

Shadow Faces.

Tis said that down the dimly-lighted aisle Of some old world cathedral strangely born On quivering wings that are unseen the while. The ancient song of dedication morn Still weirdly lingers in the stately pile.

o in the inmost chamber of my soul The shadowy forms of radiant faces dwell, Which, when the shades of darkness gain contr Break through the slumbrous dream and th

The face of one I love—that perfect face— So wondrous in its strength of purity; Those eyes of blue, that gentle stately grace, Which one might hope in angel forms to see O thou whose name too sacred is to voice, Whose face thus lingers near a shadow star, I watch thy gentle radiance from afar, And make thine upward way my nobler choice

And now, amid the shadow and the gloom, My wayward fancy paints a tender fa Whose soft brown eyes from out my s

lever.

from a lingering death.

go to England?"

world.

vaal, e This Hous

a little rest; you do rattle one about so in those confounded post-carts, " replied

'Yes, but you ought to be doing som

chase
chase
Each other thought than those that are of hot
And o'er that gentle face there seems to play,
As from some world unseen, a holy light.
That out the deeper density of night
Would weave the glory of a Sabbath day.

O thou that wert the source of life in me, More sweet and hallowed far than any other Is thy pure life, and thus most reverently I whisper low the sacred name of mother.

Again night wavers, morn eternal breaks And out the shattered gloom a haloed head Comes forth; the flesh that wraps my sp quakes, And I a captive heavenward am led.

The joyous chant of angels fills the air, That in an early day spoke "peace on earth. see their faces radiant and rare, I hear the story of a wondrous birth.

The sun is dead, the trembling stars die out; A world rolls through the gloom a migh A world rolls through the a God is dead The solemn whisper that a God is dead Low echoes through a startled univers

Earth disappears, immortal music falls Upon my ears from choiring throngs the Expectantly to welcome from afar A mighty conqueror returning home.

vious vision of a wondrous life, on hast my soul almost to heaven enticed; I so wonder when the angels say, ie face is that of him that is the Christ.

O matchless face, my guiding star to be; O interfaces integrant by guiding star to be, O face that now my guiding star has been; O haloed face, most wondrous of the three, That but me seek a brighter goal to win. O shadow faces linger in my soul; Stay with me through the wasting of the yes And whon desth's solernn waters round me ro Let fall thy gentle radiance on my fears.
 -STUART LIVINGSTON

Hamilton, January, 1887. The Sunday Fisherman.

(From Tid Bits.)

This man above, on fishing bent. One Sablath morning left his tent The Tent, A

He took his can, and very quick dug his fish-worms with a pick The Pick - The Worms (0 (

In case some fish of size he'd get, He took along his landing net. The Landing Net. **7**

As fishermen get hungry, too. Of pretzels he procured a few The Pretzels, 78 78 78

Some lines he took along on spools. To teach them to the finny schools.

He had some entertaining books Of highly tempered Limerick hooks ghly tempered Limer The Hooks, **J J J**

And thus prepared, he got a boat, And out upon the stream did float

The Boat.

Some bites he straight began to get It was the gallinippers bit The Gallinippers XXXX

One of his lines spun off the reel : He landed in the boat an eel The Eel. Ø

Then quickly it began to rain But his umbrella was in yani.

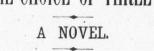
The Umbrella, **T**

Above his head the thunder crashed. And all around the lightning flashed. The Lightning.

The storm blew, and the boat upset that man went down into the wet. The Upturned Boat, C

And as the sank the bubbles rose. Smaller and smaller toward the close The Bubbles. **O** O o o

THE CHOICE OF THREE



rnis House Stock-waggons, etc., say.... Race - horses:... Now these are more or less principles of muan nature. They may not be human nature. They may not be universally true, probably nothing is—that I have left that blank." s, as we define and understand truth they apply to the majority of those cases which fall strictly within their limits. Among others they applied rather strikingly to Ernest Kershaw. Eva's desertion struc his belief in womanbood to the ground, and soon his religion lay in the dust beside it. Of this his life for some years after that gave considerable evidence. He took to evi ways, he forgot his better self. He race horses, he went in with great success for horses, he went in with great success for love affairs that he would have done better to leave alone. Sometimes, to his shame be at said, he drank-for the excitement of drinking, not for the love of it. In short,

to be stormed. Ernest rode down from you it is different. Hard hit, too, large Pretoria with Jeremy to see the fun, and, reaching the fort the day before the attack, got leave to join the storming party. Accordingly, next day at dawn they attacked in the teeth of a furious fusillade, and in this to the about the about the storm. amount of imagination galloping about loose, so to speak—rapturous joy, dreams of true love and perfect union of souls, which no doubt would be well enough if the woman could put in her whack of soul, which she can't, not having it to spare, but in a general way, is gamon. Results and in time took the place, though with very heavy loss to themselves. Jeremy got his hat shot off with one bullet and his hand cut by another; Ernest, as usual, came off scatheless; the man next to him when the burst-up comes: Want of sleep, want of appetite, a desire to go buffalo-hunting in the fever-season, and to be potted by Bastus from behind rocks. In hand cut by another; Ernest, as usual, came off scatheless; the man next to him was killed, but he was not touched. After that he insisted upon going buffalo shooting toward Delagoa Bay in the height of the fever-season, having got rid of Jeremy by getting him to go to New Scotland to see about a tract of land they had bought. He started with a dozen bearers and Macrohu short, a general weariness and disgust of life—oh, yes, you needn't deny it, I have watched you—most unwholesome state of mind. Further results: Horse-racing, a disposition to stop away from church, and disposition to stop away from chiltren, and injo Cape Sherry; and, worst sign of all, a leaning to ladies' society. Being a reason-ing creature, I notice this, and draw my own deductions, which amount to the conclusion that you are in a fair way to go started with a dozen bearers and Mazooku. Six weeks later he, Mazooku, and three bearers returned-all the rest were dead of

