seam 8, 11 plain, seam 17, 11 plain, seam 8,

4 plain.

19th row—16 plain, seam 7, 17 plain, seam 7, 16 plain, seam 8, 4 plain.

20th row—4 plain, acam 8, 11 plain, seem 17, 11 plain, seam 8, 4 plain.

21st rew—26 plain. row-4 plain, soam 8, 11 plain, seem 17, 11 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 21st rew-26 plain, tover 2, narrow, t ever 2, narrow, t plain, seam 31, 4 plain, seam 8, 4 plain, seam 31, 4 plain, seam 34, 4 plain, seam 34, 4 plain, seam 34, 4 plain, seam 34, 4 plain, seam 36, 4 plain, seam 37, 4 plain, seam 37, 4 plain, seam 38, 4 plain, seam 39, 16 plain, seam 31, 9 plain, seam 38, 4 plain, seam 31, 4 plain, seam 31, 4 plain, seam 38, 4 plain, seam 38,

4 stitches on to the laft needle, 8 plain, seam 3, 4 plain, t over 2, narrow, 8 over 2, narrow, rower 2, narrow, s over 2, narrow, s over 2, narrow, s over 2, narrow, s over 2, narrow, s plain, seam 3, 4 plain, slip the next 4 stitches on to a hairpin, 4 plain, put the 4 stitches that are on the hairpin back on the left needle, 8 plain, 34th row—4 plain, seam 8, 7 plain, seam 25, 7 plain, seam 9, 4 plain, seam 9, 4 plain,

seam 8, 7 plain, seam 25, 7 plais, seam 3, 4 plain.

35th row—16 plain, seam 3, 25 plain, seam 3, 16 plain. 35th row—4 plain, seam 8, 7 plain, seam 25, 7 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 37th row—22 plain, (tever 2, narrew,) 10 times, 21 plain, 33th row—4 plain, seam 8, 4 plain, 39th rew—Knit across plain. 40th rew—4 plain, seam 31, 4 plain, seam 31, 6 plain. 40th rew—4 plain, seam 3, 16 plain. 42nd row—4 plain, seam 3, 7 plain, seam 25, 7 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 43rd rew—16 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 43rd rew—16 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 43rd rew—16 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 45th row—24 plain (t ever 2, rarrow,) 8 times, 22 plain. 46th row—4 plain, seam 8, 7 plain, seam 31, 4 plain, s

the left needle on to a hairpin, 4 plain, put
the stitches back on to the left needle, 8
plain, seam 5, 4 plain (t over 2, narrew), 7
times, 3 plain, seam 5, 4 plain, slip off 4
stitches on to a hairpin, 4 plain, put the
stitches back on the left needle, 8 plain.
50th row—4 plain, seam 8, 9 plain, seam 21,
9 plain, seam 8, 4 plain. 51st row—16
plain, seam 5, 21 plain, seam 5, 16 plain.
52nd row—4 plain, seam 8, 9 plais, seam 21,
9 plain, seam 3, 4 plain. 53rd row—26
plain (t over 2, narrow), 6 times, 25 plain.
54th row—4 plain, seam 8, 4 plain, seam 31,
4 plain, seam 3, 4 plain, 55th rew—Knit
scross plain, 56th rew—4 plain, seam 8, 4 plain,
57th row—16 plain, seam 7, 4 plain, (t over 2,
2, narrow), 5 times, 3 plain soam 7, 16
plain, 53th row—4 plain, seam 8, 11 plain,
seam 17, 11 plain, seam 8, 4 plain, 59th
row—16 plain, seam 7, 17 plain, seam 7, 16
find 60th rew—4 plain, seam 8, 11 plain,
511 plain, seam 8, 4 plain, 59th
row—6 plain, seam 8, 6 plain, 63trow—
4 plain, seam 8, 6 plain, 63trow—

aisiq e

il, 4 plain, seam 8, 4 plain, seam

freein 8, 4 plain, 65th row—4

g 4 sitiohes elf laft necdes on to a

linguism 9, 4 plain, 65th row—4

g 4 sitiohes elf laft necdes on to a

linguism 9, 4 plain (t over

g plain, seam 9, 4 plain,

length, 4 plain, pat siiches

le, 8 plain, 66th row—4

linguism 13, 13 plain,

th row—16 plain, seam

linguism 13, 13 plain,

th row—16 plain, sown

linguism 13, 13 plain,

th row—17 plain, 5 over

linguism 13, 13 plain,

the Seam 13, 13 plain,

the Seam 13, 13 plain,

the Seam 13, 14 plain,

the Seam 13, 15 plain,

the Seam 14, 15 plain,

the Seam 15

4 plain, scam 31, 4 plain, scam 8, 4 plain. When knitting the second diamend, cross the chain when you make the 3rd row of heles. Third diamend like the first, and se

Figure No 33 illustrates a pretty crucheted wheel for a ".27. Use any kind of crochetectotton and a steel needle. Make a chain of 12, unite in a ring. 1st round—Work 24 de to the ring. 2d round—I de on the first de, 7 chain, mise 2 de, I de en the next de, repeat frem " 7 times. As the end of the reund work in single crotchet to the third of the first 7 chain. 3d round—I de ever the 7 chain, "13 chain, I de over the same 7 chain, repeat frem " twice more, making in all 3 long leeps and 4 de in the middle of the 7 chain, repeat frem " again. This gives a group of 3 leng chains under each 6 chain, with 4 chain connect each group. At the end work in single croches to the 7th of the first 13 chain.

