Notes About Notabilities.

Notes About Notes interest Spurgeon loves a pipe. Jay Gould's only expression is a sneer. Huxley speaks of our softly nurtured sen-timental age. The Boston Post thinks that Mrs. Dr. Walker is lean and square. Joaquin Miller is about to relieve the United States of his presence. Among the English aristocracy Earl Gran-ville ranks as the best linguist ; he is master of twenty languages.

Moffett obtained the idea of his "bell mch" from watching the operations of the rnstiles at the Centennial.

turnstiles at the Centennial. The will of Howard Wheeler, who died in Nashan, N. H., worth 811,000, reads : "Ex-pend it all on my tombstone." The wildow of Gieneral John Morgan, of raiding fame, is now the wife of Judge Wil-liamaon, of Lebanon, Tennessee. When Haverley's minstrels were in Piqua, O, recently, they played a dirge over the grave of Billy Manning, the comedian. Dr. Perry of Exeter, N. Y., now over 90, is one of those who rode down the Hudson with Robert Fulton on his first steamer.

Peter Cooper recently entered his 8st ear in the full possession of all his facu es. His fortune is estimated at \$10,000.

Toby Rosenthal's picture of "Elaine" i aid to have been painted from a livin model, a San Francisco belle. — [New Yor

mode, a bar Graphic. The tomb of Adah Isaacs Menken, in Paris bears her name, age and date of death ; and her epitaph, written by herself, is "Thor knowest."

The world in its mirror hangs dreamily the The patriarch clouds in curied raiment Lift their bare foreheads in dazzling whi In that deep under-sky glimmer softly

nowest. The Khedive of Egypt is about to be mar ed to a daughter of Khalil Sheril Pasha, a busin, with whom he has heretofore no een on good terms.

Love of Children.

lage. Here lie the broad slopes in their love There, crested with orchards, or tillage. Of all the qualities for which a human that strikes us as more thoroughly aniable to output the series of the strikes and an once thoroughly aniable to output the strike and an once thoroughly aniable to output the strike and an once thoroughly aniable to output the strike and anot the strike and anot the strike and anot the strike and anot the strike and the strike strike and the strike and the strike strike strike and the strike strike strike strike strike and strike and the strike strik here the pines, tall and black, in the bl air ; The warehouse of ice, a vast windowless castle ; The sah and the sycamore, shadeless and bare ; The elm-bonghs in blossom, the willows in tasse n golden effulgence of leafage and blooms, Far clong, overleaning the sunshiny willow Advance like a surge from the grove's glooms,-The first breaking swell of the summer billows. Scarce a tint upon hornbeam or sumach appears, The arrowhead tarries, the lify still ingers; But the est-tails are piercing the wave with the spears, And the ferm is unfolding its infantile fingers. own through the dark evergreens slants th I know every cove, every moist indentation, Where moss s and vi-lets ever invite To some still unexperience I, fresh exploratio he mnd-turtle sunning his shield on a log. Slidos off with a splash as my paddle app eside the green island I silence the frog. In warm, sunny shallows I startle the road glide under branches where rank above rank From the lake grow the trees, bending of bosom; r lie in my boat on some flower-starred bank, And drink in delight from ea.h bird song and b som, bove me the robins are building their nest; The finenes are here, -singing throats by dozen; The cat-bird, complaining, or mocking the rest; The wing-spotted blackbird, sweet bobolini county With rapture I watch, as I loiter beneath. The small silken tufts on the boughs of beeches, Each leaf-cluster parting its delicate sheath, As it gropingly, yearningly o_i ens and reaches Like soft-winged things coming forth from th shrouds. The bees have forsaken the maple's red flowers A d gone to the willows, whose luminous clouds Drop incense and gold in inpalpable showers. The bee peopled odorous boughs overhead, With fragrance and nurmar the senses delightin The lake-side, gold laced with the pollen they shee At the touch of a brez or a small bird alighting

The myriad tremulous pendants that stream From the hair of the birches. O group of si graces, That see in the water your silver limbs gleam, And lean undismayed over infinite spaces ! The bold dandelions embossing the grass ; On upland and terrace the fruit gardens bloomin The wavering, winged, happy creatures that pass, White butterfie s fluting, and humble bees boo ing ; The crowing of cocks and the bellow of kine ; Light, color, and all the deirious lyrical Bursts of bird voice ; life filled with new wine, Every motion and change in this beautiful in

Springtime and Maytime,—revive in my heart All the springs of my youth, with their swee and splendour: O years, that so softly take wing and depart ! O perfume ! O memories pensive and tender ! As lightly I glide between island and shore, I seem like an exile, a wandering spirit, Retarned to the land where 'is May everum A moment revisiting, hovering near it. tray scents from afar, breathing faintly around, Are something I've known in another existence is 1 pause, as I listen, each image, each sound, Is softened by glamour, or mellowed by distance

Standard. Listowel

VOL. I.-NO. 15.