On another occasion, Alston, Jeremy and himself were sent on a political mis-sion to a hostile chief, whose stronghold lay in the heart of almost inaccessible mountains. The "indaba" (palaver) took to the dence, owing to trusting your life to a woman. And the moral of all this, which I lay to heart for my own guidance, is, never speak to a woman if you can avoid it, and when you can't, let your speech be yea, to a word av, naw. Then you stand a good lay in the heart of almost inaccessible mountains. The "indaba" (palaver) took all day, and was purposely prolonged in order to enable the intelligent native to set an ambush in the pass through which the white chiefs must go back, with strict instructions to murder all three of them. When they left the stronghold the moon was rising, and, as they neared the pass, up she came behind the mountains in "all her splendor, flooding the wide valley on every stone and tree. On they rode steadily through the moonlight and the silence, little guessing how near death was to them. The weird beauty of the scene sank deep into Ernest's heart, and presently, when yea and nay, nay. Then you stand a good chance of keeping your appetite and peace of mind, and of making your way in the world. Marriage indeed! never talk to me of marriage again," and Jeremy shivered at the thought. Ernest laughed out loud at his lengthy

disquisition. "And I'll tell you what, old fellow," he went on, drawing himself up to his full height, and standing right over Ernest, so that the latter's six feet looked very insiginto Ernest's heart, and presently, when they came to a spot where a track ran out nificant beside him, "never you speak to me about leaving you again, unless you want to put me clean out of temper because, look here, I don't like it. We have oopwise from the main pass, returning to t a couple of miles farther on, he half over yet higher ground, and would give them a better view of the moon-bathed valley. Mr. Alston grumbled at " his nonsense" and complied, and meanwhile lived together since we were twelve or thereabout, and, so far as I am con-cerned. I mean to go on living together to the end of the chapter, or till I see I am not wanted. You can go to Mexico, or the the party of murderers half a mile farther on played with their assegais, and wondered why they did not hear the sound North Pole, or Acapulto, or wherever you like, but I shall go too, and so that is about it."

"Thank you, old fellow," said Ernest of the white men's feet. But the white men simply; and at hat moment their con-versation was interrupted by the arrival of a Kafir messenger with a telegram addressed to Ernest. He opened it and read it. "Hullo," he said, "here is somehad already passed along the higher path three quarters of a mile to their right. Ernest's love of moonlight effects had saved them all from a certain and perhaps It was shortly after this "incident that thing better than Mexico; listen: "'Alston, Pieter Maritzburg, to Kershaw

Ernest and Jeremy were seated together on the veranda of the same house at Pretoria where they had been living before they Pretoria. High Commissioner has declared war against Cetywayo. Local cavalry urgently required for service in Zululand. where they had been living before they went on the elephant-hunt, and which they had now purchased. Ernest had been in the garden watering a cucumber-plant he was trying to develop from a very sickly seedling. Even if he only stopped a month in a place he would start a little garden; it was a habit of his. Presently he came back to the veranda, where Jeremy was as usual watching the battle of the red and black ants, which after several years' encounter was not yet finally decided. "Curse that cucumber-plant!" said Irrgently required for service in Zululand. Have offered to raise small corps of about seventy mounted men. Offer has been accepted. Will you accept post of second in commaud? you would hold the Queen's commission. If so, set about picking suit-able recruits : terms, ten shillings a day, all found. Am coming up Pretoria by this post-cart. Ask Jones if he will accept sergeant majorship."

sergeant-majorship." In the will accept sergeant-majorship." "Hurrah !" sang out Ernest with flash-ing eyes. "Here is some real service at last. Of course you will accept." "Of course," said Jeremy, quietly; "but back induce in write this for "Curse that cucumber-plant!" said Ernest emphatically, "it won't grow. I tell you what it is, Jeremy, I am sick of this this is place ; I vote we go away." "For goodness' sake, Ernest, let us have

don't indulge in rejoicings yet; this i going to be a big business, unless I am mis taken CHAPTER XXXIII.

HANS PROPHESIES EVIL.

those confounded post-carts," replied Jeremy, yawning. "I mean, go away from South Africa altogether." Ernest and Jeremy did not let the grass grow under their feet. They guessed that there soon would be a great deal of recruit-ing for various corps, and so set to work at once to secure the best men. The stamp "Oh," said Jeremy, dragging his great frame into an upright position, " the deuce you do! And where do you want to once to secure the best men. The stamp of man they aimed at getting was the colonial-born Englishman, both because such men have more self-respect, independ-ence of character, and "gumption," than the ordinary drifting sediment from the "England ! no, I have had enough of England. South America, I think. But perhaps you want to go home. It is not fair to keep dragging you all over the fields and seaports, and also because they " My dear fellow, I like it, I assure you helds and seaports, and also because they were practically ready-made soldiers. They could ride as well as they could walk, they were splendid rifle-shots, and they had, too, from childhood, been trained in the art of travelling without baggage, and very rapidly. Ernest did not find much difficulty in the task. MF? Alston was well known, and had seen a I have no wish to return to Mr. Cardus' stool. For goodness' sake don't suggest such a thing; I should be wretched." thing with your life. It is all very well for me, who am a poor devil of a waif and stray, to go on with this sort of existence, but I don't see why you should; you should Alston was well known, and had seen great deal of service as a young man in th bar t doir to why you should "both should "be making your way in the world."
"Wait a bit, my hearty," said Jeremy, with his slow smile;
"I am going to read you a statement of our financial affairs Basutu wars, and stories were still told of his nerve and pluck. He was known, too to be a wary man, not rash or over con-fident, but of a determined mind; and which I drew up last night. Considering what is more, to possess a perfect knowledge of Zulu warfare and tactics This went a long way with intending recruits, for the first thing a would b

