Curious Slips of the Tongue.

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Curious Slips of the Tongue.

The tongue is unruly in other ways than that pointed out in such vigorous terms by James the Aposile. It seems to sometimes take the bit in its teeth, if so mixed a metaphor may be permitted, and to run away from the directing mid, with results that hardly ever fail to cause no less confusion to the speaker than amusement to the hearer. The incident of the gentleman who, in cordially inviting some friends to hear his paster preach, said to them, "You may occupew my pie," is perhaps already familiar. Equally laughter-provoking was the transposition made by a friend of mine who had undertaken to recite Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," and surprised both himself and his audience by the statement that, "For ways that are dark And for tricks that are vain The heathen peou is chineihar."

It is probably because they more frequently appear before the public as speakers than any other class of men that clergymen are the herces of the majority of the stories told as to slips of the tongue. The Rev. Mr. A—has this to tell of the Rev. Mr. B—: Brother B—— is tall and gaunt of figure and pale and serious of countenance. Once, in bringing a meeting of special solemnity to a close, he caused many a smile by saying, impressively, "Now let us pronounce the Doxology, and I will sing the benediction," Then, as if realizing that something had gone wrong, he drew himself tup, and looking, if possible, more solemn till, added, "No; I mean I will sing the benediction, and we will pronounce the Doxology." The quick wit of a hearer, who ediction, and we will pronounce the tology." The quick wit of a hearer, who nee started "Praise God from whom all serings flow" in stentorian tones, rescued e others from disgracing themselves by outburst of laughter. After the meeting d dispersed, said Brother B——to other A——, "Now you know, I saw that ing coming wrong end first, but for the e of me I could not turn it round." The riter once heard a preacher get up in his alpit and explain: "I hold in my letter

hand."
Here are some more amusing stories of a similar character: It was but a very insignificant change of a letter, but it spoiled what was intended to be one loquent denunciation against idolatry, when the preacher cried, with impassioned earnestness, "Bow not thine eye to a needle," having meant to say "Bow not thy knee to an idol." In the same way, the young clergyman with the correct Oxford pronuciation, in giving out the hymn "Conquering Kings," merely stumbled over the first vowel; but being unable to save himelt, was hurried over the precipiee, and startled his congregation with the announcement, "The concluding hymn will be "Kinquering Congs, Kinquering Congs." After that experience he was in a position to sympathize with his brother clergyman who, in place of saying "Behold the fig-tree how it withereth away," asked his bewildered andience to "Behold the wig-tree how it fithereth away." Here are some more amusing stories of a

Once Was Enough for the Monkeys.

Once Was Enough for the Monleys, I have been an adverse on an animal-capturing expedition of the late P. T. Barnum, "aid Dick Cowper an old showman. I got quite a collection of snakes, birds, and monkeys. I hit on a novel plan for the capture of the latter that it worked like a charm.

"A monkey is a greater imitator than a hinaman. He will do anything he sees me, and that is what gets so many of his aid into the cage. I rigged us by election of the world allow a score; so of the simians toget and of it. A trans took a party of natives and went into the forest where there were so moukeys. We put the apparatus, who, attached the wire, and removed the outtery to a considerable distance. The natives then took hold of the apparatus, danced and yelled, then retired. The monkeys made a dash for it. Half a dozen caught hold, and I turned on the current. They began to shriek and squim, but the others thought their performances a part of the programme, and fairly fell over each other toget hold. We then made a desent on them with sacks, and soon had a score of them corralled.

"But it would only work once. We tried it a month afterward at a point 50 miles distant, but not a monkey came off his perch in the trees. They viewed the proceedings with curlosity, but without any desire to imitate our war dance around the machine."

What Toys Are For.

bont let us whine over broken toys be toys pulled to pieces. "What is the chief end of man!" says the catechism. "To be spanked," says one whose experience guides his answer. But the chief end of a toy, let me tell you, is not to be kept nor even to be merely played with, but to be dissected, analyzed, taken apart, looked into, comprehended and used for constructive purposes. Don't you see how that girl studies the pieces? There is not a whole toy in the lot, or it there is she inas taken small interest in it. What squeaks come from that mouth organ! It has not five keys in order. I hope she will not strike that bunged drum. No, she will not for her best attention is, given to scraps and parts. She sings in total blies among the ruins of a dozen Romes.

