

Pages Missing



TRUTH FOR THE PEOPLE

ND SERIES—17TH YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT., MARCH 7, 1885.

NEW SERIES—VOL. V. NO. 231.

WHAT TRUTH SAYS.

That Mr. Beaty, M.P., intends to introduce a bill prohibiting the sale and manufacture of spirits in the Dominion of Canada. This is going to the root of the matter. To stop the manufacture of the article doubtless, the sale will be greatly lessened. Liquor will be sold, whatever bill passes, but the great thing to be aimed at is the making of the sale illegal.

Beaty's bill will also aim at making drunkenness a criminal offence, and a permitting drunk in his own house will be to be hauled up before a magistrate. I don't know whether a policeman will be allowed to enter a private house because he thinks he has reason to suspect that the occupant is drunk; probably not, for policemen would then be obliged to walk into our houses when we were entertaining a select party of friends. It happened to me to see a suspicious-looking stranger, and if he took it into his head to come in, we had been indulging too freely he would incontinently walk us all off to the station, and though, as friends we should be together and each one declare that the other was perfectly sober, that blue-eyed gentleman's word would condemn us pretty far we should be in. But the bill has not passed yet and, in my opinion, I should like to see it put through, and not pass for some time to come.

Henry Irving has a very interesting appeal to American audiences in the last *Weekly Review* and as what he says to American audiences applies equally to those in Canada, I quote a passage in his remarks:—"The dominant characteristic of an American audience is impartiality. Do not sit in judgment, reprobate offences, lack of power to understand meanings or a divergence in the interpretation of a particular character or action. When they do not like a performance they simply go away. And here is a feeling toward the actor. As an individual part of that recognition of individuality, so strikingly characteristic in American life and customs, is their thoroughness. Another point, they are not quick to understand, but they take a pleasure in the expression of appreciation. They are not surpassed in quickness of comprehension by any audience I have yet seen."

There was a time, probably within Mr. Irving's recollection, when an audience would make it uncommonly unpleasant for an actor who did not give satisfaction, but the hissings and groanings are passing away, and the plan of raising and walking off of the theatre on the part of any audience who may be dissatisfied, is as effectual as making a pandemonium of the theatre, besides being far more easily done. British actors, however, will learn to discriminate between those who leave the theatre during the performance of the piece because they are dissatisfied with something or other, and those

who feel compelled to leave for the purpose of "seeing a man," and who generally return from the interview surrounded by an aroma like unto that of a spice factory.

No praise can be too great for that splendid regiment of the British service, the 42nd, better known as the Black Watch. Their behavior in Egypt at the present time is calling forth most unqualified encomiums. Woe beto the foe that meets in hand to hand encounter these bare legged, kilted warriors, whose prowess has sustained the honor of Britain's arms on a score of battlefields. Those who desire to learn more about the gallant 42nd should read James Grant's 'Legends of the Black Watch,' and I will guarantee that they will be amply satisfied by the perusal.

A Philadelphia paper, in publishing an account of an interview by one of its reporters with Mr. G. A. Sala says that the great English journalist stated that "The one advantage a journalist has over other people is that not all the wealth of Rothschild could buy him, nor all the wealth coerce him—" Surely Mr. Sala was speaking ironically, or else he must have been alluding to British journalists.

Here is an item of information that may interest many readers of TRUTH in whose homes many beautiful house-plants may be found:

"Professor Lintner advises people who have house-plants to colonize upon them the lady bug, the little spotted beetle that devours plant-lice. By this means many parasites may be got rid of."

A new journalistic venture, the *Glengarry Review*, has just been started at Alexandria, Ont. The people of the northern section of Glengarry County have long been in need of a live local paper, and the want is now in a fair way of being well supplied. The *Review* is a well printed and large sheet, giving special attention to local news. It is Reform in politics, and promises to be an able and influential party advocate. Published weekly, by Mr. A. Constable, at \$1 per year.

The British Tories, a short time ago, were going to wage war with Germany over the annexation of Angra Pequena. That they are anxious to quarrel about a very small matter is shown by the fact that those who have been there describe Angra Pequena as "a barren and fresh waterless sea-shore." However, no blood was spilt over the matter, and Britain has got her hands full just now with matters of far more importance than useless strips of land where no one seems able or to care to live.

A somewhat unique advertisement appeared in a San Francisco paper recently. The article required being "a minister of the gospel who can preach two strictly original sermons every Sabbath—one in the morning, for saints, and one in the evening, for sinners." Granting that such a clergyman can be found, it strikes me that he will have to preach to very limited congregations in the mornings, but if his parish be a large

one, and he prove popular, it is altogether likely that his church will be found far too small to accommodate his hearers in the evening.

Poor Oscar Wilde! his latest agony is caused by the ugliness of the garments worn by men, which he says are so hideous that the fashion has to be changed every six months. He asserts that the Egyptian dress has lasted for over two thousand years. Yes, just so, and from the accounts of travellers in Egypt I gather that some of these clothes are dirty enough to have been worn twice two thousand years.

It must be gratifying to the starving poor of America to read and hear about these goings on. They must enjoy those great feasts just about as much as a man I saw on King street the other day, out at elbows and toes, and begging a few cents for a "square meal," enjoyed the reading of a bill of fare pasted up outside a restaurant, and which he was perusing.

Court circles in England are very much alarmed at the report that is going the rounds that the Hon. Col. Lindsay, groom in waiting to the Queen, contemplates publishing a book giving an account of every person who has been attached to the royal household since the present sovereign came to the throne. The fear seems to be that the people will learn what a large number of aristocratic loafers are at present supported by the people, for it is not to be supposed for a moment that Her Imperial Majesty pays all her blue-blooded flunkys out of her own pocket.

The "staff" of household attendants consists of a number of lords and grooms in waiting, ladies and maids of honor and women of the bed-chamber, in addition to a swarm of high salaried cooks and others. The duties of these officials consist, while in attendance on the Queen, in riding or driving out and eating an excellent dinner every day. For these arduous and fatiguing labors they receive quite nice little salaries. The bed-chamber women and the gentlemen ushers do absolutely nothing—except draw their pay—and as the Queen usually dispenses with the attendance of lords and grooms in waiting when at Osborne and at Balmoral, they are on duty only about a fortnight in the year, on the average, and for this the eight lords in waiting receive \$3,500 per annum, and the eight grooms in waiting \$1,650 each.

A rumor comes from New York that, I fear, is too good to be true. It is to the effect that a number of O'Donovan Rossa's dynamiters are going out to Egypt to help the Mahdi. Should this prove to be the case, the fate of the false prophet may be considered as sealed. The only harm that this expedition is likely to do will be to turn the hatred borne towards the Mahdi by his enemies into sympathy. Hard-hearted indeed will be the man who could not feel sorry for anyone who has such allies as Rossa's rascals thrust upon him. It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, and if this fatal kamsin, of which we hear so much,

will only get in its deadly work on Felix, McCloskey, Noonan, Dick Moriarity, Rocky Mountain O'Brien and the other gentlemen who are to accompany the dynamite expedition, no praise will be too high for it.

The opinions of physicians are divided as to the effects of roller-skating on the health, some of them going so far as to state that roller-skating is nothing more or less than a suicidal practice, whilst others declare that it is the most healthy exercise in existence! (Wherein the baneful effects appear I fail to see. Possibly roller-skating is an unhealthy exercise when indulged in in close, covered rinks where several score of people are vitiating the air which all have to breathe repeatedly, but it is the air that is unwholesome, not the skating. Will one of these wise-acres please rise and explain why roller-skating is a suicidal indulgence?)

It does not seem to matter, however, what doctors say nowadays. If all their opinions were to meet with the attention the utterers of them doubtless think they deserve, we should cease to eat almost everything that we now consume. The strange thing about these doctors' opinions and warnings is that many people continue to eat the very things that these alarmist physicians declare to be poison, and to do the things that are stated, positively, to be sure death in no time, and yet live to a good old age. The best way will be for those people, who find that roller-skating does not agree with them, to stop it, and for those to whom it is a source of health and enjoyment to request the doctors to go to Bath. Personally, I can't say that I am in love with roller-skating. The little wheels have a tendency to wander off on their own responsibility and the floors seem uncommonly hard, but I should think an experienced skater could derive lots of fun and exercise from the practice and from seeing other people falling about.

In reference to the last storm Prof Wiggins said: "I could have prophesied it 500 years ago if necessary." I don't believe it, for I don't think Mr. Wiggins is so old as that. Granting that a man could live to the age of five hundred, it is altogether incredible that any weather prophet would be allowed to live for that length of time.

Webster doubtless thought he was doing a big thing when he produced his 1764 page dictionary, but his performance has been quite eclipsed by a talented Mongolian who, in a moment of inspiration, has dashed off a dictionary of the Chinese language comprising forty columns of nearly a thousand pages each.

Another of the interesting letters of Rev. Hugh Johnston, B.D., of this city, from the Sunny South, has been received, and will appear in next issue of TRUTH. It was received too late for publication this week.

The evanescent nature of popularity is well exemplified by the sudden descent of Mr. Gladstone in the estimation of those who, a short time ago, could not say anything too good for him, but who now are the foremost in censuring his every act.

The "Grand Old Man" of a few months ago is now the object of most merciless ridicule and sarcastic cartoons and lampoons. A dispatch from England states that "he is abused in the press, cursed at the military clubs, ridiculed in the music halls and lampooned in the comic papers."

Austria and Turkey have been disputing for some time about the railway from Turkey to Servia. The dispute, as English despatches inform us, has been settled "amicably" and the Sultan "induced" to agree to Austria's views. This "amicable" settlement was brought about by Austria's threat to send a fleet to bombard and close the port of Salonica if Turkey refused any longer to be "amicable." This kind of "inducing" puts me in mind of the "persuasion" used by Dick Turpin towards the bishop's coachman, as faithfully told by Mr. Samuel Weller, in his immortal song, in the pages of the Pickwick Papers, to wit:—

"The coachman
Set off at a full gallop,
But Dick put a couple of balls in his nob
And purr-ah-ed on him to stop."

Another tale of horror comes from Philadelphia. This time it is the burning of three private dwelling houses and the loss of five lives. It seems that there must be something wrong about the arrangements of the Philadelphia fire department, as, had the firemen been provided with "jumping sheets"—such as were tested and found to be very efficient in Hamilton some little time ago—those people who were sacrificed might have been saved. These "jumping-sheets" are an excellent contrivance, and should be more universally introduced. They are made of some tough substance, and are held at the corners and sides by from six to ten men, and have been found quite adequate to withstand the shock caused by the descent of a two hundred and fifty pound man from the third storey of a building. Of course it requires considerable nerve to jump from a three or four storey window, but, when it is the only chance for life, there are not many who would hesitate to take the leap. If Toronto's fire department is not provided with jumping-sheets it should be.

