Sheer Off, Br'er Jonathan m, gaunt Jonathan, art of the earth, ld the world to one like you

Be of fair matches dearth.
We obtase who impress in your wealt
Your helght, your breadth may find,
But leave untrammeded maidenhood.
To one who, though most kind,
as never had regard for you
or you are soudit through and through.

Miss Canada has never led
You to believe that she
Would in the union
Would in the union
A meed of profit see.
Indeed she's given many hints
Which had you tact, you'd know,
As mild suggestions, when you woo'd.
Twee time for you to go,
So press no nore a hopeless suit,
Ta mercenary at its root.

Miss Mexico's a rich young lass,
And then there's Miss Brazil,
And Paraguay and Uruguay
Whe both might fill the bill.
And several other budding malds,
Besides Miss Chili, who was cold
And let you know, not long ago
When you presumed, that you we
But leave "the maiden of the frost"
To cherist love she's never lost.

You say John Bull is much too old,
But good is that old age
That spidsts youthful love through all
The brunt of rivals rage;
Good that old age which circles those
It loves with arm strong,
Protecting with its homest might
The tender one from wrong,
Prepared to do and die for her.
No matter what event occur,

Better to be an old man's pet,
The darling of his latter days,
Thun slave to an unpolished youth
Of famished mion and narrow ways.
So, Jonathan, leave off your prants
And go your old self-loving route.
And hedge yourself with tariffs high
Enough to keep the cholera out.
Miss c anada will tend her row
While you to inanition go.
—[T. A. Gregg, in the TorontogWorld.

# THE BELLS OF LINLAVEN.

CHAPTER IV. ALARUM.

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ALARUM.

A few days before this, the Vicar's son, Captain Norham, arrived at Linlaven. He had been on sick-leave for some months. The wound which he had received at Tel-el-Kebir was quite healed, but his general health had been injuriously affected by the severties of the campaign. Clara had joined him when in February he landed at Southampton; and as he was too ill to proceed northwards at once, they had together passed the early spring months in the Isle of Wight. Nor would he have been at Linlaven now, but for the circumstance that he had been hurriedly summoned home. This was in consequence of a letter from Mr Brookes, who has been already spoken of as the family lawyer to the late Squire Norham of Brathrig Hall, and who still acted in that capacity for the Squi e's widow. Mr. Brookes' letter had intimated to Captain Norham and his wife that the old lady at the Hall, having heard of the gallantry which had distinguished the Captain's conduct in the Eastern campaign, had evidently relented somewhat of her former severity and bitterness against the daughter of her jost son Arthur, and was apparently disposed to alter the will by which she had conveyed her wealth away from her natural heir and given it to an alien. But before doing anything, she wished to have an interview with her grandchild Clara and her husband; hence Mr. Brookes desired that they should come north at once.

Alas for the hezards of a repentance that

hence Mr. Brookes desired that they should come north at once.

Alas for the hazards of a repentance that awakens not the conscience till the eleventh hour! The day before the arrival of the Captaiu and his wife, the old lady had a stroke of paralysis, from which her physicians had pronounced it impossible that she should recover. And so passed all hope of her being able to rectify the injustice she had already done.

her being able to rectify the injustice she had already done.

The aged Vicar's joy at once more receiving his gallant boy under his roof was consequently not unmingled with sadness. Nor was George himself much more cheerful. It is true that the sight once more of the little girl and boy who called him father filled his heart with pleasure and gratitude; but in the background sat black Care distilling pain. Shattered in health, and poor in estate, he could not help reflecting with ominons feelings upon what the future migh have in store for his wife and children.

tilling pain. Sintered in health, and poor in easta, he could not help reflecting vitto minons feelings upon what the future migh have in store for his wife and children.

The conversation which we have above recorded between Uncle Giles and Mrs. Date as to the evident premeditated departure of the conversation of the conver

yet, here, among those wilds, was not Nemesis coming up with him at last?
Sitting there—the moor-birds circling with wild screams round his head, and then darting away with a warning cry—he took no note of time. Suddenly he was aroused out of his reverie by a quick sound that struck upon his ears. It was the bells of Linlaven!

struck upon his ears. It was the bells of Linlaven!

