Only a Box.

Only a box, secure and strong,
Rough and wooden, and six feet long,
Lying here in the drizzling rain,
Waiting to take the up-bound train.

Only its owner, just inside,
Cold, and livid, and glassy-eyed;
Little to him if the train be late,
Nothing has he to do but wait.

Only an open grave somewhere,
Ready to close when he gets there;
Turfs and grasses and flowerets sweet,
Ready to press him 'neath their feet.

Only a band of friends at home,
Waiting to see the traveller come;
Naught he will tell of distant lands,
He cannot even press their hands.

He has no stories weird and bright,
He has no gifts for a child's delight;
He did not come with anything,
He had not even himself to bring.

Yet they will softly him await,
And he will move about in state;
They will give him when he appears
Sorrow and pity and tender tears.

Only a box, secure and strong,
Rough and wooden and six feet long;
Angels guide that soulless breast
Into a long and peaceful rest!

—*Will Carleton in the Toledo Commercial.*

THE DOSTERS:

A Romance of Georgian Life.

They had a long talk. Rather Mr. Bullington dwelt at great length upon the awful consequences of bringing into that neighborhood, and into houses which delicacy forbade him to particularize, such doctrines as sprinkling, falling from grace, and in all dreadful human probability infant baptism. The truth of the whole business, on Mr. Bullington's opinion, was that such as that ought to come as nigh as anything in this whole world could come to make the deceased, to whom respectful, affectionate allusion had just been made, turn over in his coffin if he could do nothing else. At length he ended, and after taking the promised gourd, bade his hostess a mournful adieu, and moved away as solemnly as he had come.

Mrs. Joyner, although much more cultivated than her pastor, and less narrowed in opinions, yet reverenced him much; doubtless the more for the sake of the affectionate relations that had existed between him and her late husband. Therefore she was much affected by his words, and when Ellen returned she said:

"Ellen, I know, of course, that I have no right to your confidence or any influence upon you, although you are my own and only daughter, and I used to have both. I forgot to ask you how is Sister Doster."

"She's well, ma," answered Ellen, lowly, holding her bonnet strings and looking as if she feared her mother was losing her reason.

"Ah! glad to hear it; but if you have made up your mind to marry that Methodist preacher, I think you owe it to me and to the memory of your father to say nothing of poor dear old Brother Bullington, who, if anthing, is worse off about it than I've been until now—I think you owe it to us all to have some sort of understanding that you are not to be interfered with in your religion; that is, if you haven't already determined in your own mind to give it up."

Ellen removed her bonnet at leisure; readjusted the combs in her hair; then, sitting down, answered:

"Ma, Henry Doster has never mentioned Methodism to me a single time that I can remember. Mr. Bullington has been here, I see. I thought they were his horse's tracks I noticed at the gate. And he has set you more against Henry. Did he have to say anything about Tom?"

"Some; not very much."

"What did he say, ma?"

"He only said—that is, he only intimated that—perhaps it wouldn't have been so bad if Tom——. What are you laughing at, Ellen?"

"Beg pardon, ma; but, seeing what you were going to say, I was comparing it with what Harriet told me of her mother saying, no longer ago than yesterday, about Henry Doster, and of her preference for him over Tom. It is right curious. You agreed with Mr. Bullington; now didn't you ma?"

"Well, if you must know, I did; and I wish in my heart, if you must have a Doster, that it was Tom, and that to-morrow."

"Well, ma," replied the daughter, after a little sigh, "I've heard you say many and many a time that you married the man of your own choice, although he was not that of your parents, and that you never had cause to repent of it, and now you talk to me as if I had no right to govern myself according to my own feelings. Yet, ma, you know that if Tom Doster and I, no further back than six months ago, had taken a fancy for each other, you would have been against it, and so would Mrs. May have been as between Henry Doster and Harriet, whom now she declares she would receive as a son-in-law readily—yes, thankfully. What are two poor, inexperienced girls to do in such a case?"

Ellen, notwithstanding her inexperience, looked at her mother as if she had the argument on her. But the latter confidently responded, "No, because neither of us had ever had a thought of your marrying Dosters of any kind. Martha May knows not what she's talking about when she talks that way; but she's no strong Baptist any way and never was, and she's carried away with what people talk about what a great orator that Henry Doster is, and going to be a bishop or some great somebody, when there's Tom Doster joining land right next to her, and industriousest young man in this whole section of country, and would make that plantation look another sort to what it's been brought, and he's always been a good Baptist, and he's as good-looking any day as Henry Doster, and to my taste better. And then what is to become of me when my only daughter is following a Methodist preacher wherever they've a mind to send him when people get tired of him in one place and another, and my only son no more managing than Will May, and so little company or comfort to his mother otherwise? But I suppose I'll have to trust that the good Lord will take care of me somehow in my old age."

Then she wept freely, though without bitterness.

"Ma," said Ellen, in manner as conciliatory as her affectionate spirit could employ, "I am glad you spoke to me so freely and candidly. I have never asked Henry Doster about what are to be my religious privileges, nor as to the relations I am to be allowed to hold with you, the more dear to me because you are a widow, and because brother is not as considerate of you as he ought to be. He, as you well know, would no more have approve Tom Doster's, than he now approves Henry's suit of me, although he would have swapped me to anybody who could have given to him Harriet in exchange. Let that go. But I tell you now, and you may tell Mr. Bullington if you chose, that I have no idea, at least for the present, of quitting yours and my father's church. Somehow, ma, my parents have seemed to become the dearer, if possible, to my heart since—since I have been indulging another feeling." She blushed deeply, and covered her face. "Of course," recovering, she continued, "nobody can foresee what changes are to come over their lives: but now my expectation is to continue a Baptist, praying always to be as good a one as pa was and as you are. Can you be satisfied with that, ma?"

"I'll have to be, I suppose."

"Still you'd feel safer if it was Tom," and she playfully patted her mother's cheek.

Removing the hand, yet not rudely, "You know I cannot tell a falsehood, Ellen."

"Ah me!" sighed the sweet girl, and went up to her chamber.

CHAPTER X.

Mr. Bullington's call was on a Wednesday. On the following Friday evening our two girls went in the Joyner carriage to spend the rest of the week at the Ingrams'. Tom had business in town on the following day, and as that was the stated Conference Saturday for Mr. Bullington's congregation in town, it occurred to Tom to do his pastor a little favor. So riding up to his gate toward sunset, he called him out, and said;

"Brother Bullington, I have to go to town early in the morning on some business, and knowing your horse was busy helping to put in wheat, I thought I'd propose to take you in my gig, if it will suit you and you can make it convenient to start immediately after breakfast."

"Why, Tommy—why, yes, my son," he answered. "It suit me exact. I am might'ly pushed to git in my wheat before the dark nights gives out. I'll be over to your ma's time you git your breakfast, and——"

"Oh, no, I wouldn't have you take all that trouble. I'll ride over here."

"All right, Tommy. 'Light, and tell me the news."

"Sorry I can't stay, Brother Bullington; no special news that I know of. I am glad I can accommodate you. Good-evening."

"Evenin', Tommy."

