friend ?" "No, sir: I was summoned here as a Presbyterian, Nary one of us was ever friends - he's an old-line Baptist, without

a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down," yelled the lawyer in disgust. " Can't do it I'll sit down Sheriff, remove the man from the box."

"Witness retires; muttering: "Well, if he ain't the thick-headedest cuss I ever laid eyes on."

SIPS OF PUNCH. PORTE-ABLE PROPERTY. - The Turkish BOTANY, -Rosie :- "What plant is that. mamma?" Mamma :- "The castor-oil plant, dear." Rosie :- "Have they got a

od-liver-oil plant, too, mamma?" Two Edges of an Old Saw.—"England's necessity is Ireland's opportunity" (for evil) —Daniel O'Connor. "Ireland's necessity is England's opportunity" (for good).—Frances Marlborough. "TRAIN UP A CHILD TO THE WAY HE

Should Go," &c.—Uncle, to the Collector:
"I suppose you won't charge for this little
man?"—The Collector to Child: "How
old are you, little sir?"—Boy: "I am five
when I am at home, but three when travelfriend asked. "Oh, I don't mean that; I mean the army of the Lord." "Ah, what church?" "The Baptist." "Why," was the reply, "that's not the army; its the navy."

I shinning to his brother when the shing." "Sorry, indeed, to hear that. What's the matter with him?" "Well, where the fact is he and Muster Revill druy the fact is he and Muster Revill druy the fact is he and Muster Revill druy the fact is he and the state. sir, the fact is he and Muster Revill druv over to Canterbury the other day, and the trap got turned clean over, and I think that upset him."

HUNGRY "PLANTES."-The lions at the Jardin des Plantes receive five kilogrammes of fresh meat every day, it is stated. But it is not stated whether the lions are allowed to "kill" the "ograms" for themsalves. The elephant receives four bundles of hay per diem, which would seem to imply that this sagacious creature is just now in the "hay-day" of its life!

A THEOLOGICAL DISCUSSION. — Master Freddy: "Was all the ducks killed at the Freddy: "Was all the ducks killed at the flood, too, Sis?"—Sister: "Yes, dear."—Master F: "Why was they?"—Sister: "Well, you see, it was all water, and there was nothing for them to eat."—Master F.: "But couldn't they dive down and get the worms?"—Sister: "No, dear, it was too deep."—Master F. (still unconvinced): "But it wasn't too deep at the edge, Sis, was it?"

A Few Facts not so Generally Known AS THEY SHOULD BE,—A watch fitted with a second hand need not necessarily be a second hand watch. Doctors generally agree about bleeding their patients. Some literary men die composing—some the other way. A bachelor's face is often the worse for wear; a married man's face for wear and tear. Steam is servant that sometimes blows up its master. An un-grammatical judge is apt to pass an incorpickles. Any fool can make a woman talk but it's rather hard to make one listen. A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

The grass in the Arkansas valler, where large herds have been held, is deal. It is tramped out. No amount of rair can re-store this range to its former excellence. For mile after mile there is not my more sign of living grass than there is on the cover of a dry-goods box. Three or four miles from the river the grass, though eaten close to the ground, is alive, but it cannot grow until there has been sheavy soaking rain. Houses have been aban-doned and homestead claims deserted.

A curious contest as to the lega status country is likely to grow out of the case of Archbishop Purcell of Cincinnati, Fe holds that the churches, seminations that the churches, seminaries, and charity edifices in his diocese, the titles e which were in his name, were in a legal sense his were in his name, were in a legal gase his private property, to do with as hethought best. Acting upon this theory he has transferred a large share of the property to a trustee for the benefit of his ceditors. This action is opposed by the pastors and other officers of the churches, who assert that the Archbishop has no right to dispossess them—that he simply holds the property in trust. They do not accuse him of profiting personally in the matter. THERS' DEPARTMENT. ATLMENTS, DISEASE, &c. (Continued.)
consider sickness injurious to an

thriving bables are, after taking st, frequently sick; still we can-upon sickness otherwise than as an och. If the child be sick, and briving, it is a proof that he overd. until he retain all he takes he should, and the case in the case, seen the quantity of milk. If he be sick mid does not thrive, the mother should office if the milk he throws up has a sour If it have, she must first of all lock to her own health; she ought to ascertain if her own stomach be out of order; for if such be the case, it is impossible for her to make good milk. She
should observe whether in the morning her
own tongue be furred and dry; whether
she have a disagreeable taste in her
mouth, or pains at her stomach, or heartburn, or flatulence. If she have all, or to her own health; she ought to asburn, or fistulence. It she have all, or any of these symptoms, the mystery is ex-plained why he is sick and does not thrive. She ought then to seek advice, and a medical man will soon put her stomach into good order; and, by so doing, will, at the same time, benefit her child. But if the mother be in the enjoyment

But it the mother of in the enjoyment of good health, she must then look to the babe himself, and ascertain if he be cutting his teeth; if the gums require lancing; his teeth; it the gums require innung; if the secretions from the bowels be proper both in quantity and in quality; and, if he have had artificial food—it being absolutely necessary to give such food—whether it agree with him.