MENOTOMY LAKE.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE

re's nothing so sweet as a morning in May, and lew things so fair as the gleam of giad wat ing leaps from the brow of old Winter to-day, all-formed, like the fab ei Olympian's daugh

breath out of heaven came down in the night. Dappelling the g own of the sallen northeasters ; he air is all halos and the lake is as bright As some bird in hrave plumage t at ripples a glisters.

The enchantment is broken which bound her so And Beauty, that slumbered, awakes and re bers : ove bursts into being, joy breaks into song, in a gloty of blossoms life flams s from its en

young clover; ar round, m and out, wind the beautiful shores, The lake in the midst, with the blue heavens ov

For over the trees, or in glimpses between, Peer the steeples and half hidden roofs of the

LISTOWEL, CO. PERTH, MAY 10, 1878.

"That you should have a high regard for the young lady does not actouish me," said he ; "though as I understand, madam, sho is no blood relation." "She is my adopted daughter," said Mra. Wardlaw, with quite a firere look at Nelly, as much as to say, "Contradict me if you dare." If she could but he reduced to si-lence, the elder lady might not unreasonably assume some authority when the matter of the girl's departure should come to be seri-ously discussed. "Mra, Wardlaw is as kind to me as any mother could be," said Nelly, whom experi-ence had made alive to pitfalls of this kind, "but I am not a party to the arrangement of adoption." even a word or two of advice to Nelly-good advice," she added significantly-"that will be very welcome, wen't it, my I can't write," sighed Mr. Pearson, had muttered the remark, as he ught, to himself, but they had both heard

He had muttered the printre, as an thought, to himseli, but they had hoth heard it.
"He must be certainly mai," thought Mrs. Wardlaw, "to say he cau't write?"
"At least it is very painful to me," added the visitor, touching his right hand.
"Then how terribe it must have been to you to pull that boat out to my rescue?" answered he, whiling." and then, you know, you pulled me back."
"What a mercy it is that you can draw with it?" observed Mrs. Wardlaw, looking at his hand, which, though thin and delicate, showed no sign of hurt.
"That, yes; one feels what is amise, but one overlooks one's advantages. I can just make shift to draw." Then after a pause he added. "Though I am obliged to go, ladies," I hope to see you again some dag.
"She could hardly say less, yee her manner was og rateful that he could hardly have expressed more. He said god-bye to each of them, and was gone."
"A that a strange man f' exclaimed Mrs. Wardlaw."
"A that a the work of the solution of

Monton." 'Why not?" inquired Mr. Pearson, not th conventional indifference, but as if he s really anxious to know. 'Well, I have the filial love, but not the se of filial duty," said Nelly naively. "I 't mind her petting me, but then I want have my own way. 'Very natural," said the visitor approv-ly.

"What !" interrupted Mrs. Wardlaw with

"I have no doabt about it: out I way he was a little more his other people." "He has had troubles, I fear, which have torken him." "But they can't have broken his wrist; if they have, how is it that he c an paint and yet not write; *that* is what seems to me o queer. By the by, dity ous see him paint ?" "Yes; at least, I saw his colour-box, because I was so clumay as to fread upon it." "Well, it is very mysterious : and I wish John had been here." Mr. Wardlaw arrived in due time, accord-ing to promise, and, as it happened, Mr. Miburn with him. "I was able," the latter explained at dim-ner-time, 't o escape from the lawyers a day earlier than I had hoped." "How noise of you it was, dear Merbert," aid his sister gushingly, 'to come back again to me as soon as you could." "Daar Herbert" did not reply to this, and Miss Miburn, who detected is aly amile upon Mrs. Werdlaw's face, looked anything but pleased. If Mr. Miburn's personal presence had been dispensed with, his attention was atilf a good ideal occupied by business affairs. Not a day passed without deeds and doon-ments passing and repassing through the post, in all of which his sister took a family pride, and Liked sympatheningly about the trouble there always was in settling mattere connected with large landed estatcs. This continued for a week or two, during which he intimacy of the two familes increased by time rather than circumstance, and Miss Millour Roy watch and ward over he bro-ther as though he had been an enchanted princes for whom marrings hal been fore-toid to be fatal, and she herself were an in-corruptible dragon. It was Nelly's custum to the ward ward to the here for-toid to be fatal, and she herself were an in-corruptible dragon. (for those who could see them) to mark the pride and independence of his look and "You are an honest man," said Mrs. Wardlaw warmly, "and yon-know what you are talking about. May this dear girl have the wisdom to lay your words to heart?" "At the same time," continued he, "the bread of dependence can never be so aweet as that we earn. You tell me, Miss Con-way, that you trust to your pencil to do something for you. I have some judgment in such matters-though, it is true, my own and of success may inspire little contidence. Might I see your drawings?" Melly ran upstairs at note to bring down her portfolio. Brief as was her absence, with hurried eagerness, "She will leave you, Mrs. Wardlaw, and take her own way ; she will fail in her object, but she will not confess it; she will suffer-and make no sign ; you must never lose sight of her." "Bless the man ! as if *i should* ! Hush, here she is ?" "So these are your art-treasures, are they, young lady?" said he cheerfully, as Neily placed the portfolio before him, and then ast of her prompt acceptance of his criticism. But then she was anxious to "improve" and lee corrected in her faults. "Well, there is plenty of promise ; plenty-dear me, younts this an silver paper? a gue, no doubt?"