And Mr. Bullington thought that he felt a little better; for this was the first visit, brief as it was, that Tom had made him since the beginning of the rumors concerning him and Harriet May. Next morning he had just risen from an early breakfast, when, going to the door, he saw Tom's gig coming briskly toward his gate.

"My! my! You are bright and yearly this mornin'," was his salutation, as he advanced to meet him.

Considering his prominence as a public man, Mr. Bullington had to a degree remarkable, even in his profession, a faculty of attention, at times of intense listening. Serious, indeed saturnine, in disposition, in the presence of one or more interlocutors he had a habit of compressing his lips, swelling his jaws, and contracting his brows while regarding with solemnest attention a speaker, whether the latter's remarks were meant to be taken as earnest or sportive. Afterward he would reflect most respectfully, even severely, before giving the answer which subsequent silence might lead him to believe was expected. Joy or grief seemed to make no separate impression upon that countenance except that the former perhaps was rather more agonizing. He never wept, at least with his eyes, except on occasions of much hilarity, when, as it appeared, he was suffering quick remorse for having been momentarily seduced from his habitually solemn port by manifestations of interest in the frivolities of such a wicked world. On such occasions the corners of his mouth would let down, his lower lip shrink and hide behind its superior, all making it appear that in him, among the various emotions of the human heart, that excited by humor was the most sorrowful.

Tom was in high spirits. Any healthy young man with no uncommon load upon his conscience ought to have been light of heart driving along the road on such a morning in the fall of the year, the sun, the air, the forest leaves, seeming as if they had been created purposely to gladden mankind. Tom rattled on gayly on this theme and on that. He believed that he said some good things, some excellent things, in fact, for one used to more serious work than merely making merry. Some of them must have been extremely funny, judged by by the excruciating grief of his companion. When they had gotten as far as what town people called the Two-mile Branch, and the horse had taken a drink and set out again, Tom said;

"Brother Bullington, I want you to do me a favor. It won't take much time or trouble. Get up there, Bill."

Mr. Bullington turned, and for a while looked savagely into Tom's face, at length answering, "You ought to know, Tommy, if you don't, that I'll do what lay in my power for you, or any of your people."

"I thought so, or I wouldn't have taken the liberty of asking you. Brother Bullington, I want you to marry me."

"The goodness gracious, Tommy!" in due time came the response. "Why, I'll do it. In course I'll do it. When?"

"I'll let you know before long. I thought you'd do me that favor. The truth is, I wouldn't feel exactly right in giving the wedding-fee I've laid up to anybody else than you, whom ma and I and all of us think so much of."

Mr. Bullington would surely have cried now if he had known how. Concentrating his gaze more and more fiercely upon Tom, he writhed and writhed, as Tom, waving his whip now and then, enlarged upon the pleasure it would be to him always hereafter to remember that his own pastor, and his wife's pastor, and the pastor of his parents, and the pastor of his wife's parents, and the pastor of——. But here they reached the Gateston Hotel. After alighting, Tom turned the horse over to the hostler, and said:

"Let us go into the hotel palor for a little while, Brother Bullington. I want to see a couple of gentlemen there for a few minutes, after which you and I can continue our conversation."

Entering, Mr. Bullington looked in slow, menacing astonishment, first at Mr. Swinger, then at Henry Doster.

"Well met," said the former, rising, taking Mr. Bullington's hand, lifting it up, and shaking it cordially. "How do, Br'er Bull'n't'n? Mornin', Tom. Little 'head 'o time, but better too soon than too late, special on the arrant you come on this mornin'. Take a seat, Br'er Bull'n't'n, and tell me all about yourself and fambly. Hain't see you, not to shake hands 'long with you sense that day at the Shoals."

After salutings and seatings all around, Mr. Bullington regarded Mr. Swinger sternly, as if to ward against assault. But the latter soon put him at as much ease as it was possible for him to feel in the company of dangerous heretics, who, plausible without, within were possessed of malignity and subtlety. After declaring over and over again how glad he was to see his brother Bullington, and to notice how well he held his own, and if anything how gladder to be told that Mrs. Bullington and the children were well as common, and after getting from Tom Doster such a promise as there would be no going back on to help Mr. Bullington in getting in his wheat during the dark nights, he said;

"Henry, I don't think I ever told you how bad Br'er Bull'n't'n got me one day at the Shoals. I no doubt Tom heerd it."

"Now, now, Br'er Swinger," said Mr. Bullington, "you goin' to tell on your own self that a way?" But they knew that, in spite of such remonstrance, he was quite willing for the story to go on.

"Oh, yes; a good thing's a good thing, Br'er Bull'n't'n, and when they on me, I'm bound to let t'other people git the good of it, even if I can't. Well, you see, Henry, it were a one Sadday evenin', I reck'n it ben about or mighty nigh about, three years ago; ain't it, Br'er Bull'n't'n?"

"Be three year Sadday before the fourt' Sunday o' next mont'."

"That's it. You see he ain't forgot. Well, sir, after preachin' that mornin' to about a handful o' people at our poor little Hopewell meetin'-house t'other side of Iggeechee, as I rid by the stow at the Shoals on my way back home, I see Br'er Bull'n't'n and a whole lot o' men thar in the peazer, and I thought I'd 'light and stop and howdy, and swap a few words with 'em all; for Br'er Bull'n't'n know I always liked him, if he is sech a rambunctious Babtis'. Him nor none of 'em notice me till they see me comin' up the peazer steps, beacuse for why at that very minute he were firin' away at a ter'ble rate agin we Meth'disses, and his words, jes as I come up, wuz to the effect that if John the Harbiniger had ben a Meth'dis', the Scriptur' would 'a named him that stid o' John the Babtis'; and he up, he did, and as he howdied along with me he say, "And here's Br'er Swinger, as good a man as they've got, and he can't deny my words.' Well, sir, you better believe! It were a Babtis' crowd, as you know they're awful strong, up and down, on both sides o' the Igeechee. Yit, I thought, never do not take up the old man's channelge, though I weren't in what a body might call fightin' fix, a not a expectin' no sech. And then it were somehows, for the onliest time in my life, my idees, and my thoughts, and my argyments, and my words, and my speeches, everything I had, they all got jumbled together, and they got that piled up on top o' one 'nother that I jes had to stop, and to set down, and see if I couldn't ontangle 'em and gether 'em in hand. And then, right thar, at the very minute I begin to think I see daylight, 'Br'er Swinger!'—you might a heere him a mile away—he bawled out, he did, and he hollered, and say, 'Ah, Br'er Swinger, it were John the Babtis'. No Meth'dis', in them days—leastways o' them names. No wonder you speechless; but if you wuz able to talk, and could stand up and talk all day long, I'd jes take a cheer and set down calm, and 'casion'ly fling in a primmary few remarks, and ask you to p'int out the chapter and the veerse whar they tells about the Meth'disses in the Good Book.' And then he shook his big sides, and the t'others they all broke out into a gener'l haw-haw. Well, sir, bless your soul! All of a suddent I got so mad that for jes about a second if I didn't feel like haulin' off and lettin' old Br'er Bull'n't'n have it right in the mouth, for flingin' sech a laugh on me, onprepar'd for it as I were. But I know sech as that won't begin to do, because I know Br'er Bull'n't'n have big a fist as me, and it wouldn't do nohow."