What to do—In the first place, if the

rums be red, hot, and swollen, let them be anced; in the second, if the secretion fanced; in the second, if the secretion from the bowels be either unhealthy or scanty, give him a dose of aperient medicine, such as castor oil, or the following:

Take two or three grains of powdered Turkey rhubarb, three grains of pure carbonate of magnesia, and one grain of aromatic powder—Mix. The powder to be taken at bed time, mixed in a tea-spoonful of sugar and water, and which should, if necessary, be repeated the following night. of sugar and waser, and which should, if necessary, be repeated the following night. In the third place, if the food he be taking does not agree with him, change it (vide answer to question 33). Give it in smaller quantities at a time, and not so frequently; or what will he better still if it be reactive. or what will be better still, if it be possible, keep him, for a while, entirely to the breast. What not to do—Do not let him overload his stomach either with breast milk, or with artificial food. Let the mother rold, until his sickness be relieved, greens,

avoid, until his sickness be relieved, greens, cabbage, and all other green vegetables.
What are the causes, the symptoms, the prevention, and the cures of thrush?
The thrush is a frequent disease of an infant, and is often brought on either by infant, and is often brought on either by stuffing or by giving him improper food. A child brought up entirely, for the first three or four months, on the breast, seldom suffers from this complaint. The thrush consists of several irregular, roundish, white specks on the lips, the tongue, the inside, and the angles of the mouth, giving the parts affected the appearance of curds and whey having been smeared upon them. The mouth is hot and painful, and he is afraid to suck: the moment the nipple is put to his mouth he begins to cry. The thrush, sometimes, although but rarely, runs through the whole of the alimentary canal. It should be borne in mind that nearly every child, who is sucking, has his

canal. It should be borne in mind that nearly every child, who is sucking, has his or her tongue white or "frosted," as it is sometimes called. The thrush may be mild er very severe.

Now with regard to what to do.—As the thrush is generally owing to improper and to artificial feeding, if the child be at the breast, keep him, for a time, entirely to it. Do not let him be always sucking, as that will not only fret his mouth, but will likewise irritate and make sore the mother's

(To be Continued.) USEFUL RECEIPTS.

VEGETABLES

HOW TO BOIL RICE, Rice should be carefully picked over, washed in warm water, rubbed between the hands, and then riused several times in cold water till white. Put one teathe hands, and then riused several times in cold water till white. Put one teacupful in a tin pan or porcelain kettle, add one quart boiling water and one teaspoon salt; holl fifteen minutes, not stirring, but taking care that it does not burn; pour into a dish and send to table, placing a lump of butter into the centre. Cooked thus the kernels remain whole. The Southern rice cooks much quicker, and is nicer than the Indian rice. To boil rice in milk, put a pint rice into nearly two in milk, put a pint rice into nearly two quarts of cold milk an hour before dinner, add two teaspoons salt, boil very slowly and stir often; cook on back part of stove or range so as to avoid burning, and take it up into a mould or bowl wet in cold water

a short time before serving. Some soak rice an hour or two before cooking. SALSIFY OR VEGETABLE OYSTERS. SALSIFY OR VEGETABLE OYSTERS.

Wash thoroughly, scrape off skin with a knife, cut across in rather thin slices, stew until tender in water enough to cover them, with a piece of salt codish for seasoning. Before sending to table, remove codish, thicken with flour and butter rubbed together, toast slices of bread, put in dish, and then add the vegetable oyster. This method gives the flavour of oysters to the vegetable, and adds much to its delicacy.

SALSIFY OR VEGETABLE OYSTER.

SALSIFY OR VEGETABLE OYSTER, Parboil after scraping off the outside, out in alices, dip it into a beaten egg and fine bread-crumbs, and fry in lard. Or silce crosswise five or six good-sized plants, cook till tender in water enough to cover, then add a pint or more of rich milk mixed with one tablespoon fizur, season with butter, pepper and salt, let boil up and pour over slices of toasted bread; or add three nints milk or half milk and water. pour over alices of toasted bread; or such three pints milk, or half milk and water, season and serve with crackers like oyster CYMLINGS OR SUMMER SQUASH,

These are better when young and tender, which may be known by pressing the nail through the skin; do not peel or take out seeds, but boll whole, or cut across in thick slices; boll in as little water as possible for one-half or three-quarters of an hour, drain well, mash and set on back part of three-cuts of the seeds. stove or range to dry out for ten or fifteen minutes, stirring occasionally; then season with butter, pepper, salt and a little cream, If old, peel, cut up, take out seeds, boil and season as above. WINTER SOUASH. Cut up, take out inside, pare the pleces

and stew in as little water as possible, cook an hour, mash in kettle, and if watery let stand on the fire a few moments, attring until dry; season with butter, cream, salt and pepper; be careful that it does not burn. Winter squashes are also cooked by cutting in pleces without paring, baking, and serving like potatoes; or they may be cooked in a steamer, and served either in the shell, or scraped out, put in pan, mashed, and seasoned with butter, cream, salt and pepper, and then made hot and served. Take pint of shelled lima beans (green), r string beans, cover with hot water, boil fifteen minutes; have ready corn from six good-sized ears, and add to beans; boil half an hour, add salt, pepper and two tablespoons butter. Be careful in outting down oorn not to cut too deep,—better not cut deep enough and then scrape; after corn is added watch carefully to keep from scorching. Or to cook with meat, boil one

seorching. Or to cook with meat, boil one pound salt pork two hours, add corn and beans, omitting butter. The religious sect called the Dunkards is now holding a great convention at Lanark, III. Fully thirty thousand people are in attendance. Great barracks have been attendance. Great barracks mave all for the three days' meeting, and the ene at the camp resembles an army en-

rection of the new cathedral at Truro, in ornwall. The Church of England will ave to reconquer Cornwall, for they are early all followers of Wesley and Whit-eld down there,