that we have been doing nothing all this time except enjoy ourselves, and that all our investments have been made out of income, which no doubt your respected uncle fancies we have dissipated, I do not think that the total is so bad," and Jeremy colonial volunteer inquires into is the character of his officers. He will not trust his life to men in whom he puts no reliance. He is willing to lose it in the way of duty. but he has a great objection to .£2,500 naving it blundered away. Indeed in many

South African volunteer corps it is a fundamental principle that the officers should be elected by the men themselves. e elected however they cannot h

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Latest Fashion Notes. Entire dresses of English crape are made or widows.

The tournure is neither greater nor les it remains stationary. Skirts are short for the street, demirained for evening and full trained for linners and receptions.

The black and white striped silks are used for basques and demi-trained skirts, and make striking toilets. They are combined with black satin, velvet, jet or

These shape of wrappings changes little and innovations would be difficult, since all shapes are being worn now, the sling sleeve being seen on most of them, whether long or short.

Pointed gimp above a band of astrakha or of the long-waved Russian lamb skin is a fashionable trimming for cheviot dresses. White cheviot dresses are worn in the louse.

The square-meshed Russian net, point The square-meshed Kussian net, point desprit and tulle are now made up in mauve and heliotrope shades for those about laying aside mourning. Mauve and purple velvet dresses, with trimmings of black lace, are worn by older ladies.

Corsages are extremely varied, as wel Corsages are extremely varied, as well for day as for evening dresses. Corselets are much worn, the waist below the shoulders being plain and tight, and shirred on the front with soft puffings or folds over the bust; these, however, are best adapted to slim figures.

The fashion of low inner bodices, with the outer waist of transparent material high in the neck and with half-easy sleeves is returning and promises to be popular This is worn at informal dinners and thos occasions in the evening where decollete would seem more than the occasion required.

The fancy for wearing ribbons in the The fancy for wearing ribbons in the neck and sleeves instead of linen finds a prompt response in the shops where ruch-ings are shown on the edge of which is sewn narrow ribbons of all colors. The taste for colored ruching grows and it is shown in all shades, to contrast with or exactly match the contume exactly match the costume.

The dresses get more and more columinous, and these full skirts, unless voluminous, and these full skirts, unless draped by the hand of an experienced modiste, are apt to have a bunchy and awkward effect. Almost all the smart, short frocks, not only ball gowns, are fulled right around the waist, and when they 'are of very rich material the effect is beautiful A beautiful new plush is just out for car riage wraps that is exactly the shade of the blue fox fur which is so much worn this winter. Ruby and heliotrope plush are much worn and the blue fox looks very well on ruby. A very handsome and ne little mantle, just imported from England, is made of heliotrope velvet, trimmed richly with gold and green Egyptian passementerie.

China crape without lustre is made up nto handsome dinner dresses for ladies in nourning, which are trimmed with passementerie and pendants of dull jet, and if lace is admissible the point d'esprit is used with fine dots and feather edges like those on ribbons, or else with scollops; entire dresses are made of the piece lace with these fine dots, which is preferred by many to the beaded nets. For wear with black lace skirts are cor

sages of black velvet veiled by another corsage, almost high, which consists of a trellis of very narrow gold galloon. Some-times this corsage covers only the shoulders and neck and the upper part of the arm, and terminates in pampilles which drape on the upper edge of the low corsage. Some-times the network veiling the skin is of jet nstead of gold. Black lace dresses continue to fill their

are at once elegant, capable of being worn on the most diverse occasions and suitable for all ages. Only for evening receptions they are a little sombre, and to remedy this defect the outlines of the lace are run with gold thread, which is charming in ffect, very rich and yet quite in good aste. Black lace dresses are not worn over black only, but over an underdress of any color, *ciel* blue, old rose, *tilleul* green and red of all shades.

Useful Recipes. Madeling

Madelins.—Cream one cup of butter with one cup and three-quarters of sugar; add three eggs, two cups of sugar, one-half cup of corn starch, three teaspoonful of baking-powder, and one teaspoonful of ex-tract of remails. tract of vanilla. Bake in patty pans in a

AMAZONS OF THE HOUR.

