former slung under their vehicles, which, although, as a rule, are quite large, cannot always boast of mere than two whoels. The majority of the cart heres are large, strong limb d animals of the Flamish breed. Those beasts of burden de not, hewever, monepolise the carrying business here. Thore are a number of small ponies and donkeys also connected with the industry. It is not unusual to see side by side in the atrect a small cart lightly freighted, but drawn by a huge Flemish herse, and a huge, heavily laden wagon dragged by a very small pony or a donkey of inferior stature.

Many of the honest citizens wear heavy weeden shoes, which render their gait isberious and ungraceful. A number of the belles of the lower classes drag these heavy shoes along with them. The children seem to be able to manage their wooden about much easier than the grewn people. a di sen en more little urchina indulgo in a romp in the street they set up a clatter which can be heard for blocks. The mother who wishes to find her naughty child who has left its task for street play does not at first use her eyes in the search for the juven-He delinquent. Shequietly attoks one carent of the window, and when she hears a loud clatter which suggests the tearing down of houses in the neighborhood she rushes toward this sound, guided by her ears. When at lengto, breathing forth threatenings and alaughter, she leads home her shricking offspring, the cries of the latter are drowned by the music of its companions' feetfalls. The great advantage of the wooden thee is its staying powers. Every one does not require a new pair of wooden shoes in his or her lifetime. When the honest ditisen is informed by his blooming daughter that she would like to have a new pair of weeden shoes he frowns and says : " My child, what is the matter with that pretty pair which your grandmother received as her wedding gift. They are still neat, although not gaudy. You must romember that times are hard and that the family expenses must be kept down." The common people here seem to understand how to live cheaply. Many of the labering men earn but 60 cents a day, and yet manage to support families and at the same time lay up enough money to give a decent burial to these members of their families who find themselves unable to keep up the task of trying to

The sidowalks, which as a rule are quite narrow, are paved with cobblestones exactly like the street doors. The latter are always on a level with the sidewalk. Every street door has a little section of railing fastened to it. This railing is speken of by some as a handle to be used in opening and shutting the deer. It serves, however, still better as a p'ace for the t dated citizen to oling to while he searches for the errant keyhele. The wealthy citizen as a rule ernaments his front door, with a large handsomely degood late comes's assistant of the sort de-oribed, walls the poor man contents him with constability, although plain of pat-tice almost calculated for use. Ant you are the content of being a very The average citizen is Tigued late compare assistant of the sort detly on the increase, and toh ploasure the fact that Bouth Citedel had to be reive room for additions which were built by Rubens belongs to his great masterploos. the Cross," adems the

ber in Antwerp, and the thorough manner in which these are patronized by the hopest citizens shows how dear to them is the fame of the great artiss. Antwerp has many churches and wealthy religious houses, all of which are nich in art treasures. The walls of her great museum of paintings are lined with the works of old masters. Her squares abound with statues of the great dead where fame has added to her glery, Among the men who first gave fame to Antwerp were two werthy giants whom the average citizen of historical tastes now leves to tell of. The first of those giants was named Antigonus. Notwithstanding a long list of virtues, this amiable giant was addicted to an inordinate love of collecting tells from these whe passed Antwerp on their way either up or down the Scheldt. Whonever a traveller refused to pay tolls, Antigonus ouspped off his hands and thereby convinced him that in refusing to pay toll he had indulged in false cocuemy. The hands which had been chopped off were flung into the Scheldt, and their late owner. who had by their loss become unfitted for se many of the every-day duties of life, was allowed to go ca his way. This throwing of hand: into the Sobeldt gave the town its name. Ant, signifying hand and werpen, to throw, make up the name Antercoping or Autrop sa it is called in English. At the present day the city arms of Antwerp are \$ we hands. Antigonus, however, did not go en flourishing until the end of the chapter. Another worthy glant came along. This giant, who was named Brabo, wan, if anything, even more amiable than Analgenus. These two genial giants had a violent encounter on the banks of the Schelds. The good natured Antigonus was totally vanquished by the sweet-tempered Brabe, who gave his name to the province of Brabant,

Among the historical pantings in the Antwerp Museum is one of the celebrated siege of that town. In the foreground of the picture are the figures of the defenders of the sown, mon and wemen, who are struggling Leavely against the invaders. Above the smoke of battle, which hides many of the old red tiled roofs of the old town, there looms up the tall cathedral tower, which seem a lack down gloomily on the scene of battie. The lefty tower of the cathedral looks a day just as it must have looked at the time of the slege. Apparently it has lost none of its old-time Gothic grandens, It still stands in the heart of the old portion of the tewn which once rang with the shouts of the Spanish conquerers. And it still casts its shadow down upon the quaint old Flomish streets over which for five centuries ft has kept its sphinz like watch,

ANEWERP, Belgium.

LOITERINGS IN ENGLAND.

BY J. A. KERR.

The English sky has cleared once mere after a three days' orying fit of unusual energy, and the wooded hills around as are looking as bright and beautiful as the "Delectable Menntains" of Bunyan, although happily free from those insufistable shop herds who put the tired and formore pligrims through such an exhausting course of sightsoding. It must be sweed that the showers of May are a priceless addition to the beauty of Roglish soon ery. When the trees stand thick with liv ing green and the clad carol of the birds fills the air, and the lately shrunken brooks rush downwards with a joyeus gurgle from the ral, which is as familished by thickets to dence and sparkie in Maying we must go a marching on. So a privilege and consoling ministrations a canlight. There the sunlight, and the parchod, yellswish away we tramp again through shadowy kingdom.

are Rubens salsons and cales without num- grass springs up again fresh and bright in the fullness of a new life, with a tiny rainbow upon every blade, then, indeed, every one may well rejoice in nature's holiday, except the thick skulled clodhoppers who have lost what little feeling they ever had, and the tasteless excursionists who have never had any to less.