ubt ?" "Oh, please, I did not mean that for ecimen," said Nelly with a sudden flush, "Why not? it's very creditable; a quain d garden, and a house of Queen Anne

time." "It is our old house at Richmond; I did it for my poor father as a present on his birthday—and—and—" here she burst into tears and ran out of the room. The events of the afternoon had been a se-veror mental strain than at the time she had felt them to be. Her nerves were altogether martnon.

"Her father met his death in China under he saddest circumstances," explained Mrs. Vardlaw in low tones. "It is too shock-ng to talk about. She is quite upset, you e; but I know she had rather be left alone, nd presently she will come back again all ich."

ing to talk about. She is quite upset, you see ; but I know she had rather be left alone, and presently she will come back again all right." "Poor girl, poor soul ! and this was done for her father, was it, and he never lived to see it? It's a pretty picture, but the sen-timent is above all art. She wouldn't part with it now, I dare say, for anything." "I should think not. Why, John-that's my husband-offered her ever so much for it, but she wouldn't have sold it him for its weight in gold. She doesn't much like it even to be looked at, though she did show it the other day to Mr. Milburn." "Milburn ?" inquired Mr. Pearson. "What Milburn ?" in A genleman who is staying at the hotel. A very nice young fellow-Herbert is his Christian name. Do you know him ?" Mr. Pearson shook his head. "I thought it might have been a man I knew in India, but on reflection it cannot be he. Is she fond of him?" "What, Nelly of Mr. Milburn ? Well, really, one doesn't talk of such things." "A, because she's so 'fit to go,' that's it, Mr. Pearson. Well, since you avad her tife, you have some right to hear about her. I am in hopes this Mr. Milburn and yet is orialm and quiet." "An, because she's so 'fit to go,' that's it, Mr. Pearson. Well, since you avad her thic, you have some right to hear about her. I am in hopes this Mr. Milburn may win her heart. It would be an excellent match for her : but there has been some hitch upon her side. Girls are so strange. I think, however, she asema to miss him since he wat away."

sion to his fate. "Let us go back to the d," he said ; "yon must not keep you inds waiting for breakfast. Do not ery seech you. I am not worth a tear from it eyes."

" what I interrupted Mrs. Wardlaw with indignation. "But, as I was about to add, madam, very wrong. When a young girl is left without, father or mother, and (as she has informed me scenty means, why should abs refuse the help of loving mands? Ah, dear young lady. Poverty, like Death, has its charms when at a distance, but when it ones yoar us—look at me." There was light enough yet to see his threadbare clothes, his parched and weary face, the hollow eyes that beepoke want as well as w-akness; but light enough also for those who could see them) to mark the pride and independence of his look and mien.

ther act hough he haid heen an enclanded ther act hough he haid heen an enclanded to price so for whom marringe had been fore-told to be fatal, and she herself were an in-oruptible dravon. It was Nelly's contour to take a walk be-tore breaktast, when the sands, except in the immediate neighbourhood of the bathing machines, were as descret as those of Sa-hara, and the roar or winsper of the waves bar, and the roar or winsper of the waves was the only noise to be heard. She was returning one morning from her favourite pay, when she saw Mr. Milburn coming tor-wards her. He was a late riser, and had ex-pressed in her presence his astonishment at her own heroic conduct in taking these ma-the own heroic conduct in taking these ma-the for her-fava fault. She had as little vanity the hen we why be was out to mee ther, and what he was about to say. She saw as they draw nearer one another that his face whor a more carnest look than usual, and yet that a combinion she had noticed once before in the face of another man. " "Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " "Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " "Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " " fan a taer handy " thus to dare the soft the face of another man. " "Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " "Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " " Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " " Yes I am courageous, Mr. Milburn, " " His Milburn told us yesteriday that a sof evilorm. They walked on for a few steps in silence, " Miss Milburn told us yesteriday that a farse "" " " Miss Milburn told us yesteriday that and or wards her kal to a to her-in vain. They sailarses in at las been settled, sof unyopse you feel quite a gentleman at sof wing the booke by a reference to his ter. " " Miss Milburn told us yesteriday that and for with the base boke to get homes yaa; and how it is to be done will depen " " Won' ta mariad my advice on such mat twe will hoothe horks." They are twe will boother hore." " " On me f" as id he gaily, but with set hat thes a one mand thildies matter of sales they yean ow oree

Wedding Rings. BY H. L.