How Some Girls in New York Develop the **Biceps and Grow Beautiful**

There is near Central Park a gymnasiu for girls. The young women wear blouses, short skirts and trousers, and go through all the performances that men do. Their

all the performances that men do. Their proficiency becomes very great. One case will illustrate what a young woman can learn to do. A girl was promised a seal-skin sacque by an admirer if she would learn to turn a back somersault. She set diligently at it, and practiced until she was able to perform the feat. The gymna-sium is liberally patronized and is in every way a success. A look inside of it is enough to convince anybody that there is "room"

way a success. A look inside of it is choose to convince anybody that there is "room" for the gymnasium. The hall is filled during the sessions. Some girls are swing-ing on the trapeze, others are climbing ropes, others are vaulting, turning cart-wheels and the like, and others are pound-ing cardbace to work no their product

wheels and the like, and others are pound-ing sandbags to work up their muscles. The exercise often converts delicate girls into strong and healthy ones, it is claimed. Boxing has become almost a craze among the fashionable girls. One thing said in commendation of it is that it imparts self-possession and confidence. The idea is rather novel, but, after all, it is not un-reasonable. Fencing has long been prac-ticed by society girls, and ought to accom-plish as much as boxing is improving their bearing. Nearly all, or at any rate a good share, of the belles play billiards, which are declared to be healthful and also to improve the judgment. The claims for the improve the judgment. The claims for the different things may seem rather absurd, but they nevertheless have many believers. There are dozens of riding schools, but they are not new like some of the other

things. They are very popular, though.-New York Notes in Brooklun Union.

The Measurement of the Year.

The length of the year is strictly 365 The length of the year is strictly 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 49 seconds, and seven-tenths of a second--the time required for the revolution of the earth round the sun. About 45 B. C., Julius Cæsar, by the help of Sosigines, an Alexandrian philoso-pher, came to a tolerably clear understand-ing of the length of a year, and decreed that every fourth year should be held to consist of 366 days for the purpose of absorbing the odd hours. By this rather clumsy arrangement the natural time fell behind the reckoning, as, in reality, a day every fourth year is too much by 11

wery fourth year is too much by 11 ninutes, 10 seconds, three-tenths of a second, so it inevitably followed that the beginning of the year moved onward ahead of the point at which it was in the days of From the time of the Council of 325 A. D., when the vernal Cæsar. Nice, in equinox fell correctly on the 21st of March, Pope Gregory found in 1582 A. D. that there had been an over-reckoning to the extent of ten idays and that the vernal equinox fell on the 11th of March.

To correct the past error he decreed that the 5th of October of that year should be reckoned as the 15th, and, to keep the year right in future—the overplus being 18 hours, 37 minutes and 10 seconds in a century—he ordered that every centennial year that could not be divided by four (1700, 1800, 1900, 2100, 2200) should not be

ssextile, as it otherwise would be, thus in short, dropping the extra day three times every four hundred years. While in Catholic countries the Gregorian style was readily adopted, it was not so in Protest ant nations. In Britain it was not adopted until 1752, by which time the discrepancy between the Julian and Gregorian periods amounted to eleven days. An Act of Parliament was passed dictating that the

3rd of September of that year should be reckoned the 14th, and that three every four centennial years nould be leap years. The year 1800 not being a leap years. The year 1800 not being a leap year, the new and old styles now differ twelve days, our 1st of January being equivalent to the 13th old style. In Russia alone of Christian countries is the old style retained. The old style is still re-trieved in the twee wears. old style retained. The old style is still re-tained in the treasury accounts of Great Britain. In old times the year was held to begin on the 25th of March, and this usage or piece of antiquity is also still ob-served in the computations of the Chancel-lor of the British Exchequer. So the first day of the financial year is the 5th of April, "Old Lady Day."

The Bee's Sting a Useful Tool.

From lengthened observations, Rev. W. Clarke, of Guelph, has come to the conclusion that the most important function of the bee's sting is not stinging, but its use by that wonderful creature as a tool. Mr. Clarke says he is convinced that the most important office of the bee's sting is that which is performed in doing the artistic cell work compire the cenh and intrin mentioned with very great pride Gordon

PREPARING FOR THE FIELD.

The New Uniform for the French Infantry. Gen. Boulanger, just now the idol of the French fire eaters, is making many changes an the French army designed to increase its

fectiveness. He proposes to change the dress of the

He proposes to change the dress of the soldier. For one thing, he has recom-mended the wearing of a beard—a full beard—close cropped. He has set the ex-ample by cultivating one upon his own chin and cheeks. Since Napoleon III. the Frenchman has worn a moustache and imperial in the fashion set by the late Emperor. But Gen. Boulanger knows the weakness of his fellow countrymen, which is their vanity. A Frenchman would pre-fer to go without his bath rather than to leave his moustache without being waxed till its two ends stuck out like steel pens. But this operation takestime, far too much

till its two ends stuck out like steel pens. But this operation takestime, far too much-time; so does the elaborate shaving and trimming around the moustache. There-fore, says Boulanger, let the soldier wear a full beard and save all this time. The changes in uniform proposed by the Minister of War have been carefully looked

Minister of War have been carefully looked into by a military board, and recommended. They were ordered to be submitted to the French Assembly for approval. The recommendations were that the round jacket be abolished altogether, and the tunic serve for all occasions. The new tunic is large and loose, rendering movements and respiration easy. It will be roomy enough to permit a woolen waist-coat to be worn underneath. It has pockets coat to be worn underneath. It has pocke

interior and exterior. The belt is of black leather, as it has been heretofore. The infantry are to wear epaulettes. Cartridges are to be carried in an outside pocket of the tunic, thus doing away with the cartridge box.

The Wheelbarrow Pedestrian.