Here all broke into heartiest laughter except Mr. Bullington, who, what time he was not wiping his overflowing eyes, sat heaving his vast frame and glaring upon the narrator with a ferocity whose wretchedness was appalling.

"And so finuil," resumed the historian of Ogeechee border warfare, "what you reck'n I done? Why, sir, I whirled in, I did, and I thought I'd try laughin' myself too. But you all know what sort o' laughin' that is when you know people see you feel more liking cryin' than anything else; and so the more I tried to laugh, the more the whole kerhoot of 'em laughed shore enough; and at last I got up, and got away, and got on my horse, and banished off from thar."

It looked as if the agony of Mr. Bullington would soon become unendurable; but at this moment the light tread of ladies' feet was heard in in the hall, and presently the landlady of the hotel and Mrs. Ingram entered, followed by Ellen and Harriet. The last two were bonneted and beaming red. After shaking hands with her pastor, Ellen said, "Mr. Bullington, Tom told you, I suppose, that we couldn't think of anybody else marrying us but you."

"Why, Ell'n—why, my child—why, yes; but I thought—why, whar's—. You goin' to marry Tom? and that not under the parenchal ruff?"

"We'll explain all that afterwards, Brother Bullington," said Tom, as he put into his hands the marriage license, out of which, as he opened it with fumbling hands, dropped two twenty-dollar gold pieces. With difficulty the preacher found his spectacles, and when the coins, so far beyond what he had ever received for such a service, were lodged, one in one pocket of his trousers and the other in another, he performed the rite as well as he could. Then sitting, and putting his hands in his pockets, he looked around in abject despair. Then Mr. Swinger rose, and, as Henry and Harriet took their places, said, "Here come another batch, Br'er Bull'n't'n. Marryin', like everything else, ketchin', you know. Be ready."

When all was spoken except the final prayer, Mr. Swinger turned and said, "Br'er Bull'n't'n, this couple is Meth'dis' and Babtis' both, you know, and it take two of us to hitch them to the traces; so you got to make the praar."

Mr. Bullington, huge as he was, jumped as one roused from a dreaming sleep. Not having kept up at all with current events, his dazed eyes wandered around the room while he remained seated.

"You hear me?" said Mr. Swinger, in commanding tone. "Take them hands out o' them pockets, and git up out o' that cheer, and ask the good Lord to send His whole *ratternus* of angels down here on this young man and this young 'oman that's jes ben jinded in the banes. Out with 'em, and up with you, and when you're thoo I got another gold piece for you."

That day was remembered by Mr. Bullington as the most eventful in all his experience. About six months afterward, while telling of it to the family of his brother Cummings, near Fenn's Bridge, among other things he said:

"Hadn't ben I were a public man, I'd a be that nonplushed and pulled to pieces I'd a forgot how to talk and how to pray up to the 'casion. You see, when it first got out about them young people a keepin' comp'ny, people put it that Tom was after Sister May's daughter and his cousin for Sister Jyner's. And they not disputed it, so they could get the mothers, and special the brothers, to firin' away at the wrong feller, a hopin' that way they'd other take some sort o' shine to the right'n, or leastways git riconciled to him. And bless your soul! it done it; that is, with the mothers, which they was the mainest ones. Then it were they concluded to strike while the iron were hot, to keep down any more fussin' when it were found out how the land lay shore enough. They wanted Emerly Ingram to let 'em have the thing over at her house; but Emerly were afeared o' hurtin' feelin's, so they immergrated to the tavern. And I tell you I were nonplushed; but old Br'er Swinger, with all his predijice, say I come out splendid, and he never knowed till that mornin' no more'n t'other people which was which among 'em. And when Henry Dorrister hand me that twenty-dollar gold piece, and I tuck it, a seein' his feelin's would be hurted, and old Br'er Swinger's too, if I didn't take half the fee, I say to myself, here's a Meth'dis that if he's nothin' else he's liber'l. And if you believe me, Sister Cummins, them female mothers actuil laughed, and as for Sister Jyner, she actuil cried, and both for joy, when the heerd the news. And them boys—well, they see, matter o' course, it were too late to call off and open on another trail. Willom May, he laughed too; for he were already promised to Mary Anderson, that she's now his lawful wife. As for Hiom, he looked monst'ous cowed; and he do yit. Look like he don't feel like puttin' into young wimming's society, nor young men's nuther, but he ruther, when he go about at all—he ruther take it out in roamin' in a flock by hisself. Har'i't, jes as I expected, have took up with the Meth'dis'. Two kind o' wimming I've notussed in my expeunce o' people. One of 'em draws, and the tother lets other people drag them. You, for instance, Sister Cummins, you drawed Br'er Cummins from 'mong the Meth'dis', because he see you wuz right, while Har'i't, like her cousin Emerly, were drug off. But it some consolation that it were by a young man that if he's nothin' else he liber'l."

THE END.

Terms and Titles.

"Varlet" is the same word as "valet," and each is an offshoot of the feudal "vassal."

Madame is "my lady," and sir has been extracted from the Latin "senior" through the French.

"Dandelion" is dent de leon (the lion's tooth), and "vinegar" was once vin aigre (sour wine).

"Biscuit" keeps alive the Latin bis coctus (twice cooked), and a verdict is simply a vere dictum (true saying).

A "villain," before the stigma of disgrace was attached to him, was a laborer on the villa of a Roman country gentleman.

An Earl was an "elder" in the primitive society, while Pope is the same as "papa," and Czar and Kaiser are both "Cæsars."

Queen at first meant "wife" or "mother," and a survival of its early signification exists in "queen," used now only in a bad sense.

"Jimminy" is a reminiscence of the classical adjuration, O gemini, used by the Romans when they called upon the twins Castor and Pollux to help them.

Redingote is "riding coat," borrowed by the French from our own language, and returned to us in a new guise with the dressmaker's stamp of approval.

"Slop" shop has nothing to do with slops, as some etymologists have asserted, but means clothing shops, the word coming from the Icelandic slopper, a coat.

Lord is the Anglo-Saxon hlaford (loaf distributor). The Latin term for "lord" (dominus) has given us "dominie," the old term for preacher, and the same root is found in "dame."

"Roamers" are people who go to Rome to see the Pope, and "saunterers" was the appellation bestowed on the religious enthusiasts who made the pilgrimage to the sainte terre—the Holy Land.

A Fortune of $51,000,000.

The German Government have for some time past been advertising for the heirs of one Jacob Fisher, who left Germany about fifty years ago, and there is every reason to believe that the Kincardine family of Fishers are the ones wanted. A meeting was held in Goderich recently by the interested ones, at which Messrs. I. J. and S. Fisher were present, when a representative was appointed to investigate the matter and if necessary proceed to Germany to lay claim to the fortune, which amounts to the immense sum of $51,000,000.

Far From It.

Mr. Billus (looking over the morning paper)—Poor Gringo! His wife——

Mrs. Billus (greatly moved)—John, is Mrs. Gringo—has she joined the silent majority?

