

YOUNG FOLKS.

A Grievous Complaint.

"It's hard on a fellow, I do declare!"
Said Tommy one day with a pout;
In every one of the suits I wear
The pockets are 'most worn out;
They're 'bout as big as the ear of a mole,
And I never have more than three;
And there's always coming a mean little
hole
That loses my knife for me.

"I can't make 'm hold but a few little
things—
Some cookies, an apple or two,
A knife and a pencil and bunch of strings,
Some nails and maybe a screw,
And marbles, of course, and top and ball,
And shells and pebbles and such,
And some odds and ends—yes, honest, that's
all!
You can see for yourself 't isn't much.

"I'd like a suit of some patent kind,
With pockets made wide and long;
Above and below and before and behind
Sewed extra heavy and strong;
I'd want about a dozen or so,
All easy and quick to get at;
And I should be perfectly happy, I know,
With a handy rig like that."

The German Emperor's Children.

The Emperor William brings up his little
sons like soldiers. They rise with the sun,
and go to bed at six or seven. Five o'clock
is their usual hour of rising; and they are
not allowed to remain in bed for a minute
after they wake, as the Emperor thinks that
the habit of lying in bed encourages self-
indulgence. The two youngest have an
English governess; but the three eldest are
under the care of a military tutor, and wait-
ed upon by men servants. If they run to
the nursery their tutor asks if they have
been there to have "a baby's bottle."

"We went there for prayers," said one of
the Princes when rebuked.
"Prayers will be read in my room for the
future," said the tutor, who has received or-
ders from the Emperor to observe military
discipline in the Prince's apartments.

The Crown Prince is aware that he will
one day be Emperor. He discovered the fact
for himself, although he is always styled
Prince William, and by his father's com-
mand, has never been told that there is any
difference between himself and his brothers.
He is a clever boy, full of fun, but with a
great idea of his own importance.
Prince Eitel Frederick is a favorite
with every one, partly because he is so hand-
some, partly on account of his sweet disposi-
tion. He is a born soldier, and delights in
making mimic war with his tin soldiers, who
represent all the nations of Europe. The
Princes are devoted to their father and
mother. It is no uncommon thing to find the
Emperor in the nursery before six o'clock in
the morning, dressed, and ready to begin the
day. In the middle of winter she may be seen
walking in the Thiergarten with her husband
by eight o'clock. All day long she is busy,
receiving visitors, performing public func-
tions, or writing for the Emperor until her
hand aches. Both the Emperor and Empress
are very conscientious. They are determined
to fulfill the duties imposed upon them by their
position. But the Empress grieves over the
fact that she cannot spend much time with
her children. When she was simply Princess
William she heard the Princess say their
prayers every night, superintended the nur-
series, and insisted upon rigid economy. The
clothes of one little Prince were handed on
to his younger brother by her orders, and
nothing was wasted. Now she is obliged to
content herself with embroidering the clothes
of her babies. She is an accomplished
needlewoman, and very fond of sewing.

But few people give her credit for the
share she takes in the Emperor's work. It is
a great mistake to imagine that she is a
mere Hausfrau. Those who imagine this should
have seen her on horseback at the last
military review, dressed in the uniform of her
regiment, which she led past the Emperor.
She is exceedingly popular in Germany, not
only on account of her domestic virtues, but
because she has strengthened the German
empire by bringing into the world five sons.
Presently she is showered upon her for the
children. But the presents never reach the
nursery. Probably few children are so
simply fed, or dressed, as the little Princes.
They are taught to despise luxury, and to
look down upon affectation.
"Are the plush costumes coming to-day?"
the Crown Prince inquired on his birthday.
He referred to some little playmates who
always visit him in velvet.

The Right Will Right Itself.

When overcome with anxious fears,
And moved with passion's strong,
Because the right seems losing ground
And everything goes wrong,
How oft does admonition say:
"Put trouble on the shelf;
Truth will outlive the liars' day,
And Right will right itself."

By all the triumphs of the past,
By all the victories won,
The good achieved, the progress made
Each day, from sun to sun;
In spite of artful ways employed
By perfidy or pelf,
Of one thing we can rest assured,
The Right will right itself!

Unshaken in our faith and zeal,
Tis ours to do and dare,
And serve our Maker there;
For he is only brave who thus
Puts trouble on the shelf,
And trusts in God, for by His aid
The Right will right itself.

Advice to a Young Man.