James Gordon, the Dundee porter, who undertook to wheel a barrow from his native city to London and back in 60 days, reached the Royal Aquarium, London, on Nov. 29th, and thus completed the first half of his journey. He left Dundee on Nov. 2nd, and travelled along the Great Northern Road, taking care to let the course of his journey be known beforehand, which had the effect of bringing crowds into the streets of all the towns and villages through which he passed and everywhere he says indertook to wheel a barrow from his which he passed, and everywhere, he says, he was well greeted by the people. So far as the money result of the journey is con-cerned, Gordon does not seem to have been particularly fortunate. In walking through

particularly fortunate. In walking through Scotland by Stirling, Falkirk, Edinburgh, Alnwick and Newcastle, to Darlington, he got on very well, was lodged and fed well, and gathered sufficient money to send his wife weekly remittances, but between Darlington and London he does not seem to have fared so well; though he anticipates that his engagement at the Aquarium and the sale of a pamphlet about his adventures may nut in his protestes a good round cum Questioned as to the manner of his recep-tion he stated that men and women every-

where encouraged him to go on, but in Newcastle he was rather roughly treated. The streets through which he passed were densely crowded, and he was kicked accientally, of course, several times, but a rotten egg or two were thrown at him, and that, he judged, could not have been acci-dental, but he bears no malice to the lusty nen of Newcastle, and hopes upon his re turn that he will have a different greeting In all the big towns of England he

good clearance, and the people were pleased to see me walk so clean. I was never in the least out of 'joint." From Darling-ton his work doe unter the second secon the least out of 'joint.'" From Darling-ton his route lay through York, Huntington, Royston, to Waltham Cross. In due time he had reached Dalton, and from that point through Ball's Pond, along Essex Road, by the Angel, over Pentonville Hill, through Easton, along Oxford street, and Regent street by Charing Cross. He was greeted with immense cheering by great crowds of people, many hundreds of whom followed him until he reached the Aquarium. The dis-tance traversed he calculates was 507 miles, and besides that he went about 30 miles altogether out of his way by being misdirected in the villages through which he passed. He never began his work before half past 8 in the morning, and always finished about 5 o'clock. He ate moderately

Deep Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of preditable work that can be done while living at home show with a can be done while using at home show with a search of all ages, can earn from 55 to 255 a day and upwards wherever they have you are started free. Capi-tal not required. Some have made \$50 in a single day at this work. All successed. during the day, and drank--no spirits, but at night, after the day's work was done, he confessed to having bathed his joints in "pure whiskey, and then taken a wee drap in the inside of me." People about the streets of London called out. "Well done, old Scotty," and "Bravo, old man." Some-times in the villages the people shouted, "Here comes General Gordon," which he

Last Christmas morning Mrs. Pete Boudreau, of Saulnierville, Digby County

DO BIRDS FLY DOWN The Way the Winged Down Hill

I see in a back number of "St. Nicholas" that one of our young correspondents That one of our yound correspondents appeals partly to me in pard to birds, flying down. But of who have written seem so well poeten that I doubt if I can add anything to their knowledge. How-ever, I have seen' a California quail, a wood dove and a humming bird flying downward; but in slow flyers, with large wings and heavy bodies, the wings are used more or less as parachutes in going down ; in other words, the Eirds spread their wings and rely upon gravity. This I have noticed in the sand-hill cranes in their migrations along the Sierra Madres. A flock of say 100 will mount upward in a beautiful spiral flashing in the sunlight, all becautiful spiral flashing in the sunlight; all the while uttering loud, disordant notes, until they attain an altitud. of nearly a mile above the sea level. Then they form in regular lines and soar away at an angle that that in five miles or so will bring them within 1,000 feet of the earth. Then they

icholas" for February

What Four Sparrows Car Do.

Two pairs of sparrows were watched by an observant naturalist feeding their young in their nests in only one half hour with the larvæ of the bluebottle fly from a dead cat. They fetched these in all 104 times. and one of the birds also caught 14 flies on the wing. Now the common house fly is computed to produce in one season, so pro-lific is its progeny after progeny, no less than 20,900.000, say, in round numbers, 21,000,000, and thus were prevented by there are prime to bird. these two pairs of birds not fewer than 280,000,000 by the capture of 14 flies and 2,800,000 by the destruction of the 104 larvæ. Again, there figured in the parish accounts of one parish in Gloucestershire a charge for 17 dozen of (so-called) tomits heads; in another parish, Melbourne, in Derbyshire, asparrow club destroyed in one year 4,577 small birds, and in yet another 500. Take the smaller of these two last numbers, and multiply it by the number of flies just calculated as prevented by the two pairs of sparrows, and it gives what we may very well call a grand total of 7.280,000,000,000, -London Times.

Trying to Get Her.

A telegraph operator in Milwaukee was e day trying to call up an office in a small own in the interior of the State, where the nstrument was presided over

He was about giving up in despair when the operator in another small town a few miles distant from the first ticked out the query : "What in heaven's name do you want ?

"I want Miss Brown at Burgville, eplied the Milwaukee man. "I have beer rying to get her for the last half hour."

"That is nothing," came the repl There is a young fellow clerking in a dr

goods store there who has been trying to get her for the last three gears and he has not succeeded yet. Do not get discouraged. —The Rambler.

The Value of Crying.

A French-physician contends that groan

feelings more speedily recover than those who suppose it unworthy to betray such symptoms of feeling. He tells of a maa-who reduced his pulse from 126 to 60 in the course of a few hours by giving full yent to his emotion. If people are unhappy about anything let them go into their rooms and comfort themselves with a loud boo-hoo and they will feel 100 per cent better afterward.—American Homeopathic.