Mr. Billus—The silent majority—silent majority? Great Demosthenes, no! She's going to entertain the Band of Hope Sewing Circle all day to-morrow.

It Strikes the Weakest Part.

Jones—Have you had la grippe yet

Smith—You bet; I was laid up for two weeks. Have you had it?

Jones—No. How does it affect one?

Smith—Oh, if you catch it, you'll have it in the head.

Jones—Why?

Smith—Because it always strikes a man's weakest part.

Sir Julian Pauncefote, British Minister at Washington, has learned to waltz in the American fashion.

"Subscribers coming in at the rate of 20 a day," wrote the editor of a country weekly, and the rival journal explained that they were coming in to order their paper discontinued.

In five minutes a woman can clean up a man's room in such a way that it will take him five weeks to find out where she puts things.

"All the world's a stage" may explain why some people find it such a slow sort of a place.

At the funeral of a young married lady in Brazil the coffin, hearse, driver and horses are draped with bright scarlet cloth.

Dashaway—I think that Robinson is the best dressed man I know. Cleverton—Is that so! What does he wear? Dashaway—I never noticed.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Cobwigger—I have the prettiest typewriter in town. Can she spell well? Cobwigger—Didn't I jest tell you she was pretty?

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

OTTAWA, Feb. — Mr. Speaker took the chair at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Charlton called the attention of the House to the outrage which took place in the city of Hull last Tuesday. On that occasion, he said, an attempt was made by evangelists to hold services, but they were interrupted and mobbed. The people might well ask if this outrage had taken place in Mexico or Spain, and they could scarcely believe that it took place in Canada.

Sir John Macdonald—I have no objection to make to the way this question has been brought up. In common with every lover of order and freedom of speech, I have felt shocked at the accounts in the newspapers of the violent outrage upon the persons who met in Hull, no matter what their purpose was, if it was legal. I have no doubt that the authorities in the Province of Quebec will see that steps are taken to prevent the recurrence of such an unfortunate outrage.

Mr. Laurier—I have reason to believe that the authorities of Hull—Roman Catholic authorities—will take steps to vindicate the majesty of the law and make everyone understand that freedom of opinion and speech must be respected.

Mr. Wallace, in moving the second reading of the Bill to incorporate the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America, said: As this is a subject which has excited a great deal of interest in the House of Commons and in the country, I desire to make a few remarks upon this Bill. The Orange Association, Mr. Speaker, has enlarged the scope of its usefulness, and requires powers to-day which were not necessary some years ago. I may say, sir, that nearly every private lodge now, especially those in the cities, have benefit schemes attached to them, by which small sums of money are paid in, and in return benefits are paid out to members who are incapacitated from following their ordinary calling. We have also in the Province of Ontario an insurance scheme, which is now developing rapidly into large proportions, and we require to have Governmental and Parliamentary sanction for our operations. I believe by a recent decision of the Minister of Justice that it will be impossible to carry on our operations unless we have a Dominion charter. He has decided that insurance operations must be carried on under a Dominion charter. I have said we have an insurance scheme in operation in connection with the Orange Order. We know, sir, that the Order of Grangers has been incoporated by the House of Commons, the Methodist Church of Canada has received an Act of Incorporation from the House of Commons, and last year the Independent Order of Foresters received an Act of Incorporation from this House. We are asking to-day for a similar Act of Incorporation. The bill which I have the honor to bring before the house is exactly on the same line as the bill which was passed for the Independent Order of Foresters. It was passed, I believe, unanimously by the House of Commons last year and by the Senate. We have adopted the same rules—rules, I believe, which had been submitted to the Superintendent of Insurance for the regulation of insurance schemes. We ask the House of Commons to-day to grant an Act of Incorporation to the Orangemen of Canada, not as a favor, because we do not come, and will not come, to any Parliament asking for special favors. We come and demand a right which has been granted to others—a right which, by our standing in this country, by our past record, by the constitution and laws of our association, we believe we are entitled to obtain. By the constitution the objects of the association are declared as follows: "The Loyal Orange Association is formed of persons desirous of supporting to the utmost of their power the principles and practice of the Christian religion, and of maintaining the laws and constitution of the country; of affording assistance to distressed members of the association, and otherwise of promoting such laudable beneficial purposes as may tend to the due ordering of religion and Christian charity, the supremacy of law and order and constitutional freedom." Now, Mr. Speaker, the record of the Orange Order in Canada conforms with the part of the constitution I have just read. Not only is the constitution of the Order open to inspection, but I have in my hand the proceedings of the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America at its last annual meeting at Goderich which any hon. member may read. There are no secrets about it. Therefore, I say, this is not a secret order to-day. But, Mr. Speaker, another objection was made to the Orange Order being incorporated when it was before the House of Commons. It was said that the association was political in its nature. Well, sir, that is an assertion which I am not called upon particularly either to affirm or deny. But, sir, I have this to say, that if annexation is ever threatened to this Dominion, if our institutions under which we have lived so happily and so prosperously are threatened, if connection between Canada and the rest of the British Empire is threatened, you will find that the Orange Association is political and that every member will be prepared to take sides. They would give no uncertain sound as to which side they will be found on should these evils threaten the country. Mr. Speaker, I have pleasure in moving the second reading of the bill.

Cries of "Question, question."

The House divided, and the motion for the second reading was carried on a vote of 85 yeas and 69 nays, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Archibald (Sir Adams), Armstrong, Baird, Barnard, Barron, Bell, Bowell, Boyle, Brown, Bryson, Burdett, Cargill, Carpenter, Coarlton, Cochrane, Corby, Daly, Davies, Davin, Davis, Dawson, Denison, Dewdney, Dickinson, Earle, Ferguson (Leeds and Grenville), Ferguson (Renfrew), Ferguson (Welland), Foster, Gordon, Guillet, Haggart, Hesson, Hickey, Hudspeth, Jamieson, Jones (Digby), Macdonald (Sir John), Macdonald (Huron), McCarthy, McCulla, McDonald (Victoria), McDougald (Pictou), McKay, McKeen, McNeill, Madill, Mara, Marshall, Masson, Mills (Annapolis), Moncreiff, O'Brien, Platt, Porter, Prior, Putnam, Robertson, Roome, Ross, Rowand, Rykert, Semple, Shanly, Skinner, Small, Smith (Ontario), Sproule, Sutherland, Taylor, Temple, Tisdale, Tupper, Tyrwhitt, Waldie, Wallace, Ward, Watson, Welsh, White (Cardwell), White (Renfrew), Wilson (Lennox), Wood (Brockville).—Total, 85.

NAYS—Messrs. Amyot, Audet, Bain (Soulanges), Bain (Wentworth), Bechard, Bergeron, Bernier, Boisvert, Borden, Bourassa, Bowman, Brien, Caron (Sir Adolphe), Casey, Casgrain, Choquette, Costigan, Coughlin, Couture, Curran, Daoust, Dessaint, Doyon, Dupont, Ellis, Fiset, Fisher, Flynn, Gauthier, Geoffrion, Gigault, Gillmor, Godbout, Grandbois, Guay, Holton, Innes, Joncas, Jones (Halifax), Kirk, Landerkin, Landry, Langevin (Sir Hector), La Riviere, Laurier, Lepine, Lister, Lovitt, Mackenzie, McIntyre, McMullen, Massue, Meigs, Mills (Bothwell), Moffat, Neveux, Paterson (Brant), Perry, Rinfret, Robillard (Ste. Marie), Somerville, Therien, Trow, Turcot, Vanasse, Weldon (St. John), Wilson (Elgin), Yeo.—Total, 69.

