Cruel Fate.

BY A. MARY F. ROBINSON.

Ah me, why was I born
A girl and not a boy?
I could so well have worn
The larger grief and joy.
My lovers all-forlorn,
My poodle quaintly shorn,
My sweets and sonnets, cloy.
I'm tired of being coy.
Ah me, why was I born
A girl and not a boy?

I should have wound a horn
In Paladins' employ,
Or waited night and morn
Before the walls of Troy.
But mine's a lot to scorn,
Not even Muse or Norn,
A trivial modern toy,
A freak of Fate's annoy;
Ah me, why was I born
A girl and not a boy?

THE DAUGHTER OF THE DARK.

BY RICHARD DOWLING.

On the twenty-first of February, 1857, Michael Grame, being then twenty-eight years of age, married, and an engine driver by trade, met with an accident whereby he was permanently disabled. As he was taking his engine out of the shed in the morning a pipe burst, a fragment of the pipe struck his left knee with such violence that when discharged from hospital he limped out with a stiff leg and carried the assurance that his knee would be stiff all his life. The steam had so scalded the right side of his face, that cheek, forehead, and chin were deeply scarred, and, worst of all, the right eye was so injured that the orb had to be removed. After the accident a flaw was discovered in the pipe which had burst. Several complaints had been made of the engine before; the locomotive superintendent was to blame, and through him the company. So, upon Michael Grame signing a document discharging the company of all further responsibility with regard to himself and this accident, they handed his solicitor a cheque for four hundred and fifty pounds as compensation for the injury sustained by him.

The accident was a very sad one, and awoke a good deal of pity for Michael Grame. He had been married just a year to the young daughter of a small shopkeeper in a little Devonshire town. She was still short of twenty. They were both young, and by and by there would be, the neighbours and friends said sympathetically, be still younger beings looking to them for bread, and here were his trade and his strength taken away from him in one moment, and at such an important period of his life. If the accident had occurred before his marriage, or when his future family were grown up and in the way of doing for themselves, it would be so much easier to bear. Death would have been preferable. That would have left his wife free, with four hundred and fifty pounds, if not more, in hand, and no dread of future responsibilities. What good was four hundred and fifty pounds to them as they were? Neither had the least faculty for business, or knowledge of it. Supposing no children came, the money might last them seven years; but in seven years he would be no more than in his prime, and she still young, and then what should they do?

Much talk took place among the neighbours and friends. In the end, a further sum of seventy pounds reached them; fifty from a friendly society, and twenty the result of a subscription among the engine drivers and stokers of the company.

Michael Grame took advice of the secretary of the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association, and invested five hundred pounds in an annuity for his wife's life. Thus he was sure they would have forty pounds a year during their joint lives and she the same during her life, should he die first. He could get no more than thirty pounds a year on the two lives, and, as he put it, "Thirty pounds is neither here nor there for two people, but forty is something. It's queer if after a bit I can't make a few shillings to keep myself and any little ones God may send us, and she'll have all the more for herself and them if I go first."

When 1877 came round it found Michael Grame's worldly affairs much improved. He was now forty-eight years of age, still childless, and paid secretary of the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association. Before the accident which made him blind of one eye and lame he had been clever and popular among his fellows. As the years went on he had developed and improved mentally, and had gathered to himself the admiration and confidence of the men around him. So that in 1873, the secretary dying, he got the secretaryship with a weekly salary of three pounds.

In 1877 there was no secretary of any branch of a trade's union in London more trusted or respected than Michael Grame. He was low-sized, keen, energetic, pale, slight, light-bearded, and bent. Over the cavity beneath the right eyebrow he wore a black glass to conceal the unpleasant void. Over the other eye he wore an ordinary convex clear glass, for already he was growing long-sighted in the remaining eye. The dark patch made by the one black glass lent his countenance a grotesque and whimsical appearance. Even those who knew him best and were in the habit of meeting him daily could never fully divest their minds of the idea that the spectacles with the odd glasses were assumed for a joke, and sooner or later Michael Grame would indicate the way in which the joke lay. When strangers met him they were always inclined to laugh, and generally did smile, at the deliberate comicality of his face.

But Michael Grame's joke never came, his face never relaxed. In all London it would be hard to find one man whose views of life and things were so sincerely grave. In his youth he had been ardent and melancholic. His dreadful accident and years had tended to discipline his enthusiasm. He was religious without using any special forms of religion, puritanical without a code, sincere out of his natural temperament, and grave out of an unformulated theory that men who are not grave must be rascals.

For a man of his position and opportunities he was well informed. In speech and manner he was thoughtful and prudent. Now and then the fiery ardour of a reformer would break out in him, and for a few moments he would fill his listening fellows with wonder and send them away mentally reeling under the weight of some startling novelty in thought. He would sit still and talk most cautiously for an hour, then all at once, and just before departing, fling out some tremendous principle, or suggestion, or doubt, and then retire, leaving his astonished fellows gasping in the presence of some revolutionary principle which seemed to threaten all order that is, and to leave society once more in the chaos of barbarism.

From the day of his appointment as secretary to the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association the influence of this man spread and grew. Incapacitated himself from labour, and yet closely allied to his old companions, his whole soul went into the work at his feet.

The duties of his office absorbed only a drop in the ocean of his activity. Hither and thither he wandered, among others of his kind, and those who, though not of his kind, were still allied to the branch of labour he represented. He was an apostle of progress and preached the nobility of the future.

During the years intervening between 1857 and 1873 he had led a restless and unsettled life, now trying one thing, now another; succeeding in picking up a few shillings a week, and giving all his spare time to reading in the line of his favourite study. All the sincerity of his nature had been wrapped up in the circle of his reading. No natural outlet presented itself to the enthusiasm of his nature. Like an internal fire of earth, he was always wandering about in search of some vent for his pent-up activity, and never finding any more capacious crater than a fierce shout of approval at democratic sentiments uttered in speeches by popular leaders, or his own furious and incoherent attacks upon the system then governing the regulation of labour. He did not side exactly with the republican element of the country. He did not care in the least what the form of government, so long as the hard-working honest man got his rights. He was anti-employer, and not anti-king; he had the most complete belief in his own theory, the most sincere conviction that he was right and all opposed to him not only wrong but wickedly and stubbornly wrong—wrong to the ruin of the individual, the country, and the vital principle of the Christian creed.

Once invested with influence and power, as secretary to the Independent Metropolitan Engine Drivers' Association, he found it necessary to curb the violence of his feelings for fear of causing mischief to others, and out of a belief that his words would largely and perhaps injuriously affect the acts and fortunes of those around him, since to his words would be affixed a semi-official value, and he would seem to speak with the authority of the Society.

Earlier in the October of 1877 Michael Grame became gradually busier and busier day by day, until his home saw little or nothing of him from early morning till late at night. He lived in one of the houses in that long road on the west side of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, between Herne Hill and Cold-Harbour Lane.