4th round—I de on the 7th of the first

4th round—1 door the 7th of the first 13 chains, o 5 chain, 1 do on the 7th of the 13 chains, * 5 chain, 1 d c en the 7th of the next 13 chain, repeat from * all argund, 5th round... * 5 long (long treble) ever the next 5 chain, 2 chain, 5 long ever the next 5 chain, 2 chain, 5 long ever the next 5 chain, 3 chain, 5 long over the next 5 chain, 5 chain, (this 5 chain makes the corners) repeat from *. At the end work one s c on each of the 5 leng and one chain, 6th round... 4 chain, (this is far the 1st long) 4 long over the 2 chain, 5 leng ever the next 2 chain, 5 long ever the next 5 chain, 5 chain, 5 leng over each of the next 2 chain, repeat from *. Farten off.

Married People Would be Happier. If home traubles were never told to neighbors.

expenses were proportioned to re-

If they tried to be as agreeable as in

If they tried we countable days.

If each would try and be a support and comfort to the other.

If each remembared that the elder was a human being, and not an angel.

If each were as kind to the other as when

If each were as kind to the other as when they were levers.

If fuel and provisions were laid in during the high tide of summer werk.

If both parties remembered that they married for were as well as for better.

If men were as thoughtful for their wives as they were for their awathearts.

"If there were fewer silk and velves street contumes, and more plain, tidy house

resect.
If there were lewer it please darlings public, and mere common mruners in

private.

If masonline bills for Havania and faminine ditte for rare lace were turned into the general fund until such time as they could be incurred without risk.

be incurred without risk.

If mea would remember that a weman exampt be always smiling who has to cook the dinner, answer the door-ball half a dorn times, and get rid of a neighbor who has dropped in, tend a sick baby, the up the cut finger of a two-year old, the up the head of a six-year old ready for solved, to say nothing of cleaning, sweeping, dusting, etc. A woman with all this to contend with may obtain it as a virialize to look and feel say resting a comming, saveying, consend with may claim it as a privelegs to look and feel tired sometimes, and a word of sympathy would not be too much to expect from the man who, during the honsymoon, would not let her carry as much as a sunshade,

Important.

Emportant.

When you wist or leave New York City, save Baggage, Expressive and \$2 Carriage Hira and stops at the Gearth General Green Borne, opposite Grand Central Depost, CO elegant rocess filled up at a cost of one million dellars, \$1 and upwinds per Gay. European plan. Elevations, Restaurant supplied with the book Horse care, singers and elevated religions to all deposit. Families can three better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class heart in the city.

A Germin school taacher was instructing plain, should pass through on the railread, an event which second pass through on the railread, an event which was to occur next day. "Remember plain, children," said the pedagogus, "that as seen as the train arrives you are to yell as load as you can: "Long live the Grand Duke I' until he leaves." Next day when the Grand Duke I' until he leaves." Next day when the Grand Duke arrived at the station, and graciously bewed from the platform of the special car, the school children made the walkin warry by yelling: "Long live the Grand Duke until he leaves!"

The Zoet's Corner.

"It is Coming."

BY PLORENCE M. MOSIER.

Do you hear an ominous multacing as of thun-der gathering round?
Do you hear the nation tremble as an earth-quake shakes the ground?
This the waking of a people—tis a mighty bat-tle sound.

Do you see the grand uprising of the people in their might? They are girding on their armor, they are arm-ing for the light. They are going forth to battle for the triumph of the right.

For the power of Rem hath bound us, and the Law wer of Russ hath reignod.
Till baptismal robes of Liberty are tarnished, forn, and stained.
Till the struggling nation shudders as its forces lisenchained.

It hath trampled o'er the hearths one and hath left it desolate;
It hath alain the wife and mother; it hath filled the world with hate, it hath wrecked the noblest manhood, and hath laughed to soom the great.

Shall it longer rolen in tritumph 1 longer wear it's tyrant's crown? Shall it firmer wold the fatters that now blad the nations down? Shall this grand young country longer bow and tremble neath its frown?

No i leterary heart re-ocho; rouse ye gallant men and troe! Rouse ye brokes-hearted mothers! see, the night is almost through. Rouse ye, every man and woman 1-God is call-ing now for you.

Snatches of Old Bongs. BY RABLY CANADIAN POETS.