Sir John Macdonald, in reply to Sir Richard Cartwright, said that the census of 1890 would be conducted on the same principles as the last census.

Sir John Macdondald, in reply to Mr. Kirk, said that if the contractors exercised due diligence the Oxford and New Glasgow Railway would be finished about the middle of July, 1890.

Mr. Charlton, in moving for a committee to investigate the exodus from Canada to the United States, said—That there was a considerable exodus, he supposed, would not be disputed. One circumstance was the slow growth of Canadian population. During the decade between 1871 and 1881 the population of Canada increased from 3,635,000 to 4,324,000, about 18 per cent., while from 1870 to 1880 the population of the United States increased from 35,558,000 to 50,155,000, or 30 per cent. This showed that the population of the United States had increased 11 per cent. more rapidly than that of Canada. In view of the fact that the natural increase of Canadians was larger and that our immigration was 46 per cent. more per capita than that of the United States, the conclusion was that there was an exodus from this country. During the ten years from 1870 to 1880 the number of native Canadians grew from 232,000 to 712,862, or an increase of 47 per cent. Based on the percentage during those years, there would now be 1,047,000 native born Canadians in the United States. This was a direct loss, but there was also the indirect or consequential loss. The children of the Canadians in the United States in 1880 numbered 930,000. Then the loss of immigrants must be taken into account. In 1871 there were 582,668 foreign-born persons in Canada. In 1881 there were 598,388 foreign-born persons in Canada, making an increase during those years of 15,720. During those years 342,000 immigrants were brought into Canada. Allowing for the death rate, at least 184,820 of these immigrants must have gone to the States. The children of these persons in ten years would aggregate 240,000. Thus from 1871-1881 we lost 53 per cent. of our immigrants. At that rate of loss from 1880 to 1890 we would lose 346,000, making in round numbers 500,000. The children of these would number 1,150,000. Thus the grand total of the loss, both direct and consequential, is 3,563,000. This did not take into consideration those who left Canada prior to 1871. What was the reason of this? The Canadians were a hardier race than those of the United States. This country had unlimited resources. There was no natural reason why this exodus should exist. There must be some evil which should be remedied. To-day Canada should be a country of eight and a half or nine millions of population. It was the duty of the Government to remedy any evils that might exist, and therefore he moved that a committee be appointed to consider the matter.

Mr. Carling said there was no necessity for this committee, because the Agricultural Committee of the House were quite able to deal with the matter. The figures which the hon. gentleman had quoted were unreliable. There was every indication that the population of Canada was increasing. The railways were carrying more passengers and more freight than ever. The country was prospering, and he was sure that when the next census was taken the anticipations of the opposition would not be realized. He did not think the appointment of a special committee would serve any useful end.

Mr. Mills (Bothwell) said the Agricultural Committee was not the sort of a committee to inquire into such a question as this, and the proposition to refer it to that committee was an attempt to burk inquiry.

Mr. Fisher charged that the exodus was caused by the policy of the Government.

Mr. Hesson said that if the farmers of Canada were to be benefited the prices in the foreign makets must be raised.

AFTER RECESS.

The debate was continued by Messrs. McDonald (Huron), White (Renfrew), Watson, Davin, LaRiviere, Freeman, Dupont and Tisdale.

The House divided at 10.30 p.m., and the motion was lost on a division of 63 yeas and 94 nays.

The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:

Respecting the Calgary Water Power Company (Limited)—Mr. Tisdale.

Respecting the St. Catharines & Niagara Central Railway Company—Mr. Rykert.

To incorporate the Hamilton Junction Railway Company—Mr. Brown.

To incorporate the Bankers' Safe Deposit, Warehousing & Loan Company—Mr. Cockburn.

Respecting the Confederation Life Association Company—Mr. Cockburn.

Sir John Macdonald, in reply to Mr. Charlton, said that the papers relating to the reference of the Jesuit Estates Bill to the English law officers would be laid before the House in a few days.

The debate on the motion of Mr. Laurier for a repeal of the rebate of the duty on corn allowed to distillers when the spirits are exported was resumed.

Mr. Mills remarked no mention was made in the Speech from the Throne that the Government intended to make any alteration whatever in their fiscal policy. He ventured to predict that the result would be that the Government would come down. The Premier had compelled Col. O'Brien to make the painful choice between his devotion to the Government and his devotion to the National Policy. He would, however, support the National Policy and let the Government go. The First Minister acted at the dictation of irresponsible parties, who wished to manipulate the tariff, and having received his instructions came down to the House with a mandate informing them what they were called upon to do.

Mr. Patterson (Brant) observed that, in view of the announcement that very important changes were to be made, it was desirable that the Finance Minister should bring down his budget at as early a date as possible. Trade was already in a sufficiently depressed state, and if the announcement of very radical changes went forth, it would be almost paralyzed. What the business men of this country desired was stability in the tariff. This unceasing tinkering with the tariff was ruinous in its nature to many men. It was a pity that the Government were not satisfied with the beautiful perfection of their policy, but kept on tinkering and retinkering.

Mr. Foster said the last speaker had exemplified and exaggerated the announcements made. The country could not be any further depressed than it was at present, according to the statements of the Opposition. The changes proposed would not be productive of evil results.

The motion was lost on division, 69 yeas and 104 nays.

The House went into Committee of Supply.

On the vote for the administration of justice,

Sir Richard Cartwright drew attention to the fact that there were nine judges for British Columbia, four of whom were county court judges. This seemed a very large number for a population of 60,000. Manitoba, with twice the whole population, had only eight judges, and the duties were discharged in a manner that compared advantageously with the other Provinces.

Sir John Thompson, in reply, said the distance that had to be covered in British Columbia was very much larger than in the other Provinces.

Mr. Burdett urged that there should be a readjustment of judges' salaries so as to secure uniformity. It was a question in Ontario whether the judges were paid enough. There were a great many barristers who earned more at the bar than they would on the bench, and therefore the bench had no attraction for them.

Sir John Thompson, in reply, said he had no doubt the judges had more than they could possibly do in Ontario, but provision must be made by the Provincial Legislature for other judgeships before the Federal Government could make an appointment.

Mr. Bain (Soulanges) moved for copies of the reports of Mr. Thos. Munro, respecting the enlargement of Beauharnois Canal or the construction of a new canal on the north shore of the St. Lawrence.

Sir John Macdonald said one of the reports asked for was confidential, and further enquiries were being made respecting the extension of the canals on the north and south sides of the river. One report could not be given without giving a chain of reports, and as the matter was engaging the very earnest attention of the Government at present, he asked that the motion be withdrawn.

Sir Richard Cartwright asked if the Government would lay upon the table of the House the Rykert-Adams correspondence.

