

**CONTEMPLATION AND ACTION.**—John Paul Richter thus beautifully contrasts these two qualities of the soul: "Who is the greater sage—he who lifts himself above the stormy time and contemplates it without action, or he who, from the high region of calmness, throws himself into the battling tumult of the times? Sublime is it, when the eagle soars upwards through the storm into the clear heaven; but sublimer when, floating in the serene blue above, he darts down through the thick storm-cloud to the rock-hung eery, where his unfeathered young live and tremble."

**ENTHUSIASM.**—We are apt to smile at enthusiastic people, and the smile is mingled with compassion. "He is so enthusiastic," we say apologetically of some friend, and we make the admission as if it implied a want of balance. But what would the world be without enthusiastic souls, or how would its great enterprises be sustained and accomplished? Enthusiasm is the lever by which most of us need to be lifted. The inertness of selfish or preoccupied or indolent souls can be overcome only by this force. For enthusiasm is gifted with the faculty of seeing into futurity, and, overlooking the intermediate steps, the toil and effort of the work, beholds a glorious vision of the whole, and is refreshed thereby, while the duller spirits are yet doubting and calculating. Some one has said, and said truly, that "he is old indeed who has outlived his enthusiasm." Well for us if we have kept ours, if we can still be enthusiastic over a fine poem, a noble deed, an exalted aim!

**RED CABBAGE.**—(1) A Flemish recipe: Wash and trim a cabbage, put it into a saucepan, with sufficient cold water to cover it; let it come gradually to the boil, then add four or five apples peeled, cored, and quartered, a small piece of butter, pepper, and salt; stew gently till quite tender, strain, add to the liquor a thickening of butter and flour, a teaspoonful of vinegar, and one of currant or gooseberry jelly. Dish the cabbage with the apples round it, and the sauce over. (2) Having well washed the cabbage, shred it very small, and put it, with a slice of ham minced, into a stewpan with some melted grease (from the *pot-au-feu*); add an onion stuck with cloves, pepper and salt; simmer gently—tossing frequently—till quite ten-

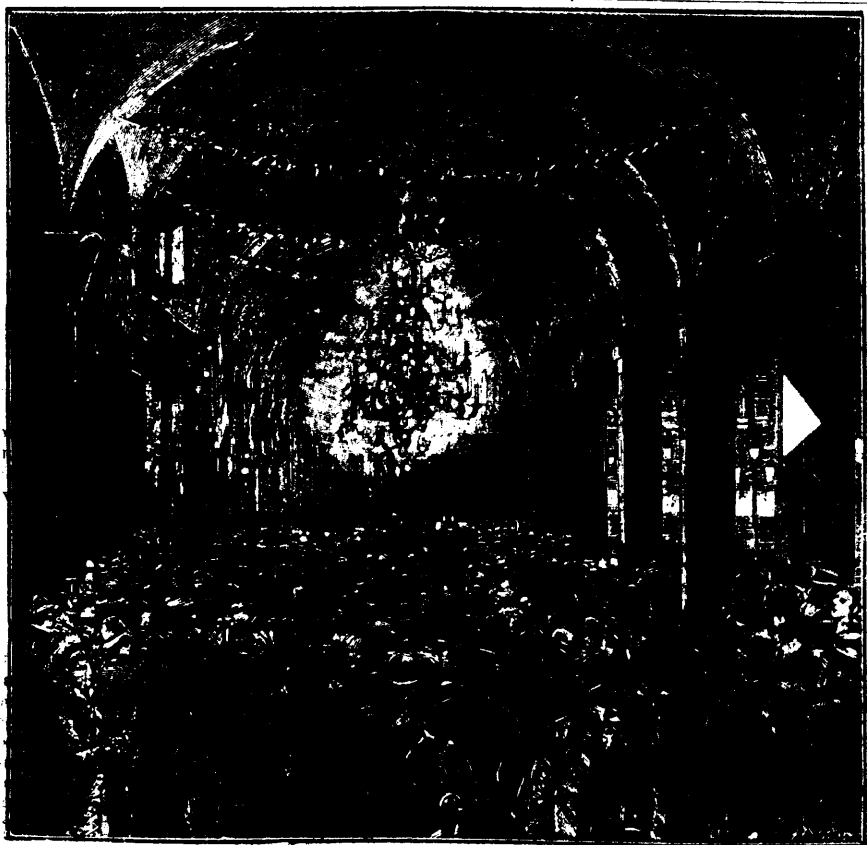
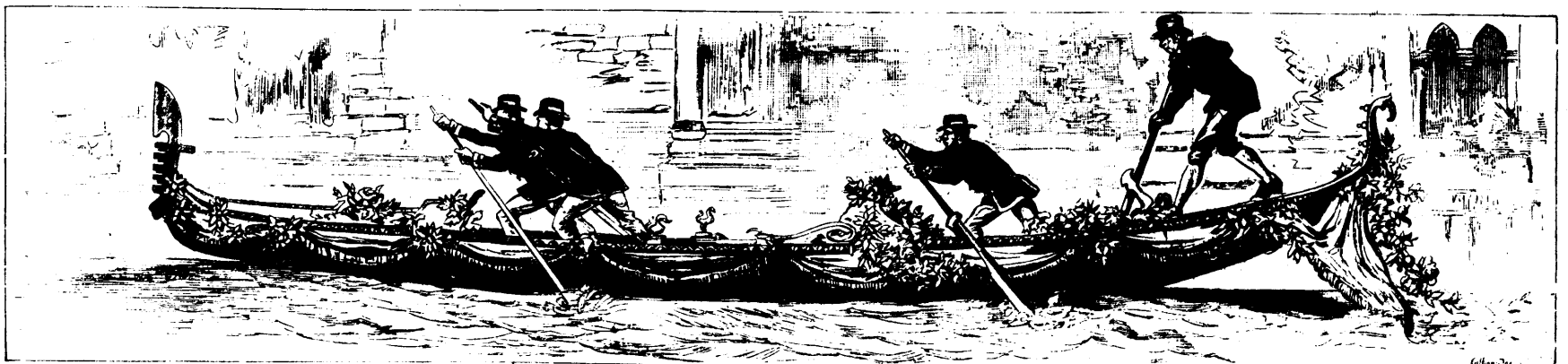