HAWKINS & KELLS, PUBLISHERS AND PROPERTIONS

The Young Folks.

OLD SOUP.

Household Hints

Some Useful Recipes.

Arways take the airest, choicest, and uniest room in the house for a living-room the work ahop where brain and body are tilt up and renewed. Dark rooms bring pression of spirits, imparting a \$mase of ntinement, of isolation, of powerlessness, ich is schilling to energy and vigor; but in ht is good cheer.

continement, of noolation, of powerlessness, which is chilling to energy and vigor; but in light is good cheer.
 Hoaksress, it is said, may be effectually ured by adopting the following simple plan: A piece of fauned dipped in brandy and applied to the chest, and covered with a dry dame! to be worn all night. Four or six small oution, holied, and put on buttered to state the second of the second state of the second st

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logical justification may or may not be dis-	o years, that so softly take wing and depart ! O perfume ! O memories pensive and tender !	"I should think not. Why, John-that's my husband-offered her ever so much for	the face of another man.	either made or likely to be they know all about, and if they can manage to make mis-	arrow, or a single hand held a heart. Then	ing cries. It was curious to note what ten-	cheese. Beat all together. Have ready a pan in which is a small piece of butter, melt-
covered, a love of small children is a very great test of a really annable character. A	As lightly I glide between island and shore,	it, but she wouldn't have sold it him for its	"You are very courageous, Mr. Milburn,	1 1' fi	came rings with strange devices, likenesses of saints being graven upon them, or brief	voice.	ed, Cook a light brown ; fold it up and
philoprogenitive race will, on the whole, brin, up the best generation of successors,	As lightly I glide between island and shore, I seem like an exile, a wandering spirit, Returned to the land where 'tis May evermore,	weight in gold. She doesn't much like it even to be looked at, though she did show it	smile and a tear handy "thus to dare the	better. They laugh as they line at what	maxims, scraps of verse and, suggestive legends. Some of the couplets are quaint	Seeing that Jim paid no attention to his calls, but sat and laughed as he handled his	serve. Shake the pan while the omeiette is cooking.
and philoprovenitiveness implies that gener-	A moment revisiting, hovering near it.	the other day to Mr. Milburn."	"Ves I am courageous," he quirtly said :	test that they won't tell, and that it is none	and curious. One that became very popular	own line, Old Soup went up to him, and	RICE SOUP-To three pounds of beef add
al taste for all infants, which to bachelors and cynical persons generally sometimes	Stray scents from afar, breathing faintly around,	"Milburn ?" inquired Mr. Pearson. "What Milburn ?"	"perhaps even to audacity. Would you mind turning back with me, Miss Conway,	and breathe out moral poison, while they al-	in the seventeenth century was :	with his trunk tried to turn his head in the	three quarts and a pint of water, one-half cup of rice, three onions and a little parsley,
appears decidedly anomalous. When one looks upon a baby in a purely	Are something I've known in another existence; As I pause, as I listen, each image, each sound. Is softened by glamour, or mellowed by distance.	"Oh, a gentleman who is staying at the hotel. A very nice young fellow—Herbert	inst for a hundred vards or so?"	Infin an the white that they would never	"Fortune doth send you, hap it well or ill, This plain gold ring, to wed you to your will,"	found that all be could do would not induce	put on to boil . try the mest with a fork
When one looks upon a baby in a purely philosophical spirit; when one considers the		is his Christian name. Do you know him ?'	I ne little knew that he was leading her	think of mentioning it to any one else, and besides they know it "won't go further."	Auother "poesy " for a bridal ring ran	his wilful friend to help him, he turned round as if struck by a sudden thought, and,	BOILED FISH-Take a fresh water macke- rel and tie in a clean cloth ; boil three-quar-
very minute indications of reasoning faculty	From the hill-side, no longer discordant or harsh, Comes the cry of the peacock, the jubilant cackle ;	Mr. Pearson shook his head. "I thought it might have been a man I knew in India,	nicuick had told to her-in vain-the same	besides thay know it won't go intruct. If it does not, it will not be their blame, for very speedily half a dozen have the secret, each sworn to say nothing about it, and each quite likely to disregard his or her orth. There is not nerticelarly in the line	thes: " And as this round	enstabing up in his trunk the box that hold	i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i
of which it is cadable; when one proceeds to remark the ecstasies which mothers,	And sweetly, how sweetly, by meadow and marsh, Sounds the musical jargon of blue-jay and grackle!	but on reflection it cannot be he. Is she	old story that he himself was about to tell again or he would surely have avoided it as	each sworn to say nothing about it, and	Is nowhere found To flaw, or else to sever ;	Jor s loet; then picking up his rod, he held	ters of an hour. While boiling make a gravy of three tablespoonfuls of flour, one large tablespoonful of butter; mix well together
aunts, and women in general are accustom- ed to testify on some vague imitation of	O Farth ! till I find more of heaven than this	fond of him ?" "What, Nelly of Mr. Milburn ? Well,	of evil omen.	each quite likely to disregard his or her oath. Truth is not particularly in the line	So may our love As endless prove, As pure as gold forever."	it out to his master.	with a spoon ; then pour a little boiling wa-