My son, you remember reading, not
many weeks ago, the statement of a mis-
sionary, a foreign missionary, one
might say, as he is preaching in New York,
that he was obliged to go to Europe for a
long rest, because he was run down by
overwork. "I have a hot box," he said,
and then went on to explain that when a
railway train ran too fast and too long the
boxes or journals of the car wheels became
over-heated and the train had to come to a
halt and remain at rest until the "hot box"
cooled off. "That is what ails me," said the
good minister. "I am not sick, and I have
not broken down; I have simply been work-
ing too hard; I have been going too fast and
doing too much, and have a hot box; I must
rest a while; rest is all I need."

Now, my son, I hope, and I believe that
preacher is a better theologian than he is a
railroader; he ought to be, anyhow. He
knew what ailed him; he had a hot box.
But he didn't know what caused it; he said
it was working too hard; doing too much.
Nonsense, my boy; sheer nonsense; utter
absurdity. He wasn't doing half as much
as he should have been doing, maybe. He
might have been the laziest preacher in all
busy New York, and yet had a hot box all
the same. It isn't the speed that makes
the journal heat up and set fire to the pack-
ing, my son. The box is out of order; that's
what's the matter. I have been shot from
Philadelphia to Chicago on the "Limited,"
the drivers fairly throwing the miles away
like seconds, and never a smoking axle nor
the loss of a minute on a single mile; and
the next day I have boarded the Wesley
City, Bluetown & Copperas Creek Air Line
—runs from Quarries to Kickapoo siding,
mixed train, three times a week, twelve
miles an hour—and helped to carry water
from the creek to pour on a hot journal be-
tween every other station. Isn't the speed
at fault.

The next time you are whirling along on
a lightning express, and the train stops to
doctor a hot journal, you will observe, if you
please, that there is but one smoking axle on
all the train of seven Pullmans—or is the
plural of that car Pullman?—running on an
aggregate of eighty-four wheels. One hot
wheel that is in good condition were run-
ning just as fast as the one that set fire to its
packing, making just as good time, and they
are ready and able to keep on making time.
The wheel that stops the train is out of or-
der; there's something wrong about the
wheel; it hasn't been doing a bit more than
any other wheel on the train. And when it
says it has been doing too much and running
too fast all the other wheels have a right to
sneak on their axes in derision, were they
not too smoothly polished and too well oiled
to be guilty of such harshness.

Take care of yourself, my boy; keep your-
self in condition; run regular trips on sched-
ule time; look after yourself before and
after the run, and at the five minute stops,
and I don't care how much you shorten up
the time, you may go as fast as you can make
steam and turn the drivers.

It isn't the great railways, with their well-
appointed trains, thoroughly disciplined
and practically educated crews that are
troubled with hot boxes. You find the hot
boxes on the poorer roads, that run their ex-
presses on freight train time, and try to save
oil by using plenty of water on the boxes,
because water is cheap and they think there
is more economy in cooling a hot journey
with water that costs nothing than there is
in keeping it cool with oil that costs
money. If a railway train, shooting through
the atmosphere like a streak of lightning,
should suddenly burst into devouring flame
simultaneously, from pilot to marker, it
should be included to think that speed and
friction had something to do with destruc-
tion. But when only one wheel in 100 be-
gins to smoke, I am positive it is the fault
of one wheel, unless it can prove that it was
running faster and going farther than any
other wheel of its size on the train.

ROBERT J. BERDETTE.

City Men as Farmers.

Just at this time of the year there is always
a number of city men who get an intense de-
sire to be farmers—not farmers for health or
pleasure, but farmers for profit, writes T.
De Witt Talmage in the Ladies' Home
Journal. Now, farming is a grand occupa-
tion; but to the average city business man
who goes into it for profit, it holds out noth-
ing but failure. The city farmer, for example,
never considers, as does the wise and know-
ing farmer, that there may be disappoint-
ment in crops. He thinks that whatever he
sows will come up and yield profit. Even a
stupid turnip knows a city farmer as soon
as it sees him. Marrowfat peas fairly rattle
in their pods with derision as he passes.
The fields are glad to impose upon the
novice. Wandering too near the beehive
with a book on honey-making, he gets stung
in three places; his cauliflower turns out to
be cabbage; the thunder spoils his milk;
the grass butter that he dreamed of is rancid;
the taxes eat up his profits; the drought
consumes his corn; the rust gets in his
wheat; the rot strikes the potatoes; expect-
ing to surprise his benighted city friends
with a few early vegetables, he accidentally
has heard that they have new potatoes and
green peas and sweet corn for a fortnight;
the bay mare runs away with the box wagon;
his rustic gate gets out of order; his shrub-
bery is perpetually needing the shears; it
seems almost impossible to keep the grass
out of the serpentine walks; a cow gets in
and upsets the vases of flowers; the hogs
destroy the watermelons, and the gardener
runs off with the chambermaid. Every-
thing goes wrong, and farming is a failure
when a man knows nothing about it; if a
man can afford to make a large outlay for
his own amusement and the health of his
family, let him hasten to his country pur-
chase. But no sensible man will think to
keep a business in town and make a farm
financially profitable.