Sir John Macdonald replied in the affirmative.

Sir John Macdonald, in reply to Mr. Mitchell, said that no instructions had been given as yet to the British Minister at Washington that the *modus vivendi* would be continued.

Mr. McCarthy moved the second reading of his Bill to amend the Northwest Territories Act.

Mr. Davin—I rise for the purpose of offering an amendment to the motion. It is slightly different from the one of which I have given notice, and reads as follows: "That this Bill be now read a second time, but that it be resolved that it is expedient that the Legislative Assembly of the Northwest Territories be authorized to deal with the subject of this Bill by orders or enactments after the next general election for the said Territory." My hon. friend in his Ottawa speech talks about making this a British colony? Is not this a British colony? And, sir, let us be just. Why is it a British colony? It is because of that very Lower Canadian French race that seems to act like a red rag on a bull on my hon friend. For we know very well that there was a time in the history of Canada, when that race had just passed over to the British flag, when temptations were held out to them to join the thirteen colonies.

Sir John Macdonald—Hear, hear.

Mr. Davin—If they had not been true to their new-found allegiance, if their loyalty had not been impregnable against the seductions of Franklin and others, we would have had no British colony to-day. Let us be just, if my hon. friend cannot be generous. He does not profess to be a very devout man, but still he complains bitterly that the Catholic Church is tolerated in a manner in this country that our laws hardly permit. It is mourned that certain things were done when the French-Canadians were 60,000, but does any man suppose that if they had not been dealt with with that wisdom, moderation and generosity with which England has dealt with all the races with which she has come in contact, he would have had a British colony here to-day. The hon. gentleman says, as a matter of dollars and cents, as a matter of mere money, the acquisition of the Northwest has been a losing speculation. Sir, I tell the hon. gentleman that it has been shown again and again, in this House and elsewhere, that the acquisition of the Northwest was not a losing speculation. Why, I heard an hon. gentleman say here the other night, and it was perfectly true: Is there a man in the country feels the cost of the Canadian Pacific Railway?

Mr. Beausoliel spoke in French as follows: The retention of the French language is the only means of maintaining peace in the Northwest. This measure was put into the law to further the prosperity of those Territories. It was done as a principle of justice and equality to the races. The French population in Manitoba and the Northwest Territories is proportionately larger than the English population in Quebec. How would they like the English language to be abolished in Quebec? Mr. Beausoliel concluded by moving the following amendment to the amendment: That all the words after that in the amendment be omitted, and the following substituted: "The official use of the French and English languages in the Legislature and tribunals of the Northwest Territories was established by this Parliament in the interests of the said Territories in order to promote that good understanding and harmony that should exist between the different races, with a view by a liberal policy to promote colonization and settlement in these vast domains, and that nothing has since happened to cause or justify the withdrawal of the privileges granted only a few years ago; that the result of the proposed legislation would be to create uneasiness and cause difficulties and to unsettle the stability of our institutions, thereby hindering and delaying for a long time the development of the immense resources of the Canadian Northwest.

Col. Denison said: As seconder of the bill, I think it only right I should place on record my reasons for taking the course that I intend to take to-night. I may say I have no feeling against my fellow-subjects, nor have I any feeling against the French language; in fact, I would only be too glad if I could speak the French language well; but, while I say that, I think it is not in the interest of the Northwest Territories or Canada that we should adopt the French language in the Territories. If it is determined by this House that it is wise to have two languages in the Northwest, the question that presents itself to me is this: What language shall we choose? Shall we choose the French, or German, or Cree, or Icelandic, or Russian, or any other language? If we take that which is numerically the strongest, I think we would follow the suggestion of the hon. member from Bothwell, and adopt the Cree; for you know, Mr. Speaker, in the early history of that colony, the English half-breeds spoke English and Cree and the French half-breeds spoke French and Cree, and the Cree was the common language between them.

Mr. Mulock moved the adjournment of the debate.

The following Bill was introduced and read the first time:

To incorporate the Portage la Prairie & Duck Mountain Railway Company—Mr. Hesson.

Sir Adolphe Caron, in a reply to Mr. Lister, said that it was true that within the last five years Col. Powell, Deputy Adjt.-General, had on one occasion handed in his resignation. He returned the resignation and it was withdrown.

Mr. Bowell, in reply to Mr. Lister, said the Government had permitted machinery for the copper mine at Sudbury to be imported free of duty, and had passed an Order-in-Council that the duty on certain machinery imported by the British Columbia Government for mining operations in the Cariboo district be refunded as soon as it is shown that such machinery is not manufactured in Canada.

Respecting the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada—Mr. Small.

Respecting the Grand Trunk, Georgian Bay & Lake Erie Railway Company—Mr. Tisdale.

Respecting the Don Improvements, Toronto—Mr. Small.

Respecting the arrangement between the Montreal & Occidental Railway and the Canada Pacific Railway Company—Mr. Desjardins.

NORTHWEST NEWS.

Manitoba wheat prices still keep high, 68 to 72 cents being paid. A grain dealer said this morning that there were not more than 100,000 bushels of wheat now held by farmers and dealers in this Province.

Dr. Campbell, manager of the Revelstoke Smelting Works, received a telegram this morning stating that a very rich vein of silver had been struck in Fish Creek mine, north of Glacier House and about twelve miles from the C. P. R.

Five thousand dollars of Winnipeg's money was invested in the defunct Minneapolis Building Society.

Rev. Mr. Crews, Methodist, last night discussed in the pulpit the necessity of revising the Westminster Confession, and said some pretty strong things about the dogmas of the Presbyterian Church.

A severe snowstorm has been raging in the mountains for the past two days. Last night the trains were tied up, being unable to proceed with safety in the storm.

The fine residence built by Mr. O. B. Cotton, at St. Jean, about five years ago, and recently purchased by his partner, Mr. W. J. Maher, was completely gutted by fire last night. Loss, $20,000. Two dwellings were consumed at Gretna this morning. Loss, $1,000.

Severely Condensed.

"I want to send a telegram to my husband," said an excited young woman, who came hurrying into a Western Union telegraph office the other morning.

"Very well," replied the operator in attendance. "There are some blanks, and of course the briefer it is the less it will cost to send it."

"Oh, I know that," she replied, and then she wrote:

Dear George,—I've something too dreadful to tell you, but please don't get excited, dear, for it can't be helped now, and baby and I are perfectly safe. I don't know how it ever happened and cook says she don't know, and none of us can account for it, but the house caught fire last night and burned to the ground. Just think of it Did you ever hear of anything so perfectly dreadful in all your life? I'm half wild over it. But please keep calm, dear. Baby and I are safe, and most of the things were saved, and you mustn't think of anything but how much worse it might have been. What if baby had been burned. O, George! don't it make you shudder to think of it? But the dear little darling is perfectly safe, and of course we went straight to mamma's, and you can't think how frightened she was until she knew we were safe. And I know just how shocked you'll be, you poor, dear boy, but as baby and I are safe you oughtn't to mind anything else. I can't imagine how the fire started. Can you? Do you suppose some one set the house on fire? Oh, it's too dreadful to think of. Come right home. MAMIE.