reasonable behavior, one cannot repress a	I will cling to your bosom with perfect content-	really one doesn't talk of such things."	They walked on for a few steps in silence, which becoming intolerable to Nelly, as well	of the tattler. He rather likes to spice high		Old Sonn ?" said the major	ter, enough to wet it; stir, then set a pan on the stove; pour on the boiling water and
momentary regret that so much affection should be shown to an insensible object. Is	O water ! O light ! sky-enfolding abyss ! I yield to the spell of your wondrous enchantment.	"Not to strangers,' you would say : of course not. Only I feel such an interest in	it might, she broke by a reference to his sis-	Tattlers are oracles on family quarrels.	Fair specimens of the "posical" devices that fashion used to inscribe on bridal finger	The creature lifted one great foot after the other, and again began to utter his	on the stove; pour on the boiling water and boil five minutes, until as thick as you de- sire; put the fish on a platter and pour gravy over it. Chip dried beef, boiled fresh, with
it, one asks with some surprise, a subject	I drift on the dream of a lake in my boat ;	this young lady from having seen her in such a strait as I did this atternoon ; within	"Miss Milburn told us yesterday that all	and have an intuitive knowledge as to how a	hoops are the following :	plaintive cry. Out of mischief, I took Jim-	over it. Chip dried beef, boiled fresh, with
for legitimate exultation that a minute fragment of humanity should have learnt the	With my oar-beat two pinion-like shadows keep	a few minutes of being drowned, and yet so	your business had at last been settled; so I suppose you feel quite a gentleman at	They are sortain occasion They are sorry	"Our contract was Heaven's act." "In thee my choice, I do rejoice." "I will be yours, while breath endures."	I pretended to run away with it. The elephant	the same grovy, is very nice. SWEETBREADS-Wash the blood and pieces
lesson which thousands of millions of human beings have learnt before it, and be just	I poise and gaze dowo through the depths as I float, Seraphic, sustained between azure and azure.	calm and quiet." "Ah, because she's so 'fit to go,' that's	large ?"	about Brown Jones, and Robinson, but	"I will be yours, while breath endures." When the fashion arose in England for	was not going to be teased by me. He dipped	of fat off, put in stew pan with cold water to
able to stick two syllables together? or is	I pause in a rift, by the edge of the world,	it. Mr. Pearson. Well, since you saved	The second state of the second	they tell it all the same. Some say old	ladies to wear many and costly rings, in	squirted a stream of water over me with all	cover, cook until tender, strain water off and make a gravy of one cup of milk, table-
the fact that an infant is gradually learning to exercise some sort of control over the	That divides the blue gulfs of a double creation ;	her life, you have some right to hear about her. I am in hopes this Mr. Milburn may	again ; and how it is to be done will depend	maids and childress matrons are the most in	order that the wedding ring might be dis- tinguished from all other rings and become	the force and precision-of a tire-engine, to the immense amusement of the children.	spoon of flour, large piece of butter, tops of green onion, chopped fine, one tablespoonful, season to taste, let it come to a boil, take up
motions of its limbs to be regarded by	In a thousand bright rings by my skiff's oscilla-	win her heart. It would be an excellent match for her: but there has been some	"On me?" said she gaily, but with a	Some of them may be, but as a class they are no worse than their neighbours. Per-	a legible badge of an order of womankind, it	The major at once made Soup a sign to	green onion, chopped fine, one tablespoonful, .
sensible people in the light of an unprece- dented phenomenon? Surely there are	· · · · · ·	hitch upon her side. Girls are so strange.	weight about her heart that sank it very low. "I am afraid my advice on such mat-	hang there is not so much harm in the tat-	from all other trinkets of its kind, and thus	old fellow. I baited his book myself. Oni-	and serve very hot.
people enough in the world who, if weighed	BY PROXY.	I think, however, she seems to miss him since he went away-"	ters will not be worth much."			vering with joy, as a baby does when it gets hold at last of a plaything some one has	IRISH STEW-To two pounds of mutton (cut ribs) add three quarts of water; then
in any sensible balance, are at least as de- serving of affection and would be infinitely		"He is not here, then, at present?" "No, he comes back to-morrow ; you will	"Your decision on the point will never- theless be final. This estate, that Catherine	poverty-stricken in the matter of talk if they don't fall foul of their neighbours. They	I not many years since a bride presented her.	taken from it, Old Soupramany hardly	an hour the see and the south about hall
more capable of appreciating and returning it. But we feel the danger of pursuing this	BY JAMES PAYN.	then see them together, and be able to judge	talks so much shout but which is no such	can't talk about things, and they must therefore "go for " persons.	self in precipitate haste for the marriage cer- emony. She had escaped from her home,	paused to thank me by a soft note of joy for baiting his line for him, before he went back	an hour; then pare one dozen medium-sized potatoes and put in with the meat; when very nearly done add thickening made of two tablespoonfuls of flour; mix well with water, seeson with sait and pepper to suit
