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deserving applicant went to the wall. It seems to have been actuated through out by an intense desire to contribute to the nation, rather than by a determination to give loyalty its deserts. We trust that the Government will listen to the general opinion of the country and accord him to (Ottawa, before he has been able to make any exciting national rage at his unpopularity. If we want Manitoba to become a prosperous portion of the Dominion, it must be entrusted into the hands of one who possesses a mind of his own, and who can stand abridgement of his race without suffering one by undue partiality to the other. —Telegraph.

THE SABBATH.

"Welcome, sweet day of rest," No
hastes to part, no order to flit," No
projects to think over, no politics to discuss—
—none of the thousand wearing, discarding,
—heart worrying cares of the
everyday world, qualify. One day of
quiet and tranquillity—"Emblem of
eternal rest."

How sweetly comes the peace of the
Sabbath morning after the toils and
agitations of the week. Balm to aching
of windy aching groves; gentle as the
breath of sleeping roses; or the dainty
fingers of evening, pure as the incense
that rises before the throne of God comes
the calm of this holy morning—"day of

all the week the best." It is the day of home—home hushed and quiet, home beautiful and full of comfort. To-day is the day of home, and the mother with brow free from care and trouble beside him; and the memories of Sabbath in the bygone time, when love made the day of repose time of joy, come back in all their pleasantness. Father is at home and the little ones hang at his feet, and the joy of his presence in the past week, and rejoicing that for a whole day he would be their company and lavish upon them, uninterrupted, his loving words and smiles.

Aye, pure, sweet and holy is the day of rest in the family—but it is all to be broken by the time of the evening, silvery vapor that floats on the sky—for the rush and turmoil of the troubling world come back to-morrow. Let not that thought mar the gentle joy of this sweet day; remember, father, there is a "home" whose peace is never broken, where joy is never broken, where repose treadeth softly, and where that a part of the privileges and happiness of to-day is to secure a place in that family whose circle is united forever more in our Father's home on high.

A Wisconsin man reported that he couldn't find a word in the dictionary because "the blasted book hadn't got an index."

At Ottumwa, Iowa, at the late election, a Democrat voted a last year's printed ticket, saying he "didn't want any new departure in his's."

Proof Positive: Good young lady—Little girl—both have been baptized.

Small Heathen—Oh, yee, yee, yee; I've the mark here on my arm.

Nearly all the large engineering firms

In England have consented to adopt the nine hour's movement, to take effect on the first day of the new year.

The way to command respect and plenty of money in a crowd—Carry a pot of paint in each hand.

The Quebec Mirror says:—Circulars have been issued to the Roman Catholic clergy of that diocese, asking them to favour an emigration of Lower Canadian to the Province of Manitoba.

Oranges and lemons are worth only six and eight cents a bushel in the Brazilian markets this year, and no one uses them except for pickling.

The Historical Society of B. N. A. at St. Catharines, propose to celebrate on the 30th inst., the anniversary of the turning of the first sod in the Welland Canal.

About two thirds of the metal of the Chicago Court House bell has been out of the anvil chibels, and converted into reliefs by the venerating inhabitants of that city.

A Chicago boot-black recently appeared in Detroit and brought a \$900 lot, for which he paid in fractional currency, mainly of the denomination of ten cents, and which it took three hours

to count. It is only eleven years in business, but it has made his money in boot blacking in three years.

A Berkshire papa put it shrewdly to the children's best: "Jim, if you want Lon you can have her; but I don't want you hanging around unless you mean business. If you intend to marry her, hurry up for I can't be kept away nights much longer."

An ingenious and highly scientific inventor has a patent in Iowa for building a fire against the limestone wall, and after it was sufficiently heated throwing on water, which caused the wall to crack open.

Tiffany & Co., of New York, have a necklace of pearls which was purchased from the ex-Empress of the French, by agent sent to Chislehurst for the purpose. The price asked is twenty five thousand dollars.

The Professor says that the observations of the Smithsonian Institution, which extend over a period of twenty years, have as yet failed to confirm the popular belief that the removal of the forests and the cultivation of the soil tend to diminish the amount of rainfall.

This is the way the Chicago Post celebrates the march of civilization in that city:

"That continue up to his
prison. That could keep up its fire;
There have been 359
Murderer times the fire."

In another place the Post says:
"There have been 417 babies published
in this city since the first three, hundred
and eleven of them females. . . . Hail to the
New She-rango!"

Last week there was quite a matrimonial fetter in Mutuals. Mr. J. F. Moore was united in the bonds of wedlock to Miss Mary Jane Sammons, and Mr. Alfred Sammons, (who has been for some time a resident of the State of New York) was also married to Mrs. Moore, the widow mother of the bridegroom. Very nice event to come about, but the consummation of relationship seems to be pretty deeply delayed.