Englishmen at length perceive that their nation is at war in earnest. Though it has long seemed to outsiders that the Egyptian trouble was most serious, it has taken a most bloody argument to convince the English that such was the case. It does not look as if there were to be any half-measures, henceforward, in the present Egyptian campaign, and the vigor of the preparations now going on indicates that the Mahdi is to be "smashed" in earnest. The sooner the better.

Tobogganing is denounced by some of the Montreal clergy as a pastime calculated to lead to immorality. If it is so, then so is cutter-riding, so is skating, and so are many of the other pastimes indulged in by young people after the shades of evening have fallen. If people are bent on being immoral, no clerical denunciations of their favorite pastimes will prevent them being so, and if young people are of the right sort, no amount of tobogganing will make them naughty. Instead of putting a stop to the practice of tobogganing the denunciation of the worthy priest of St. Bridget's is more likely to increase the amusement; probably not amongst his own flock, but amongst those others who always find more pleasure in fun with "a spice of naughtiness" in it than in the goody-goody amusements that were in vogue in the time of our great grandmothers. Just as soon as it is discovered that a certain amusement is "just the least bit wrong," so soon are many people seized with an intense desire to partici-

pate in the naughty fun. Mark Twain tried a slide down one of the ice-hills at Montreal a few days ago and declared that it "beat lightning."

Certain members of the New Jersey Legislature undertook to criticize the conduct of the Rev. Dr. Talmage. Now, Mr. Talmage was never noted as being particularly patient or long suffering when he was the subject of adverse criticism, and, accordingly, no one should be surprised when he came out rather strongly on his critics. Here are some of his highly polished utterances; and it will be seen that in a controversy about manners the Legislature of New Jersey need never expect to cope successfully with the great expounder of the Brooklyn tabernacle. Mr. Talmage expresses his "utter contempt for the members who made such an asinine exhibition of themselves"; says the language used by them "would disgrace a mule-driver on the tow-path of your Raritan Canal"; confesses his inability to account for it in a "merciful" way except that his critics were "over stimulated with crooked whiskey, commonly called New Jersey lightning," and declares the charge that he was seeking notoriety in attacking them to be "absurd," since if he "wanted a reputation for skillful hunting, he would not go shooting muskrats."

Whatever the New Jersey Legislators may have said it must have been pretty rough if it was so bad that a Raritan canal mule-driver would be disgraced by using it, for I am informed that those gentry are extraordinarily gifted in their ability to hurl forth the most terrible Billingsgate and are only exceeded in this accomplishment by the barges on the river Thames; but I don't see that Mr. Talmage's own language in his retort upon his tormentors was such that an eminent divine would be honored by its use. It looks to me something like a case of the pot calling the kettle black.

Two cents and a twelfth is not much to earn for making a shirt, and yet this is what first rate sewing girls in New York are paid. How on earth do employers think that these unfortunates can live on such a pittance? Surely they have much to answer for! This is what a sewing girl says about it: "I have sewed for a living for some time, and have sat up until 2 o'clock night after night and can not make both ends meet. I make shirts from 25 cents up to 65 cents a dozen. You make the most money out of the 25 cent ones. I am considered a first class sewing woman. For many weeks I only buy dry bread to eat." It is something to wonder at what these poor creatures make on the 65 cents-a-dozen-shirts if the profit is less than that on the others. I have been told that some employers force the girls to find their own thread, and I know that many are mean and small souled enough to do so. These shirts costing two and one twelfth cents for making, are sold for from \$1.50 to \$2.00 each! and the employer grows wealthy and his wife and her friends, conscious of their own immaculate virtue, hold those poor girls in scorn because they are not all good. We weren't told half the hardships of a seamstress' life in Hood's Song of the Shirt, and yet what we do read there is pretty sad.

On the high and, presumably, incontrovertible authority of Lord Wolseley's despatches to the British War Office, it was announced by a leading London newspaper not long ago, that, in a recent battle in Egypt some of the English soldiers were "slightly killed." Now Pat, when badly hurt or very often when only slightly damaged, has been heard to declare that he is "kilt entirely," and, possibly, when a man

is killed but yet able to speak he is considered to be "slightly killed." The news was, I suppose, intended to mollify the grief of the surviving relatives of the partially deceased warriors.

The Washington monument was dedicated recently in the presence of an immense throng. At present this is the highest monument in the world, though this boast will be snatched from it when the tower, proposed to be erected at the next French Exposition, shall have been built, the height of which will be over 1,100 feet. The Washington monument is decidedly unornamental, in fact it is very plain but it answers its purpose every bit as well, for all that. It is 555 feet in height, and its total weight is 81,120 pounds. The capstone alone weighs 3,000 pounds, and the aluminum apex 100 ounces. It is stated what the pressure of masonry upon underlying soil is "nowhere greater than nine tons per square foot and less than three tons per square foot near the outer edges of the foundation."

The important announcement is made in several papers that "each ball given by President Grovy costs him £300, and 2,000 bottles of champagne are drunk." This is very interesting, but a craving for a further knowledge would be satisfied if we could be told how many of the guests are in the same predicament, after the ball, as the 2,000 bottles of " fizz."

Letters from Ireland seem to indicate that the Fenians there, and probably in England too, are only awaiting the news that the British have been badly worsted in the Soudan, to strike a blow for freedom. It is stated on the authority of the police that the news of the fall of Khartoum caused quite a flutter of joy in the circles of the Fenian brotherhood, and that the authorities of Dublin Castle are considerably exercised over the present symptoms. It is to be hoped that news of a decided British reverse in Egypt may never gladden the craven hearts of the cowardly Fenians, but should such, to them welcome, tidings ever arrive, it is doubtful whether there would be a general uprising amongst them. It seems to be Fenian nature to work its villainies by cowardly means, and the Fenian bark has ever been much worse than its bite.

There is a possibility that the offer of Canadian troops for the Soudan may be accepted after all, but not till the autumn. As the hot Egyptian season, just now commencing, will be a severe ordeal for seasoned veterans to pass through, it is evident that, to raw colonials, especially from a country where the cold weather is of so long duration as in Canada, that season when the deadly Kamin is constantly blowing, would prove fatal, and the presence of a number of sickly and dying Canadian soldiers would be a far greater hindrance than a help. Those Canuck warriors who are so anxious to smell powder in Egypt need not despair as the refusal of the British Government to accept their services need not be looked on as absolute, they will merely have to control their impatience till the resumption of active operations in the Soudan next fall, when the probability is that they will get a chance to show what they can do.

It is a belief of the Buddhists of Ceylon that if a woman behaves herself properly she will eventually become a man. This should certainly be a great inducement for women to conduct themselves in a becoming manner, for the height of ambition with many of them seems to be to resemble men as much as possible—and they are not all Buddhists either. Many ladies, new-a-days, dress so

much like men that they cannot, without difficulty, be distinguished from the latter at a little distance; hats, jackets, collars; all are manish, and it looks as if the men some girls looked like men the happier they are. This is all right; man is a noble creature and a woman shows her good sense in imitating him as closely as she can.

It looks very much as if Germany was spoiling for a quarrel with England, and as one of the first incidents in the expansion of Germany must be a dispute with the little island over the way, it is very probable that she does want a row. Germany has made every preparation for such a quarrel; Great Britain none at all, and the Soudan war must be a subject of congratulation in Berlin.

There is something very British about Germany's method of enforcing her claims to the Cameroons island. Her admiral, in true British style, commenced by bombarding the settlement to which he laid claim, the brunt of this bombardment falling on the natives, who do not seem to be considered at all in any arrangement between European nations. A few British traders, however, who carry on a commerce with the interior, sustained some injury through it and the British consul appointed a court to assess damages and send in a bill to the German Government. The German admiral bombarded the settlement once more and this made the British "very indignant," which was, doubtless, just what Germany wanted and intended, for it is not at all likely that this obstreperous admiral would have acted as he did without being assured that his conduct would meet with the approval of his Government. Angra Pequena does not seem to be a place worth quarrelling about, as it is described as being a waterless waste, extremely unhealthy and altogether an undesirable acquisition—but it formed a very good pretext for Germany to get up a quarrel about. What with Russia wanting to get up a fuss in Afghanistan, Germany seeking for a quarrel with England anyway, the Fenians waiting for a good chance for a general uprising, and the Soudan trouble, it must be confessed that Great Britain just now has a particularly "hard row to be." It is to be trusted that she will come out all right in the end.

The navy estimates for Great Britain for 1886 foot up to the nice little total of nearly sixty-two million dollars for ordinary expenses, and the construction of several new men-of-war, amongst which are to be included eleven ironclads, and about sixty-two other vessels. John Bull is experiencing some pretty heavy tugs at his purse-strings just now.

This is what Mr. Labouchere says in his paper about that affair which is of so paramount importance to young England just about this time, viz, the Oxford and Cambridge boat race: "It may save a good many well-meaning correspondents considerable trouble if I inform them once for all that the doings of the University crews do not interest me in the slightest degree, and that I cannot find space in these columns to chronicle the daily or weekly changes and chances of the respective boats. The boat race itself is, in my opinion, a nuisance, whose necessity has never been satisfactorily demonstrated." There is no probability that these annual contests will be given up simply because "Labby" doesn't care for them, though there is a good deal of sense in what he says, and this boat race is made an affair of far too much importance. But why the proprietor of London Truth considers it a nuisance, I fail to see; when a man

getting old, and his hair is beginning to thin out very perceptibly on the top of his head, as his waistcoat gradually develops an abnormal rotundity in front, he is apt to consider things a nuisance that young people enjoy keenly. Certainly there is no necessity for the annual boat-race any more than there is for Mr. Labouchere's Truth, but one is no more a nuisance than the other.

It is to these athletic contests in Eng'nd that her sons owe a great deal of that physique and pluck which have made her arms so formidable in time of war. It requires no small amount of pluck and self-denial to undergo the course of physical training necessary to fit a man to compete either in the inter-University boat races, or athletic sports, and it is very certain that young fellows might be much worse engaged than in training for these events; of course they might be better employed, but young men are not all saints nowadays, and probably never will be.

I want to know by what earthly right a shopkeeper who sells a customer a York shilling's worth of goods invariably takes thirteen cents in payment therefor. Twelve cents and a half is all he is entitled to, and as there is no half cent coin, someone has to lose the half cent; but I say that in all my experience, when I had bought twelve and a-half cents of anything and tendered a quarter in payment, I never received more than twelve cents in change. Fair play is a jewel, and the customer ought, occasionally, to get the benefit of that half cent, but the storekeepers seem to think that it is their right to receive a present of half a cent every time they sell anything to the alleged value of twelve and a half cents. What am I going to do about it, anyway?