While the Behring sea controversy is oc-
cupying attention it is pleasant to observe
that at Victoria, B. C., last Wednesday a
British war ship was withdrawn from a
British drydock by a British admiral so that
a United States steamer which had been
aground and put into Victoria in a leaking
condition, might be promptly repaired. The
courtsey is the more noticeable since in case
of a rupture of the somewhat strained re-
lations between the two countries in conse-
quence of American interference with sealing
carried on from Victoria this same admiral
and his war ship would take an active part
in hostilities.

The reported floods in England, which
have exceeded any that are remembered
since 1813, mean the destruction to a wide
extent of the hay and the wheat crops, and
the discomfort of the English farmers. The
wet weather has been unprecedented, and
the rain has come down in floods so
that in many places the whole hay crop is
under water and is reported as utterly ruin-
ed. A word of caution, however, is called
for. It must be remembered that the farm-
ers generally paint the situation at its
worst, and that the return of fine weather
may work a great improvement. Still there
is no doubt that a good deal of damage has
been done. This misfortune to the English
agriculturalists means that Canadian hay and
wheat will be in great demand in England
in the early fall.

The Seal Fisheries.

Some little excitement was caused the lat-
ter part of last week by the publication of
the correspondence relating to the seal fish-
eries in the Behring Sea. Like most diplo-
matic correspondence it is entirely disingenu-
ous. It is a verbal fencing match, in which
each party tries to evade the other's attack
and to draw his antagonist into a vulnerable
position. The game is still going on. It
cannot be said that either side has an advan-
tage thus far or that either side appears to
manifest any burning desire to reach a defi-
nitive conclusion. The correspondence begins
with a remonstrance from the British repre-
sentative against the seizure of sealers in
Behring Sea. He asks whether the Govern-
ment of the United States will not direct
that such unfriendly acts shall not be repeat-
ed. Secretary Blaine returns a polite note,
but neglects to notice his question. The Eng-
lishman returns to the charge, and after
several more communications Mr. Blaine re-
plies that it is now too late to issue any or-
ders to express his surprise that Great Britain
should object to the destruction of seals or
to protect them, and he explains and defends
at length the position of this government,
which, he asserts, has not claimed exclusive
territorial jurisdiction over the fisheries, but
has simply arrested vessels "engaged in a
pursuit that was in itself contra bonos mores."
The United States government, Mr. Blaine
continues, has always been ready for a friend-
ly adjustment, and it was not its fault that
the negotiations of 1888 had been suspended.
He would like to hear what the other side
has to propose. The British Minister, Sir
Julian Pauncefote, is pleased with this sug-
gestion. Let us resume negotiations.
But we ought to have a commission of
experts to report whether it really hurts
the seals to be killed, and meanwhile he
suggests a temporary arrangement. At this
point Lord Salisbury takes a hand himself.
He is pleased that the negotiations are going
along so nicely, but he would just like to
have a little friendly understanding at the
start. He begs to inquire what law of na-
tions made seal fishing piracy or gave the
United States police jurisdiction on the high
seas, and he quotes a lot of American pre-
cedents in defense of the claim of free na-
vigation and fishing in open waters. Mr.
Blaine has not time fairly to tackle these
questions when, a year having already rolled
around, the reports of seizures begin again.
The British Minister again protests and Mr.
Blaine again postpones and evades and takes
up the discussion of Sir Julian's proposed
modus vivendi, which he does not find sat-
isfactory. He makes a counter proposition
that pending negotiation Canadian vessels
shall not enter Behring Sea during this sea-
son. Or Lord Salisbury might make for
single season the regulation which he had
proposed in 1888 to make permanent. But
Lord Salisbury has in the meantime con-
cluded that he cannot now go that far, be-
cause Canada would not agree to it; or, as
he says, he has no legal power to enforce its
observance. He is sorry that the President
should think him lacking in conciliation.
He is just as conciliatory as he can be.

England's Drink Bill.