Deep Sea Wonders

There were 32 business failures in Canada

and 229 in the United States during the

ing and crying are two operations by nature allays anguish, and patients who give way to the feelings more speedily recover than

" I have been

atural

he gave himself and all his fund of energy up to any and every excitement and dissi-pation he could command, and he managed to command a good many. Traveling rapidly from place to place in South Africa he was well known and well liked in all. Now he was at Kimberley, now at King William's Town, now at Durban. In each of these sleaves he was an each of the start of these places he kept race-horses ; in each there was some fair woman's face that

grew the brighter for his coming. But Ernest's face did not grow the brighter; on the contrary, his eyes acquired a peculiar sadness which was almost pathetic in one, so young. He could out forget. For a few months he might stifle thought, but it always rehe might stuffe thought, but it aiways re-arose. Eva, pale queen of women, was ever there to haunt his sleep, and, though in his waking hours he might curse her memory, when sight drew the veil from truth the words he murmured were words of love eternal.

love eternal. He no longer prayed, he no longer rever enced woman, but he was not the happier for having freed his soul from these burdens. He despised himself. Occasion-ally he would take stock of his mental conittion, and at each, stock-taking he would notice that he had receded, not progressed. He was growing coarser, his finer sense was being blunted; he was no longer the same Ernest who had written that queer letter to his betrothed before disaster overwhelmed him. Slowly and surely he was sinking. He knew it, but he did not try to save himself. Why should he? He had go object in life. But at times a great depression and weariness of existence yould take possession of him. It has bee said he never prayed ; that is not strictl true. Once or twice he did throw himsel upon his knees and pray with all his strength that he might die. He did more, he persistently courted death, and, as him. About taking his own life he had scruples or he perhaps would have taken In those dark days he hated life, and in his calmer and more reflective moments he loathed the pleasures and excitements by means of which he strove to make it pala-His was a fine-strung mind, and, in spite of himself, he shuddered when it was

set to play such coarse music. During those years Ernest seemed to bear a charmed existence. There was a well-known thoroughbred horse in the Transvaal which had killed two men in rapid succession. Ernest bought it and rode it, and it never hurt him. Disturbances broke out in Sikukini's country, and one of the chief's strongholds was ordered

Put them at £800," said Ernest, after nking. "You know I won £500 with thinking. "You know I won £500 with Lady Mary' on the Cape Town plate last reek.

..£1,300

Landed property in Natal and the Trans-

Jeremy went on: 'Race-horses and winnings Sundries—cash, balance, etc Total.

£5,220 Now of this we have actually saved and invested about twenty-five hundred, the rest we have made or it has accumulated. Now, I ask you, where could we have done better than that as things go? So don't talk to me chort meetings

"Bravo, Jeremy! My uncle was right, after all, you ought to have been a lawyer; you are first class at figures. I con-gratulate you on your management of the estates.

" My system is simple," answered Jeremy. "Whenever there is any money to spare I buy something with it, then you are not likely to spend it. Then, when I nave things enough—waggons, oxen, horses what not—I sell them and buy some land

that can't run away. If you only do that sort of thing long enough you will grow rich at last.

"Sweetly simple, certainly. Well, five thousand will go a long way toward stock-ing a farm or something in South America, or wherever we make up our minds to go and then I don't think that we need draw n my uncle any more. It is hardly fair to rain him so. Old Alston will come with s, I think, and will put in another five housand. He told me some time ago that e was getting tired of South Africa, with train him so.

ts Boers and blacks, in his old age, and had a fancy to make a start in some other place I will write to him to-night. What hotel is he staying at in Maritzbürg? the Royal, isn't it? And then I vote we clear the spring.

Right vou are, my hearty.

"Right you are, my hearty." "But I say, Jeremy, I really should advise you to think twice before you come. A fine upstanding young man like you should not waste his sweetness on the desert air of Mexico, or any such place. You should go home and be admired of the young women—they like a great big chap like you—and make a good marriage, and rear up a large family in a "virtuous, res-petable, and Jones-like fashion. I am a ectable, and Jones-like fashion. I am pectable, and Jones-like fashion. I am a sort of wandering comet without the shine; but I repeat I see no reason why you should play tail to a second-class comet." "Married! get married! 1! No, thank you, my boy, look you, Ernest, in the words of the prophet, 'When a wise man openeth, his eye and seeth a thing, verily he shutteth it not up again." Now, I- opened my eye and saw one or two things in the

my eye and saw one or two things in the urse of our joint little affair-Eva. you 200

aow." Ernest winced at the name. "I beg your pardon," said Jeremy "I beg your pardon," said Jeremy noticing it ; "I don't want to allude to painful subjects, but I must to make my nearing clear. I was very hard hit, now, over that lady, but I stopped time, and, not having any imagination to speak of, did not give it rein. What is the consequence? I have got over it; sleep well at night, have a capital appetite, and don't think of her twice a week. But with

leposed except by competent authority. Ernest, too, was by this time well known n the Transvaal, and universally believed

n. Mr. Alston could not have chosen petter lieutenant. He was known to hav pluck and dash, and to be ready withed in emergency; but it was not that which made him acceptable to the individuals whose continued existence would very possibly depend upon his courage and discretion Indeed, it would be difficult to say what it was: but there are some men who are by nature born leaders of their fellows, and who inspire confidence magnetically. Ernest had this great gift. At first sight he was much like any other young man, rather

had this great gift. At first sight he was much like any other young man, rather careless-looking than otherwise in appear-ance, and giving the observer the impres-tion that he was thickness. ion that he was thinking of somethin looking into his dark eyes, saw something chere which told them that this young ellow, boy as he was, comparatively speak ing, would not show himself wanting in the

noment of emergency, either in courage or liscretion. Jeremy's nomination, too, as ergeant-major, a very important post in ush a courage was coupled a course. uch a corps, was popular enough. Peopl ad not forgotten his victory over the Boe People

giant, and besides, a sergeant major with such a physique would have been a credit All these things helped to make recruit.

ng an easy task, and when Alston and hi son Roger, weary and bruised, stepped out of the Natal post-cart four days later, it was to be met by Ernest and Jeremy with the intelligence that his telegram had been received, the appointments accepted, and hirty-five me provisionally enrolled subject to his approval. "My word, young gentleman," he said, highly pleased, " you are lieutenants worth

having (To be continued.)