A very interesting paper in regard to the history of the Toronto Insane Asylum appears in another page of TRUTH. It is from the pen of Dr. Daniel Clark, who always has something of interest to say and always says it well. A number of the facts contained in this valuable article are quite new to the public, and they are of very general interest.

The report of Mr. Chapleau on Chinese immigration, and all matters connected with it, has been laid on the table of the House of Commons and forms a most exhaustive discussion of the subject. That we have heretofore entertained many wrong notions concerning the morality, &c., of the Chinese is made clear by perusing this report which is, on the whole, favorable to the employment of Chinese labor in British Columbia for the present, though not to the unrestricted influx of the race. Mr. Chapleau states that, as a railway "navy" the Chinaman has no superior; this, together with the low rate of wages he demands, is much in his favor, and just now he will be found most serviceable in British Columbia, though white "navies" of course will object to their presence for the very reason that he is satisfied with small pay.

It is universally admitted that Chinese merchants are honorable and capable men, of high credit and of great commercial advantage to the community. The most formidable objection, however, to Chinese immigration has not been extended to this class, but to the laborers; it seems evident that it would be advantageous to British Columbia to encourage Chinese immigration to a certain extent. There are many things to be said in favor of John Chinaman. He is a most successful market gardener; he is industrious; he improves with good treatment and, best of all, he evinces no desire to

understand or meddle with politics; this last alone ranks him far above many white men, who not only evince a strong desire to understand politics, but also display a most lamentable inability to do so.

It is objected to the Chinese immigrants that, whatever money they earn is sent out of the country, and consequently is of no benefit to it. Even if it be so, the Chinese immigrants are far ahead of those white ones who never make any money at all and in consequence never have any to send anywhere; and there are many such. A begging Chinaman is a rare object on this continent. On the whole it looks as if it would be as well to change the oft-heard cry "The Chinese must go," to "The Chinese may come and stay," but certain restrictions must be placed on this immigration.

Mr. Justice Gray, one of the late commissioners, thus condenses his opinions on this question:

"In conclusion, it may briefly be stated that in British Columbia there are three phases of opinion on this subject:

1. Of a well meaning, but strongly prejudiced minority, when nothing but absolute exclusion will satisfy.

2. An intelligent minority, who conceive that no legislation whatever is necessary—that, as in all business transactions, the rule of supply and demand will apply, and the matter regulate itself in the ordinary course of events.

3. Of a large majority, who think there should be a moderate restriction, based upon police, financial, and sanitary principles, sustained and enforced by stringent local regulations for cleanliness and the preservation of health.

Concurring in this last named view, the undersigned commissioner has, in chapter 9, thrown out some suggestion to that end, should Parliament at the present time deem legislation necessary."

It has been agreed by the railways forming the all-rail line to Manitoba, to give intending settlers, the coming spring, exceedingly low rates, and at a meeting in Chicago, on February 21st, it was decided to make the second-class rate from all ports in Canada west of Montreal to Winnipeg, \$20; and to St. Vincent, Minn., and Neche, D. T., \$19.75, taking effect March 1st.

Truth's Contributors.

TROPICAL TRIPS.

No. 1—St. Helena.

BY "ALBATROSS," TORONTO.

In latitude 16° S. and longitude about 6° W., in the heart of the trade-winds, lies a little island about which not a great deal is generally known in Canada, though there was a time within the present century when, it may be said, the eyes of the whole civilized world were turned in its direction. Its importance soon after the battle of Waterloo in 1815 was due to the fact that it was the island-prison of the great Napoleon; its importance now is owing to its being a place of call for all sailing vessels en route from India to England, as it abounds in springs of excellent water and is, moreover, a sort of ocean storehouse, where vessels may replenish their stock of provisions. The island I refer to is St. Helena, as my intelligent readers will, doubtless, have surmised ere this. The island rises, in most places, sheer from the sea, and a vessel can coast around it so close to shore that a biscuit may be easily thrown against the cliffs that bound it; nay, at one spot one of our men who ran out to the extreme end of the main-yard, declared that he could have sprung on land if he had chosen to "go ashore without leave."

It is now some years since I first set foot on this little spot, and it is ever ten years

since I left it for the last time, but I don't think I should find it much changed if I revisited it now. It is one of those places that never will change unless through the agency of some convulsion of nature, when, being of volcanic origin, it might disappear in the bosom of the ocean for ever.

The principal, nay, I believe the only town on the island, is James Town, on the east coast, and situated on James Bay,—an excellent harbor, and, at the time of the visit I speak of, crowded with condemned slaves,—James Town being a little bunch of houses lying in a valley above which tower hills whose sides are terribly precipitous and in places almost inaccessible. At the summit of one of these hills, which may be mounted either by means of a ladder or staircase of over 600 steps, or by a zig-zag road which takes the climber to the top by a more gradual mode of ascent, is the barracks where a portion of some British regiment is usually stationed. To a person who has been on board ship without setting foot on land for three months, as was my case, the climbing of Ladder Hill, per staircase route, is no joke, and as I and a brother middy took it into our heads to race up the steps, you may rest assured that we did not get over the effects for some days, the unwonted exercise having played terrible havoc with the muscles of our legs, which had become soft through inactivity. The descent was made with comparative ease, and at one spot, I remember, I came down 24 steps at a time, quite unintentionally I admit, and, as it proved, without sustaining any damage.

My chum and I proceeded to "do" James Town, after having paid our respects to our military brothers in arms at the top of Ladder Hill, and a very poor place indeed we found it to "do." I can give no guess at the population, but fancy it cannot be more than 3,000, and made up of English, Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, negroes, mulattoes, creoles, etc., etc., and an indiscriminate and ever-changing population of sailors of every race under the sun, and in every degree of intoxication.

A landing is effected by the lander being swung ashore in a kind of chair attached to a crane; he seats himself in the chair, which is thrust out to the boat, and in a twinkling, presto! he is whipped ashore and there he is. This mode of landing is made necessary by the high swell that is constantly running, though at times it is possible to go ashore and push off again in the usual manner. The town is distant about a quarter of a mile from the landing place and is entered through a gate—James Town being surrounded by a fortified wall, by the way—where a guard is constantly on duty. This gate is closed at sundown and opened at morning gun-fire, and if you chance to delay your exit past the hour of sunset, you will probably be compelled to remain in James Town all night, and if you happen to be a poor little middy in the Queen's Navy on leave till 10 p.m., you may look out for a sojourn of a few hours with that "sweet little cherub that sits up aloft" at the mast-head, next day.

James Town boasts of one hotel wherein is one solitary billiard table, and this article seems to be the sole means of killing time by the St. Helenites who are not busy. The town is soon seen, and one is surprised at the number of laundries there are, and is puzzled to make out where they can all find employment. The solution of this puzzle is given in the fact that homeward-bound ships are calling at the island daily, and the crew and passengers take this opportunity of getting their accumulation of soiled linen purified. To judge by the ap-

pearance of the "natives," one would fancy that a laundry and soap and water were unknown to them; but though they eschew the use of these things for themselves, they willingly practice the art of washing for the stranger that is without their gates, and who has to pay most consumedly for his washing.

Passing through the principal street of James Town, and bearing away to the left, constantly ascending as we go, we finally arrive at Longwood, the scene of Napoleon's captivity and death. His tomb is still there, as is also, in a most dilapidated condition, the cottage he inhabited during the years of his exile, and in which, on a night when the most fearful storm that ever visited St. Helena was raging over the island, he expired with the words "Tete d'armes" on his lips. I placed myself on the rock pointed out to us as that whereon, hour after hour, the great conqueror was wont to stand, deeply engrossed in thought and gazing away over the blue waters of the ocean; I tried to imagine what his thoughts must have been; he, a mighty warrior, cooped up in this little tropical island, a lone and vanquished prisoner. I failed, however, to conjure up the past thoughts of the dead Bonaparte. Probably his brain and mine were not cast in the same mould; mine was possibly the superior article, but I won't boast.

Having, like true British snobs, carved our initials in the bark of a willow tree—much to the disgust of an old Frenchman who was in charge of Napoleon's cottage, and who would have resorted to personal violence had not our fierce British countenances awed him—(gentle reader, I was 15 years of age, my companion a few months older)—we left Longwood and once more descended to James Town.

Though St. Helena is, undoubtedly, of volcanic origin, there are, here and there, fertile spots of land on which cabbages and potatoes and a few other vegetables are grown, and which produce some exceedingly hard and tasteless pears. With these exceptions and a little grass and a few trees, I saw no further traces of vegetation. The climate seems to be all that could be desired, the tropical heat being tempered by the over-blowing "trade-wind."

In concluding this brief description of St. Helena, I will relate how I was pretty badly scared in that same spot on another occasion. I had gone ashore in the afternoon and in the evening dined with the officers of the few companies of the 9th Regiment then stationed in the island. Time slipped on and it was eleven p.m. before I was aware that it was eight o'clock. My ship was to have sailed at sunset! I rushed down that staircase of about 650 steps at break-neck speed, and of course found the gate shut, but the sergeant on guard proving complaisant, I was let through. The shore was silent and deserted, and no sound could I hear but the swell breaking on the beach. I gazed out to sea to where the "Octavia" had been at anchor when last I saw her, but no "Octavia" could I see! Here was a pretty pickle. She had gone and left me in this horrible island, I thought. Back I went to the town, passed through the gate and, walking up to the hotel, thundered at the door for some minutes. A waiter finally opened it and asked what I wanted at that time of night; it was then about 1.30 a.m. I told him I wanted a bed, and informed him of my predicament. "Oh, yes," he said, "the 'Octavia' sailed this evening." So I resolved to make the best of a bad job and take up my quarters here till relief arrived in the shape of a homeward-bound British vessel. I went to bed

and to sleep. I arose in the morning and found a midshipman of the "Octavia" just coming up to the hotel, as he said, for me! From him I learnt that the "Octavia" had never budged; had remained at anchor just where I had left her, and I might have known, could I have reasoned calmly, that she would not have sailed without a search being made for me. I was much relieved. You ask how it was I could not see my ship when she was lying serenely at anchor, out there in the moonlight. Well, I had dined, gentle reader, I had dined! I did see the "Octavia"; I saw more; I saw two "Octavias," but I didn't recognize them. That hotel-waiter, too, was a base and mendacious rascal, and knew all the time that the vessel had never sailed. However, all's well that ends well, and barring the jar to my nerves, I was little the worse for my night at St. Helena.