vein of thought. We have no desire to	CHAPTER XLI.	for yourself."	great matter alter any matter that is at	Whatever may be the cause, the effect is	and her own family was searching the house from garret to cellar for her.	to his place, and was again watching his cork as it trembled in the ripples of the river.—	very nearly done add thickening made of
shock prosaic persons without necessity, and we therefore freely avow as our profound	A SECOND SUITOR.	"I suppose such a pretty girl has been sought after, notwithstanding her want of	present a millstone about my neck. I am to decide to-day whether I am to live in it or	irritating effect, as if they pricked one all	from garret to cellar for her.	as it trembled in the ripples of the river	water, season with salt and pepper to suit
and immovable opinion, that, as things are	Nelly Conway's way was not to make	fortune, by other suitors?" "Well, between ourselves, by one person	decide to day whether I am to het all ant of	over with ning. The wounds may not be	No wedding-ring had been provided. With haste a circlet of kid was cut from the		taste.
at present constituted—and we can see no reason whatever for supposing that any	much of any accident that hefell her but	only It's a sad business. His father has	the regiment and become, as you say, a gen-	dentry, but they and another farling of un-	bride's glove and made to do duty as a mar- riage ring.	Be Loving Now.	CODFISH TOAST-Pick up one pint of fish, freshen it in water, put it back on the stove,
material change is likely to take place with-	out of gratitude to Mr. Pearson she felt compelled to tell Mrs. Wardlaw how near	stepped in between the young couple. He is a hard man—but still it is not to be won-	at once to China."	ways parts with such with a leading of un- easiness. It is impossible not to feel bad, but instead of telling the poor offender wherein he is wrong, a wide berth is usually	riage ring. More than once the ring of the church key		freshen it in water, put it back on the stove, add one quart of cold water, half a cup of butter and meres to the tasks one table
in any conceivable period-mothers ought to love their children. Indeed, we go fur-	she had been to death, as well as to whom she owed her escape from it. That good	dered at. Nelly has not a shilling, and the young man will be very rich when his father	"Indeed !" said she, with genuine inter- est. She felt that she should be seriously	wherein he is wrong. a wide berth is usually	has been used for a similar purpose. One of the Dukes of Hamilton on his mar-	Do not keep the alabaster box of your love and tenderness scaled up until your	snoonful of flour dissolved in a little water -
ther; we admit that a man is the better in proportion as he retains certain feminine in-	lady was so horrified by the mere fact	dies. It is the Mr. Ralph Pennicuick who is standing for Slowcombe. He was a	sorry if this bright, kind young fellow should leave England, when in all probability they	given, and he wonders what is the matter, and why his approaches are not appreciated. Perhaps the most detestable of all is the	riage with a lovely woman made her thank-	friends are dead. Fill their lives with	then stir into the fish. Toast half a dozen slices of bread and cover them with the
stincts and has something of his mother in	that it was fortunate the narrator did not use any arts of embellishment. "I should	who is standing for Slowcombe. He was a great friend of Captain Conway's, neverthe-	would never meet again.	Perhaps the most detestable of all is the	fal by promptly using a brass curtain ring. Many maidens have been married with a	sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them, and while	fish.
his character; and that being so, we will venture to argue that a love of children is	never never have forgiven myself, dear	less-that was Nelly's father.'	"Yes. If I stay n this country and re- side at my own place, it will certainly not	tattler by profession, who makes his living by printing what he has heard, and by, in	ring of rush or a bit of sedge twisted about the finger.	their hearts can be thrilled by them. The	TO FRY BEEFSTEAK-Butter, enough to
generally a harmless and even a laudable	Nelly, if anything had happened to you." "Why not, dear Mrs. Wardlaw? It would not have been your fault."	"Then he has not been a friend of his child ?"	be alone, nor with my sister : she is a good creature, but I feel that we could not live	by printing what he has heard, and by, in this way, setting his neighbours by the cars. Private conversations are never thought sa- ored combers of this tribe. Why should	It is amusing to follow the explanations given by ancient writers of the significance of the wedding ring.	things you mean to say when they are gone, say before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before	cover the bottom of a spider, and melt, not hot; hack the beef with a sharp knife, salt
instinct. Carried to excess, it is perhaps rather inconsistent with patriotism or cos-	would not have been your fault." "Yes, it would, for ever letting you go	"Well, no; I don't call him a friend.	for over under the same roof. But if my	ored the embers of this tribe. Why should	of the wedding-ring.	you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before	and roll in flour, put into the spider; let it cook slow. If you do not cook too fast the