Just as Good.

" Must be pretty cold out your way," he beerved to a farmer who had just come to market with his whiskers full of frost. Yes, tolerable.

What did your thermometer register? 'I hain't got none." 'I should think you would want to know

v cold i was." No, I don't keer much. I kin allus tell

by touching my tongue to the axe whether it's last summer or this winter." - Detroit

A long line of Chicago horse cars was stopped the other day because some needles blocked the way. There were, however, a good many of them--6,183,000, weighing 2:500 pounds. The box which contained them was on a truck and for some time re-sisted the efforts of a dozen men with crowbars to move it. The needles had just arrived from the establishment of William Clarke & Sons, in Redditch, England, which was founded in 1679. It is said that 500.000,000 needles are annually imported to the United States, the Chicago agents of his single house handling more than

third of them. A man at Tulare, Cal. deeded a piece of property to his wife in consideration of "love and affection in hand paid."

quick oven. Date in party pairs in a Celery Croquettes.—Mince the white part of the celery and mix well with an equal quantity of bread crumbs; to a quart of the mixture add the yolks of two eggs,

heaping saltspoonful of salt and a pinch of cayenne; moisten with a little milk if the noisture from the celery is not sufficient. Shape in cones, dip in eggs and crumb and fry in a liberal quantity of fat. Snow Cake.—Three fourths of a cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of milk,

ne cup of corn starch, two cups of flour. one and one-half teaspoonfuls of baking powder; mix corn starch, flour and baking powder together; aid the butter and sugar alternately with the milk; lastly add the

whites of seven eggs; flavor to taste. Marble Cake—For white part: One cup of butter, three cups of sugar, five cups of flour, one-half cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, whites of eight eggs; flavor with lemon. Dark part: One-half cup of butter, two cups of brown sugar, one cups of molasses, one cup of sour milk, four cups of flour, one teaspoonful of soda, yelks of eight eggs, one whole egg, spices of all kinds, put in a pan first a layer of dark, then a layer of light, and finish with a dark layer.

Rich Coffee Cake-Two cups of butter, aree of sugar, one of molasses, one of very trong coffee, one of cream of rich milk, the relks of eight eggs, one pound each of rais-ns and currants, one-half pound of citron, he same of figs, and five cups of brown lour after it is stirred. Put the flour in the oven until a rich brown, being careful not to burn it. When cold sift with it three tablespoonfuls of good baking powder and a little salt. Cut the figs in long string ttle salt. Cut the figs in long strips, redge all the fruit with flour, beat the cake well up, and bake in moderate oven fro

Lemon Rice.—Pick and wash one cup-

Lemon Rice.—Pick and wash one cup-ful of rice, put it into a deep earthen dish with one quart of water and a little salt; cover tightly and place on the back of the range or stove, where it may gradually cook without danger of burning. If the water should be consumed before the rice is done, add encough to small it that for der

done, add enough to swell it out tende

borough, but, over the range to Thorn-borough, but, overcome with grief and whiskey, lay down on the banks of the Barron River to sleep. Now, the alligators of the Barron River are both numerous and ferocions. They assimilated Matthews, with the exception of one leg, which was recognized by the boot on it. This, after baring beyind outfield visc a forded Chief. Is done, add enough to swell it out tender. Care has to be taken that the grains remain whole. When the rice has become tender put in a colander and pour cold water over it until the grains appear to sepa-rate; drain it well and replace in the dish. Then add white sugar to taste—it needs to be very sweet—the grated rind of one and the juice of two lemons; set back on the stove and let it simpler to or tan burial in the Cairns Cemetery, the functional being largely attended. There it

the stove and let it simmer ten o still reposes, while the balance of Matthew welve minutes; then pour it into a we is wandering about the Barron River as a alligator.

mould, and when cooled off put on ice t wanted. Turn out like a blanc mange.

56

What We Are Coming To.

Scene in hotel twenty-five years hence. Guest to porter-Can you tell me what me it is

remarks to the maid who is taking him to the place of entertainment: "Well, I've made up my mind to be a perfect gentleman to day; I don't mean to kick a single girl."—Harper's Bazar. Porter-Yes, sir. It's half-past 12. That'll cost you 50 cents, please-Merchant Traveler Traveler.