His absence from home at this time was particularly trying to his wife, for, although still childless, there was at last, to the great joy of himself and his wife Helen, the prospect of a change in this state of things.

Mrs. Grame was very far from strong, and those around her felt most anxious about her. Her married sister had promised to come a little later on, but up to the early part of October the household of the Grames consisted of Grame, his wife, and a young servant girl not more than seventeen years of age, named Emily.

It was very hard upon Mrs. Grame to sit up, often until after midnight, for him; nothing could persuade her to go to bed before he had shut up the house for the night. To sit up for him had been a habit of twenty years, and she could not put it away now, although it sorely taxed her strength. What added to the difficulties of her position, and gave her anxiety of mind to increase her distress of body, was that for the first time in all their married life he had placed a limit to his confidences.

When he came back late he made vague replies. When he went out early he made vague excuses. Of nights he said merely he "could not get back earlier," or "business kept him." Of mornings he "wanted to be off early," he "had a day full of work" before him.

Once when he came home later than usual, she, being weak and full of disquietude on account of him, reproached him with growing weary of an ailing wife.

He went to her and sat down beside her and took her hand and stroked it softly. He pushed back the thin black hair from the faded weak face, and taking the face softly between his hands, kissed it, saying very gently but very firmly:—

"To-night I was at the London Gas Stokers' Society, and they kept me very late, for the thing is of importance, and I am doing most of the work."

"What thing? what is of importance?"

"It is a secret. I must not tell even you. I am arranging it all with them—with the committees and secretaries. We are all bound to keep the matter private even from our wives."

"Then it must be a thing of no good—no good for the wives, any way."

"Yes, it will be good for all working men and their wives and families and fortunes, and," he rose and drew himself up to the full height of his stunted figure, "it was *I* first thought of it; *I*, I tell you, *I*, Michael Grame, your husband, am organizing it. Do you hear that, Helen?"

"The what?" she asked quickly, trying to take him off his guard.

"The ——," he paused in time, and looked at her half angrily, half reproachfully. The enthusiasm of the man had been kindled as he spoke, and his imagination had almost betrayed him into forgetting his pledge. He turned to her sharply and said, "Go to bed. You must not wait up again. I shall be busier and busier as the time for the Grand Stroke comes on. You must sit up no more."

In a reverie, and quite ignoring her presence, he continued—his one eye burning and fixed into space, the gas-light shining on the black glass over the vacant socket, and through the darkened glass a pool of livid shadow striking on his hollow cheek amid the scanty growth of grizzling hairs—"We have them all now, all we want—the Gas Stokers, the Horse Drivers, the Postal Telegraph, the River Craft, the Wapping Seafarers. All! all!"

He was not addressing his wife. He was under no delusion that he spoke to one of the meetings. He was simply reviewing for his personal gratification some fragment of his own creation and ordering. He continued:—

"I got them together. I brought them to see something was needed. Then I told them of the scheme I have had so long in my head. At first they were frightened and held back. But I worked on and spoke and spoke and spoke until they listened. And now it is going to be as I designed it. Do you hear that?"

He brought down his hand with such violence on the table that Mrs. Grame uttered a low cry of surprise. Turning almost furiously upon her he shouted, "Good heavens, woman, are you there still? did I not tell you to go to bed?"

She rose and crept from the room and went to bed in the dark. She lay thinking long before she could sleep. While she lay awake she was afraid to cry, lest he might hear her cry and come up; afraid to weep, lest when he came up he came up he might see her tears. At last she fell asleep; her reason no longer held back her tears, and they burst through her lids. And later still she sobbed in her sleep. He heard her, and came up softly and held a candle above her face, and listened and watched until he knew she slept. Then he blew out the candle, put it on the table, and throwing up his hands toward heaven whispered, through his set teeth, "My God! can I have let the secret slip? if so, all is lost!"

Next morning his wife was stirring before he awoke. When he came down she looked careworn and haggard. She moved about him with fear and a clinging solicitude. She watched every movement of his as though he were a child walking among sleeping snakes. At last when he was about to leave, he turned to her and said:—

"Helen, I was talking aloud before I went up-stairs last night. It's a foolish habit and a bad one. I was greatly excited and worn out. Did I then tell you what I am organizing?"

"No," in a faint, tremulous tone.

"Because I came up and found you sobbing in your sleep."

"I was only frightened; I do not know what is going to happen, but I fear something dreadful. Won't you keep out of it for my sake—for the sake——"

"Hush! good-morning, Helen; take care of yourself. I'll try and be in early to-night. Not a word of all this to any one, mind! I rely on you to hold your tongue." And he was gone.

That evening he did return sooner than usual, and made exceptional efforts to be soothing and interesting. When eleven o'clock came he said to her, "I am in to-night, and it's quite time you were in bed. Go."

She took a candle up. He went to her and put his right arm round her and kissed her. "Helen, I hope you will sleep well to-night: no m... sobbing. There is nothing to be afraid of: you may be quite sure of that. We must have your sister as soon as ever she can come to keep you company. Do you know you sobbed so loud in your sleep last night that I heard you down here quite distinctly. Do I speak now often in my sleep as I used long ago?"

"Not often."

"But when I do, do I make long speeches, as if I was at a meeting, like I used always?"

"Oh, no! not so long as that."

"I know, not so long; but as sensible, as well put together? I mean with sense, you know?"

"Yes; quite sensible."

"Well, good-night now. Go to sleep soon; and mind, no fretting to-night."

She went to bed, but her sleep was light and broken. She woke, and while she lay awake one o'clock struck. He had not come up yet. She dozed again. Once more she woke. Still he had not come up. She lay a long while fearing, trembling. Four o'clock struck. Four o'clock, and he not come up yet? There must be something wrong.

Pale and half sick with dread, she got up, lighted a candle, threw a shawl around her, opened the door and descended the stairs.

All was still in the house, but from the sitting room where she had left her husband, came the low murmur of a human voice—the voice of her husband.

She stooped down and looked in at the keyhole. The light was out. She put her ear to the keyhole. Yes—the slow speech, the thick articulation, the end of sentences in disorder. He was speaking in his sleep.

She became alarmed. Why had he gone to sleep there? Why had he not come up to bed?

She turned the handle and entered the room. Shading the light with her hand she advanced. All in the room was as she had left it, except that a chair had been turned feet up on the hearth rug, and a pillow taken from the easy chair and placed upon the slanting back of the chair. With his head on this pillow, and his body covered with a travelling rug, lay Michael Grame asleep, and speaking softly in his sleep.

The woman held the candle high aloft, but on one side, so that the light might not fall on the face of her husband. He lay on his back; he had removed his spectacles, and his thin worn face looked all the more cadaverous for the loss of the motley glasses. His brows were knit, his cheeks pinched, and his lips drawn closely across his teeth.

For a moment he remains silent. Then, with a slight tremor and a painful twitch of all the features, the lips come together, and he begins speaking again with a thick tongue.