P. S.—Remember that baby and I are safe. M.

"There," she said, as she handed the seven blanks she had written to the operator, "I suppose it *might* be condensed a little."

"Yes, I think it might," he replied, as he took a fresh blank and wrote:

Our house burned to the ground last night. All safe. Come home. MAMIE.

A Stickler for Form.

"What is the matter with you, Mattie?"

"I don't wish to talk with you after what you said about my smile."

"Why I praised it. I think it is perfect, lovely, enchanting."

"That may be; but you didn't put it well. You said it was all wool and a yard wide."

On the Wedding Journey.

She (in the museum)—This is Minerva.

He—Was she married?

She—No, she was the Goddess of Wisdom.

Proof Positive.

Hooker Crook (despairingly)—Do you think Bessie intends to marry Jack?

Riton (unfeelingly)—I know she does. I saw her send for a copy of the divorce laws yesterday.

John D. Rockefeller's wealth is estimated at $135,000,000. He devotes two hours daily—from 7 until 9 o'clock in the morning—to the examination of the pile of letters addressed to him, soliciting money for various purposes.

Says a miller to the ladies: "In selecting flour reject any with a bluish tint. The best flour has a very perceptible shade of straw color in it."

"I am something of a wit myself, at times," said a stupid man to a wag. "Just as a bright man has an occasional dull period," was the reply.

An attorney expressing a conflicting opinion in a matter under discussion before Judge Walton was met with this: "You should remember the remark of Judge Goodenow to Judge Goddard: 'You may be right and I may be wrong; but my opinion is worth more than yours, because my opinion decides this case and yours does not.'"

—At the threshold of a turkish bath: Lean lady to stout lady friend—You don't mean to say you came here to get lean! Why, my doctor ordered me here to get fat!

CURRENT TOPICS

SPECIFIC charges of drunkenness and cruelty have been laid against the captain of the United States revenue cutter Bear, which played such high jinks on the high seas with the Canadian sealers. Does this explain the strained relations?

CARDINAL PECCI, the brother of the Pope, who died on Saturday from an attack of La Grippe, followed by pneumonia, was born in Carpineto, a village in Centra Italy, in 1807. He entered the Society of Jesus while yet young, but retired from the order in 1848. He was Professor of Philosophy in the Roman College until 1851. He received the red hat on May 12th, 1879. Latterly he has been regarded the chief adviser of his brother, and wielded a strong influence over the affairs of the Church.

A BILL has been introduced into the New York Legislature enacting that every manufacturing, mining or quarrying, lumbering, mercantile, railroad, street, surface, electric or elevated railway, steamboat, telegraph, telephone and municipal corporation, and every incorporated express company and water company shall pay weekly each and every employee engaged in its business the wages earned by such employee to within six days of such payment. The Bill is meeting with considerable opposition from the incorporated bodies, but organized labor is working strongly in favor of its passage.

THE extract given below is from "Knoxonian" in this week's *Canada Presbyterian*. Who he is hitting at we do not know, but surely it cannot be Hunter and Crossley:

> The class of people who call themselves evangelists have correct ideas about empty casks. They get down near the bottom of the cask in about a fortnight, and as soon as they scrape the bottom they take their money, hold a farewell meeting and—leave. Some of the men who make a tremendous noise in a community for ten days could not hold out for a year if holding out were to save the community. The cask holds just so many stories, so many startling incidents, so many addresses, so many allusions to the great work I have done in other places, and the moment these are taken out the good man wisely takes himself away. The idiotic portion of the community don't see the bottom of the cask, and the idiotic portion of some communities is large.

COUNT JULIUS ANDRASSY, the Hungarian Prime Minister of the Austrian empire, died to-day in the 67th year of his age. His ancestors were known from the 11th century in Bosnia and from the 16th in Austria. He was a member of the Presburg Diet of 1847-8, and led the militia against the Austrians; went to Constantinople as Hungarian Ambassador, and from 1849 to 1857 was an exile in France and England. After the accession of the Beust Ministry in 1866 and the recognition of Hungarian sovereignty under a dual Austro-Hungarian empire, he was, at Deak's demand, appointed Hungarian Prime Minister of the empire in 1867. He also acted as Minister of the National Defence and was instrumental in passing many measures in support of the sovereign rights of Hungary. He favored neutrality in the Franco-German war and approved of the overthrow of the temporal Papal power. He did much in his time to consolidate the heterogeneous nationalities of which the Austrian empire is composed. This was not its effect upon himself, for although in his earlier years a Hungarian of the Hungarians, latterly he became so imbued with the national spirit of the empire that he proposed such sweeping measures relative to the Hungarian army that he was hooted on the streets by the students and other patriotic Hungarians as a traitor to his own country. His death removes from the political chess-board of Europe one of several characters who, for a quarter of a century and more, have played with the destinies of millions of their fellowmen as if they were so many chessmen.

SOME few weeks ago, if we mistake not Mr. Robert Mathison, Superintendent of the Belleville Deaf and Dumb Institute, made the public announcement that, after investigation, he had discovered that deaf mutes did not beget deaf mutes in a greater ratio than did parents possessing all their faculties. Alex. Graham Bell, of telephone fame, a gentleman deeply interested in deaf mutes, does not hold the same view of the subject as does Mr. Mathison. In a newspaper interview he is credited with saying that "the custom of deaf mutes marrying deaf mutes, their deaf mute children marrying other deaf mute children, is, I find, steadily increasing the per cent. of the deaf mute population. So serious has the question grown that I have recommended the Census Department to pay particular attention to the collection of deaf-mute statistics. In 1888 there were in round numbers 34,000 deaf mutes in this country. I find that outside of deaf mute families one person in every 1000 is born deaf. That is the per cent. If deafness is no more common among the offspring of deaf mutes than in the other population, the total number should not be nearly so large. It is evident, however, that the per cent. of deafness among the children of deaf mutes is greater in the ascending ratio. The fact that a deaf mute nearly always marries a deaf mute is the cause of this increase. Our plan of collecting deaf mutes together in institutions, taking them away from their English-speaking friends and bringing them up in the society of deaf mutes, is responsible for this." Mr. Bell is now west visiting the deaf and dumb institutions there. The one in Omaha is said to cure sixteen per cent. of its inmates, and turns them out hearing mutes by what is known as the auricular method.

SPRING FASHIONS.

The Tendency is to Elegant Materials and Simple Cuts.

The general tendency of the spring goods is to greater elegance of material and more simplicity in the cut of the gown. So marked is this tendency to simplicity of cut that it is safe to predict a reaction in a few seasons; but no such change has yet come, in spite of the rumors of a return to hoops. Clinging classic styles will remain in ascendant for the coming spring and summer.

New suitings imported for spring tailor gowns are composed largely of fine cloths in the feather weight made especially for ladies' wear by manufacturers of men's suitings. These cloths are shown chiefly in fine checks, plaids and stripes, in the iridescent mixtures of color which are so refined in effect, relieving the eye from the monotony of a plain surface. Pinhead checks in dark prune or dahlia shades and white, steel blue and white, and dove or ashen grays with white, are some of the combinations in these checks. Fine broken stripes of hair lines and small broken plaids in the inconspicuous combinations of color used in gentlemen's business suits are shown in a medley of tones of gray, tan, brown and the dark prune and purplish colors of the season.