The advocates of temperance point
regretfully to the fact that last year there
was an increase in the consumption of in-
toxicating beverages in the United Kingdom
to an amount which represented an expendi-
ture of nearly \$8,000,000, or \$40,000,000.
Estimating the population at 37,800,000,
each man, woman and child spent, on the
average, in the year 1889, \$1 more in the
purchase of intoxicating liquor than in the
year 1888. The two great items of increase
were in spirits and beer, the increase in the
latter item amounting to an expenditure of
quite \$25,000,000. It is pointed out that
this indicates that the increased consumption
of liquor was almost entirely due to increased
purchase on the part of the wage earning
classes. Times were better, the earnings
from work were larger, and as a consequence
a very considerable part of these was turned
into drink. It is shown by the government
statistics that the outlay for intoxicating
liquors was larger in 1889 than in any year
during the last decade. On the other hand,
it is well to state that there were certain
years between 1870 and 1879 when the con-
sumption of intoxicating liquors was very
much larger than it was last year, although
the population of the United Kingdom was
considerably smaller. Thus in 1876 the
value of the liquor consumed was \$75,000,000,
greater than in the year 1889, and the
average for the ten years from
1870 to 1879 gives an annual con-
sumption fully \$50,000,000 greater in
value than the annual average consumption
between 1880 and 1889. Still, considering
the relatively small earnings of the English
workingmen, it is a sad commentary on the
slow growth of temperance in the United
Kingdom that last year there were consumed
there intoxicating beverages to the value
of \$650,000,000, an amount about equal to
the entire military expenditures of all of
the nations of western and central Europe,
or, to state the same thing in another form,
for every head of population there was an
expenditure for strong drink of \$17, or per
family of five persons of \$85 during the
year. This is a tremendous outlay when it
is considered that all but an insignificant
fraction of it is an entirely unnecessary
degree, tends to lessen the productive ac-
tivity of the people. Thus, for each family
group throughout the United Kingdom,
there was consumed, on the average, 140 gal-
lons of beer, 5 gallons of spirits and 2½ gal-
lons of wine. It is obvious that a very
large number of families consumed none at
all, and that some of the members of many
of the family groups were non-consumers;
but, making allowances for this, what a
burden of consumption this must throw upon
the liquor drinkers when the average per
family is set at this high mark.

Policemen in England—and elsewhere—
sometimes have peculiar ideas of their duties.
A Birmingham hotel-keeper is a witness to
that statement. In the rear of his hotel and
on his property is a foot-racing ground. He
did not want any betting there, and said so
in the bills posted about the grounds. The
bills did not stop the betting, and he ap-
pealed to the police authorities to send a
constable to prevent the practice. A const-
able went in pursuance of this request, as
the officer himself testified, but he went in
plain clothes, and instead of stopping the
betting he made three bets with different
men, and the next day prosecuted the hotel-
keeper on the charge of allowing betting on
his premises.

A MONSTER TUNNEL.

The Great Engineering Feat Recently Ac-
complished in Upper India.

An article in the Allahabad Pioneer gives
some interesting particulars concerning the
tunnel that has just been completed through
the Khojak on the railroad from Quetta to
Candahar. The Khojak pass is 7,500 feet
above the sea and about 2,000 feet above the
level of the surrounding country. The tun-
nel pierces the range at right angles and its
course is therefore due east and west, and
it enters the hill at about 1,000 feet below
the crest of the pass. The length of the tun-
nel is 12,600 feet, or two and one-half miles
approximately, and it will carry a double
line of rails. For the first half the floor as-
cends about 1 in 1,000 and for the second
half of the journey it descends at an incline
of 1 in 40.

There are two main shafts, one 318 feet
and the other 290 feet deep, which were sunk
in order to facilitate the construction of the
tunnel. The chief obstacle to progress arose
from the flooding of the tunnel at more than
one point. A large spring was cut and the
water flooded the shaft on the Candahar
side to the depth of 180 feet. It took ten
weeks to pump out the water, and in the
western heading as much as fifty gallons a
minute were constantly rushing out of the
west mouth. In order to overcome this
difficulty a side cutting had to be made. The
magnitude of the work is testified to by the
banks of shale and rock at the mouths of
the tunnel and at the pitheads, which are
places. One curious discovery made during
the progress of the work, as the result of an
investigation in the cause of certain myster-
ious explosions, was that it was proved that
"combustion had arisen inside a case of
blasting gelatine."

Superstition in Russia.