Don't you suppose Nero, when he fiddled ever burning Rome, was in a state like that? A fine fellow wholly unit to be as Emperor, only fit to be a boy. They set him to keep a world in order, and he couldn't, and by and by he grew backward rather than forward and wanted to pull society in pieces, just to see how it was put together. I am sorry for the Kings when I look at my little Queen on the carpet.

Dogs and Their Tails,

Dogs and Their Tails,

Dor the data absent one. With locks fast turning white, Are longing to hear of the absent one—Oh, write them a letter to-night.

With notice manual actient to night. Write scaecely time to write." Lest their brooding thoughts go wandering back

To many a bygone night, when they lost their needed sleep and rest, And every breath was a prayer. That God would leave their delicate babe To their tender and loving care.

Write them a letter to-night.

Bon't left them selt hat you've no more need Of their love and counsel wise;

For the heart grows at rangely sensitive when a letter to-night.

Bon't left them selt hat you've no more need Of their love and counse

Dogs and Their Tails.

Dr. Louis Robinson, the ingenious man of science who experimented with babies in a London workhouse in order to prove their descent from monkeys, has a very interesting article in the Contemporary entitled "Canine Morals and Manners." It practically comes to this, that the dog speaks with its tailvip.

Dr. Robinson says: "In the case of all hunting degs, such as foxhounds, or wolves with pack together, the tail is carried aloft, and is very free in movement. It is also frequently rendered more conspicuous by the tip being white, and this is almost invariably the case when the hounds are of mixed color. When ranging the long grass of the prairie or jungle the raised tips of the tails would often be all that an individual member of the band would see of his fellows. There is no deube that hounds it had been in the continual cheerfulness. Her state is like to thing in the regions above that of things in the regions above that is almost invariably watch the tails of those in front over ally, the tail of the finder is at once set in motion, and the warmer the seent the signal instantly join the first, and there is an assemblage of waving tails before even the least whimper is heard. Should the drag prove a doubtful one the hounds senative and services, whose existence is a social pest, and the warmer the seen; the drag prove a doubtful one the hounds senative again, and the warmer the seen; the drag prove a doubtful one the hounds separative and the warmer the seen; the signal instantly join the first, and there is an assemblage of waving tails before even the least whimper is heard. Should the drag prove a doubtful one the hounds separative at the graph of the content of the surface of the surface

grows stronger when followed up, the wagging becomes more and more emphatic, until one after another the hounds begin to whine and give tongue, and stream off in Indian file along the line of scent. When the pack is at full cry upon a strong scent that the tails cease to wave, but are carried aloft in Indian file along the house of the moment when the sights game. That moment is the time that he wags his tail most vigorousty, in order to announce his discovery to his fellow dogs. In this way, by the habit of association, he got to wagging his tail whenever he was pleased, and the more pleased he is the more vigorously he wags his tail, so that the wagging of the dog's tail, under the influence of pleasurable emotion, can be traced directly to the time when the dog used his tail as a signal of the discovery of his prey.

Glidren sweeten labors, but they make misfortune more bitter; they increase the cares of life, but they mitigate the remembers the man takes a more elevated path alone could ever do if he were bound down to rules and precedents.—[Henry Ward Beecher.

SOCIAL REFORM.

Important Decision as to the Rights of a Drunkard's Wife.

THE LATEST POETIC CEMS.

THE EGYPTIAN LOTUS. Proud, languid lily of the sacred Nile,
Tis strange to see thee on our western wave
Far from those sandy shores that many a mile
Papyrus-plumed, lie silent as the grave.

O'er dark, mysterious pool and sheltered ba And midst soft-sleeping isles thy leaves e And midst soft-sleeping isles thy leaves or pand,

Where Alexandrian barges plow their way,
Full freighted to the ancient Theban land.