In 1841 the old gaol on Toronto street (now York Chambers) was occupied by seventeen patients—two of whom are still alive and enjoying good bodily health in Toronto Asylum. Dr. Rees was the first superintendent. This building was soon filled and it was deemed absolutely necessary to temporarily occupy the east wing of the existing Parliament Buildings, and, in addition, a house on the corner of Front and Bathurst streets. Between 1841 and 1853 there had been no less than five superintendents. These officers were only nominally heads of the asylum. An officious board of trustees made all appointments and discharged as seemed to this body best. Favorites, however unfit, were put in places of trust, and complaints of gross violations of duty were condoned. Drunkenness, cruelty to patients, and immorality were common. No one was responsible, so no

The main building was designed and superintended in its construction by J. E. Howard, Esq., (now of High Park), the wings by Kivas Tully, Esq., Government architect. The building of the former was commenced on 7th June, 1845, but the corner stone was not laid until 22nd August, 1846. It was deposited with a good deal of pomp and ceremony. Bishops, judges, benevolent societies, fire companies, physicians, the police and the band of the 81st regiment, as well as a large concourse of citizens were present. Lord Metcalfe was at that time Governor-General. The wings were not built until 1860. So marshy was the ground on which was built the foundation, that in many places the workmen employed had to dig as far as thirteen feet before arriving at a sure foundation. Not until 1850 was the building partially ready for occupation.

bolished, and an inspector was appointed, who is directly responsible to the Government. The writer has been in charge since Dec. 27th, 1875.

The main front building is nearly 600 feet long. The centre part is six stories in height, and the ends are four stories in height. In addition to this main portion are two wings 180 feet each in length, and four stories in height. In the grounds are three cottages, which are occupied by 121 patients. The total number of wards are sixteen in the main buildings. The number of patients is 703. The number of nurses is forty-eight. Total number of all classes employed, ninety-eight. The asylum thus constitutes a village with over 900 inhabitants. In 1884 it was found that 456 patients were engaged in labor, such as farming, gardening, sewing, knitting, carpentering, stable, laundry, and dairy work, etc.



HISTORY OF TORONTO ASYLUM

BY DR. DANIEL CLARK, MEDICAL SUPERINTENDENT.

Before the year 1841, Upper Canada had no asylum of any kind for the insane. Previous to this period those persons who were so unfortunate as to become insane, had either to be placed in goal for safe-keeping, or else had to be taken care of at home. Those who have anything to do with the insane know well what such custody meant for those afflicted. Such a state of things was deplorable, and, no doubt, many poor creatures who might have recovered, had proper accommodation and medical treatment been provided, were kept at home under unfavorable conditions, or were left in goal to terminate a miserable existence. In 1839 this evil was at last recognized and Parliament passed an act authorizing the establishing of the first Provincial Lunatic Asylum. This was at least a step in the right direction, and the beginning of a better state of things.

responsibility was assumed. One of the superintendents writes of this time: "There was not clothing enough of any or all kinds for a change. There were several patients who had been naked for several months, confined in cells, or, if quiet, lying on the floor of the attic ward, a place where from sixty to seventy patients were constantly kept in a very filthy condition. The stench of this ward was scarcely bearable from the great amount of filth that had been allowed to accumulate in different parts of it." There is a good deal more of a worse nature in this report. The vicious system was largely to blame for this deplorable state of things, just as now exists in the Province of Quebec from a similar cause.

Where the asylum now stands was at one time a black ash swamp, and was ordnance land, and consequently was Crown land. The first gift was only fifty acres, but the larger part of the old garrison commons subsequently fell into the hands of the Provincial Government, upon which stands the central prison and the new Reformatory.

In January of that year the first patients were transferred from the old gaol and the Parliament Buildings. Dr. Scott was its first superintendent. The old Board of Trustees was succeeded by a Board of Commissioners. This change proved to be an improvement on the old order of things, principally on account of the better quality of the material. Of course this new building, having been built for a specific purpose, was far in advance of those vacated. The ventilation, the plumbing, the drainage, and the plans were not all that could be desired, but necessary changes from year to year improved these drawbacks. In 1853 Dr. Workman became chief official, and remained as such until 1875. The old order of things was not allowed to exist under his active administration. The old system was changed, and more power than heretofore was put into the hands of the Chief Administrator. This put an end to favoritism, "rings" and such excrescences, which formerly paralyzed all attempts at reform. At Confederation the Board was a

Rostraint of a personal kind on patients has been almost entirely abolished in our Provincial asylums, and humanity to those afflicted is the guiding principle in their administration. In this respect they need not fear any comparison with any asylum in Christendom. The relics of Toronto asylum contained a number of curiosities. About thirty-five years ago all excited patients were treated to fly-blisters on the nape of the neck. Some of the survivors bear the scars made by their application. An actual burning iron was used to singe the neck and cause a running sore. Setons were introduced into the neck for the same purpose. Salivation, bleeding and violent purgation were orthodox methods to cure mania. They were employed with the best intentions, but doubtless these heroic practices were not conducive to recovery, and were based on wrong ideas of the actual condition of the brain. The internal commotion and the external irritation must have been exasperating, and must have added greatly to the mental suffering from their co-existence and combined effect. These practices are now followed by more humane and rational treatment. The pulling down of the system has been followed by a building up.

Temperance Department.

TRUTH desires to give, each week, information from every part of the Temperance work...

Still Greater Victories.

As the voting goes on in county after county in this Province for the adoption of the Scott Act, the majorities in its favor grow larger and larger.

Northumberland and Durham are among the wealthiest and most intelligent counties in Canada, and the question having been agitated there for months past, has been fully discussed and understood.

On Compensation.

A valuable contribution has just been made to the literature on the temperance question, by the publication of a well written pamphlet on "The Liquor Traffic and Compensation," by William Burgess, of Toronto.

A Novel Temperance Society.

On the night of December 31, 1833, three young men sat around a tavern fire in Georgetown, a little village in Connecticut. They were intoxicated, and were watching the old year out.

This clause, becoming known, gained the club the name of "The Tar and Feather Temperance Society." Meetings of the society of three were frequently held. Gradually applications for membership began to pour in, and before six months had passed the society numbered thirty members.

A BAD OUTLOOK.—The Montreal Witness says:—The wholesale liquor trade is suffering from a depression "all its own."

NEWS AND NOTES.

BEER AND TEMPERANCE.—The New York Voice makes the following remark to those Americans who still contend that the use of beer and other "light drinks" will tend to drive out whiskey:—

"Who now believes that beer is crowding out whiskey, since during the last nine years both have increased more rapidly than ever, each about one hundred per cent. more rapidly than the population. Are not all now satisfied that the old methods are not sufficient to root out this stupendous evil?"

CARDINAL MANNING.—Admittedly the ablest and most prominent dignitary in the Roman Catholic church in Great Britain today is Cardinal Manning. He is an earnest temperance worker and a prohibitionist.

NOT A DRINK.—Probably few men living have given so much careful study to the whole temperance question as Dr. F. R. Lees, of Leeds, England. He has recently written the following:—Alcohol, contrasted in all its physiological properties with water, cannot rationally be regarded as drink, any more than as food, since the one purpose of drink—that of acting as a vehicle or menstruum of digestion and circulation—is contracted exactly to the extent to which alcohol is introduced into the system of any living thing, whether vegetable or animal.

THE SERPENT'S BITE.—The London Lancet is doing good work these days in speaking out as plainly as it does in regard to the physical evils of tipping. Here is one of its last warnings:—"The Bishop of Exeter, and others, have been declaiming against moderate drinking. It is terrible to see how soon, by thoughtless drinking, a man is made a drunkard, and how complete often is his physical destruction before he comes under medical notice.

THE S. ARMY.—A very large and enthusiastic Scott Act meeting was held in the Toronto Salvation Army barracks, Richmond street, last week. The meeting was conducted by the Army, and a number of its members related their own experience in connection with the terrible drink traffic.

LAW IN AFRICA.—The London Daily News says:—The Cape licensing law contains a curious provision which has recently been put in force for the benefit or punishment of a coolie. The Act includes a clause which permits the magistrate of any district, in cases where three previous convictions for drunkenness have been recorded against a person during the last three months, to issue an order forbidding all publicans to serve that person with liquor, under a penalty of £5.

ment of cruelty in marching a "totally prohibited" drunkard to every drinking saloon in the town.

THE BEER CONSUMED.—The consumption of beer is increasing rapidly everywhere but, unfortunately, the number of arrests for drunkenness does not decrease on that account. The Lever publishes the following statistics in regard to the beer business:—

The following are the number of breweries and the number of gallons of beer manufactured in each of the countries named:—

Table with 3 columns: Country, Number of breweries, Number of gallons.

Total population of the world 1,541,946,500. This gives every man, woman and child on the globe an average of nearly two gallons of beer per annum.

TEMPERANCE AND JINGOISM.—It is not often that a notice of a temperance speech is deemed of sufficient importance to send it by Atlantic cable. The London correspondent of the Mail cabled the following for last Monday's issue:—"Mr. Wm. Sproston Cairns, the newly appointed Lord of the Admiralty, and member of Parliament for Scarborough, presided to-day at the weekly meeting of the Young Abstemious Union in Exeter hall.

Good Templars.

Splendid Results.

Col. J. J. Hickman, of whom mention has been made several times before in these columns, has been meeting with splendid success of late in his work as a Good Templar organizer and lecturer.

On Wednesday, 18th, Col. Hickman lectured at the village of Enterprise and organized a Good Templar lodge with 67 charter members; first-rate material.

On Thursday, 19th, he lectured at Ynrke, and formed a lodge with 47 members; good prospects for future success.

On Friday, 20th, lectured at K. v. b. a. g. h and organized a lodge with 32 charter members, with some of the best temperance workers in the locality.

On Saturday, 21st, lectured at Selby and started a lodge there with 34 charter members of the best people in the place.

On Sunday lectured at Bath to a full audience, and gave the lodge there a good stirring up.

On Monday lectured at Centreville and formed a lodge with 40 charter members. Certainly very few men could have been so successful. Col. Hickman has long been noted for his good success as an organizer.

TORONTO.—Toronto Lodge has been making an excellent record during the past year, having fully doubled its membership as well as its average attendance. There were 19 initiations during the last quarter.

BRO. HICKMAN.—Bro. J. H. Flagg, G. W. C. T., Mitchell, writes:—Col. Hickman lectured here under the auspices of Fortress Lodge. He took well. Everybody liked him and his lecture. Five new candidates were initiated after the lecture. Other lodges would do well to obtain his services.

Music and Drama.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—The Amateur Christy Minstrels gave a performance for the benefit of the Orphan's Home on Wednesday evening. Their former effort having been so successful, a very large audience greeted the company. The performance was in every way pleasing, and showed careful preparation.