An old superstition, with specially Russian
characteristics, has of late been manifested
in Klishcheva, a village in the government of
Moscow. At the beginning of June two
peasants dug up a spring of water at that
place. An old woman dreamed that the
newly discovered spring possessed curative
properties, and she told her dream to the
labors of a factory near by. Thereupon
masses of people, mostly women and chil-
dren, began flocking around the healing
waters. As the spring did not yield enough
water to satisfy them, a fence was built
around it, and a cross was erected on the
spot. Several peasants of the village stand
inside of the fence and deal out the water in
bottles to the applicants, each of whom
deposits a coin at the foot of the cross. The
money is collected by the elder of the village
every evening and kept "for communal pur-
poses." At the foot of the cross there stands
a bottle with two dead frogs in it, who had
come to their untimely end in a peculiar
manner. Before the concourse of sick per-
sons around the spring was great, some of
the peasants caught two perfectly healthy
women, told them that they were danger-
ously ill, and pinning them to the ground
made them drink the healing waters until
they fainted. When the poor women were
picked up from the ground the two frogs
were found in their garments, and were de-
clared to be devils driven out by the virtue
of the holy water. They are now exhibited
in the bottle as a sign of the wonderful prop-
erties of the spring. The rush of people
to that place is so great now that the au-
thorities have great difficulty keeping
them in order. An attempt on the part of
the authorities to cover up the spring was
met with loud protests by the villagers and
the duped masses around the place, and had,
therefore, to be abandoned.

An Unknown Country.

Dr. Dawson, of the Dominion geological
survey, says that nearly a million square
miles of our country, or about one-eighth of
the total area of the continent of America,
are as yet practically unknown. The an-
nual reports of the geological survey and
Interior Department at Ottawa have a
peculiar interest from the fact that they are
to a considerable extent records of original
discovery. The greater part of the Canadian
Northwest is well known only along its
water courses, and some of the explorers of
the scientific bureaus are now pushing away
from the rivers and lakes to map the regions
lying between them. In the large region
embraced between Great Fish River on the
north, Great Slave and Athabasca lakes
on the west, Reindeer and Hatchet
lakes on the south, and Hudson Bay on the
east, we find on the maps a large number of
rivers and big and little lakes. It is a curi-
ous fact that all these rivers and lakes have
a place on the maps upon the authority of
only one man, Mr. Hearne, who wandered
for three years through this region over 120
years ago. We may infer from the changes
our explorers have been making in the maps
of other regions that these rivers and lakes
will probably appear under quite a different
aspect when modern exploration reaches
them. The largest unexplored area in Can-
ada is the interior of Labrador, almost 300,
000 square miles, for mapping the larger
part of which we have scarcely any informa-
tion at all except Eskimo reports; and yet
if these reports are in any degree trustwor-
thy, there are many interesting discoveries
to be made in inner Labrador, including the
big waterfalls of the Grand River, reputed to
be the highest in the world, which no
white man has yet visited.

Odd Facts of Interest.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, is the
happy father of twins, born at Sorrento,
Italy, on April 17.
"We get 120 pounds of ivory from an
elephant," said a circus man recently. "This
is worth \$300."

For street wear a well-dressed lady wears
the plainest shoe, but her evening shoe is
"a thing of beauty."

Chocolate caramels occupy the same relative
position to the confectionery as hash does
to the boarding-house.

A very careful lady up-town makes her
servant pull down the folding bed every
night and look under it for burglars.

Maori women of New Zealand are killing
themselves trying to wear corsets, since they
have seen them on the missionary women.

Fashion now frowns on the heavy black
edge on the stationery of the mourner, and
its place has been taken by a black strip
across the left hand corner of the writing
paper only.

A Good Year for the Fisheries.

Reports from Ottawa concerning our At-
lantic fisheries state that "it is not at all
unlikely that this season will prove to be
one of the best for our fisheries that Canada
has had for some years past. The confi-
dential circular of the Boston fish bureau shows
that the importations of mackerel at that
port up to July 11 were away ahead of last
year and 1888. The importations so far
amount to 10,642 barrels, as against 5,024
barrels last year, and 6,665 the year pre-
vious, the greater portion of the quantity
named being from Canada. This informa-
tion is confirmed by our own fishery intelli-
gence bureau, and the latest return to hand
says that 8,000 mackerel were caught in one
trap in P. E. I. Prices are ruling high for
our fishermen." In these figures one can see
good reason for standing up for our rights
on the Atlantic coast. An industry so
valuable is not to be bartered away for a
mess of pottage.

The Dog in the Manger.