Large plaids in tartan colors will continue to be used, especially in the blue and green combinations, which have been worn all winter. There are also some large plaids in fancy colors combining mauve dahlia and the new aubergine or egg-plant shades in their make up.

As a rule all suitings are made up in solid material without combinations, though it is considered elegant to combine a fine pinhead check with a plaid having a checked ground. The large plaid in such a case is used for the front or for the underskirt, and the fine check for the remainder of the costume.

Shepherds' checks, in black and white, are freely imported, and some of the prettiest, of sheer fine woolens, warm enough for early spring, are shown with six or seven half-inch stripes of raised white wool as a border. It is as soft and mate in weave as white velvet, which it closely simulates, though woven in a plain surface without a pile.

A fringe formed of the material raveled out and knotted finishes some plaid suitings, though it is too early in the season to safely predict that these indicate a general return of fringe rather than a feature of dress worn by a few.—*New York Tribune*

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

[illegible]

I pushed the wavy, golden locks
From off her forehead fair,
And where a frown had lately been
A kiss I printed there.

I held the tresses shining fair
As yellow buttercup;
"Was that a good kiss, love?" said I,
And she replied, "Bang up!"

—Spare the rod and let the fish story do the work.

—It's a wise fly that knows a bald head in spite of a wig.

—Cold as it may be no man cares for a coat on his tongue.

—I am a daily laborer upon a daily newspaper.—*Murat Halstead.*

—Ivory-white is a tint that looks well against any complexion.

—A few stiff horns will make many a timid man a pugnacious bull.

—Will somebody please inform us if a skelton key will open a deadlock.

—When a man says he means what he says, he ought not to say mean things.

—It is only baseball players who make a specialty of staying in office by re-signing.

—Newspapers have done much to abbreviate expression and so to improve style.—*Emerson.*

—Lord Halsbury, Lord High Chancellor of England, enjoys felling a tree as much as Mr Gladstone does.

—The woman with a pretty throat may air it again next summer, as a deep rolling collar of white lawn will be worn.

—Gladstone, in a late *Nineteenth Century* article, intimates that Swinburne will be poet laureate after Tennyson dies.

—The world seldom looks to see the kind of tracks you left behind, provided you only get there.

—The man who never offends anybody can usually count his friends on the fingers of one hand.

—Many a coffin is covered with roses by hands that never before gave its occupant anything but thorns.

—Beer bottled in 1798 by an English firm was recently opened in a London restaurant, and pronounced sound and hearty.

—The popularity of a young man in Atchison society is said to be attributed to the fact that he was never known to praise one young lady to another.

—It is solemnly asserted that the Shah of Persia is fond of his wife. As he has 40 wives this speaks well for his heart.

—A charming young lady was kissed by the proud possessor of an incipient moustache. She felt down in the mouth.

—The man who sits in the gloaming and writes out "burning thoughts" for the press helps to fill the editor's waste basket.

—Advice to mariners—If you want to have your life boat handy lock it up in the hold.

—Lady Pauncefote takes her constitutional walk each day, and her swinging stride down Pennsylvania avenue is something to be envied by society women in general. Many of her friendly calls are made in this democratic fashion.

—Rev. Dr. Primrose: "Honesty is the best policy, my friend." Convict: "I know it." Rev. Dr. Primrose: "If that's so, then how did you get in here?" Convict: "Because I didn't find it out till it was too late."

The Light of Home.

A cheerful, healthy woman is the light of home, but through over-exertion in her efforts to minister to the happiness of the household, her health is often impaired, or weakness, or displacement brought on, making life miserable, and clouding an otherwise happy home with gloom. The thoughtful and tender husband, in such cases, should be intelligent enough to perceive the cause of such gloom and suffering, relieve the faithful wife from drudgery, and furnish her with that best of friends to women, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, now recognized and used in thousands of homes as a certain cure for all those delicate afflictions peculiar to the female sex. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* from the manufacturers that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

His Honor's Comment.

A judge had made a decision particularly galling to a young advocate, who had been arguing for an hour on the wrong side. "Your honor," exclaimed the lawyer in his indignation, "if that decision is law I will burn every book in my library." "Better read them," was the laconic comment.

The Best Snake Story of All.

A man who kept a garden near the river Euphrates, had an adventure with a snake many years ago, has which involved himself and family in trouble ever since. One result of this adventure was the sentence pronounced against the woman that "in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children." No doubt this sentence included the many ailments consequent on child-bearing, such as weak back, female weakness, tumors, irritations, irregularities, and the like. Divine wisdom, after this sentence, came to the rescue of woman, and provided remedies for her cure. Best of all is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—a woman savior—a soothing, sovereign remedy for all such troubles. Millions are using it, and blessing its author. It is the only remedy for these ailments, sold by druggists, under a *positive guarantee* of giving satisfaction in every case, or money promptly refunded.

Poor Little Willie.

Miss Brainy (of Boston)—I want to have you send home a suit of clothes for my little brother Willie. He is 11 years of age.

Salesman—Yes, madam. Should you say—er, that he was large or small for his age?

Miss Brainy—Well, I don't know that Willie has any superfluity of adipose tissue as compared with other boys of his age, but he is usually in the habit of arriving at his destination with both pedal extremities firmly placed on this mundane sphere.

"Man wants but little here below." This is particularly true of medicine, and he really needs a very small amount, provided it be of the right kind. Dr. Pierce's Pellets fill the bill in respect of size, and are stupendous in point of effectiveness. If you desire immediate relief from headache, "liver complaint," indigestion, and constipation, they will not fail you.

Native Modesty.

Two tramps were discussing a recent hanging.

"Well, I can't say I want any of it in mine."

"Yes; the sensation can't be what a feller might call 'evenly.'"

"Oh, 'tain't the pain as I'm afeerd on; it's the bloomin' exposure before the audience."

There aren't three dozen young men in Chicago who don't think that they are individually capable of holding the fairest of the World's Fair.

He—Does your father look favorably on my suit, my darling? She (practically)—No, Algernon, he does not (Algernon starts up). Stay, Algernon, stay! He is a gross and grovelling tailor, and he says your suit fits you like a horse collar fits a terrier pup.

THE HORSE CAR CONDUCTOR.

A dreamer stood at the end of the car;
His looks were vague, and his thoughts were far,
And he scanned the sky, and he scanned the trees,
And he lent his ear to the passing breeze,
But lent nothing at all to the passing cry
Of the woman who stood to catch his eye
As she stood on the curb on that freezing day,
While the car in the distance melted away.

—The only way to be happy on five hundred a year is to live on four hundred and ninety-nine.

D. C. N. L. 9. 90.

I CURE FITS! THOUSANDS OF BOTTLES GIVEN AWAY YEARLY.

When I say Cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of Fits, Epilepsy or Falling Sickness a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to Cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address:—H. G. ROOT, M.C., Branch Office, 186 WEST ADELAIDE STREET, TORONTO.

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 186 West Adelaide St., TORONTO, ONTARIO.