A full-blooded Indian, 39 years old, was ordained a deacon in an Episcopal Church in Minneapolis last week. Chang, the Chinese giant, has returned to Shanghai after making the circuit of the

world.

cell work, capping the comb, and infusing the formic acid by means of which honey vas introduced to receives its keeping qualities. The sting is really a skilfully contrived little trowel, with which the bee finishes off and caps the cells when they are filled brimful of honey. This evaluates why honey action is the A Hen Story From the East.

when they are filled brimful of honey. This explains why honey extracted before it is capped over does not keep well. The formic acid has not been injected into it. This is done in the very act of putting the last touches on the cell work. As the little pliant trowel is worked to and fro with such actions amongst them, and the rooster wa stretched on the ground apparently dead Mrs. B., to make the best of it, plucke him slick and clean, with the exception of a few tail and wing feathers and consigne dexterity, the darts, of which there are two pierce the plastic cell surface, and leave the nectar beneath its tiny drops of the fluid which makes it keep well. This is the "art preservative" of honey. Herein we see, says Mr. Clarke, that the sting and the a few tail and wing feathers and consigned his remains to the manure heap, feeling convinced that he had been poisoned. Towards noon to the great surprise of the whole family he was up again, strutting about as gay as ever, though deprived of oison bag, with which so many could like to dispense, are essential to of torage of the luscious product, and that without them the beautiful comb honey of his costly and necessary apparel. But of good lady, being equal to the emergence ommerce would be a thing unknow This is certainly a most w of nature.—Iron. nderfulp

A Remarkable Family.

The Pink of Propriety.

The Dacoits in Burmah are quick to

under the distressing circumstances. Mr B., determined to find out the cause of th Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Nickerson, of She strange phenomenon, went to her out barrel and found that a bottle of liquor ha Harbor, N. S., aged respectively 87 and 83, live with their only son, Mr. Theodore Nickerson, and across the street directly been placed in the barrel and the liquo had leaked=out in the grain which explained the whole mystery. The rooster was drunk, as many other bipeds in bigger communities were on Christmas day. pposite lives his only son, Mr. Charle ckerson, who has an only son name Adelbert. This lad takes a meal daily with his grandfather and grandmother, great grandfather and two great-grandmother as Mrs. Theodore Nickerson's mother living with them, aged 84. As the six s around the table their united ages are 37 and the lad is only 12 years. Only a fer

Sorry He spoke : A gentleman went home a few evenings ago and casually remarked as he hung up his hat : "I see women are sold at actual value in Indianapolis. A wife was bought there this week for five cents." "Well, I know a woman, about the time I was married, who was sold for nothing," replied his wife. Then the man put on his hat and came down town. and the lable their united ages are 3/1 and the lad is only 12 years. Only a few yards from their door is his great-great uncle, Mr. Nehemiah Nickerson, aged 83 years, living with his only son, who has an nly daughter, and only child.-Cape Sab ame down town.

A Specimen of Australian Reporting.

The following is a cutting from a Queen and paper: "Matthews started on foc-lone, to walk over the range to Thor Looking to the Future. Father (to daughter)—Have yon accepte ne addresses of Mr. Moneybags ? Daughter-Yes, papa. Father-Well, isn't he very old, m

Daughter—Yes, papa : but he isn't nearly s old as I wish he was.—New York Sun.

Sorry He spoke !

"Well, how do you like school, Tom?" "I don't like it. They make you o lings you don't want to do."

Babies and Mice.

"Now, my dear," said mamma to little elen, "baby is going to sleep. You must ep just as still as a littlemouse." "Well keep just as still as a little mouse." out mamma," objected Helen. A 5-year old friend of ours, starting ou for a children's party the other afternoor remarks to the maid who is taking him t squeak sometimes, don't they

Contingent Prospects. Young man-I love your daughter and would like to make her my wife.

Father—What are your prospects? Young man—I think they'll be pretty ood if you'll say yes.—*Tid Bits*.

catch an idea and ingenious in applying it They chop down a tree, hollow it out, cu The long iron bridge at Bismarck, D. T down several miles of telegraph poles, and wind the wire round the tree, and their cannon is finished. id expands eleven inches by the heat and cold.

house at the quarium soon after his arrival, and ex hibited his light cart or wheelbarrow. Don't do it. Do Not Wait

If suffering from pain, but go at once to the nearest drug store and buy a sample pottle of Polson's NERVILINE, the great pain outle of Poison's NERVILINE, the great pain cure. Never fails to give immediate relief. Nerviline is endorsed by medical men everywhere. Don't wait a single hour without trying Nerviline. - The best medi-cine in the world to keep in the house in an went to the barn as usual and got a mess of oats which she gave to her fowls. Later in the forenoon she noticed very strange emergency. Ten and 25 cents a bottle

Citizenes of Monrovia Cal., who wished o hear Patti but could not stand the \$5 admission, offered her the use of a hall free, entertainment at the hotel free, deeds to two town lots, and \$100 in cash" if she would sing there: She refused.

----WHEN not complicated with other dissees, sciatica; lumplicated with other dis-sees, sciatica; lumbago and rheunatism re promptly cured by taking McCallon's theumatic Repellant. Sold by wholesale ruggists of Toronto, Hamilton, London, good lady, being equal to the emergency took him in the house and fitted him with a fine suit of overalls, and at last accounts he was doing as well as could be expected Winnipeg, and by retail druggists generally

> "I don't care!" exclaimed the young "I don't care." exclaimed the young woman behind the counter, when she heard of the marriage of an old acquaintance to a rich codger old enough to be her father : " they sneer at me because I am a saleslady, but I'd rather be a saleslady that a lady

A family in Norwich, Conn., is named

"Look here," said a man this morn-ing going into his grocer's, "those eggs yon sold me New Year's were bad." "Well, that wasn't my fault." "Whose was it, then?" "Blamed if I know. How should I tell what was inside of them? I'm a groceryman; I'm no mind reader."

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