



HORSE TENT AT CAMP OF MONTREAL FIELD BATTERY.

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PACIFIC RY.**

**EXCURSION**

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**St. John, N.B. and Return, \$13.50**

TO

**Halifax, N.S. and Return, \$16.50**

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**MONTREAL.**

Corresponding Low Rates from other  
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Tickets good to go Aug. 15, 16, 17  
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**HERE AND THERE.**

Pasteur is a dreamy, absent-minded man, and it is said of him that he would never think of dining unless reminded of the necessity of taking food. On the very morning of his marriage he forgot all about the approaching ceremony, and went off to his laboratory in Strasburg University. The bride and her attendants went to the church, but no Pasteur turned up. A search was instituted, and Pasteur was found deep in chemical experiments, and utterly oblivious of the fact that he was to be made a Benedict that day.

Mr. Sydney J. Hickson, an English naturalist who has spent some time on the island of Celebes, has made some extensive observations of the corals of the Malay archipelago. In regard to the food of corals, he is inclined to the belief that many of them may be vegetable feeders. No doubt, the water in the vicinity of mangrove swamps is full of the debris of leaves and wood, which, sinking to the bottom, must enter the mouths of the coral animals. It is suggested that this may explain the vigorous growths often seen near extensive swamps.

Old London relics continue one by one to disappear, and the time cannot be far distant now when the few remaining must have come into the hands of the "enterprising builder." The latest victim in this respect is the little cottage close to Shepherd's Bush-green, where Syndercombe arranged his plans for the assassination of Cromwell in 1657, on the Protector's way from Hampton Court to London. This interesting relic of the Commonwealth, which is annually visited by some thousands of people, has now been acquired by a local firm, and will shortly be demolished for the purpose of enlarging the purchasers' present premises—a brewery.

**MOTHER.**—More and more as we grow we appreciate the finer traits that are in human nature. Men going out into life never forget the mother who stays at home, and who has presented to them a nature with reason dominant, with a high moral sense, with refined and sweet affections, with taste, with patience, with gentleness, with self-sacrifice, and with disinterestedness. A man may go through all

the world, he may run through every stage of belief and unbelief, he may destroy his fineness in every respect, but there will be one picture that he cannot efface. Living or dying, there will rise before him, like a morning star, the beauty of that remembered goodness which he called mother.

**The Curiosity Shop.**

Every one has noticed the cobwebs which hang upon each shrub and bush, and are strewn in profusion over every plat of grass on a fine morning in autumn; and, seeing, who can have failed to admire? The webs, circular in form, are then strung thick with tiny pearls of dew that glitter in the sun. No lace is so fine. Could any be wrought that would equal them in their filmy delicacy and lightness, it would be worth a prince's ransom. But for such work man's touch is all too coarse. It is possible only to our humble garden spider, known to scientific people by the more imposing name *Epeira diadema*. These spiders belong to the family of *Arachnida*, and the ancients, who were great lovers of beauty, observing their webs, invented the pretty fable of *Arachne*.

*Arachne* was a maiden who had attained to such expertness in weaving and embroidering that even the nymphs, leaving their groves and fountains, would gather to admire her work. They whispered to each other that *Minerva* herself must have taught her, but *Arachne* had grown vain as she grew dexterous, and overhearing them, denied the implication with high disdain. She would not acknowledge herself inferior even to a goddess, and finally challenged *Minerva* to a trial of skill, saying: "If beaten, I will bear the penalty." *Minerva* accepted the challenge and the webs were woven. *Arachne's* was of wondrous beauty, but when she saw that of *Minerva* she knew that she was defeated, and, in her despair, went and hanged herself. *Minerva*, moved by pity for her vain but skilful opponent, transformed her into a spider; and she and her descendants still retain a portion of her marvellous gifts of spinning and weaving.

**HUMOROUS.**

"It's very kind of you, old fellow, to come down to see me off." "Not at all, Bolus, I am only too glad to do it."

"No," said he, "I never took a sea bath in my life." "Ah!" was the rejoinder, "that explains why the ocean is salt."

**RATHER AMBIGUOUS.**—I see by your sign that you are a dispensing druggist." "Yes, sir." "What do you dispense with?" "With accuracy, sir." "I was afraid you did."

**PASTOR:** I should like to see you taking a more active interest in religious things, Miss Bessie. Miss Bessie: I—I'm afraid it wouldn't do, Mr. Goodman. I couldn't be spared from the choir.

**NEW BOARDER:** But I can't lie on such a bed as that. I've always been used to a spring mattress. Landlady: Well, we dress our beds to suit the seasons. This is a summer mattress; if you had come here in the spring you could have had a spring mattress too.

**LITTLE BOBBY:** Don't you want to take me up to the toboggan slide with you some day, Mr. Jinks? Mr. Jinks: I never go to any toboggan slide, Bobby; never even saw a toboggan. Bobby (a trifle nonplussed): That's funny; I heard pa say something about your going down-hill at a furious rate.

**A RISING QUESTION.**—Teacher (to boys in back part of the room engaged in earnest conversation): Boys, what are you talking about? Confusion on the part of the boys. Teacher: Boys, I demand an explanation. One of the boys (reluctantly): Please, ma'am, Ike says his whiskers are beginnin' ter push.—*Grip*.

**RELIQS OF ANTIQUITY.**—Visitor at National Museum (A.D. 1990): "What queer-looking things are these?" Venerable custodian: "The one on the right is a specimen of the lamps they used in railroad cars in this country 100 years ago." "And what is the one on the left?" "It is a sample of the lamps supposed to have been used in lighting Noah's ark during the flood." (Mystified)—"Why—they—they are exactly alike!"