She can hear every word. The words have a terrible effect upon her. She bends forward, thrusts the candle as far as she can behind her, and remains fixed as the sculpture on a tomb.

Gradually as she listens her mouth opens, her teeth protrude, her eyebrows creep up her forehead, her eyes become fixed and staring. She seems transfixed by terror.

He ceases to speak. His mouth closes, a smile of triumph comes over his face. She knows his habits. He will fall into a profound and quiet sleep now. She straightens herself slowly and as though her joints were half-frozen, blows out the candle, crawls out of the room, shutting the door softly after her, and steals silently upstairs and into bed.

She covers up her head. She feels she must speak or die. "Have mercy on my husband," she prays, "have mercy on my husband, and have pity on me and—my child!"

It is daylight before she uncovers her head. She looks around cautiously, and then fearfully covers up her head again. He has not come up yet. She shivers and moans softly, but does not weep, utters no word. She has not slept since; she does not sleep now. At seven o'clock she hears a foot on the stairs, the handle of the door turns, and she knows he is in the room. She affects to be asleep. He looks at the bed, sees that her head is covered, and seems disturbed at this. He approaches and turns down the counterpane. She affects to awake, and looks up. He regards her with doubt and disturbance.

"You dressed very quietly, Michael," she says, trying to force a smile. "I did not hear you dressing."

"How long have you been awake?"—apparently taking little interest in the question, so little interest that he does not seem to care whether she answers or not. Then he notices that his pillow is untossed, his night-shirt still folded. For a moment he is in a rage that he did not steal up while she slept and rumple the pillow and unfold the shirt, so that it might seem to her he had come to bed late, while she was sleeping, and had risen early, before she was awake. In another moment he thinks, "She cannot but have noticed the pillow. She is looking at it now. Why does she make no remark?"

Suddenly a thought breaks in upon him, and he seems rooted to the spot. Why did she look so scared? The night before he had heard her sobbing in her bed while he was in the room downstairs. Could he have spoken in his sleep last night, she heard him, come down and listened, as he had gone up and listened?

"Helen," he says, without moving a limb, "do you know where I slept last night?"

"Oh, Michael!"

"Answer me, woman—answer me, do you hear?"

"Yes, Michael."

"You came down and heard me speak, and are afraid?"

"Michael, for the sake of me and your unborn child——"

"Stop, don't stir till I come back. Do you hear me, woman?"

He leaves the room. With lips still parted, as when his words had broken in upon her piteous appeal, she lies breathing heavily, her eyes staring and fixed, and seemingly kept open by no other force than a wild final curiosity to see the means by which they are to be closed up for ever.

She does not speak with her lips, but the voice of her dread is loud in her ears. "When he comes back he will kill—us."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Whitefield's Courtship.

The celebrated George Whitfield began his courtship in a singular manner. His biographer pronounces him one of the oddest wooers that ever wooed. When Whitefield was in America, and had under his charge the Orphan House in Savannah, "it was much impressed on his heart that he ought to marry in order to have a helpmate in his arduous work." He had, also, fixed his mind on the young lady whom he intended to ask to become his wife. So he addressed a letter to her parents, and inclosed another to herself. In his letter to the parents he stated that he wanted a wife to help him in the management of his increasing family, and then said: "This letter comes like Abraham's servant to Rebekah's relations, to know whether your daughter, Miss E——, is a proper person to engage in such an undertaking, and if so, whether you will be pleased to give me leave to propose marriage to her. You need not be afraid of sending me a refusal; for I bless God, if I know anything of my own heart, I am free from that foolish passion which the world calls love." He wrote in a similar strain to the young lady, asking her, among many other questions, if she could leave her home and trust in Him for support who feeds the young ravens, and bear the inclemencies of air both as to heat and cold in a foreign climate; whether, having a husband, she could be as though she had none. He also told her that he thought the passionate expressions which ordinary courtiers use ought to be avoided by those who would marry in the Lord; and that if she thought marriage would in any way be prejudicial to her better part, she was to be so kind as to send him a denial; that she need not be afraid to speak her mind, as he loved her only for God.

The letters were not so successful as Abraham's servant. The parents were not very anxious to send their daughter on such an adventure, and Whitefield continued for a longer space in his bachelor condition. Some time after, he essayed another courtship, with a widow in Wales, after the same style. The mode in which Rebekah was chosen for Isaac seems to have been Whitefield's ideal of obtaining a wife. The week after he was married he went on one of his evangelistic tours, and left his newly wedded wife to muse alone amid the Welsh hills in the second quarter of their honeymoon.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

HE who foresees calamities suffers them twice over.

COMPULSORY goodness is impossible, for the essence of an action is in its motive, and a noble motive can never be inspired by force or fear.

IT is necessary sometimes to refrain from questioning our friends, that we may not draw from them what we ought not to know, and especially that we may not tempt them to deceive us.

THE most strict, and severe, and suspicious persons, are precisely those who are most often deceived. Suspicion is so rarely directed aright, that cunning is more than a match for it; and oppression ever begets cunning, which is the dwarfed and deformed cleverness of the slave.

THERE is an elasticity in the human mind capable of bearing much, but which will not show itself until a certain weight be put upon it; its powers may be compared to vehicles whose springs are so contrived that they get on smoothly enough when loaded, but jolt when they have nothing to bear.

THERE is an inconsistency in anger very common in life, which is, that those who are vexed to impatience are angry to see others less disturbed than themselves; but when others begin to rave, they immediately see in them what they could not find in themselves: the deformity and folly of useless rage.

A. & T. J. DARLING & CO.—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of this firm in this issue. The *Commercial Review* says of the house: The individual members of this firm are both gentlemen whose experience in this trade and education in its practical details have been acquired in the office and warerooms of the parent house in St. Sulpice Street, Montreal, that of Wm. Darling & Co., which for nearly half a century has been known to the trade in connection with the wholesale hardware business, and is now one of the most extensive in Canada. The old and matured connections of this house with manufacturers of hardware and first hands in all the leading markets of the world, and the aggregate of goods which the supplying of their customers requires them to import yearly, confers special benefits on the Toronto firm, which entitles them to the consideration of buyers. We have no doubt that the firm will sustain the high reputation which has grown to the name in Eastern Canada, and be generally welcomed as a decided acquisition to the wholesale hardware trade of the Queen City.

WHEN a man buys a house and moves into it, he leaves the payrental roof.

Precious Stones: Their Meaning and Mysteries.

Precious stones from a very early period have been valued not only for their rare and admirable qualities as ornaments, but as appropriate emblems, and endowed with certain mysterious powers. Among other properties they have been supposed able to counteract many evil influences, and to insure to their possessors wealth and beauty, riches and honour, good fortune and influence. Not a few were imagined to be endowed with medicinal virtues. Trusting to the ignorance and superstition of their patrons, the Magi, or wise men of ancient times, proclaimed the merits of precious stones as a certain cure for all the ills that flesh is heir to. There is good reason to believe that these caterers to the public taste became as skillful in multiplying the names of the articles they traded in as they were in devising magical uses for them.