Why should these bells be ringing now? Was it the curfew? No; for they were ringing out in tones harsh and angry. Nover, surely, during the three centuries to the control of the

air.

"It is fire!" he exclaimed. "And," in a horrified whisper, as he looked again, "it is the Old Grange! And Lucy—my little Lucy—what it they ha not found her? Oh God," he cried, in a voice of agony—"must yet another sin be laid to my charge?" And as he uttered these words he rushed madly down the hill towards the village, dashing onwards with all the recklessness and energy of despair.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

A resident of Indiana caught a young crane in the woods near Hail's creek on Monday. The crane was prevented from flying by a live mussel shell, which was fastened to its foot.

while work was an extraction of a think property of the control of

ed make me hesitate in recommending their manufacture. In making braided rugs do not make them too heavy or large or use But this is unseasonable talk: buffalo rugs have led to rug manufacture which is winter work.—Next week the "Interests" will be devoted to pickle making.

## Preservation of the Face-

Preservation of the Face.

It is a foolish idea to think that one can get rid of wrinkles by filling them with face powder, or even by enameling the whole face. It is a much better practice to give the face a Russian bath every night. The principles of the Russian bath for the face is to bathe it in such hot water that it makes one jump every time it is applied, and then a minute later to soak it with cold water. The reaction which this causes in the blood will make it glow and tingle with warmth. Then it should be rubbed dry with a towel before retiring. Day by day the skin will grow firmer and the wrinkles will gradually disappear. The use of hot and cold water for the face is important in many ways. Hard, cold water will not remove the dirt and grease which settles in the pores of the skin, but if bathed in hot water first, and then cold, the dirt will be removed and the skin strengthened. Dirt, grit and grease will settle in the skin when the face is only washed in hard, cold water and soap, and this alone in time injures the color and softness of it. One should never bathe the face in hard water, anyway, if a fair complexion is desired. The water should be softened with a little borax or a few drops of ammonia. When the face is very hot it should not be bathed; wait until it cools off a little. In traveling where one knows nothing about the water, it is better not to use it for bathing the face. If necessary add a little alcohol and then rub with a little vaseline. In this way a fair complexion may be ob-

ned and retained that will be a pride to

when washing the face—which, by the way, does not mean giving it a little dab and a pat with a sponge or cloth, but a right down good washing with warm water and soap—always rub npward, never to ward the chin, as the constant motion in that direction will incline to that sagging and double-chin effect that is far from de-

irable.

If possible, close the eyes for five minutes at some time during the day, not necessarily to aleep, but let them rest, and you will be surprised to note how those telltale lines will after a little while grow less and less if you will avoid frowns and giggles, wash your face thoroughly and well and give the tired lids a chance once a day to recuper-

The Omnipresence of Lovers.

Have you ever been in a house where a couple are courting? It is most trying. You think you will go and sit in the drawing; com, and you march off there. As you open the door you hear a noise as if some one had suddenly recollected something, and when you get in Emily is over by the window, full of interest in the opposite side of the road, and John Edward is at the other and of the room with his whole soul held in thrall by photographs of other people's relatives.

tives.

"Oh!"you say, pausing at the door. "I din't know anybody was hers."

"Oh, didn't you?" says Emily, coldly, in tone which implies that she does not be-

eve you. You hang about for a bit, says Jerome K. erome in "Three Men in a Boat," then you Jerome in "Three Men in a Boat," then you remark,—
"It is very dark, Why don't you light

remark,—
"It is very dark, Why don't you light the gas?"
John Edward says he hadn't noticed it, and Emily says papa does not like the gas lighted in the afternoon.
You tell them one or two items of news, and give them your opinion on the Irish question, but this does not appear to interest them. All the remark is, "Oh! is it?"
"Did he?" "Yes," and "You don't say so!" And after ten minutes of such conversation you edge up to the door and slip out, and are surprised to find that the door immediately closes behind you and shuts itself without your having touched it.

Half an hour later you think you will try a pipe in the conservatory. The only chair in the place is occupied by Emily, and John Edward, if the language of clothes can be relied upon, has evidently been sitting upon the floor. They do not speak, but they give you a look that says all that can be said in a civilized community, and you back out promptly and shut the door behind you.

you back out promptly the behind you.

