The moon shines brightly o er the earth; the air is calm and saltry; in the distance the lights of the camp fires glow, but all is very sitent here; the eamp is too far way iz: the soldiers' voices to be heard; indeed, most of them are sleeping now, for it is midnight. Strewn upon the earth are other forms; they too are sleeping, but it is the sleep of death. In hundreds the Zulu warrior: lay, mowndown by the leaden hail that they had faced so bravely. Amongst those fierce, dusky faces many a white one is to be seen, staring fixedly at the heavens; and many a maiden, wife, and mother, at home in Britain, are praying with sohing bressts for those loved ones, at rest for ever upan Airice's plain.

In and out amongst the dead a tall young officer passes. His left arm, injured in the recent attack, is supported in a sling, and a blood-stained bandage is around his head, from body to body he goes, gazing into the lifeless faces.

At last he stops by one who is lying upon

from body to body ne goes, gazing into the lifeless faces.

At last he stops by one who is lying upon his side, with drawn sword fastened to his wrist. The young officer kneels beside the body—that of a dear comrade.

"Reginald!" he whispers, bending over him: "Reginald!" he whispers, bending over him: "Ah! Bernard, old friend," murmurs the sufferer, "you have come to search for me. Thank God for that! I have a message for you."

brighter, while his voice would bring the colour to her cheeks, and set hor heart throbbing wildly.

"Maggie, you have saved my life," he said to her one day. "Your face always calmed my wildest thoughts. I want to write a letter; will you do it for me?"

"Yea."

"Thank you, Maggie."

"Is it to your mother?"

"No. I have no parents. I am quite alone in the world. There is only one that will grieve terribly for me, and it is to her I want you to write."

Maggie's face was very pale now; an aching pain seized her heart. She brought the writing materials, then waited for his words. Every word was as a stab to her.

Then Revinald dictated as follows:—

"My DARLING EDITH,—

"I have been wounded severely. All these weary months I have been lying at death's door, and but for the goodness of a beautiful maiden.—"

"I shall not write that," interrupted maggie.

"Us shall not write that," interrupted maggie.

The state of the control of the cont

HOUSEHOLD.

slowly five minutes; skim out in a jar, contents the vinegar a little longer and pour over them.

White Broths with Vermicrial.—Light and delicate white broths may be produced by stirring the yolks of two or three fresheggs with two tablesponfuls of cold water, which must then be poured into the hot broth, gently stirring it all the time, without allowing the broth to boil after the eggs are put in, or they will be ourdied.

Lemon Saucz.—The yolks of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one tablespoonful of corn starch. Beat the eggs and sugar until light; add the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Stir the whole into three gills of boiling water, and cook until it thickens sufficiently for the table.

APPLE WATER.—Cuttwo large apples into slices and pour a quart of boiling water on them, or on roasted apples; strain in two or three hours and sweeten slightly.

PISCUITS—A beaten biscuit is a Southern dish. It takes two masters of floor, leaspoonful of salt and two heaping tablespoonfuls of lard, and milk chough to make a stiff deegh. Flour it and roll it out, then lay it on a stone slab or firm wooden board and pound it with a mallet or large rollingpin. The dough must be pounded one hour, until it rises in blisters and cleaves from the board.

Rung Clayre—To one teacum of soft-boiled

It is impossible to give advice in a case like this to all, as certain complexions are especially sensitive to some one ingredient which is soothing to others. Glycerine is extremely irritating to many complexions because of the tendency it has to dry the skin. This may be partly overcome by mixing it with a certain amount of rose water. But a simple cold cream is one of the most suitable and harmless things that can be put upon the skin, furnishing the pores as it does with needed nourishment; and there are very few complexions, except oily complexions need no lotion of any kind, but they should be wiped with cologne and dusted with some simple powder to remedy this defect, which becomes a painful disfigurement in warm weather.

OYPRUS A GRAIN GROS

The saying that the sure twee sets on England's possessions is so crite that it is regarded as almost without significance. But even the smaller colonies of England are buzzing bechives of industry and progress, as witness a report on Cyprus summarized in the London Times. This report, written by no less a personage than her Majesty's late High Cosmissioner, Sir Herry Bulwer, brings us down to the close of the financial year 1890-91. It gives an interesting picture of the island under British occupation and government, and proves by abundant evidence that the inhabitants, at all events, have no just reason for complaining of the present regime. It is to this point, indeed that the report has been principally directed. Complaints there have been, whether well founded or not, says the English paper, and the High Commissioner takes upon himself the duty of dealing with them and of demolishing them. In the Spring of 1889 the voice of discontent reached this country in tones which it was impossible to disregard. A deputation, in the name of the orthodox Christian inhabitants of the Island, came over to lay before her Majesty's Government a memorial on the financial circumstances and condition of the memorialists, was advancing to certain rain. The taxation was said to be excessive. Heavy and oppressive as it had been under the former Government, it had been under the forme

Drunk on Jamaica Ginger.

Drunk on Jamaica Ginger.

According to the vote of Attleboro, Rhode Island, that town is a prohibition village. Not a drop of rum or whisky is sold there, but something worse is, and in astonishing quantities. Men and women get drunk as they have done heretofore, and not until recontly was it learned how they became so intoxicated in so short a space of time, unless liquor was sold on the sly by seme one, who evidently had a good thing in spite of the law governing the sale of intoxicants. People thought whisky was brought into the town from this city, but it wasn't. The situation became disgussing. Men were seen at night sleeping indoorways and upon the sidewalks in a stupor. Some had been drinking alcohol and water, some paregoric and other stuff which had burning qualities. These things were not responsible for the greater part of the drunkenner, however, and when the good people found out that quarts of Jamaica ginger were being consumed every day by inebriates, they held up their hands in astonishment. When a man couldn't get whisky or alcohol he would buy Jamaica ginger, pour it down like as much water, and then go reeling about the town. The situation has become so alarming that a crusade has been started to shut up every storekeeper who sells the stuff for purposes other than medicinal one store has it done up in pint whisky to alcohol he acreworn expression upon her face, pleaded with Sheriff Read at his office Monday regarding the matter. She said ter husband was upon the verge of delirium tremens on with Sheriff Read at his office Monday regarding the matter. She said for husband was upon the verge of delirium tremens on account of the use of this ginger. He had lost a fine position in one of the shops and she wanted the officer to do what he could for her. This is but one of several cases that have come to light within a few weeks. The people who have threatened to stop the sale of Jamaica ginger are thoroughly aroused and they intend to do it.

A Natural Incubator.

A Natural Incubator.

The officers and men of the United States cutter Rush relate marvelous tales of wondrous discoveries made by them during their 1890 cruise. They dredged for deep-sea oddities in the almost fathomiess "sinks" of the Pacific's bed. They collected marine algae so delicate in figure that it took the finest microscopes to bring out even their coarsest outlines, leaving the minute fibers as a hazy mist on the vision, and finally outdid themselves by getting a fine photographic view of a creature sporting in the sand of one of the low-lying islands which leads their paleologist to the belief that some of the supposed antediluvian monsters are still in existence. But the feat of which they seem proudest, judging from their published narrative, was the discovery of a natural incubator on the sides of the Volcano Bogoslov, whose millions of awks, gulls, and other sea birds deposit their eggs, and leave them to be hatched by volcanic heat. Who says that birds are devoid of int ligence?

Miss Ernestina Poorkaws -" I want some books for my Chinese Sunday school class. Good moral stories; nothing wish y-washy." Book clerk—" Something washy-washy, I