Much more satisfactory to regard is the use made of precious stones as expressions of certain sentiments. Hence, just as a language of flowers has been created, or rather has grown up on no fixed principle, and with no special object in view, we find on a limited scale what may be styled a language of gems. Closely allied to the idea last indicated is the employment of gems as emblems of persons, times, and seasons, and other matters.

Our object is not exactly to prove that there are "sermons in stones," but to exhibit some of our old and valued jewels in a light which to many will be new. To cover the whole of the ground would require far more space than can be allowed for a single article, but it will be possible to supply illustrations of the principal points adverted to.

I. THE LANGUAGE OF GEMS; OR, THE SENTIMENTS ASSOCIATED WITH PRECIOUS STONES.

Under this head a very few examples must suffice:

AGATE—Health, prosperity, and long life.

AMETHYST—Peace of mind, earthly suffering, sorrow, deep love, and truth unto death.

AQUAMARINE—Misfortune and hope.

BLOOD-STONE—Courage and success in hazardous enterprises.

CARBUNCLE—Suffering.

CARNELIAN—Forgetfulness of evils.

CHRYSOLITE—Preservation from folly.

DIAMOND—Repentance, innocence, and light; purity, life, and joy.

EMERALD—Success in love; faith, victory and immortality.

GARNET—Constancy and fidelity.

JACINTH—The same.

JASPER—See BLOOD-STONE.

MALACHITE—Success and happiness; also numerous friends.

OPAL—Good fortune; more recently misfortune, though some prefer to make it signify hope.

PEARL—Purity, innocence, humility, tears, and a retiring spirit.

RUBY—Forgetfulness of evils; also Divine power and love, dignity and royalty.

SAPPHIRE—Repentance and innocence; also virtue, truth, constancy, contemplation, heavenly love, and heaven.

SARDIUS—Martyrdom (in ecclesiastical symbolism).

SARDONYX.—Conjugal felicity, or marriage bliss and unanimity.

TOPAZ—Friendship, fidelity, fruitfulness, love to God, and the goodness of God.

TURQUOISE—Success, happiness, and numerous friends.

II. GEMS, ETC., AS EMBLEMS OR SYMBOLS.

The use of gems for these purposes is especially interesting and varied, although in some cases, while the fact is certain, there is some doubt as to the precise ideas conveyed. We shall first mention those gems which have been adopted as emblematic of the months of the year. There are some differences in the statements which have come under our notice, as will be seen by the following enumeration of the months and the stones mentioned in connection with them:

JANUARY, jacinth, garnet; FEBRUARY, amethyst; MARCH, blood-stone, jasper; APRIL, sapphire, diamond; MAY, agate, emerald; JUNE, emerald, agate, chalcedony; JULY, onyx, ruby, carnelian; AUGUST, carnelian, sardonyx, onyx; SEPTEMBER, chrysolite; OCTOBER, aquamarine, opal, beryl; NOVEMBER, topaz; DECEMBER, ruby, turquoise, malachite, chrysoprase.

Instead of the names of the months, the signs of the zodiac were sometimes given, in which case the gems were called zodiac stones. Beginning with Aquarius for January, the rest of the months were represented in order by Pisces, Aries, Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, Sagittarius, and Capricorn. The gems for these were the same as those above given for the months.

Another set was emblematic of what are known as the seven planets, and also of the seven metals. These have been exhibited in the following order: TURQUOISE—Saturn: lead. CARNELIAN—Jupiter: tin. EMERALD—Mars: iron. DIAMOND—Sun: gold. AMETHYST—Venus; copper. LOADSTONE—Mercury: quicksilver. CRYSTAL—Moon: silver.

The seven colours of heraldry also had their symbols in precious stones, namely: OR—topaz. ARGENT—pearl. SABLE—diamond. GULES—ruby. AZURE—sapphire. VERT—emerald. PURPURE—amethyst.

Twelve stones were set in the breastplate of the Hebrew high priest, probably as emblems of the twelve tribes of Israel; on this point, however, opinions differ. We therefore merely give the names of the stones as set out in the English Bible; sardius, topaz, carbuncle, emerald, sapphire, diamond, ligure, agate, amethyst, beryl, onyx, and jasper. There is some uncertainty about the identity of some of these; we therefore make no further observations concerning them.

In the New Testament the twelve foundations of the New Jerusalem are represented as of so many precious stones. The list comprises the jasper, sapphire, chalcedony, emerald, sardonyx, sardius, chrysolite, beryl, topaz, chrysoprase, jacinth, and amethyst. The twelve gates of the heavenly city are in like manner said to be of pearl. By some the twelve foundations are supposed to symbolize as many apostolic virtues. That is to say:

1. JASPER—Constancy and firmness.
2. SAPPHIRE—Heavenly thoughts.
3. CHALCEDONY—Ardent zeal.
4. EMERALD—Suavity of manner.
5. SARDONYX—Variety in teaching.
6. SARDIUS—Readiness for martyrdom.
7. CHRYSOLITE—Restrained by no obstacles.
8. BERYL—Preparedness of mind at all times.
9. TOPAZ—Healing power.
10. CHRYSOPRASE—Severity toward sin.
11. HYACINTH or JACINTH—Calmness in all storms.
12. AMETHYST—Sobriety and temperance:

The twelve pearls were said to denote the superior purity of the New Testament.

In later times the twelve apostles were all represented by nearly the same precious stones as in the foregoing list. Thus:

JASPER was Peter: firm as a rock.

SAPPHIRE—Andrew; full of heavenly faith.

CHALCEDONY—James: loving.

EMERALD—John: pure and gentle,

SARDONYX—Philip: friendly.

CARNELIAN—Bartholomew: the martyr.

BERYL—Thomas: the doubting.

TOPAZ—James the Less: delicate.

CHRYSOPRAZE—Thaddeus: serene and trustful.

AMETHYST—Matthew: the apostle and evangelist.

HYACINTH or JACINTH—Simeon: the sweet-tempered.

A moment's reflection upon the examples which have been given will suffice to show not only what a value has been always placed upon precious stones, but how much they have exercized the imagination of men in all ages. But what we are about to report will prove that imagination has not been always satisfied with emblematic results, as we may style them; far from this, it has ascribed to precious stones all sorts of magical and medicinal virtues, from which we proceed to give a short selection.

III. GEMS AND PRECIOUS STONES AS POSSESSING ACTUAL THOUGH MYSTERIOUS POWERS.

This brings us into the domain of superstition, which is, perhaps, as attractive to the incredulous as to the credulous. Our readers may believe as much or as little as they choose of what follows:

TURQUOISE—This changes colour with changes in its possessor's state of health; brings health, etc.

DIAMOND—Drives away vain fears, insanity, and evil spirits; it makes men courageous and magnanimous; it nullifies the power of poison and the loadstone, and protects from lightning.