You are afraid to poke your nose into Young now you have now You are afraid to poke your nose into any room in the house now, so after walking up and down the tairs for a while, you go and sit in your own bedroom. I'his becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer house you glance in, and there are those two young idiots, huddled up in one corner of it, and they see you, and are evidently under the idea that, for some wicked rurpose of your own, you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and make people stay in it?" you mutter, and you rush back to the hall, get your umbrella and go out.

Perhaps the secret of the sweet expression and habitual serenity of the Japanese women can be found in their freedom from small worries. The fashion of dress never varying saves the wear of mind on that subject, and the bareness of the houses and simplicity of diet makes houseleeping a mere bagatelle. Everything is exquisitely clean, and easily kept so. There is no paint, no drapery, 10 erowd of little ornaments, no coming into the houses with the footwear worn into the dusty streets. And then the feeling of living in room that can be turned into balconies and verandas at a moment's notice, of having walls that slide away as freely as do the scenes on the stage, and let i' all out-of-doors or change the suites of rooms to the shape and size that the whim of the day or the hour requires. The Japanese are learning much from us, some things not to their improvement. We might begin, with profit to ourselves, to learn of them.

Couldn't Stomach Salted Grandmother.

Couldn't Stomach Salted Grandmother.

A few months ago at a board meeting at an English workhouse a boy who had been previously an inmate of the house was brought before the board and asked to explain why he ran away from his situation at a neighboring farm.

The boy could not be induced to speak until the chairman asked:

"Did you like what you got to eat?"

"The boy hesitated for a moment and then replied:

"Well, sir, the second week I was there a calf died. They salted it and we had to eat it. Three weeks after a pig died, which they also salted and we had to eat that. Then the old grandmother died and when I saw them carrying some salt up

when I saw them carrying some salt upstairs I ran away."

The laughing jackass, when warning his feathered mates that daybreak is at hand, utters a cry resembling a group of boys, shouting, whooping and laughing in a wild chorus.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

A dollar will buy four times as m

The are people who make a good de-noise in shouting who keep very still

People who want to do good never have to stand around on the corners waiting for an opportunity.

The right kind of a Christian never has to

The right kind of a Christian never has to apologize anywhere for being religious.

Don't forget that your children will pay more attention to your tracks than they will to your precepts.

Some people never find out that an opportunity is an opportunity until it has turned the next corner.

The awarder tracks is not in the protection.

The sweetest music is not in the oratorio, but in the human voice when it speaks is tones of tenderness, truth or courage.

tones of tenderness, truth or courage.

Irresolution on the schemes of life which offer themselves to our choice, and inconstancy in pursuing them, are the greatest causes of all our unhappiness.

The bleakest landscape in the world brightens into something like beauty when the sun shines upon it. So love, the richer, sweeter light of the soul, makes thy fact beautiful.

The art of not hearing should be learned by all—there are so many things which it is painful to hear, very many of which, if heard, will disturb their temper, corrupt simplicity and modesty, and detract from contentment and happiness.

Never lose a chance of saying a kind

Never lose a chance of saying a kind word. As Collingwood never saw a vacant place in his estate but he took an acorn out of his pocket and popped it in, so deal with your compliments through life. An acorn costs nothing, but it may sprout into a prodigious bit of timber.

digious bit of timber.

"Live for the higher forms of life," says Dr. T. T. Munger in a talk to young men; "for self respect, for honor, for conscious purity, for a marriage that shall be as pure on your side as on the side of the woman whom only you would take for your wife; be as strenuous in your demands upon your-self as upon her; offer her in yourself what you require in her."

W. T. Stead says: "Whenever a duty is shirked there Christis rejected. Whenever weat knowingly and deliberately as we know that Christ would not have acted had He been in our circumstances, then we proclaim our disbelief in Him. And whenever we refuse to try to remedy wrongs which degrade our brother or our sister, and render it impossible for thom to lead a divine or even a decently human life, there also we deny Him, and crucify Him again in the person of the least of these His brethren."

### The Doctrine of Cheerfulness

gray and down the tairs for a while, you go and sit in your own bedroom. This becomes uninteresting, however, after a time, and so you put on your hat and stroll out into the garden. You walk down the path, and as you pass the summer-house you glance in, and there are those two young idiots, haddled up in one corner of it, and they see you, and are evidently under the idea that, for some winced purpose of your own, you are following them about.