mopolitanism, and we observe that univers- al philanthropists-who, of course are the	out of my sight. Does not this show how	It is true he offered her an annuity after her mother's death, but she declined it." "Why so?" he inquired again with that	dear Miss Conway, you would consent to	they? These tattiers have no sense of no-	It is regarded as a token of the groom's affection and confidence, even as the ancient	they leave them.	juice, butter and flour will make a nice, thickened gravy. When done, pepper and
best of men-are apt to be slightly callous	totally unfit you are to take care of your- self? And yet you used to talk of going	"Why so?" he inquired again with that air of genuine interest which seemed to ex-			peoples of the earth testified trust and love	If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of perfumes of sympathy, which	pour the gravy over the beef.
on this point. But for the mass of mankind we have no hesitation in admitting that		cuse what would have otherwise appeared to		are not intentionally wicked. But shey ale	by the gift of a ring. "It is a single object, and therefore sig-	away, full of perfumes of sympathy, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in	
those who love children the most must be reckoned amongst the most exemplary of	don." That "used to talk " was quite a Machia-	be mere vulgar curiosity. "Well, you see how independent she is ;	(No 'that will mean exile, probably for all	for all the difference it makes.	nifies the perfect oneness of two persons	my weary hours, and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a bare	All Sorts.
the species.	vellian touch : it suggested that this wild resolution of Nelly's had been given up ever	she would probably not have taken it in any case, but it was offered, I fancy, ungracious-	my life. I was your tather's friend" "Mr. Milburn. I entreat you to say no	What is to be done with them ? It would be difficult to any. They are fold's cras- tures, however diagreeable. They are fel- low-subjects, and, as protected by law, can- not well be mardered. They have too bit- ter a tongue to be needlessly provoked. They may be physically formidable, and therefore not to be trifled with. At any the three are in all cases the quietly ignor-	In having no ends the circlet is a type of	be refreshed and cheered by them while I need them. I would rather have a bare	SPORTING Sailors-" Epsom Salts."
POPULAR interest in the Paris fair seems	so long ago, instead of being a project that	ly. If I were to say to Nelly, 'Here is a five-pound note, but understand at the same	more," interrupted the girl earnestly. "I	tures, however disagreeable. They are lef-	the never-to-be-terminated compact of mar-	coffin without a flower, and a funeral with- out a eulogy than a life without the sweet-	a and any account to Boose dama
just now to be revolving around the grand	pressed itself upon her daily, as Mrs. Ward-	five-pound note, but understand at the same	ask it for both our sakes; I appeal to a na- ture that I know is as unselfish as it is kind	not well be murdered. They have too bit-	It is a symbol of the hushand's devotion,	ness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their buri-	
central question whether the Koh-i-Noor will be stolen.	ceased to talk of it of late, as is often the	would be very brutal."	to spare yourself and me. I am deeply sen-	They may be physically formidable, and	even as the episcopal ring of the bishop de- notes his devotion to the church.	anoint our friends beforehand for their buri- al. Post-mortem kindnesses do not cheer	When he's in quarters. WHAT trade do dancing-masters follow,
An advertisement in an exchange rurs	case when we were on the brink of action. "I can't be caught by the tide in Lon-	"But it would be the truth," said the other drily.	sible of the honour you would confer upon me, and of which I am wholly unworthy;	therefore not to be trifled with. At any l	"Its exact fitting of the finger represents	the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin	unless it is that of hop merchants ?
thus : " Partial board for a single gentle-	don," urged Nelly, "unless I choose my	"Perhaps so : but I would rather never	but I cannot accept it. 'I do not mean to' marry. I have had troubles such as you	Tato, me tarias need neither he helieved	the perfect harmony with which the married couple should fit one another in temper,	davs.	In some of our restaurants the waiters don't wait half so much as the customers.
man ; house kept by a widow and her daughter ; 'busses' and cars convenient."	lodgings down at Bankside,"—the periodi- cal inundations of the Thames, according to the last aquatic information, having just ta-	speak truth again than say such a thing." "Your husband should be a worthy man,	cannot understand"	ed. Their stories need netwer be beneved nor repeated, and they can be left quietly to themselves, to kill themselves by and by	the transfer that the second second		
An attorney observed to a brother in		"Your nusband should be a worthy man,		themselves, to kill themselves by and by	taste, and mental capacity, so fitting each	4. 401.12	
court that he thought whiskers very uppro-		madam !"	I I I I I I the time take time In	themselves, to kill themselves by and by with their own poison, and make all their with their own poison, and make all their	taste, and mental capacity, so fitting each other that neither should nip nor avoid one another."		A PARADOXDo you wish to get up with the lark? Then go to bed without it.