On Karnak's lofty columns thou wert seen, And Luxor's spacious temple-paiace walls; Each royal Pharach's emerald queen Chose thee to deck her glittering banque halls.

Yet thou art blossoming in this fairy lake As regally, amidst the common things.

As on the shores where Nile's soft ripples break,

As in the halls of old Egyptian kings.

Thy beauty daily lures men's curious eyes;
But he who finds in thought his richest
fensats,
Looking at thee, sees stately temples rise
About him, and long lines of white-robed
priests,

That chant strange music as they slowly pas

Echoes that lose themselves in that vast space Of Egypt's solemn ritual of the dead. Aye, deeper thoughts than these, though un

defined,
Wake in reflective souls at sight of thee,
For this majestic Orient faith enshrined Man's yearning hope of immortality.

And thou wert Egypt's symbol of the power That under all decaying forms lies hid; The Old World worshiped thee, O Lotus Then carved its sphinx and reared its pyramid
—Arthur Wentworth Eaton.

TRUE LOVE. Unless you can think when the song is done, No other is sweet in the rythm; Unless you can feel, when left by one,

That all men else go with him; Unless you can know when unpraised by his That your beauty itself wants proving.

Unless you can swear "For life, for deatch"

Oh, fear to call it loving!

What Toys Are For.

Don't let us whine over broken toys or toys pulled to pieces. "What is the chief and of man?" says the catechism. "To be when the day when the day is done, With folded hands and downcast or And think of the absent one. Write them a letter to-night.

Hon, Neal Dow's Testimeny Regarding Prohibition in Maine.

The Supreme Court of Iowa has rendered a decision which embodies a world of truth and warning that should interest every young woman in the land. A wife had made application for a divorce on the ground that her husband was a confirmed drunkard, when the evidence showed that she had knowledge of his intemperate habits before she married him. In refusing the petition the judge said: "You voluntarily chose a drunkard for a husband, and you should discharge the duties of a drunkard's wife. His failure to keep a pledge of reformation before marriage does not justify you in deserting him. Having knowingly married a drunkard, you must make yourself content with the sacred relationship."

the State, lumber and fisheries. The lumbering men in the woods in winter had had liquor included in their rations; so had the fishermen. The result had been that the people had remained in poverty. An immense quantity of liquor had been consumed and manufactured. Rum had been made from melasses, whisky from potatoes and brandy (applejack) from apples. Now there was not a distillery or brewery there. Great quantities of rum had also been imported. Vessels would carry fish and lumber to the West Indies and bring back rum. Now there has not been a punchage of rum brought in to been a punchage of rum brought in the many yease. The result was that in the Outlook It was now one of the most prosperous. From being parsely populated it had been mepopulous. Its industries had grown and multiplied, and there was abundance of capital to carry on all their business, and they had a good deal of surphus capital become populous. Its industries had grown and multiplied, and there was abundance of capital to carry on all their business, and they had a good deal of surphus capital such occasions, drink was as necessary in the projec, dinners of all sorts, and swell need to propheliotion had been exceeded; in fact, had increased all the bear of the country. Saveral dinners had been given them, but no drink had been used. The moral effect of prohibition had been, therefore, to alter the whole character of the community. The law had been exacted in 1851, and within six months the jail had been nearly empty. When witness had visited New York jail, the keeper had apologized for keeping poultry in the cells; there were no prisoners. The jail in Cumberland county used to be crowded; in fact there had been only five prisoners left, and three of these had been should be compared to the problem of the interest of the country. Saveral dinners had been a certain laxity in the enforcement of the law since, but at the present day the quantity of liquor sold in Maine was not one-twented to destruction of home levels are left, and three for the the State, lumber and fisheries. The lum-bering men in the woods in winter had had liquor included in their rations; so had the

To drink deeply—to be drunk—is a sin; this is not denied. At what point does the taking of strong drink become a sin? We suppose a man perfectly sober; one glass excites him and to some extent disturbs the state of sobriety, and so far excites him; another glass excites him still more; a third fires his eye, loosens his tougue, inflames his passions; a fourth increases all this; a fifth makes him foolish and partially insoven to reighth makes him stupid—a senseless, degraded mass. But when does the sin begin? At the first step toward complete intoxication, or at the sixth, seventh or eighth? Is not every step from the natural state of the system toward the state of stupid intoxication an advance in sin and a yielding to the unwearied tempter of the soul?—[John Bright.