RUBY—A sovereign remedy against plague and poison; preserves health and cheerfulness; drives away bad dreams, evil spirits, and sadness: grows dark in danger, and recovers its brightness when the danger disappears.

BALAS RUBY—Restrains passions and fiery wrath, and preserves from lightning.

JACINTH—Brings honour, wealth, and wisdom; drives away the plague and evil spirits; and, when worn on the finger, causes sleep.

EMERALD—Discovers false witnesses, gives courage, averts the plague, and preserves virtue; it is also good for the eyes, and against leprosy and other diseases.

SAPPHIRE—Procures favour with princes, frees from enchantments, pacifies enemies, delivers from captivity, prevents evil thoughts, and is a remedy for divers diseases, invigorating body and soul.

CHRYSOLITE—Cools boiling water, assuages wrath, and, if placed near poison, loses its brilliancy.

LAPIS LAZULI—Is medicinally a laxative.

CORAL—Is good against enchantments, lightning, and peril. Its powder is beneficial to infants. In Italy it averts the evil eye. In the East it prevents evil spirits from possessing dead bodies. When worn by a man it grows darker, but paler when worn by a woman. It is remedy for delusions produced by evil spirits. According to the Greek legend, it originated in the blood which dropped from Medusa's head when cut off by Perseus. It was sacred to Jupiter and Apollo.

PEARLS—These impart beauty. In China they are used for medicine, and in Bengal they are preservatives of virtue.

CARNELIAN—According to the Jews, it preserves from the plague; and the Arabs say it stops bleeding.

CARBUNCLE—This was hung up in Noah's ark to give light.

ONYX—Cures epileptic fits, but occasions bewildering dreams, and causes melancholy and strife. A Greek fable says that Cupid, with the sharp point of his arrow, cut the nails of Venus while sleeping, but as they were of heavenly origin, they sank when they fell into the river Indus, and were transformed into the onyx.

OPAL—Brings all good fortune. But owing to a passage in one of Sir Walter Scott's novels, it came to be accounted unlucky, on which account the Empress Eugenie is said to have refused to wear one. Queen Victoria, not regarding the modern fancy, has presented opal jewels to some of her children.

CHRYSOBERYL—Brings good luck.

SPINEL—Has the same powers as the ruby.

TOPAZ—This quenches boiling water, discovers poison by changing colour, and prevents bad dreams; its virtues increase and decrease with the moon.

GARNET—The same virtues as the ruby.

ROCK-CRYSTAL—Cups made of it cannot contain poison, but either break or grow dim; globes made of it discover future events, and show persons who are far away; a piece in the mouth allays thirst, and mixed with wine cures dysentery; and one who goes into a temple with it in his hand is sure to be heard.

JASPER—When hung round the neck strengthens the stomach.

BLOOD-STONE or HELIOTROPE—The same as jasper. The story goes that the blood which flowed from the wounded side of Christ on the cross fell upon a slab of dark green jasper; the red spots became permanent, and this was the origin of blood-stone.

JADE or NEPHRITE—Good for the kidneys.

AMBER—Prevents witchcraft, sorcery and infection. A Greek legend says it originated in the tears which Phaeton's sisters shed when he died. Another idea is suggested by the following couplet from the "Fire-Worshippers," in *Lalla Rookh*:

"Around thee shall glisten the loveliest amber,
That ever the sorrowing sea-bird hath wept."

JARGOON—Is worn to bring on sleep.

MALACHITE—Worn by children, protects them from harm.

CAT'S-EYE—In India is a charm against witchcraft.

STAR SAPPHIRE—A powerful love charm, and was worn as a signet by Helen of Troy.

The stones in the Hebrew high-priest's breast-plate were, according to rabbinical fancies, regarded as having power over twelve angels, whose names we think it not needful to reproduce.

Paine's Belief.

As regards positive beliefs, Paine was nearer to the received standard than many who join in the hue and cry against him. On the first page of his denounced work he says: "I believe in one God, and no more; and I hope for happiness beyond this life. I believe in the equality of man; and I believe that religious duties consist in doing justice, loving mercy, and in endeavoring to make our fellow-creatures happy." There is no action or word in Paine's life or writings which impeaches the sincerity of this creed. But he further believed, what many liberal thinkers yet do not, that "it is necessary to the happiness of man that he be mentally faithful to himself. Infidelity does not consist in believing, or in disbelieving; it consists in professing to believe what he does not believe." The negative positions of the "Age of Reason" are still exercising a profound influence on innumerable minds, despite the repeated announcement that the book is dead and buried. It would be difficult to find in any modern work more forcible popular statements than those found on nearly every page. "Admitting that something has been revealed to a certain person, it is revelation to the first person only, and hearsay to every other." "The trinity of gods was no other than a reduction of the former plurality, which was about twenty or thirty-thousand; the statue of Mary succeeded the statue of Diana of Ephesus; the deification of heroes changed into the canonization of saints; the mythologists had gods for everything; the Christian mythologists had saints for everything; the Church became as crowded with the one as the Pantheon had been with the other; and Rome was the place of both." "The morality that he [Christ] preached and practiced was of the most benevolent kind; and though similar systems of morality had been preached by Confucius and by some of the Greek philosophers many years before, by the Quakers since, and by many good men in all ages, it has not been exceeded by any." "The Christian mythologists tell us that then Satan made war against the Almighty, who defeated him and confined him afterward * * * in a pit; * * * the fable of Jupiter and the Giants was told many hundred years before that of Satan." "They represent him [Satan] as having compelled the Almighty to the direct necessity either of surrendering the whole of the creation to the government and sovereignty of this Satan, or of capitulating for its redemption by coming down upon earth, and exhibiting himself upon a cross in the shape of a man. * * * They make the transgresser triumph and the Almighty fall." "Is the gloomy pride of man become so intolerable that nothing can flatter it but a sacrifice of the Creator?" "When we contemplate the immensity of that Being who directs and governs the incomprehensible whole, of which the utmost ken of human sight can discover but a part, we ought to feel shame at calling such paltry stories (*e. g.* that of Samson and Delilah, the foxes, &c.) the Word of God." "It [the Church] has set up a religion of pomp and of revenue in pretended imitation of a person whose life was humility and poverty." "The word of God is the creation we behold. * * * which no human invention can counterfeit or alter." "The Creation speaketh an universal language."—*M. D. Conway, in Fortnightly Review.*

The Patent Buffer.

[From the San Francisco Post.]

It was the reporter on a live daily who had glued his lynx eye to the keyhole of a Baldwin Hotel Room the other day, when he was disgusted to find on looking up that the occupant of the apartment was beaming benevolently down on him from the transom. "Day, day," said the guest cheerfully; "guess you've struck the wrong number. The man suspected of forgery and being a politician is next door, and the man with four wives is just across the hall."

"I—really—mus' excuse," stammered the for once abashed special.

"Not at all; don't mention it," put in the boarder, jumping down and pulling the quill-driver into the room. "Fact is, I was just laying for one of you fellows; know you'd be along presently."

