

ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH.

By SUBANNA MOODIE.

CHAPTER XVII.—(CONTINUED).

What did these words imply?—an extension of his visit? I hoped that I was mistaken, but before I could lose any time in conjecturing my husband awoke. The fit had left him, and he rose and dressed himself, and was soon chatting cheerfully with his guest. Mr. Malcolm now informed him that he was hiding from the sheriff of the N. district's officers, and that it would be dangerous upon him a great favour if he would allow him to remain at his house for a few weeks.

heart that he was once more on the deck of his practical South American craft. One night he insisted on going out in the canoe to spear mackinon with Moodie. The evening turned out very chill and foggy, and before twelve, they returned, with only one fish, and half frozen with cold. Malcolm had got a severe rheumatism, and was unable to walk, and was quarrelled with everybody and everything, until Moodie, who was highly amused by his petulance, advised him to go to his bed, and pray for the happy restoration of his temper.

"Hi! hi!—Where's the milk?" "No milk for the poor children to-day," said I, showing him the inside of the pail, with a sorrowful shake of the head; for it was no small loss to them and me. "How the devil's that? So you've allowed to milk the cows. Come away, and I will keep off the buggaboos." "I did milk them—no thanks to your kindness, Mr. Malcolm—but—"

THE DREEP SEA. The Ocean had a Desert of Ice and Silence After the First Mite of Death. Despite the fanciful pictures which some writers have drawn of the ocean bed, its desolation, at least in its deeper parts, must be extreme. Beyond the first mite it is a vast desert of slime and ooze, which is constantly dripping a rain of dead carcasses from the surface, which carcasses supply the nourishment for the scanty fauna inhabiting the abyssal region—in some places more than five miles from the sunshine—and the microscope reveals that the slimy matter consists of the deepest ooze and is similar in composition to the anoxic sludge of the cretaceous period, while mixed with it here and there are minute metallic and magnetic bodies, which have been proved to be dust from meteorites.

THE HOUSEHOLD. WORTH KNOWING. A chamois skin can be washed in such a way as to make it as soft as when new, but it is not so simple as it looks. Wash first in a weak solution of soda and warm water, rubbing plenty of soap into the leather, and letting it remain in soak for two hours, then rub until clean. Rise in a weak solution of soda, warm water and a little salt, and wash in clean water, and finally in a weak solution of soda and warm water, and finally in a weak solution of soda and warm water.

Perpetual Guests. Baddest pests, in order to confirm the faith of the lower classes in China, are in the habit of inserting into the shell of the young pearl oyster minute representations of their deities, which are, in process of time, completely covered by the formation of the shell, so that when it is opened, it contains the features of the gods indelibly fixed in mother-of-pearl.

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