If your squre is shouder do not hesitate to arrange about it a broad such with a very large resette close to the front. The fashionable unifors say such an arrangement only tends to bring our your girlish figure more than ever.

your hands white and soft is never to use a rough towel upon them. Instead, handle them as gently as if they were glass, and use upon them just such a damask cloth, soft and sympathetic, as might be applied to your finest glass goblets.

The very newest preliminary to a ladies The very newest preliminary to a ladies' luncheon is a little bunch of grapes, served in a dish, sugar-grape leaf in shape and color, precisely like the original foliage of the vine (the grapes are tied with a bow, as everything else that can be served with a flutter of ribbons), and oranges a la Russe, which in good Anglo-Saxon, means oranges with two straws through the top and another reaching into the heart of the fruit, through which elegant womanhood conveys the juice of the succulent fruit to her mouth.

Ultra-astheticism in dress having gone not justify you in deserting him. Having knowingly married a drunkard, you must make yourself content with the sacred relationship."

Gen. Neal Dow, the distinguished temperance advocate, was present at a sitting of the Prohibition Commission in Montreal the other day. He was asked to give evidence and consented. The oath having been administered, witness said that he had been the first mayor of Portland and colonel and general in the United States service. He had no business at present. He supposed there was no state in the Union, where liquor had been consumed, in proportion to its population, to such an extent as in the State of Maine before prohibition. That had arisen from the two industries is the State, lumber and fisheries. The lumbering men in the woods in winter had had liquor included in their rations; so had the fisher men. The result had been that the fisher men and fisher men an

which led Mrs. Pier to become her own lawyer.

which led Mrs. Pier to become her own lawyer.

Mme. Adam, editor of the New York mone. What was sold was sold on the sly. Witness would use the whipping post if he had his way to dad with the liquor sellers. He would not punish the drunkard; the drunkard was already punished more than the greatest criminal. Under the Maine law, people eat criminal. Under the Maine law, people could import liquor for private corsumption. The authors of the law did not desire to interfere with individuals' private tastes, as long as they did not conflict with the public comfort; but licensed liquor stores had become a public naisance, and had therefore been abolisied. Witness was SS years of age, and had been a total abstainer since the age of 19.

To drink deeply—to be drunk—is a sin; this is not denied. At what point does the this is not denied. At what point does the this is not denied. At what point does the season of the same and the season of the causes, as the season reserves, and equally at places.

thing is the eyes of Mme. Adam is that you now see in France young women escorting each other, riding on horseback alone, going out with a maid or governess without their mothers, and they go out with their brothers too. They are to be found at receptions, where they are announced, where young men come to seek them, though their mothers do not appear. They even go out with an unmarried escort no older than themselves. One of the causes, she considers, that has brought about this change is the life at watering places, at the seasider resorts, and equally at places along the Mediterranean.

Crequet has also much to answer for. Mme. Adam looks back to the time when, as she savs, everything was done to keep the thoughts of young girls on poetic, gay and juvenile subjects. Then a young girl never read any papers but fashion papers. Her educational books were examined, carefully looked over and expurgated. Even her dreams were classic, but nowadays, she mourrfully adds, 'my daughter's daughter have the manners and customs which have undergone these new changes, and they are Anglicized and Americanized like their friends."



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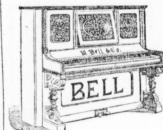
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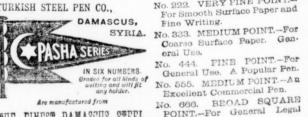
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