"Want to be interviewed?"

"No. I want to show you press gentlemen a little invention of mine that ought to be in the possession of every reporter in the country, and it will be, too. I expect to sell no end of 'em to your paper alone."

"Do, eh?"

"Certainly. I call it the Reporters' Patent Combined Spiral Spring and India-Rubber Nose-Buffer. You have often in the fulfilment of your duties had the door through which you were looking opened most unexpectedly, inflicting a severe blow upon the nasal extremity. This sometimes leads to inflammation, especially where the keyhole is brass; gangrene sets in—lockjaw—death! Now, all you fellows have to do is to carry a patent buffer, put up in one of these elegant morocco cases, and"—

But the newspaper man made a dash for the elevator and escaped.

Some Interesting Figures

"Statistics" need not necessarily be "dry," though that obnoxious epithet has become wedded to the unfortunate word. On the contrary, nothing is more instructive than figures carefully collected and judiciously arranged, especially the figures designated "vital statistics." It is almost impossible to over-estimate their practical value, and if people would take the trouble to examine them they would find them full of interest. Successive censuses are the social history of a people in brief. The decennial numbering of the people of Canada is a prodigious work, but the coming historian will prize its results as the most useful of all the materials at his command. The yearly publication of the returns of the several Provinces are scarcely less interesting, as we shall endeavour to show in this article by culling a few of the facts which we find in the recently issued report of the Registrar-General of Ontario for 1877.

Will it not interest our lady readers to learn, for example, that during the year mentioned 32 of their sisters assumed the honours and responsibilities of wifehood at the ripe age of fifteen, and six at fourteen; the happy men in the latter cases ranging between seventeen and twenty years of age? Is there not matter for reflection in the spectacle of a hoary bridegroom of eighty-three plighting his troth to a blushing spinster of thirty-three; or of another couple swearing life-long fidelity at the respective ages of seventy-three and nineteen, to say nothing of a lively youth of eighty-eight "ringing a belle" forty years his junior? Dry statistics, indeed!

But let us proceed with our work methodically, beginning with the figures relating to births. As every one knows, there is a preponderance of females over males in the total number of people born into the world. This is not the case, however, in the Province of Ontario, where there are 107 male to 100 female births. The ratio of births annually to the thousand of population is 24 6, a little higher than in Ireland and France, while in England and Scotland it stands at 25½. During 1877, 39,957 were born in Ontario, nearly one-third of the births occurring in the three months ending March 31, and only one-fifth in the last quarter of the year, the respective numbers being 12 580 and 7,624. The average per day was 110. There were 411 cases of twin-births and 5 of triplets. Twenty-nine counties, Wentworth taking the lead, show an increase in the total number of births over the returns for 1876, and seventeen a decrease. The increase over the whole Province was between four and five per cent. The statistics of illegitimacy are somewhat startling; the average for the years 1872 to 1876 inclusive was 250, but the number of children born out of wedlock in 1877 was 529, an increase of 137 over those in the preceding year and 331 over 1876. Doubtless the hard times are answerable, in a measure, for this sad exhibit.

During 1877 12,577 marriages were solemnized, being 27 in excess of 1876. London was favoured with fewer of these interesting events than in the previous year, but there was an increase in all the other leading cities. December seems to be the favourite month, 1,390 marriages having taken place during it, against 674 for August which is lowest in esteem. From September to March inclusive the marriages were 7 to 5 taking place between April and August, also inclusive. The average per day was 34. As to age, 1.06 per cent. of the bridegrooms were under twenty, 39 per cent. under twenty-five, 17 per cent. under forty, and 8 per cent. over that age; of the brides 22.17 per cent. were under twenty, 48.42 between twenty and twenty-five, 16.06 between twenty-five and thirty, 7.46 between thirty and forty, and 3.52 over forty; 0.17 per cent. of the women married between sixty-five and seventy, and 0.03 of the men were over eighty years of age. There were nine times as many marriages by license as in the old fashioned way, by banns. One in 2.86 of the persons united were Methodists, and one in 1,378 Quakers, these being the two extremes. One hundred and twenty-three Mennonites entered "the holy estate," 62 males and 61 females. We have given some of the curious couplings of ages; the following is a fuller list, the first age given in each case being that of the bridegroom: 88 and 48, 83 and 33, 82 and 42, 78 and 44, 77 and 25, 75 and 38, 73 and 19, 73 and 62, 74 and 65, 17 and 17, 17 and 20.

The mortality statistics are replete with practical interest. There was a gratifying decrease in the number of deaths during the year under review; of the larger cities Hamilton was the only one in which there was an increase. The most fatal disease was consumption; then follow, in order, old age, infantile debility, lung disease, diphtheria, scarlet fever, heart disease, diarrhœa, convulsions and enteritis. According to sex the figures stand, 89 females to 100 males, the proportion in Rhode Island being 100 females to 95 males; while in Massachusetts the numbers are nearly equal. There is something appalling in the following facts: one-fourth of those born in the Province die without completing one year of life, one-third do not complete their fifth year, and one-half do not reach twenty. In England 24 per cent. die within twelve months of birth; in Geneva the rate is as low as 15 per cent.; in Norway only 25, and the United States 35 per cent. fail to reach maturity, and in Ireland 51 per cent. In Ontario the sickliest months of the year are March, during which diseases of the respiratory organs are specially destructive of life, and August, when affections of the alimentary canal are particularly fatal. The healthiest months are June and November. During 1877 consumption carried off more than twice as many as any other specified cause of death, old age alone excepted, although the figures show a slight decline on the record for the preceding year. The deaths in Toronto from this malady were double the average over the whole Province. There were 1,661 deaths from old age, 8 per cent. of the deaths returned, against 3,82 per cent. in Michigan, and 5.21 in England—a very gratifying exhibit. One in each hundred of those dying was ninety or over, and 5 per cent. were between eighty and ninety years of age. The average was above 56 years of age in the case of weavers, 13 cases average 70 years; gentlemen, 130 cases average 69; soldiers, 59 cases average 68; paupers, 26 cases average 66; public officials, coopers, clergymen and farmers (average 61), brickmakers, masons, millwrights, farmers' wives, pedlers, brewers, contractors, millers and shoemakers, the average of the last three being 56 years. Housewives reached an average of 54, physicians 53, miners 51, and butchers, cooks, and lawyers, 50, tavern keepers 49, dentists 45, tanners 44, teachers 43, agents 43, bookkeepers and clerks 42, printers 40, seamstresses 34, milliners 30. The average age of farmers was 62, and of their wives 59. Of those dying of heart disease 15 per cent. were tailors, 10 per cent. shoemakers, 9 per cent. gentlemen, and only 5 per cent. farmers. Of the 130 "gentlemen" 49 died of old age, 17 of apoplexy and paralysis, and 13 of heart disease.

Business Items.

