

Men and Women.

Miss Braddon is accountable for fifty-three novels, or one for each year of her life.

George H. Corliss, who built the Centennial engine, will give the Young Men's Christian Association at Newburyport, Massachusetts, a \$50,000 building.

Ferdinand de Lesseps, who is eighty-five years old, has eleven children, two by his first and nine by his last marriage. His eldest child is sixty-seven and his youngest four years old.

William E. Gladstone feels responsible for the British postal-card, for he introduced it; consequently he uses one whenever the opportunity occurs. The other day he sent one to a charitable festival, expressing his regrets that he could not be present, and it was immediately put up at auction and sold for \$80.

The Queen of Roumania is completing another dramatic work concerning rural life among the Roumanians. Most of the incidents and the folks'—which the Queen has introduced in the piece were observed and noted by her during her trip through the Roumanian mountains last summer. The drama will appear during March in Roumanian and in German, and will be put on the stage of the royal theatre at Bucharest immediately after being published.

Gladstone has written a series of articles upon the Old Testament for a London periodical. The first on "The Impregnable Rock of Holy Scripture," will appear in the April number and will be followed by others, on "The Creation Story," "The Mosaic Legislation," "The Psalms," "The Method of the Old Testament," and similar subjects. In the current issue of one of the reviews he has an article upon "Books and their Housing," discussing the best method of constructing libraries. Meantime he is giving his usual amount of attention to the Irish question, and the trees at Hawarden are not getting too thick.

Emperor William has not prohibited duelling in the German army, but no duel is in future to take place until there has been a thorough inquiry into all the circumstances by two Colonels, who are to allow an encounter only if the provocation was a public assault, to which an apology has been refused, or when an insult has been offered to a lady who is a relation or the betrothed of the challenger. Under no circumstances, however, is a duel to be permitted when the quarrel has arisen out of a brawl in a club room, coffee house, or any similar place, when one of the parties has already been "out" three times, or where one of the parties is a married man with children.

Mrs. Delia Parnell, the mother of the Irish leader, and a woman of refinement, lives in destitution in the old family mansion at Ironsides, not far from the village of Bordentown, New Jersey. The estate of about two hundred and sixty acres is heavily mortgaged, and the buildings are all marked with decay. Within the mansion are the same evidences of poverty, and for weeks at a time the past winter the aged woman has from necessity done without a fire. The kindness of friends alone has saved her from starvation, while the proceeds of a theatrical benefit given in New York not long ago helped to pay off accumulated debts. Mrs. Parnell's father and grandfather were both officers of high rank in the United States navy, and Governor of the State of New Jersey. Her friends are now seeking to secure her a comfortable pension.

ers of a chieftain Brun. The family may have been workmen or yeomen before we hear of the innkeeper, Robert the I., who had a daughter Elizabeth in 1719. Our poet, Robert V., came from that middle class to which we owe Chaucer, Spencer, Shakespeare, Milton, and almost all that is best in England."

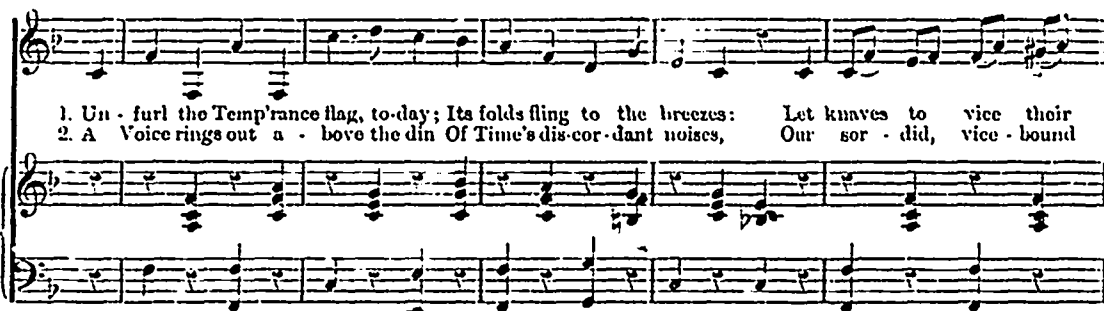
The latest fad at the English music halls is the recitation of patriotic or sentimental poetry by good Elocutionists. The newspapers are full of criticism the new poems thus. On one side they do the performances at the old theatres. Miss Amy Roselle, who has been at the Empire Theatre, has a very successful repertoire very successful. She has a very unusual scene of a woman, playing the part of a woman, playing the part of a woman.

Unfurl the Temperance Flag

Words by LEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

Music from the GERMAN. Arranged by E. T. COATES.

PLANO.



homage pry—Op · pose its sway who pleases. Rum's fiend · ish force our land enslaves— With
souls to win To all which vir · tuo priz-es: E · ter · nal is · sues hang on each,— While



Par - ty lead - ers blink . ing— White thousands go to nameless graves Thro' drinking, drinking, drinking.
blood - bought souls are sink . ing Where Hope and Mercy never reach, Thro' drinking, drinking, drinking,



3 'Tis God—the Nation's King—who calls,—
While low-down passions bind us,
And, through the languor 'hat enthralls,
We miss the good assign'd us
Up, now,—ye men who love the right!
Who for ner weal are thinking,
And God will arm you for the fight
'Gainst drinkin', drinkin', drinkin'.

4 We lift our hands; we seal our faith;
In freedom's name united—
We fear not Rum, nor hate, nor death,—
For Temperance pledged and plighted.
We stand where freemen all should stand—
No patriot duty shrinking—
Combined to banish from our Land
This drinking, drinking, drinking.

The words of above entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, by LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON, Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture.

fully a new piece by H. Saville ('Lark, call
ed the "Siege of Lucknow," closing thus :
Then the last day came as we thought, the
death seemed fairer still
Than the fate which might one day be ours if
the foe-man had his will
And I turned to the man who loved me, and
said "My own brightest truth,
By the love that we bear each other, now swear
me a resolute oath :
When the last onset comes, you will keep me
one cartridge ; you understand ;
And save me ; and kill me, O love ! 'Twill be
best that I die by your hand."
Then he bent down and kissed me and promi-
sed, while the words that he spoke will
remain
Engraven so ay on my heart, until death re-
vokes us again,

Small bonnets are worn on dressy occasions and in the evening, larger ones and hats for street wear.

A case of accidental surgery, which was remarkable as it is rare, occurred at Danbury, Conn., a few days ago, and is attracting the attention of the physicians. Henry O. Earle, a well-known resident of this city, has been blind in one eye for many years, owing to a cataract growing over the eyeball. A few days ago he was cutting wood with an axe, when a piece of the stick flew up and struck him a smart blow in the blind eye. To Mr. Earle's surprise he found that he could see out of that eye. He went to Dr. A. T. Clason, an oculist and the eye was examined. Dr. Clason told Mr. Earle that the cataract had been removed as neatly and completely as it could have been done with a surgeon's knife. The eye is still somewhat inflamed, but Mr. Earle still retains the use of it.