The ever-welcome "Uncle Dan" received a very hearty reception on Thursday night of last week. The audience was unusually large, and showed that "The Messenger from Jarvis Section" still holds a warm place in the hearts of Toronto playgoers.

This week the beautiful drama "In the Ranks" is being produced.

MONTEFORD'S MUSEUM.—A really rich and amusing bit of comedy was given at the Museum last week. Lang's Company is one of exceptional merit, and pleased the large audiences well.

The Bairnsfather family of Scottish vocalists gave two concerts at Shaftesbury Hall on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week. Mr. Bairnsfather is exceedingly clever, possesses a fine voice, and sings the "guid auld songs" with a naturalness and tenderness that at once captivates all hearts.

The Sunday evening performances at the Chicago theatres are likely soon to be discontinued. This has been found necessary owing to the strong feeling displayed in some quarters against the theatres being open on Sundays.

It is said that Tom Taylor is the author of "The Unequal Match" in which Mrs. Langtry made her first appearance in this country.

Dion Bouicault will locate permanently in New York.

Frederick Hawkins states that Tompion's "Becket" was submitted six years ago to Irving and declined as then unsuitable for representation. The writer hints that the part of Rosamond was elaborated with especial view to its portrayal by Ellen Terry.

O. B. Frothingham writes at some length and with considerable clearness of perception in the Century for March to prove that "to purely spiritual insight Shakespeare will ever seem defective." The lovers of Shakespeare will hardly quarrel with the conclusion that their idol was a poet and not a preacher of morals.

William Archer warns dramatic critics of the many dangers that beset their path in a tone that might be employed by a financial writer who would lay down in a magazine article to prove that it was not prudent for bank clerks to play faro.

Lawrence Barrett has recently been in Boston, where he appeared as Lancioti in "Francesca da Rimini."

The New York Philharmonic Society is in trouble. Petty jealousies among some of its members is the cause.

No one sees the wallet that is on his own back, though every one carries two packs—one before, which is stuffed with the faults of his neighbors, the other behind, which is filled with his own.

The Criterion, a very neatly printed weekly journal, has just been issued in this city. The design is to furnish the public with a weekly report of the religious services in the various city churches, society news and notes and comments on the leading secular and religious subjects of the day. It is edited by Rev. John W. Treen, who certainly wields an able pen. Judging from the numbers already issued the Criterion gives much promise for future success and usefulness. It has selected a field peculiar to itself.

Tid-Bits.

GOLD GIVEN AWAY.

BE SURE AND READ THIS.

The publisher of TRUTH is determined to amuse and benefit his patrons as far as lies in his power. He cheerfully shares with them the profits of the publication of TRUTH.

Every week a prize of twenty dollars in gold will be given to the actual subscriber sending in for this page the best Tid-bit, containing a moral, a pun, point, joke or parody, either original or selected.

The best of these Tid-bits will be published in this page every week and numbered, and every subscriber is invited to inform the publisher which number of the week is his or her favorite. The number receiving the largest vote will be awarded the premium.

To prevent others than subscribers from voting the coupons only will count. You are invited to send in your vote. Also to send in your Tid-Bits and subscriptions. Please also invite your friends to try their skill. This page is the subscriber's page, and it ought to be the most interesting of all.

TID-BIT AWARD.

The voting for the favorite Tid-bit in TRUTH of Feb. 14th, was lively and pretty well scattered, but there is a clear majority for No. 17, the production of Addie House, of Delhi, Iowa. The prize will therefore be paid to her on application. Number 25 came in for a good second, and several others received a handsome number of votes. The award for the best published on the 21st ult. will be announced next week. Send in your votes at once.

(110)

Advice.

By ELLA DUNBAR. I must do as you do: Your way, I own, is a very good way; and still, there are sometimes two straight roads to a town, one over, one under the hill.

You are trading the safe and well worn way, that the prudent choose each time; and you think me rash and reckless to-day, because I prefer to climb.

Your path is the right one, and so is mine; we are not like peas in a pod, conspired to lie in a certain line, or else be scattered abroad.

I like the shade and I like the sun; You like an even place, I like to mix with the throng and run, and then rest after the race.

I like danger, and storm, and strife; You like a peaceful time; I like the passion and surge of life; You like its gentle rhythm.

(111)

The Sailor Boy's Farewell to the Family Fleet.

Farewell to father—gave me bulk! Who, spite of metal, spite of bulk, must soon his cabin slip!

(112)

Farewell to George—the jolly boat! And all the little craft afloat: In life's delightful bay;

Until they reach maturer age, May wisdom take the weather gauge And guide them on their way.

Box 136, Hinsdale, Ill. Mrs. W. H. SWELL.

(112)

A Model Woman.

I know a woman wondrous fair— A model woman alas! Who never runs her neighbor down When she goes out to sea.

She never goes to the church / I dresses or of hats; She never meets the sewing school And joins them in their spats.

She never beats a salesman down Nor asks for pretty plaques; She never asks the thousand things Which do his patience tax.

These statements may seem very strange— At least they may to some— But just remember this, my friends, The woman's deaf and dumb.

North Pelham, Ont. ELLA DUNBAR.

(112)

The Great Sheepfold.

De grass ob de sheepfol', Dat guant de sheepfol' bin, Look out in de gloomerin' meadows, Whar de long night rain begin—

O, den says de harel'm' shep'e'd, Dey's some dey's black and thin, And some dey's po' of wadd'a, But de res dey's all brung in, Int de res dey's all brung in.

Den de masses ob de sheepfol', Dat guant de sheepfol' bin, Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows, Whar de long night rain begin—

Den up t'ro' de gloomerin' meadows, T'ro' de col' night rain and win, And up t'ro' de gloomerin' rain-pat,

Golden, Ont. R. Q. ESTERDALE.

(114)

A Kingly Heritage.

The rich man's son inherits care: The bank may break, the factory burn, A breath may burst his bubble pharos, And soft, wh he hands could hardly earn

The rich man's son inherits wants: His stomach craves for dainty fare: With sated heart he hears the paria (of tolling hinds with brown arms bare,

What doth the poor man's son inherit? Stout muscles and a slender heart, A hardy frame, a harder heart;

What doth the poor man's son inherit? Wishes enjoyed with humble things, A rank adorned by toil-worn merit, Content that from employment springs,

What doth the poor man's son inherit? A patience learned of being poor; Courage if sorrow come, to bear it, A fellow-feeling that is sure,

What doth the poor man's son inherit? A heritage, it seems to me, A king might wish to hold in fee.

Fort Maria, Jamaica. FRANKIE LUTER.

(115)

The Stab.

[The following little poem, written by Will Wallace Harney, was first published some years ago, when the writer thereof was one of the editors of the Louisville Democrat. George D. Prentice pronounced it a "perfect gem."]

On the road, the lonely road, Under the cold white moon; Under the rafter from the stoke, Whistled and whistled his heavy load;

There was a step, timed with his own, A figure that slooped and bowed: A cold white blade that flashed and shone,

But the moon came out so broad and good The barn folk woke and crowd, Then roughed his feathers in drowsy mood,

Three Lessons. There are three lessons I would write, Three words as with a golden pen, In tracings of eternal light

Have Faith! though clouds environ round, And a sadness hides her face in scorn, Put thou the shadow from thy brow,

Have Faith! where'er thy bark is driven, The calm's dispert, the tempest's mirth, Know this, God rules the hosts of Heaven,

Have Love! not love alone for one, But man as man thy brother call; And scatter, like the circling sun,

Thus grave these words upon thy soul, Hope Faith, and Love; and thou shalt find Strength, when life's surges maddest roll,

Dedicator Acrostic. TRUTH, thou greatest amongst the virtues, Eternal power is held for thee,

And when we overturn the leaves, We find them filled with golden sheaves; Sheaves of prose and abstruses of rhyme,

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(121) Alliterative Poetry.

An Austrian army awfully arrayed, Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade; Cossack commanders, commanding cme, Dealing destruction's devastating doom;

And then a lamp to give us light Through the dark and dreary night, Fit emblems of the honored name That gained for thee a world-wide fame.

And when we overturn the leaves, We find them filled with golden sheaves; Sheaves of prose and abstruses of rhyme, While each TRUTH marks a week of time.

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—the girls I mean)—and each of them is able to dance with the almost incredible weight of eight hundred tons of solid silicon...

(125) Suitable For All Seasons. Original. Sings the early cucumber and melon: "We're cramping to night on the old cramp-ground."

(126) Appearances Deceptive. Selected. Never trust to appearances; it is the most prosperous dentist that looks most down in the mouth.

(127) Topnoody. Selected. Mr. Topnoody went to the minstrels last night, and the funny conundrums and jokes he heard set him to thinking. So at breakfast he began on Mrs. Topnoody.

"Now spell 'money' with four letters." "I don't know how," she said. "Ha, ha, that's too good. A woman never can get at this sort of thing in the same clear-headed way a man can."

"Ha, ha," laughed Mrs. T., "that's too good. A man never can get at this sort of thing in the same clear-headed way a woman can. Well, the way to spell it is, c-a-s-h, ain't that money?"

"But Topnoody never smiled, and the breakfast was finished in silence except an occasional chuckle from Mrs. Topnoody's end of the table."

Mrs. SARAH HARTSHORN. Gaysboro', N.S.

(128) Olevier. Selected. "Are you lost, my little fellow?" asked a gentleman of a 4-year-old one day. "No," leebled in reply; "but my mother is."

(129) All a Mistake. Selected. An observant editor says:—It always pains us to see on contemporaries referring to the cup that cheers.

(130) The Very Reason. Original. Q. Why did not the Toronto Detectives capture the man who shot Constable Armstrong?

A. Because he was A. Little too smart for them. DAVID LINDSAY. Box 36, Walkerton, Ont.

(131) From A. T. Pott. Original. Ed. "Tid Bits"—I have great pleasure in regularly considering TRUTH every Saturday; yet I do not consider TRUTH a wealthy.

(132) A Tribute to Woman. Selected. John Ruskin says:—"Ah! the true rule is—a true wife in her husband's house is his servant; it is in his heart that she is queen."

(133) "As a Refiner." Selected. "The Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple. But who may abide the day of his coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth? for he is like a refiner's fire and like fuller's soap, and he shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver."

(134) Negro Philosophy. Selected. "Were you in the fight?" said an officer to an elderly negro on a steamer after taking a fort. "Had a little taste of it, sah."

(135) A Doctor's Joke. Selected. A well-known physician, in a certain city, was very much annoyed by an old lady, who was always sure to accost him in the street, for the purpose of telling over her ailments.

(136) Not a Delivery. Selected. A minister forgot to take his sermon with him to church. His wife, discovering the mistake, sent it to him in charge of a small boy, who was to receive 10c. for the job.