"Why don't they have a special room for this sort of thing and make people stay in it." you mutter, and you rush back to the hall, get your umbrella and go out.

Men's Opinion of Women.

The society of ladies is the school of politness.—(Montfort.

All I am or can be, I owe to my angel mother.—(Abraham Lincoln.

Remember woman is most perfect when most womanly.—(Gladstone, Earth has nothing more tender than a pious woman's heat.—I Luther.

He that would have fine guests, let him have a fine wife.—(Heb Jonson.

Lovely woman, that caused our crace, and every care beguile.—(Heresford.

A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness.—(Lamartine.

Oil and water—woman and a secret—arbostic properties.—Glawer Letwart.

Yes, woman's love is free from guile and pure as beigh Aurora's ray.—Morris.

Disguise our bondage as we will, woman, woman rules us still—[Moore.

Women need not look at these dear to them to know their moods.—(Howells.

Even in the darkest hour of earthy! it woman, woman rules us still—[Moore.

Women seed not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—(Howells.

Even in the darkest hour of earthy! it woman, sown mean.—[Sand.

Even in the darkest hour of earthy! it woman's for a special properties, elled the properties of the soul to the miss and shadows, into the beautiful realms of hope. One cheerful face in the bray has not felt its electrifying influence? One glance at this face lifts us object the soul shadows cannot remain, and silently they creep away into dark corners. It may be a very plain face, but there is so bright the shadow canno

of land water—woman and a secret—are hostile properties.—[Bulwer Lytton.

No man can either lire plously or die righteous without a wife.—[Richter.
Yes, woman's love is free from guile and pure as bright Aurora's ray.—[Morris.
Disguise our bondage as we will, 'tis woman, woman rules us still,—[Moore.
Women need not look at those dear to them to know their moods.—[Howells.
Even in the darkest hour of earthly ill woman's fond affection glows.—[Sand.
Raptured man quits each dezing sage, Owman, for thy lovelier page,—[Moore.
Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks shall win my love.—[Shakēspeare.
Eternal joy and ever'asting love there's in you woman, lovely woman.—[Otway.
Heaven will be no heaven to me if I do not meet my wife there.—[Andrew Jackson. Decision, however suicidal, has more charm for a woman than the most unequivocal Fabian success.—[Hardy.

Why Japanese Women Look Pleasant Perhaps the secret of the sweet expression and habitual serenity of the Japanese women can be found in their freedom and say: "God bless this dear happy face! We must keep it with us as long as we can; for home will lose much of its brightness when this sweet face is gone." And even after it is gone, how the remembrance of the cheerful face softens our way.

## Wonderful Things That the Blind Do-

Wonderful Things That the Flind DoIt seems as though it were only in a few
such cases of brilliant talent that there can
be any real competition between the blind
and the seeing; but a blind child like one
who has lost an arm or leg, may learn to
make the most of what is left to him, and
to that end the work-rooms of the Institution claim their full share of each day. The
boys are taught to make mattreases, to can
chairs, and if they have car and brain
enough to be tuners, there are medels by
which they may become familiar with the
anatomy of the piano. The girls learn to
knit and sew by hand and on the machines;
they embroider and make coarse lace, and
are also taught cooking on little gas-stoves.
Not long ago one of them had to go home
because her mother was ill, and on her return she was heard to say, half in joke and
half in earnest: "It was a bad day for me
when I learnt to cook, for I was kept at it when I learnt to cook, for I was kept at it all the time." The list which is kept of the occupations

The list which is kept of the occupations followed by pupils after they leave the school gives some curious reaoing. One of the tuners in Steinway's ware-rooms is a graduate, and another was for years the organist of Dr. Howard Oresby's church. An insurance broker, a prosperous news-wender who owns three stalls, a horse-dealer, a tax-collector, a real-estate agent, a florist, are all duly recorded; but the most astonishing entries are those of a lumberman, a sailor and cook, and a switch ander.

A dog shut in a schoolhouse near Shamoken, Pa., devoured an \$19 map and destroyed half the furniture ta his hangry rage.