RIGHT REVEREND WILLIAM BOND, BISHOP ELECT OF MONTREAL.

der. Just before serving remove the onion and cloves, add the yolks of two eggs and a teaspoonful of vinegar; serve very hot with fried sausages.

**TWO KINDS OF LOVE.**—We have seen girls who describe themselves as being very affectionate, and are always saying, "I wish you could love me," when one isn't in a mood for sweet stuff. The most loving-hearted girls don't show their feelings by any means. They do not love to kiss, or parade affection, but they are kind, oh, so kind, to their last breath and drop of strength, to those who need and deserve their care. Kind with the kindness that makes one wise for others' happiness, so that mother looks into the mending-basket to find that troublesome torn shirt-sleeve made whole, and the apron finished for Bobby, and father has the room quiet for a long evening when he wants to read the debates, or to make calculations, and Susie finds her rain-spoiled dress sponged and ironed fresh in the wardrobe, and every member of the household receives some token of loving service. There is nothing in the way of real kindness that such a girl will not do, however homely it may be. The kisses and the love-making may be shy enough with her, but the kindness is for everybody, and it runs very deep. Nothing draws on her help and sympathy so much as to need it most, to be without interest or attraction in any way. The best recipe for going through life in an exquisite way, with beautiful manners, is to feel that everybody, no matter how rich or poor, needs all the kindness he can get from others in the world. The true lady is ever willing to sign herself, "Yours faithfully."

THE postmen are now provided with *galons* or stripes on their rakish kepis. Each stripe represents a series of years of service, entitling to increased pay, and a choice by rotation of the least difficult beats in the city, and where, of course, the fattest New Year's gifts are to be obtained. The bus drivers and conductors are to be subjected to the *galon* system also; and a writer advocates that the plan be applied to the teachers of the national schools, whom the State ought to supply with uniforms, as they do materials for education, and houses wherein the masters can reside.



THE KING AND QUEEN OF ITALY AT VENICE. 1. Decoration of the Portico of the Procuratie Vecchie. 2. Illumination of the Public Garden. 3. One of the Royal Gondolas.