VICTORIA HYPOPHOSPHITES extends its influence into every part of the human organism, commencing from the foundation, correcting diseased action, and restoring vital powers, creating a healthy formation and purification of the blood, driving out disease, and leaving nature to perform its allotted part. It is the finest nervous remedy known, and the greatest brain and blood food in the world. For sale by all dealers. $1.00 per bottle.

THE ladies unanimously vote Cooper's Shirts the best made. The buttons remain, button-holes perfect. Altering unnecessary. Order them at once at 109 Yonge St., Toronto.

TIME never sits so heavily on the aged as when they are ill and depressed. A heavy percentage of old people suffer from kidney complaints, etc., brought on by derangements of the secretary organs, who will hail with joy the great remedy prepared expressly to meet their cases—VICTORIA BUCHU and UVA URSI. It can be recommended with confidence. For sale by all dealers.

READY FOR SPRING.—The new spring stock of Furniture now being shown by the Oshawa Cabinet Co. is ahead of anything yet offered. The latest styles of parlour sets from fifty dollars upward are very pretty and well got up. In walnut bed-room sets they have extra bargains. In chairs their prices are much reduced. Their wareroom is very tastefully arranged, and the four large flats are filled with every kind of furniture. Oshawa Cabinet Co., 97 Yonge St., Toronto.

TRUE GENTILITY.—Gentility is neither in birth, wealth, manner, nor fashion, but in the mind. A high sense of honour, determination never to take a mean advantage of another, and politeness towards those with whom we have dealings, are the essential characteristics of a gentleman.

YELLOW OIL.—This name is familiar throughout the entire Dominion, and there are few families who have not found it at one time or another an angel of mercy in the household. It is the most popular and best liniment in this country, and no one who has once used it will do without it. Mr. Fred. Hills, of Toronto, the genial civil engineer, gives, unsolicited, the annexed certificate:—

TORONTO, Ontario, July 19, 1878.

Messrs. Milburn, Bentley & Pearson,

GENTLEMEN.—Some twelve years ago I knocked off the cap of my knee, and since that time have often suffered with a swelling in the knee joint, caused from twisting the leg. I have used all kinds of liniments, as well as medical attendance; but on the last two occasions have used Hagyard's Yellow Oil. The result of this has been marvellous: instead of laying up for a week or ten days, as usual, all the swelling disappeared in three days. I can most heartily recommend the Yellow Oil. Make what use you like of this, and state it comes unasked for.

Yours truly,
FRED. HILLS.

A. & T. J. DARLING & Co.,

TORONTO.

We wish to advise the Hardware Trade that we have just opened our

EXTENSIVE PREMISES

ON

FRONT STREET, OPPOSITE THE AMERICAN HOTEL,

Where we intend carrying on a strictly Wholesale Hardware Business. We are now passing into stock full lines of

Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Metals,

ETC., ETC., and in a short time our stock will be complete.

☞ Our purchases having been made at the low prices which have lately prevailed, probably the lowest in the history of the trade, we shall give the hardware trade corresponding advantages.

☞ Our travellers will leave shortly on their spring journeys, and any orders entrusted to them or sent to us direct will receive prompt attention, and have our best efforts to give entire satisfaction.

A. & T. J. DARLING & CO.,

5 Front St. East, Opposite the American Hotel,

TORONTO.

A Gentle Hint.

In our style of climate, with its sudden changes of temperature—rain, wind and sunshine often intermingled in a single day, it is no wonder that our children, friends and relatives are so frequently taken from us by neglected colds, half the deaths resulting from this cause. A bottle of Boschee's German Syrup kept about the house for immediate use will prevent serious sickness, a large doctor's bill, and perhaps death, by the use of three or four doses. For curing Consumption, Hemorrhages, Pneumonia, Severe Coughs, Croup, or any disease of the Throat or Lungs, its success is simply wonderful, as your druggist will tell you. German Syrup is now sold in every town and village on this continent. Sample bottles for trial, 10c.; regular size, 75cts.

THERE are but two ways of paying debt: increase of industry in raising income, increase of thrift in laying it out.

Business Directory.

TORONTO.

Brush Manufacturer.
James Wilson, 56 Sherbourne street, Toronto.

Bankers & Brokers.
Lake & Clark, 41 Adelaide St. East.

Barristers & Attorneys,
Watson & Haggart, 30 Adelaide East.

Engravers,
J. B. Webb, 18 King East.

Rossin House.
Palace Hotel of Canada. Mark. H. Irish, Prop.

DARK BRAHMAS—SEVERAL breeding pens—my cup strain, and Cochins for sale. WM. H. DOEL, Doncaster P. O.

BUY ONLY *Ontario Baking Powder.*

PICTURE MOULDINGS, Frames, Mirrors, etc., Wholesale and Retail. Low Prices. H. J. MATTHEWS & BRO., 93 Yonge Street, Toronto.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—TEN MORE—TO learn telegraphy, at the Dominion Telegraph Institute. 32 King-street East, Toronto. For terms &c., address D. McMILLAN & CO., Proprietors.

PURE WATER Can always be found with STAR AUGER. Bores 20 feet per hour. Hand or horse power. Send for circular. Manufactory, 68 Mary St., Hamilton, Ont.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS OF PREPARED LEATHER Durable, Light, Elastic, and Cheap. First Prize at Provincial Exhibition, London. Testimonials on application. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address, J. DOAN & SON, Drayton, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL our Rubber Printing, Bank Stamps, Patent Pocket Stamps, Self-Inking Solid Rubber Types, Stencil, Steel Stamps, etc. Removed to No. 10 King St. East. C. C. STEWART & CO., Toronto.

$3,000 A YEAR MADE WITH the PIERCE WELL AUGER, the only one that bores successfully in hard pan, quicksand, and amongst boulders. Size 6 in. to 36 in. Horse or man power. Tools and rights for sale. HOLT & CO., 82 King St. West, Toronto.

DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

HALIBURTON.

TERMINUS OF THE VICTORIA RAILWAY—farm and village lots for sale. C. J. BLOMFIELD, Manager Canadian Land and Emigration Co., York Chambers, Toronto-st., Toronto.

Thorley's Improved Horse and Cattle Food.

almost identical with the far-famed Thorley food o' Great Britain. It consists of seeds, roots, barks, and herbs. Improves tone, flesh and spirit in the horse, fattens cattle, sheep and pigs rapidly, and greatly increases products of the dairy. Only $10 per 100 lbs. Circulars sent free. Manufactured 48 John St. South, Hamilton.

ONE AGENT WANTED in every village, town, and city in the Dominion.

THE NEW PATENT PROCESS FLOUR,

"PRINCESS LOUISE,"

AS MADE AT THE

STOCKWELL STEAM MILLS,

GALT, ONTARIO,

Is unsurpassed by any Western brand.

Bakers cannot afford to be without it.

Families who prize a snow-white, flaky loaf will find it to be an indispensable requisite.

Agents wanted in every city, town, and village in the Dominion.