(137) Had Met Before. Selected. At a ball the other day, a young medical student came suddenly face to face with a dear, kind, fatherly-looking gentleman, with white hair, and of highly respectable appearance.

(138) Needs Bolting. Selected. A railway pointsman, caught napping at his post and convicted of wilful negligence, said to the jailer who was about to lock him up, "I always supposed that the safety of a railway depended on the soundness of its sleepers."

(139) Wisdom with Age. Selected. "This is my last call," remarked a flip-pant young gentleman to a young lady who was soon to be married, on a recent occasion.

(140) "Stay, Lady, Stay." Selected. Stay, gentle readers, and listen; of course it is rude to say that a narrowness of waste betrays a narrowness of mind.

(141) Elevated and Empty. Selected. "Why don't you hold up your head in the world as I do?" asked a haughty lawyer of a Stirling farmer.

(142) An Unsanctified Smell. Selected. A Christian worker from Boston was holding some evangelistic services in a neighboring town. At the conclusion of one of the meetings a deacon of the church came to him and said,—"So you think you are sanctified, do you?"

(143) Not a Delivery. Selected. A minister forgot to take his sermon with him to church. His wife, discovering the mistake, sent it to him in charge of a small boy, who was to receive 10c. for the job.

(144) Was Not Sure. Selected. A gentleman who was slightly inebriated was holding on to a lamp post one rainy night and gazing intently into a puddle which had formed in the ditch.

(145) A Faith Test. Selected. Erasmus borrowed a horse of a German Prince. The said prince believed in the new "faith" theory of the sacrament, which Erasmus didn't.

(146) Why He Didn't Believe Her. Selected. "Who was that woman you were talking with on the steps?" asked a husband of his wife as she entered the house.

(147) The Very Reason. Original. Q. Why did not the Toronto Detectives capture the man who shot Constable Armstrong?

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T. EATON & CO.

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Interest of All Cash-Paying
Customers.

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OUR SYSTEM IS CASH !

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Two and a-half inches wide Tucking, with 3 plait and frill edge, 8c. a yard.
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 Tuckings, all patterns and widths, at 3, 5, 6, 8, 10, 14, 20c. to 35c. a yard.
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When you visit or leave New York City, give Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

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MADILL & HOAR, DISPENSING CHEMISTS, 286 YONGE ST. Have a large assortment of French and American Outfitting bottles suitable for covering.

TYPHOID AND MALARIAL FEVER.

Prevent this by having your closets cleaned and disinfected by Garbment & Co. Then have your closets converted into dry earth closets, which we will do free of cost, and clean them monthly at a mere nominal charge by contract. S. W. MARCHMENT & CO., City Contractors, 9 Queen Street, East.

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Accordions, double bellows, and Straws, large bugles only \$5. Violins, Concoctinas, Guitars, Flutes, etc., at a large reduction. Organettes sold on weekly payments. Claxton's Music Store, 197 Yonge-street, Toronto. Telephone No 130

WE HAVE NOW IN STOCK

A FULL LINE IN

Plush in all Colors

at \$2.50 and \$3.00 per yard, 24 inches wide.

THE NEW SATIN PLUSH

IN ALL DESIRABLE SHADES.

Also a Large Assortment

—OF—

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See Our Prices for These:—

Round Plush Drops, 40c. dozen.
 Small Crescents, all Colors, 40c. dozen.
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 Pompons, large double drop, very handsome tassel, \$1.25 dozen.
 Chenille Cords, all Colors, 10c. per yard.
 Chenille & Tinsel Cord, Best Quality, 15c. per yard.

—A FULL STOCK OF—

Berlin, Shetland, Andalusian, Saxony Ice Wools,

which we sell at 12½ cents per oz. for ALL COLORS.

We give all letter orders careful and prompt attention, and can send goods to any part of Canada. Ladies should write for our Price List, as they will save 25 per cent. by ordering from it.

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50 Perfumed, Embossed, Hidden Kenna, &c. Cards, 51 Scrap Pictures and Agents Sample Book, 10c., 15 packs cards and agents have Album of samples, 21. Best inducements ever offered to agents. Send for pocket Sample Book and special terms, Stevens Bros. & Co., Northford Ct.



GUN REPAIRING!

We have, during our extensive alterations, built a new workshop, which, in addition to our old one, is the largest and best in the Dominion. It is specially arranged for light, and is fitted up with the newest and most perfect machinery, and a staff of skilled mechanics from Birmingham, England. We have also built a combined Bluing and Case-Hardening Furnace, and have special facilities for Restocking, Chokey and Cylinder Boring, Barrel Browning, Re-joining, Tightening, Screwing and Finishing, and are prepared to turn out anything in repairing at the lowest figures, and in the best manner possible.

It would be next to impossible to give a complete price-list of the numerous repairs. We, however, quote below a few of the most common repairs:—

- Re-stocking Single M. L. Guns from..... \$4 00 up
- Re-stocking Single R. L. Guns from..... 3 00 up
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- Re-stocking Double R. L. Guns from..... 7 00 up
- Chokey-boring a Single Barrel..... 1 00
- Chokey-boring a pair of Barrels..... 2 00
- Re-browning a Single Barrel..... 1 00
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- Tightening or re-joining R. L. Guns from..... \$1 00 to \$4 00
- Fitting New Hammers from..... 7c up
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- Fitting New Kamrods from..... 10c up
- Fitting pair of New Nipples..... 2c up
- Fitting pair of New Pinners from..... 2c up

CHAS. STARK

52 Church St., Toronto.

LADIES!
 If you want to see the latest in hair styles, see the style in **DRUG**, **WAVE**, **SPIN**, etc., having the shades of hair in black and a natural, and I will send you any style or dress by return mail.
 If you have also long hair that you want to sell, send it to me by mail, and I shall send you money when it is worth in return. Ad dress: A. DOREN- WEND, Park St. Works, 108 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. Check! sent on application.

A QUICK SHAVE.
 A Death Blow to Superfluous Hair.

LADIES, when you are dissatisfied with superfluous hair on face or neck, buy a bottle of **DOREN WEND'S "KUREKA" HAIR REMOVER.**
 This preparation is invaluable, for it not only removes the hair but by careful observance of directions softens the roots, also softens and beautifies the complexion: it is safe, harmless, and painless.
 Send to any address on receipt of price. 25c per bottle or three bottles for \$1.00. Write address (day) and enclose money to **Doren Manufacturing Comp., 108 YONGE STREET TORONTO.**
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Water
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Fencil
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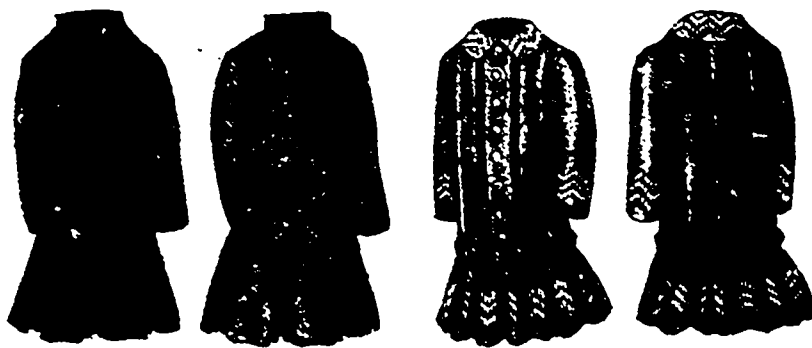
Fashion Department.

FASHION NOTES.

Flowers trim many ball dresses.
 Lace dresses will again be worn.
 Lace over satin is the favorite bride's dress.
 Velvet and gauzy tissues are combined in ball dresses.
 Surahs are restored to popular and fashionable favor.
 The organ-plated muskmelon waist is revived this spring.
 Marabout trimmings are very fashionable for ball dresses.
 Velvets come with spring dress goods as well as with fall fabrics.
 Sleeves of evening dresses are as short and gloves as long as ever.
 Hats will be worn almost to the exclusion of bonnets in the spring.
 Etamine striped and broche with velvet comes among spring novelties.
 Among other fanciful bodices are some with lengthwise organ pleats.
 Tulle makes a much more becoming bridal veil than lace, real or imitation.
 Gold and silver braid will be used to excess in trimming spring cashmeres.
 Soft Surah sashes are worn around the waist under zouave and Eton jackets.
 Watered silk is again in vogue as a combination with cashmeres and camel's hair fabrics.
 'Tis pity, but 'tis true; the hair is worn higher and higher on the head from week to week.
 The cashmere broches brought out this spring are among the prettiest goods of the season.
 Fencing is again spoken of as a fashionable amusement and gymnastic exercise for ladies.
 The evening colors of the passing moment are bellotrope, corn, and rose in many different shades.
 For morning and daylight wear the favorite colors are browns, dark blues, Bordeaux vives, greens, and fawns.
 It is said that when the real spring bonnets appear they will be in bolder and higher shapes than ever.
 Figures and plain tricotine satins that simulate jersey webbing come among dress novelties.
 Gold and silver braid and all sorts of gold decorative objects trim many hats and bonnets intended for early spring wear.
 The Eton is a new cutaway jacket, pointed in the back and very short on the sides, where it barely reaches the waist line.
 Even elderly ladies will wear hats in the spring, for all the bonnet shapes are very small, eccentric, and suitable only for evening wear or for very young faces.
 Many black cashmere suits for spring wear have plain stuff skirts, made in plain, simple style, kilted preferred, over which is worn a tastefully looped polonaise of cashmere broche.
 The newest finish for zouave and Eton jackets is to edge them all around with very fine fancy gold, silver, or other metal buttons, set on so close as to touch, but not overlap, one the other.
 America furnishes enormous quantities of crepe and other garment linings and tailor's trimmings to Europe in the form of the Gilbert twills, three-leaf cotton fabrics in twenty-eight varieties of weaving, and unnumbered shades of color and fast black.
 A very handsome costume made by Worth is formed of dark Neapolitan blue Ottoman silk trimmed with wide bands of golden brown plush. A Louis XIV. coat of the silk opens over a very deep waistcoat of the plush, and a narrow ruffle of the same shows beneath the panels and kilt pleatings on the skirt fronts.
 An exceedingly beautiful fabric of shot silk, shading in the sunlight from deep crimson to palest gold, was recently made into a superb toilet for a lady in Washington. This costly material was combined with a very deep shade of wine-colored velvet, the latter fabric forming the potticoat, which was richly embroidered in silk in shades of red from palest rose to deepest crimson.



3162 Ladies' Russian Jacket. 7 Sizes. 39 to 42 inches Bust Measure. Price, 25 cents. 3174 Ladies' Trimmed Skirt. 6 Sizes. 20 to 30 in. Waist Measure. Price, 30 cents.



