

Miss Willis, being a good elocutionist, begins the reading. It tells of a young lady who has two lovers, one poor and beloved by her, the other rich and favored by her father. So far as I can judge by the shadow profiles, Gerrie is the young lady. Thos the poor young man, and Alec the rich one; but the stern parent I cannot guess at, for he has a nose that was never human. After a great deal of gesticulation—during which Gerrie weeps "great weeps" of big dark tears—the poor young man becomes rich, the stern parent gives his blessing, and Tom folds Gerrie in his arms, with, I fear, more fervor than is required by a stage embrace, for that young lady displays unseemly haste in leaving the lover she has made so much fuss about.

Two or three laughable scenes follow this, in which Mrs. Baker's little daughters take a part very cleverly, and then we have some music and refreshments, and our pleasant evening is over.

As we walk home through the clear moonlit streets we find Thos is not in good spirits, and presently it all comes out. Gerrie had seemed annoyed by his ardent manner of clasping her in his arms, and when he several times sought an opportunity of apologizing, he had always found Alec in close attendance on her.

"I know he intends to propose to her, if he has not already done so," said Thos, "and if I get an opportunity to-morrow I'll speak plainly myself."

"Oh, I fear that will be foolish," said I, "better wait."

But Tom was determined to put his fortune to the touch, and win or lose it all. However when we reached home he found a telegram awaiting him, "Come back at once, Brown is sick," and poor Tom was obliged to leave by the morning train.

Gentle reader, if ever you have been torn from your loved one under such circumstances, you will understand Tom's feelings better than I could portray them.

To be Continued.

There is a ray of hope in the revolt of sensible people in all our communities against the skating rink, round-dances, masquerades, and the like, that seem to have been claiming the best part of the vitality of Young America during the past season. In a certain prosperous town, the teachers in the public schools complain that the attendance has almost been demoralized by the fast and furious life that has raged around the skating rink. Away down on the edge of the everglades, in Florida, this new form of national insanity has swallowed up church, school, and rational society, and put every sober family on the anxious-seat for the moral safety of its young daughters and sons. Possibly the past generations of our people, in some portions of the land, have dwelt too much in the earnest and even sombre side of life. But nothing so surely portends the disintegration even of a gifted manhood or womanhood, as the restless craze for violent amusement and perpetual

excitement that drives so many of our youth like a leaf before the wind. A generation reared on the stimulant of such indulgencies will be a poor bulwark for republican institutions in the perilous days to come.—*Journal of Education.*

No greater work is committed to mortals than the training up of a child for usefulness and happiness in a long life here, and an eternity of usefulness and happiness hereafter. Success can only be obtained by getting your own mind in sympathy with the mind of the child. You must know his wishes, desires, likes and dislikes, his aspirations and his weaknesses. You can then put yourself in a position to mould his mind, guide his will, and arouse a true and earnest aspiration for the best and the highest. The possibilities of his life are beyond our power to estimate. It was a beautiful baptismal benediction, that of the Arab priest: "My child, as you came into the world weeping, while all around you smiled, may you so live that you may leave the world smiling, while all around you weep."—*Journal of Education.*

It is well that our teachers should be brought to consider these things as the educational journals of to-day are so earnestly striving that they should; but it would be far better if the mothers and fathers would take such counsel to heart. We fear that there are, in proportion, more earnest, conscientious teachers than parents

The memorial presented by the British Association for the Advancement of Science, in regard to the promotion of tidal observations in Canadian waters, should receive careful attention at the hands of the government. The Bayfield Survey of the St. Lawrence Gulf, on which ordinary charts are based, took place over half a century ago, and the scientific means of observation then in use have been simply revolutionized since. The wreckage list would be reduced and many deaths prevented annually; but the great gain to trade would be the chief benefit that followed a correct edition of Canadian tide-table and a new chart of Canadian soundings and currents. When such men as Sir Lyon Playfair, Sir William Thomson, Professor J. Couch Adams, and Professor G. H. Darwin advise such a course, we should advise the government to take the necessary steps to remedy an evil as soon as possible.

Tennessee has acted wisely in making polygamy and the teaching of polygamous doctrines penal offences. It seems an absurdity that, whilst Congress is endeavoring to suppress the vile practice in Utah, Mormon missionaries should be able to preach their pernicious theories amongst the uneducated populace of many of the States. These propagandists, who are widely spread over the world, will undo by their sporadic teaching all that the Edwards Bill is calculated to effect. It is to be hoped that every local government will prohibit, under heavy penalties, the dissemination of polygamous doctrines by these trained procurers.

In spite of the Kharkoff cablegram the other day which stated that the Nihilists had resolved to fight with the Russian government against a common enemy, it is highly improbable that such an opportunity for striking another blow for freedom would be lost by the revolutionary party of whom Vera Zassulic and Sophia Perwoskaia were heroines. At any rate the autocracy can only hope to prevent this by the wholesale mobilization of her military resources, and so prevent revolution. Such an expensive proceeding, which has already commenced, will be a very heavy tax upon the agricultural classes, who form the numerical strength of Russia and the people, in a state of national bankruptcy, are not likely to endure many more abuses at the hands of their tyrannical "little father"—should war with England occur, and it seems still inevitable, and the result be disastrous to Russia, then there will not unlikely follow internal disorders more likely to upset the Russian bureaucracy than any foreign war.

No better motto could be selected by the government of Russia in relation to their treatment of the people, which has engendered Nihilism with its terrible results, than the following:—

"We but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the inventor. This even handed justice
Commends the ingredients of our poisoned chalice
To our own lips."—*Macbeth.*

Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, sister of President Cleveland, returned last Wednesday to New York, after a brief visit to the family homestead in Holland Patent. Holland Patent is a picturesque country village of about five hundred inhabitants, situated on the Utica and Black River Road, twelve miles north of Utica. The Cleveland homestead is a rambling wooden structure two and a half stories high, with wings attached, erected when timber was more plenty than at present. The grounds surrounding are set with evergreens, ornamental shrubs and beds of flowers. A long row of majestic elms on the east side overshadow the homestead and grounds and maples on the south add to the shade. Miss Cleveland attends the Presbyterian Church on the village green. It was the pastorate of this church that her father was called to in 1853, and it was from here that his funeral was held a few months later. In this church Miss Cleveland, her mother, brothers and sisters regularly attended divine service for over twenty years. Then the family scattered, but their pew on the south side of the church near the front is still reserved for the children whenever they are present.—*Home Journal.*

NEW HARDWARE STORE,

10 PHILLIPS SQUARE,

Late "MRS. HILL'S LIBRARY."

T. B. PACY, has opened the above Store with a complete stock of Hardware in all its branches. Platedware, Cutlery, Trays, Bird Cages, Tools, Locks, Tinware, &c.

A great variety at low prices.

10 PHILLIPS SQUARE,

T. B. PACY.