The French fishermen, with whom the
Newfoundlanders have had so much trouble
of late, have not shown a very commendable
spirit or great saftiness of disposition.
Prohibited from, or at least not granted the
privilege by the terms of the treaty of catch-
ing lobsters along the so-called French shore,
they have resolved upon playing the part of
the dog in the manger and to prevent the colo-
nists from engaging in the work. It appears
that by the terms of the treaty of Utrecht,
which have been copied into all latter agree-
ments, nothing is specified as to where along
the shore they shall have the privilege of
drying their fish. Hence it is optional with
them as to the sites they select. And so it
happens that wherever the colonists propose
to erect a factory for carrying on the
lobster industry the fishermen discover in
place something peculiarly suitable for their
purpose, and object to the factory being
erected there. Of course no one believes
that this kind of thing can long endure, but
for the present it is exceedingly exasper-
ating.

M. J. G. Colmer, Sir Charles Tupper's
secretary, who visited Canada last year to
enquire into the crofter settlements in the
North West, has been giving his evidence
before the select committee of the Imperial
House of Commons on emigration and colo-
nization. He denied that the people had been
in a starving condition when they arrived,
but admitted that they needed more cloth-
ing. The statements which had appeared
in some of the papers about their condition
were very much exaggerated. The experi-
ment had shown that £120 was too small a
sum for the emigration of a family, £150 to
£180 being a more likely figure. It had,
however, proved that a scheme of coloniza-
tion was practicable, and future parties could
be handled with more facility and satisfac-
tion. The result of the experiment could
not be definitely pronounced till the time
came for repayments. Mr. Colmer also ex-
pressed the opinion that the scheme should
be continued.

There is some more correspondence after
this, and it is to be continued. It is really
a very difficult question for each side. If
Mr. Bayard had had a friendly senate
at Washington, he would have settled
the matter in 1888, but Lord Salisbury
is less free now to make concessions, as
Canada is more thoroughly aroused to
her interests and has become persuaded that
in these fishery matters she has been bull-
dozed quite long enough. Blame, on the
other hand, has modified his pre-election
Fenian hatred of everything English and is
compelled to acknowledge that his attitude
cannot be defiantly maintained. He cannot
assume even a protectorate on breeding
grounds over the seals without the consent
of Great Britain, Germany and the other
Powers, while the absurdity of his first con-
tention that Behring Sea was a *mare clausum*,
or closed sea, has been most thoroughly ex-
posed. Patience is now the only remedy
for the tangle. There is no evidence of any
jealousy or wish for hostilities on either side,
and it will be to the greatest degree dis-
creditable to two powerful nations if they
cannot find a peaceful and sensible way out
of the quarrel.

The scriptural text about turning the
Lord's house into a den of thieves has liter-
ally been realized in Paris, France. The ac-
t of desecration is thus described by a French
correspondent: "Agents of the suppressed
and illegal Parish mutual must be hard-
pressed by the police in their usual haunts, for it
is now found that they are actually using the
churches as places in which to carry on their
illicit betting traffic. It has been noticed
during the last week that between 11 a. m.
and 1 p. m. several of these sacred edifices
and in around the Faubourg Montmartre—
especially Notre Dame de Lorette—have been
frequented by groups of men whose acquain-
tance with the internal economy of a place of
worship seemed to be a meagre, and their
interest in the relics and images of the
saints even less. They selected the dark
corners of the building, and stuck to them
positions they first took up. Some of them
had little volumes in their hands, but no
prayer books, for every now and then their
owners, after whispered consultations with
individuals in the throng, produced pencils
and made entries in them. After the re-
sults of the day's racing became known the
same groups reassembled in the same places,
when more whispered consultations took
place, and sometimes money passed from
one to another. The regularity of the at-
tendance of these gentlemen aroused the
attention of the vergers, who, finding that
these churches were used for betting, and
were in danger of earning the anathema
passed upon another place of worship, of be-
coming "dens of thieves," informed the au-
thorities of what was going on. Should the
betting men continue to abuse the "open-
church" system in this way we shall prob-
ably soon hear of police raids upon these
sacred retreats."

Pussy Catches Birds with Bait.

A Waterville feline has a great fondness
for the flesh of birds, and in order to make
her quest for the same successful employs a
stratagem. Evidently understanding the
bird's fondness for angle worms, she collects
a number of the same and buries them in the
ground. She then takes her place in a con-
venient place of ambush, and when the birds
alight to secure their coveted morsel she
springs from her concealment and pounces
upon them. Many a bird thus falls a prey
to pussy's shrewdness.