3186 Boys' Dress. 6 Sizes. 2 to 7 years. Price, 20 cents. 3198 Girls' Dress. 6 Sizes. 2 to 10 years. Price, 20 cents.

The above patterns may be obtained by enclosing price, and addressing S. FRANK WILSON, Textile Office, Toronto, Ont.

Underwear.

Cotton, petticoats, or undershirts, are now finished with a narrow flounce and much tucking upon the front and sides, and many ruffles upon the back where they ascend and form all the fullness necessary to thin toilets. Wool dresses now have a small hair padding attached inside at the back, above an arched spring which is called a "saddle," and which relieves the back of its weight. Greater care is taken in the making of the new styles of underwear. The tucking is fine, the workmanship often ex-

quisite. Tucking is executed to a great depth, with rows of needle-work between, or with clusters of fine tucks, alternating with one tuck half the width of the whole. Embroidery is used more than lace as ornamentation, on all cotton and linen underwear, and very properly; for it is much more suitable and durable. The low price at which very good Hamburg embroideries can now be obtained, accounts for their use, besides which the improvement in the designs, and the reproduction of good patterns at ordinary prices appeal to a cul-

tivated taste. The "all-over" needle-work fabrics are in greater demand than ever for sacks, jackets, apron-overshirts, draperies, panels, frocks for children, and yokes of dresses. The straight tucking and plaiting favor the use of needle-work in bands and borders, and white dresses, as well as white underwear, is almost wholly composed of tucking and needle-work. Undershirts are little wider than formerly, and what fullness there is is massed at the back. For wear with gray woolen dresses, a useful skirt is made of gray drilling, which is plain in front but ruffled up the back to the top; some have springs a part of the distance. Pretty and useful skirts for wear with black silk are of black sateen, arranged with one narrow knife-plaiting round the bottom and five up the back to the waist. They are cool, and can be worn in summer under grenadines as well as in spring under black silk or cashmere. Gray sateen may be utilized in the same way.

Children's Dress.

It would, undoubtedly, be well if mothers spent less time in copying and decorating the ordinary styles of dress for children, and more in thinking out and perfecting the details necessary to their health and comfort. There is a vast amount of energy spent on dress that might be avoided, or put to better use. The child insensibly acquires the habits and tastes which are cultivated in its childhood, and if good sense and judgment guide its clothing, if it is taught that health, sanitary necessity, modesty, and permanently good qualities of material and color are preferable to capricious changes and flimsy ornamentation, it will retain such ideas throughout its whole life. Much more consideration than has been devoted to it requires to be given to the subject of comfortable underwear. Many mothers will not allow, or rather will not provide, warm knitted or flannel undergarments for their children, because it will prevent them from wearing thin low-necked dresses to balls and parties. This is surely the height, or depth, of folly. Some profess a principle in regard to it, and declare a belief that children are better for a "hardening" process; this is only a form of cruelty to them. Children have been the subject of theories to parents and those who have had control of them since the world began, and could never have survived them had not Nature fortunately been stronger than theory, and theory sometimes given way to common-sense. Doubtless there is something to be said, some concession made to social necessities and the elegancies of polite life. But these need not and should not be allowed to interfere with any principle or any law in regard to health.

A square finish to the neck of a dress is one of the simplest ways of imparting a dressy appearance, and is particularly becoming to girls. It may be filled in with lace, or tucked muslin, or insertion and tucking, or a gathered front, or it may be left open and trimmed with lace; but whichever way is adopted, it need not interfere with a well-cut under-vest. If suitable garments cannot be bought, a better way is to make them, than to buy those that are not suitable. Very pretty "combinations" can be made of pure wool cashmere flannel, cut square or heart-shaped, rather short in the sleeves and legs, but sufficiently roomy; buttonholed upon the edge with purple silk, and they will be found delightful wear. Combination chemises are not necessary with these.

Hope, too, require careful consideration. The price of soft, well-shaped durable woolen hose sometimes appears extravagant, and is more than the average mother can expend in stockings for her entire brood. She is therefore often obliged to resort to ill-dyed, coarse, mixed articles, that it is simply wicked to be obliged to put children's feet into, for they are very often the cause of disease, and always of discomfort. The economical way is to wait till one season is nearly over, and then buy, and keep them for another, "job lots" being sold at such times at reduced prices. But experience is required to select from the miscellaneous assortment offered, and which consists of the remnants of the cheap and unsalable stock, as well as of a better kind and quality. And there is the risk also of color and the children outgrowing them.

Health Department.

[A certain space in each number of this journal will be devoted to questions and answers of correspondents on all subjects pertaining to health and hygiene. This department is now in charge of an experienced Medical Practitioner, and it is believed that it will be found practically useful. Questions under this department should be as brief as possible and clear in expression. They should be addressed to the editor of this journal and have the words "Health Department" written in the lower left corner on the face of the envelope.—Ed.]

The Use and Abuse of Dumb-Bells.

Some fifteen years ago the surgeons in the British Army were astonished at the immense number of cases of aneurism which came under their notice, the sufferers being mostly young officers—though a few cases were found amongst the rank and file. The medical men set to work to discover the cause of this particular complaint and it was finally found in the use of heavy dumb-bells.

Now, we shall not say a word against the proper use of bells of a proper weight, the latter of course, being regulated in proportion to the weight and strength of the user, and it may be laid down as a pretty good rule that dumb-bells weighing an eighth of the weight of their user are quite heavy enough. This, however, would be far too heavy for a young man who had never had a pair of any description in his hands before. It is always the safest plan to commence with light bells and gradually take up heavier ones as the strength increases.

There can be no doubt, we think, that dumb-bell exercise taken in moderation is highly beneficial; it is the overdoing the thing that is injurious. A very good example of this was to be seen in the late Colonel F. G. Burnaby, who was at one time, in about the years from 1866 to 1870, considered the most powerful man in the British army. It is true that his muscular development was enormous, and when stripped, he appeared a perfect Hercules; but at that very time his physician told him that if he did not discontinue his playing with such toys as dumb-bells weighing 170 lbs. apiece, his life was not worth a year's purchase. He had, simply, developed his muscles at the expense of the rest of his system. The gallant colonel—at that time only a captain—being desirous of far longer than a year's enjoyment of life, followed the doctor's advice, gave up his favorite dumb-bells and sought consolation in all sorts of dare-devil feats, amongst which crossing the British Channel alone in a balloon on more than one occasion was merely looked on by him as a pleasant way of passing the time.

One of the most powerful men we ever saw, practised with the dumb-bells daily but never used those over 25 pounds each in weight. He measured 7½ inches round the biceps, his chest measurement being 45 inches; height 6 feet. A physician who had examined him in order to pass him for a life insurance policy, pronounced him sound as a bell. This was last year. Well, that man informed the writer that ten or eleven years ago his life had been almost despaired of and he had been looked upon as a victim to consumption. He had, however, conceived a fondness for long walks in the country, making practice of breathing only through his nose and thoroughly filling his lungs at each inspiration. He found before long that his health was rapidly improving; he resolved to add light dumb-bells to his pedestrian exercise, and before eighteen months had elapsed he was about as unlike a consumptive man as can well be conceived. He commenced with dumb-bells seven pounds in weight and gradually took up heavier ones; he never made a practice of lifting immense-

ly heavy weights merely to say that he could do it and never used bells exceeding twenty-five pounds each. Now, this was a case where a judicious use of dumb-bells resulted most happily; doubtless the long walks in the open air and that habit of taking deep inspirations were half the battle; that is, half the secret of this man's restoration to sound health, but we think the dumb-bells had much to do with it.

Col. Burnaby was an example (or would have been if he had not stopped in time) of the injudicious use—that is, abuse of dumb-bells; he "went in" for the cultivation of muscle merely to enable himself to say that he was the strongest man in the army; well, he succeeded, but he nearly ruined his health completely.

We cannot say too much in favor of the practice of drawing into the lungs deep breaths of pure air. We have known men to increase the girth of their chests from 33 to 43 inches in six months, simply by making a habit of doing this; and certainly the more room the lungs are given in which to perform their function, the sounder they will be. Regular dumb-bell exercise, if properly taken, has also the effect of increasing the size of the chest, but there is a right way and a wrong way of using dumb-bells and if the wrong method is adopted the would-be athlete were better if he had not touched them at all. Full instructions may be obtained in William Blaikie's little book "How to get strong and remain so," and this little volume should be in the hands of all intending dumb-bell practisers.

It is not the muscles of the arms alone that are to be benefited by the use of dumb-bells. Every muscle in the body should feel the effects of a half-hour's practice with them. No man should aim at developing any one particular muscle, as that one will be developed at the expense of the rest, and a man with two large biceps muscles looks ridiculous if his lower arm or leg muscles are not developed in proportion. Now proper dumb-bell exercise will give every muscle of the arms, legs, chest and back something to do, and they should all get their fair share of attention without any favoritism being shown to any one in particular. Another important matter is regularity in practice; it is useless to "pitch in" heavily one week and do nothing the next, through this is a plan often adopted by young men. The best way for any one wishing to derive benefit from the use of dumb-bells (or any other gymnastic appliances, such as parallel and horizontal bars, rings, &c.) is to set apart a certain period of time for this practice each day, and faithfully adhere to his rule to exercise regularly—and in the open air whenever practicable. Obtain a few instructions at the commencement, from some competent person, and then go ahead, and we shall be surprised if you do not feel the better for it, but always bear in mind that it is better to have nothing whatever to do with dumb-bells than to use them to excess, for your health will certainly pay for it, and you will be worse off than if you had never touched them.

MEDICAL QUERIES.

JACK, Bass River.—Tincture of Iron. Dose from ten to fifteen drops three times a day in a wine-glass of water after meals. The best plan to take this is by sucking it through a quill, as the iron, otherwise, has a very bad effect on the teeth.

Box 14, Durham.—If your health and appetite are good, you need not despair of recovery. Bathe the part affected with cold water frequently, and take fifteen or twenty drops of tincture of iron daily, in a wine-

glassful of water. If your habits are such as to produce the disease with which you are affected, you should change them at once otherwise you will never recover. Any competent physician you like to consult could deal with your case. Avoid quacks.

S. J. H., Omamee.—From the description of your symptoms, there does not appear to be much the matter, and probably a gargle of two cents worth of chlorate of potash, dissolved in a tumbler of water, and used frequently, will end your trouble. A flannel bandage should be worn round the throat, and be careful to avoid sitting in a draught.

ANXIOUS, Port Hope.—There is no telling how long it will be before your ankle regains its strength, but one thing is certain and that is that the more perfect rest and quiet you give it, the sooner you may expect to get about. An excellent plan to strengthen it is to sit with it under a tap of cold water falling from as great a height as possible, two or three times a day, for half an hour at a time. This often works like a charm.