Who would remain pent up between four walls on a day like this, when one has only te pooket one's writing a sterials and plunge at ence into the fragrant shadow of the fir-woods—a better studio than hand of man has ever built? Away we go, past enug little cettages embowered in twining crespors and all alive with the marry velocy of the children whom resy faces peep from every deerway-past broad brown pends still haunted by the spirits of the "fine eld British farmers" in the appropriate shape of fat goese-past quaint eld country houses half buried in trees, with the tall slender chimneys, peaked roofs, and deep shadowy porches of the last contury—past wide, green, enuny meadows, detect with grazing sheep and bright with golden cowelips. It is pleasant to see as we paw the door of yender queer little lezenge-paned school house throws open and a fised of red-check ed beys and flaxen-halred girls pouring fourth with shouts of glee; for on such a mon and there rection little bodies will be better employed in gat a ring wild flowers, climbing trees, padding in the breek, or running races across the village green than in sitting bexed up in a hot schoolreem upen hard benches, studying the interesting but semewhat unpractical statement that " A was an Archer wh, shot a Frog, B wan a Butcher who had a big Peg."

And now comes a steep winding path up a bold curving ridge, on alther side of which, through a green mist of clustering leaves, the taper stems of the silver birches rise tall and slender and shining as the columns of some fairy palace. Beyond this we ceme out upon a vast breadth of plewed land, in which several burly fellows are werking manfully in the blazing midday sun, while a small white dog, with his forepaws planted firmly on the jacket which his naster has set him to guard, greets us with a shrill little bark of defiance as we go by. Then a sharp turn to the right, and all in ene mement the dazzling sunshir, malte into the rich purple twilight of the woods, is the deep, dreamful stillness of which all the cares and treubles of the enter world are bictted out as if they had never been.

As we seat surrelives on a soft oushien of ness at the foot of a mighty fir and take out our pen and paper, a strange gleam of sunshine, flitering through the overarching heighs, makes a dim rainbow on the glistening back of a small lizard which pauses doubtfully in frent of us for a moment and then some exaway into the tangled undergrewth, which is still thickly strewn with the leaves of last Autumn. A squirrel darts like an acrobat upon the mearest mine, and thun naving resched a sais height, salutes us with a sampy which of his bushy tail, and a quick, a saking glance of its small bright eys. A tiny bird, perching on a slender branch a few feet overhead, twitters marrily as the swaying bough swings it to and fre, And now a splendid butterily, gorgeous with all the richest hues of purple and gold, hovers above us for a few seconds with expanded wings, and then flits away into the desper shadows, eseming to carry with it through the gisom a ray of that cleudious emplight from which it has come. But it will not do to leiter here too long for the day is wearing on, and while others go a-

glade and bushy dall, up steep banks slippery with fallon pine needles, dewn into gloemy hollows where the woodman's axe has been busy, and the felled giants he strews like the dead upon a hard-faught battlefield. Many a slip do we meet with, and mere than one awkward tumble.

The chime of falling water suddenly stifice our ears, and a tiny waterfall, swellan by the recent rains, is seen skipping from ledge to ledge of a mem-grown gnirettilg to strong evizeoous at fillo spray, which are outlined very effectively against the background of dark green leaves, till it sinks at length, as if exhausted, into the deep, still, shadowy pool below. like some wayward genius who, after a brief and troubled carcar on earth, has found in death that peace which life denied him. Just beyond it we plunge suddenly into a dismal hellow, upon which the shadows of the trees fall darkest and deeport, making it as black and ghostly as that glosmy spet in Kingsley's famous yeam, where

"The black, sour haulm covered over

A little further on comes a still more unpleasant phonomeren, viz, a vast patch of puddlo water and half-liquid mud, which, like Apellyon in Bunyan, spreads final! answer the whole breadin of the wayand is not to be avoided by any strategy. So through it we go as best we may, at first plusing our way coolly and carefully. getting gradually exolted as we plunge ankledeep into puddle after puddle, and at last tramping savagely through the very sloppiest part with a stern satisfaction in the conscienzment that nothing can befail us werse than what has happened already.

But this labor is amply repaid a few minutes later, when the wood ends as suddenly as if swallowed up by an earthquake, and we pass at one stride into a new world. From the spot where we stand the ground falls away in ens great plungs (now a sheet of living green) down to a broad, smeoth lake, sentineled on either side by a line of glant cake, bright with all the leafy richness of early Summer. Far down the valley stands a solitary house, a large, glormy mansion of hewed stone, which, in its cold and lonely dignity, seems a type of some proud but poverty-stricken noble sociuding himself .rom a world where he can zo longer lerd it among the best.

One sound alone breaks the stillness. From a far distance comes a dull, strange noise, half rattle and half rumble, warning us that even here we are not quite beyoud the reach of the unresting railway. In truth, go where one will, it is not easy to secape from the haunting presence of the world's rush and rear.

Supper Hills, Rog.

A wise solf-discipline in the maturest of us is not to easy or se common that we may reseembly expect the young to be exem-plary in that respect.

It is insvitable that he whose vision has isaped ever the horizon of self and taken note of here and there, a sun, among the million suns that gleam eternal in the universe, must feel the awful majerty of creation and the humilisting insignificance of

There may be proxinged in soup ; in ey-There may be proxinese in soup; in eysters of giganto mold; in dainty bits of feek lirelied steak; in the punch that fillebut these shall henceferth be to me all that poetry has been. On these was built my second life—the life I am living now in gratitude and joy—bappler for having died, happler (0 ! francessibly happler ) for having lived again to learn that larger human lave which rackens thelese devotion a privilege and according ministrations.