How many great spirits, ninheeded, unknown, Are breasting the storms of life's coean alone. Disdain'd by the selfish, and sourned by the proud. They struggle right on undismayed and un-

bowed. Bear up, noble natures, and be of good cheer, You are atrangers on earth, your home is not You are attengers on earth, your home is not here; Beyond want, and sorrow, and death, and the

tomb, Are regions of glory, and gladness, and bloom

The above led to the writing of a peem The above led to the writing of a poem by an admirar which I have largely fergotten. It described Virbus, Filendship, and Nature, striving to attract attention but in vain, as all were too eager in pursuit of wealth to attend to ought elm. The poem closed as follows, and may perhaps by worth insert-

" Say, is the picture I have painted just?
If true to nature wonder then no more
That centus is neglected, in our age
All things give place towealth;
This the first, the moving cause of all man's ac-

tions; Men himself being judge, The light of dollers darken all beride, What wonder then though Wheeler be forgot."

We'll let them seek their riches and withdraw To gramy meadows or to forests green. Or regions covered o'er with sparklings mow; Here pleasure can be felt, and pleasure seen. We'll seek our pleasure 'mid the trees and

flowers, Where lambs with nimble step skip round their dam.

And bees hum awastly life with joy they draw Nectar from natures assess. Where natures assess the property of the evod, Pour first suchasting lays. And breams, fragitals as the spiny groves of famed Arabian coust wait beauty round; Here will we sit, and drink dur fill of him. Which Rothschilds in his gold may seek in Tain.

THE CAMARY'S LIEAD.

Pretty Dick has coased to warhin.

Stopped down from his parchiand died;
Always Pappy, free from trouble,
Ok, we miss him from our side.

In the garden heath the flowers, Pretty Diex is in'd to sloop, Bosutoons birds still sing above him, And upon his grave we weep.

Pretty Dick, we'll not forget thee. Always cheer u', always kind, ad we'll try to learn the kearn thy sweet life has left behind. 2. Z.

AUTUMN.

I love old Autumn with its faded flawers,

The sear and yellow feares and heary troce.

I love tolwander forth in leisure hours,

"Alth seames like these.

Those leaves and flowers so bright and levely still.
Which filled the earth with beauty at their birth.
Have filled their destine, their Maker's will,
And sink into the earth.

And they are levely yet, as when the light Of summer burst upon them and its down. The very breath which kills them makes them bright. And gives them golden hues.

How many are the warnings Antonin brings When genus of summer sink into doesy And nature whispers that all carthly things hiust pars away.

Time fles space, oh let us strive to live That when we nearthe dark and narrow tomb The breath which kills our souls may give A brighter bloom.

Old hoary Autumn, thou art dear to me Though dark thy aspect and cold thy breath, Perhaps some follow max, by marking thos, May think on death.

- Henry Green.

A Perfectly Lovely Posm.

There was once a perfectly modern girt, With perfectly modern ways, who saw perfection in everything That happened to meet her gazs.

Such perfectly levely things she said, And perfectly awful, too, That none would have dared to doubt her word, So perfectly, perfectly true.

The weather, she said, in Summer time, Has perfectly awfully warm; The Winter was perfect; too, when there came Bome perfectly terrible storm.

file went to a perfectly hurrid school. In a perfectly hurrid town; and the perfectly hateful teachers there Did things up perfectly brown.

The lessons were perfectly fearfully long, But never perfectly said; And when she failed, as often she did, Her face grow perfectly red.

The church she attended was perfectly mag— With a perfectly heavily spire. And perfect crowds go there to hear A perfectly charming choir.

The latest style is perfectly sweet,
The last the perfectes out;
The books she reads are perfectly good,
(Just here we rake a doubt.)

A ride she took was perfectly grand, On a perfectly gorgeous day, with a perfectly nobby friend of hers Who happened to puss that way.

The perfectly elegant falls she'd seen When on the way to the lake, And the graphic description she gave us all Was simply a modern mistake.

The perfectly spleaded foam dashed up
In a perfectly killing style,
And the perfectly terrible waves came down
In a perfectly levely vies.

I might go on with this parfect poem, And write to the end of time; But fearing to wear your pationes out, Will bring to as end my rhyma.

I Love You.

RYJAMES CHESTER ROCKWELL.

She climbed upon my willing knee, And softly whispered unto me, "I love you."

Her dainty arms were round my neck, Her sunny curis were in my face; And in her tender cycs I saw The soul of innocence and grace,

And like a supposm gliuting through The clouds that hide the skins of bus Her smile found access to my beart, And baie the the down all depart.

O moment of apocal pec, In which I saw the stately ships, That cratwhite sailed away from me, Come riding back series the cos, I would you might roturn and stay Within my leady beart alway,

God bless the darling little child. Who looked up to my face and sm'led, And wrought upon my heart stypoll More sweet than song of israel.

O angols, listen while I pray
That you will make her life as swoot
As that brief moment was to me,
Whene or I beard her lips repeat,
"I love you."

The Rose.

WILL J. LAMPTON

When Nature filled the world with 0 owers, Her work was incomplet;— B source in all that radiant throng The rose alone was sweet.

The blushing rose turned pink and white, And with its sweetness picut The becomings flower; when ic, it grow— Far sweeter than the rost.