fersional "You are right" replied his	ken place in that locality.	"John? I should think so! No better	I I I I I I the time take time In	themselves, to kill themselves by and by with their own poison, and make all their acquaintances say over their coffins, "They are well away." What a great change for	taste, and mental capacity, so fitting each other that neither should nip nor avoid one another." It is regarded as a token of the ancient matern or continuing the heids and therefore	[From the New York Ledger.]	A PARADOXDo you wish to get up with the lark? Then go to bed without it. THE reason why editors have their man-
court that he thought whiskers very unpro- fessional. "You are right," replied his friend; " a lawyer cannot be too barefac-	ken place in that locality. This bantering rejoinder drew no answer- ing smile from Mrs. Wardlaw. "There	"John? I should think so! No better man breathes. But what makes you say that?"	I I I I I I the time take time In	with their own poison, and make all their acquaintances asy over their cofins, "They are well away." What a great change for the better would be effected if people were only to act mon the direction of the grand	taste, and mental capacity, so fitting each other that neither should nip nor avoid one another." It is regarded as a token of the ancient constom of capturing the bride, and therefore it is nothing better than a golden fetter, as a	[From the New York Ledger.] Lord Rosebery is married to one of the Rothschilds, and the enormous cost of the	A PARADOX.—Do you wish to get up with the lark? Then go to bed without it. THE reason why editors have their man- ners spoiled, is because they receive so many evil communications.
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Mr. Bland, aged sixty-four, who was loadly greeted, and made a very weak ad- dress; the Dake of Wellington, son of the great Duke, a little man with a big nose who made a very poor and little speech. The mobility present, rated by their rent- rolls, was very heavy in money, and, by their tittles, very old in years; but I no- ticed ther was very meak like other hu	another." It is regarded as a token of the ancient custom of capturing the bride, and therefore it is nothing better than a golden fetter, as a symbol that has come down to us from the days wherein men purchased their wives and paid for them—a ring among other valu- able things. Whatever the origin or original signifi- cance may have been, the custom of wearing the welding-ring has become universal in the English speaking nations, and the wife of to-day regards her marriage ring as the chief treasure among her jewds. The Easiest Way to Drown. It death by drowning be inevitable, as in a shipwreck, the easiest way to die would be to suck water into the lung by a power- ful impiration, as soon as one went beneasth the surface. A person who had the courage to the two the y drowning be new to be the surface. As soon as the fluid filled his hures. all feelings of chillinees and pain	[From the New York Ledger.] Lord Rosebery is married to one of the Rothschilds, and the enormous cost of the rousseau is the theme of mach comment in English and American journals. From the prominence given to the expense of trous- seaus in the accounts of weddings of late, it inght be gathered that they constitute one of the prime inducements to getting married; in point of fact, in some instances, it is not certain that they do not. But devoted love is the best trousseau—at once priceless and imperiahable. Marringes will be fuller of the promise of happiness when they depend less upon gold and the things which can be purchased with gold. "Yours is a very perilous life,"remarked a hady passenger to the conductor; "doem't tr require a great deal of courage on your part?" "Oo, yes, ma'am," replied the con- ductor, as he gontly but firmly charged her ten cents extra for anglociting to get a tickte.	A PARADOX.—Do you wish to get up with the lark? Then go to bed without it. THE reason why ditors have their man- ners spoiled, is because they receive so many will communications. If you will be pungent, be brief; for it is with words as with subleams—the more they are condensed the deeper they turn. SOME one says the best way to train up a child in the way he should go is for the person to travel that way occasionally him- self. MINDERSE TO ANIMALS.—A porter has been hired to carry the elephant's trunk, and a book-keeper's betch has been obtained for the adder. As lows achool-teacher has been dismiss- differ the studies in that way. 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friend : "a lawyer cannot be too barefac- ed." THE art of photography has certainly reached a very high state of perfection. A photographer of our acquaintance has ac- intention of taking the air. "I've got a dog at home that can walk five miles on his hind-legs." "Oh, come how, draw it mild." "Yes, he can ! Did you ever see a dog that couldn'? Of course he use his fore-logs as well." A WESTERN editor, who doesn't know moch about farming any way, suggests that hings in it, would be an improvement on the signal column now in use. BEREVOLENCE to beast induces even cour- tesy in the language that is used about them; for instance : A contemporary, in alluding to the deast of a maw how was pared to deasth by a cow, remarks that the animal was "somewhat unruly."	ken place in that locality. This bantering rejoinder drew no answer- ing smile from Mrs. Wardlaw. "There was nothing to laugh at," though that kind old soul, in anything which had reference to Nelly's threatened departure. 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