Parties unable to procure supplies in their neighborhood will please write to the mill.

Get the Standard.

"*The best authority. It ought to be in every Library, also in every Academy and in every School.*"—HON. CHAS. SUMNER.

"*The best existing English Lexicon.*"—LONDON ATHENÆUM.

WORCESTER'S ILLUSTRATED QUARTO DICTIONARY.

A large, handsome volume of 1854 pages, containing considerably more than 100,000 words in its Vocabulary, with the correct Pronunciation, Definition and Etymology.

FULLY ILLUSTRATED AND UNABRIDGED, WITH FOUR FULL-PAGE ILLUMINATED PLATES. LIBRARY SHEEP, MARBLED EDGES. $10.00.

"WORCESTER"

is now regarded as the STANDARD AUTHORITY, and is so recommended by Bryant, Longfellow, Whittier, Sumner, Holmes, Irving, Winthrop, Agassiz, Marsh, Henry, Everett, Mann, Stephens, Quincy, Felton, Hilliard, Memminger, and the majority of our most distinguished scholars, and is, besides, recognized as authority by the Departments of our National Government. It is also adopted by many of the Boards of Public Instruction.

"The volumes before us show a vast amount of diligence; but with *Webster* it is diligence in combination with fancifulness. With *Worcester*, in combination with good sense and judgment. WORCESTER'S is the soberer and safer book, and may be pronounced *the best existing English lexicon.*"—*London Athenæum.*

"The best English writers and the most particular American writers use WORCESTER as their authority."—*New York Herald.*

"After our recent strike we made the change to WORCESTER as our authority in spelling, chiefly to bring ourselves into conformity with the accepted usage, as well as to gratify the desire of most of our staff, including such gentlemen as Mr. Bayard Taylor, Mr. George W. Smalley and Mr. John R. C. Hassard."—*New York Tribune.*

THE COMPLETE SERIES OF WORCESTER'S DICTIONARIES.

Quarto Dictionary. Profusely illustrated. Library sheep. $10.00.
Universal and Critical Dictionary. 8vo. Library sheep. $4.25.
Academic Dictionary. Illustrated. Crown 8vo. Half roan. $1.85.
Comprehensive Dictionary. Illustrated. 12mo. Half roan. $1.75.
School (Elementary) Dictionary. Illustrated. 12mo. Half roan. $1.00.
Primary Dictionary. Illustrated. 16mo. Half roan. 60 cents.
Pocket Dictionary. Illustrated. 24mo. Cloth 63 cts.; roan, flexible, 85 cts.; roan, tucks, gilt edges, $1.00.

Many special aids to students, in addition to a very full pronouncing and defining vocabulary, make Worcester's, in the opinion of our most distinguished educators, the most complete, as well as by far the cheapest Dictionaries of our language.

*** For sale by all Booksellers, or will be sent, carriage free, on receipt of the price by

J. B. LIPPINCOTT & CO.,
Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers
715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

F. E. DIXON & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
LEATHER BELTING,
81 COLBORNE ST.,
Near St. Lawrence Market, Toronto.
Send for Price Lists and Discounts.

M. J. HYNES & BRO.
Ornamental Plasterers.
TORONTO.

Centre Flowers!

Dealers Supplied with Solids at Close Prices.

102 King Street West, Toronto.

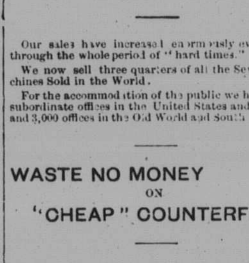
THE VIENNA BAKING POWDER!

Is still Unrivalled, and Guaranteed to make Whiter, Lighter, and Better Bread than any other powder, Try it.

C. M. PUTNEY, Proprietor, Montreal.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES.

HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address S. J. Gilmore, Land Com'r, Salina, Kansas.



THE "SIMONDS" SAWS

Are Superior to all others.

More Work. Better Work. Less Power. Uniformity in Temper.

R. H. Smith & Co., St. Catharines, Ont.
Sole Manufacturers for the Dominion of Canada.
☞ Send for Price List.

73,620 MORE

SINGER SEWING MACHINES

Sold in 1878

than in any previous year.

In 1870 we sold 127,833 Sewing Machines.
"1878 " " 356,432 "

Our sales have increased enormously every year through the whole period of "hard times."

We now sell three quarters of all the Sewing Machines Sold in the World.

For the accommodation of the public we have 1,500 subordinate offices in the United States and Canada, and 3,000 offices in the Old World and South America.

WASTE NO MONEY ON "CHEAP" COUNTERFEITS.

Send for our handsome Illustrated Price List.

The Singer Mfg. Co.,

Toronto Office,	66 King St. West.
London Office,	222 Dundas Street
Hamilton Office,	94 King Street East
Kingston Office,	Cor Princess and Wellington Sts.
Brantford Office,	Y. M. C. A. Building
Windsor Office,	6 McDougall Block
Guelph Office,	Masonic Block
Port Hope Office,	Walton Street

CUT NAILS!

Pillow, Hersey & Co.

NAIL MANUFACTURERS,

MONTREAL,

Respectfully announce to all Dealers, as well as Consumers of Cut Nails, that they have purchased the SOLE RIGHT for the Dominion of Canada, to use

COYNE'S PATENT

AUTOMATIC NAIL PICKER

All Cut Nails manufactured by us from this forward will therefore be selected, and each Keg entirely free from DUST, SCALE, SLIVERS, and HEADLESS NAILS, thereby ensuring to the CONSUMER at least 3 to 5 POUNDS MORE of perfect Nails to the Keg than those made by other makers in Canada. By the old system of packing Nails (still practised by all other Nail Manufacturers in the Dominion and until lately by American Manufacturers, who have seen the absolute necessity of using the Coyne Picker to sustain the reputation of their nails, and now use that device only), every Keg is filled with the whole production of the Nail Machine, and averages to each Keg 3 to 5 Pounds of Dust, Scales, Slivers, and Headless Nails. It must then be clear to Consumers that they are made to pay for just that quantity of worthless scrap, whereas by purchasing Nails selected by Coyne's Automatic Picker there is a clear saving of from *12 to 15 cents per Keg.*—We invite all to test the result for themselves by picking over a Keg of our make and that of any other maker. Every Keg of Nails made by us will bear a *GREEN OR RED LABEL*, and in order to secure the advantages named, see that every Keg is label.

"Selected by Coyne's Patent Automatic Picker."

Always ask for Coyne's Machine Picked Nails.

Large amounts in the aggregate are lost every year by Farmers alone, as well as families generally, in not having a correct and reliable weighing scale.

THE DOMINION STANDARD SCALES,

MANUFACTURED BY

GURNEY & WARE,

HAMILTON, CANADA.

Have gained an almost world-wide reputation for their perfection in every respect and great durability.

One hundred different styles and sizes to choose from.

An illustrated price price list free on application.

GURNEY & WARE

HAMILTON ONT.