Tic, Port Credit.—No good. Have the tooth out. It's much the shortest way. Any other treatment will only be putting off the evil day a little longer, and you will have to lose your tooth at last. Screw up your courage and have it out now.

FACTORIA, Hespeler.—Try the effect of a good brisk walk in the open air daily. Walk as if you meant it, and no slouching. Begin with a couple of miles or so and gradually increase till you can do ten with ease; breathe only through the nostrils. Inhale deeply, being careful to fill the lungs at each breath. If you have no organic disease this treatment with generous diet will effect a cure. Drink plentifully of fresh sweet milk, or fresh buttermilk if you like it.

A. McG., St. George.—Put a few drops of castor oil into the ear every night, followed by cotton-wool saturated with diluted camphor.

The address of S. Salingsgrove, is wanted by Thos. A. Rupert, Essex Centre P. O., Ont.

R. H. F., Mount Forest.—Are you sure you are suffering from congestion of the liver and weak lungs? It is possible that all your trouble arises from the stomach and that the blood comes from there. It would be impossible to give you any advice without obtaining more information from you on many points. Your symptoms are such as often arise from the too free use of alcoholic stimulants, though of course we don't say yours are of that nature. If, however, you are in the habit of indulging too freely in spirituous liquors, leave off that habit and you will soon feel the benefit of having done so.

A SUBSCRIBER, Hamilton.—Your simplest and probably most efficacious plan would be to try hot applications, as the cold ones have failed to produce the desired effect. Wrap out a large flannel in boiling water and apply, having another hot one ready to take the place of the first as it begins to cool. Inflammation may run into an abscess and it is quite possible that you are suffering from one; if so an early and free incision should be made. At any rate you should let a physician see you and there are a number of good ones in your city.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Port Arthur.—One of the best preventives of cholera is not to be afraid of it. Amongst the many recipes recommended, the following has been found very effective: Hoffman's anodyne, 2 ounces; essence of peppermint, 2 ounces; tincture of ginger, 1 ounce; tincture of opium, ½ ounce; spirits of camphor, ½ ounce; tincture of capsicum, ½ ounce. Dose from a tea to a tablespoonful according to symptoms.

LLEWELLYN, Shediac Bridge, N.B.—Your case is apparently similar to that of "Box 148, Durham," whose questions are answered above: The same treatment will apply to your trouble. Nothing will cure you unless you help yourself.

Spring Winds and Colds.

Our early spring weather is peculiarly trying to delicate persons, and no one who has any affection of the chest, or bronchial tubes, should expose himself to high winds, especially those that blow from north or east. As a rule, still, cold weather will never hurt anyone, if properly clothed, but

if moderate weather is accompanied by cold winds, then beware. Nervous people will usually find a headache, and general depression of the whole system, to be the result of a walk on a cold, damp, windy day. But there are many whose business calls them out in all weathers, and to these we would say, take the greatest pains to tone the system so as to resist cold, and protect the body against sudden changes. Chest-protectors of silk, chambray skin, or even layers of newspapers, should be worn both back and front, for the lungs lie nearer the shoulders than the chest. It is the food which is digested that supports life. Keep good plan, too, to dash the neck, chest, and arms, every morning with cold water, rubbing them vigorously afterward, with a rough towel dipped in alcohol. Hot baths should only be taken at night, and cold ones in the morning. When a creepy, chilly sensation is felt, and the first symptoms of a cold appear, three or four drops of camphor on a lump of sugar, or in water, will often produce a reaction, and frequently ward off the threatened attack. Healthy sleep is Nature's great restorer, and this should always be procured, but by rational means alone; narcotics, except in extreme cases, are always to be avoided. A bicinch, a bowl of oat-meal porridge, or glass of warm milk, taken on retiring, will aid in drawing the blood from the brain, and produce sweet, healthy dreaminess. Bedrooms should be well ventilated and comfortable, and the bed-clothes warm, but not heavy. It is said that colds are often contracted in bed, and those with weak chests will do well to wear the lung-protector at night, as well as by day, as the portion of the frame most frequently unprotected is that between the shoulder blades.

Value of Bran as Human Food.

Bran is rich in albuminoids and fat; it therefore becomes a question of expediency whether economically it is better to separate the bran in the manufacture of flour and use it as food for cattle, or to employ for human food flour prepared from the entire grain, or "whole meal" as it is called. As the result of his researches, published in the *Biol. Cent.*, 1883, M. Rubner finds that the amount of whole-meal bread digested in the body is less than that of bread made of medium or of the finest flour; yet that in the former case there is a quantity of nutritious matter utilized in the intestine, both from the whole meal and the bran contained in it. So far, therefore, no objection can be raised to its use, but the author observes that, if it is so used, it should be ground much finer than is usually done. From an economic point of view, however, the use of whole meal is not to be recommended, as thereby animals which could digest the bran much more completely than human beings would be deprived of it; less would therefore be derived from it.

Walking.

Every healthy person, man or woman, should be a good walker, able at any time to walk from six to twelve miles a day at least, and for double that distance when gradually brought up to it. The points to be attended to are—see that the walk be brisk and vigorous, not of a loitering or dangling kind; that there be no object in the walk besides its being a routine "constitutional" (it is not like the staid promenade of the orthodox ladies' school), and, if possible, that it be in pleasant company; that there be tight clothing, whether for the feet or body, which will constrain or impede the natural movements of the limbs and trunk; and that the walk be taken, if it be possible, in the fresh country air.

How to Avoid Colds.

To avoid catching cold requires some little thought and care. Wet feet are sure to produce bad results. A boot which lets in water lets in the doctor too. Thin-soled boots are equally bad. So sitting over a fire and then going out into the cold air. Many severe or fatal "chills" are caught after dancing parties. Always rest awhile before leaving such an assembly for the streets, and, if possible, take a little hot soup or coffee. But individuals must never forget to sturly their own idiosyncrasia, for what gives one person cold may not affect the other.

Ladies' Department.

The Bump of Order.

It really seems as though the organ of Order were but very illy-developed in an immense number of the members of the female sex; in some it appears to be absent altogether. Of course this remark will cause some fair ones to "rise as one man" and call us a "horrid, spiteful old thing;" they will, doubtless, further add that "men are the most untidy, disorderly creatures in the world" and through this may, to a feminine mind, appear to be an unanswerable argument in favor of the gentler sex, still, looked at in a calm, unimpassioned way, it is only a feminine argument; ergo, no argument at all. Granted that a large number of men are untidy; the fact still remains that a very large number of women are afflicted in a like manner. The fact that men are untidy does not at all prove that women are not.

By the term "untidy" we do not mean, for an instant, to allude to the person or dress of the fair sex, but to their domestic habits. If we are to judge the whole sex by their appearance in the street, we should be compelled to admit that nearly all women are tidy, but the street is not the place to form a correct estimate of feminine character. Ladies have an object in looking "nice" when out-of-doors and their appearance abroad is very often the exact opposite to what it is in their own houses, and were we to pounce in unexpectedly on some fair being in her own home, whom we had admired on the street as a paragon of neatness and propriety, our sense of the latter might, possibly, be subjected to a very rude shock indeed.

We commenced by alluding to the organ of Order and its partial absence in many women. Amongst these females the first class is that comprising those who never know where to find anything they want. They may believe in the excellent maxim, "Have a place for everything"—but there their creed ends. They have the place for everything, but, unfortunately, the article which should occupy that place seldom does so. It is almost incredible what an immense amount of time is wasted in hunting for little things, such as scissors, thimbles, and so forth, simply because their owners allow themselves to lay them down just wherever they happen to be using them, instead of putting them back in their appointed places. This habit of order may be acquired, and, when once it is, is seldom parted with. It will grow stronger the more it is practiced, and a woman will actually feel uncomfortable until she has replaced whatever article she may have had occasion to use in the receptacle or spot set apart for it.

Habits of disorder are a prolific source of domestic squabbles. We will say the masculine—pardon—the "lord of creation" is in a hurry to leave home; he has found an unseemly "ravel" at the cuff of his shirt-sleeve and wants to cut it off; he dashes to the work box of his wife; no scissors. "Maria!" he roars out, "where are your scissors?" "The scissors," come back the shriller tones of his better half, "why, in my work box of course, where they ought to be." "Yes," is the impatient reply; "you're right; where they ought to be, but that is quite sufficient reason for them not being there." "Oh! but they must be there," rejoins the lady, coming into the room, "for I put them there myself," but they are not in that work-box and the angry husband, who has been fuming and fretting at every moment's delay, finally dashes out of the house with his hands deep

in his pockets to conceal the ragged cuffs; and the good lady discovers her scissors on the kitchen dresser, where she had thrown them down after cutting the string of a parcel—(which she should have untied, by the way, but who ever saw a woman untie a parcel-string when an edged tool was to be procured?) and she triumphantly exclaims: "Why, here they are; I know they couldn't be lost."

Mind, no one had ever said those scissors were lost, but they might just as well have been lost for all intents and purposes, for they weren't to be found when they were wanted, simply because that estimable woman had not acquired the excellent habit of order.

Now the above is only a very slight example of this evil and its consequences. If a woman is liable to mislay her scissors or forget to put them in the place ordained for them (by the way, we are making "scissors" a plural noun and are aware that we are liable to a rap over the knuckles from some of those very ladies, whose little short-comings we are reproving, for not saying "a scissors"), she is just as liable to mislay the medicine for her infant's croup, a delay of a few minutes in the administering of which might prove fatal, or to place a bottle of laudanum in the corner of the shelf set apart for the syrup of squills, and there is no telling where the mischief may end.

There is no better school—though it is a very severe one—in which to teach a woman the value of "a place for everything and everything in its place" than the quarters of a married military officer, these quarters consisting, in some cases, of but one small room. Everything has to be in its place here, or inconceivable confusion ensues. The peg allotted to the warrior's sword and belt must be used for that purpose and nothing else; it would be a pretty thing if our gallant son of Mars were to wake some morning just as the regiment was falling in for parade and not be able to find that deadly symbol of his calling, and so render himself liable to be censured for appearing late on parade, and, after hunting about for ten minutes or so, to discover it doing duty as a bed-slat, to which use his ingenious lady had put it on the previous day. It is wonderful how space can be economized by a due attention to the rules of order, and the number of articles that can be contained in a very small room would astonish anyone who had never practised them, but of which facts no lady who has ever "soldiered" can possibly be ignorant.

The mislaying of a simple little thing like a pair of scissors, or a reel of thread may seem a small matter, but if it is to give rise to a domestic hubbub, it becomes a very big one; and as anything that tends to preserve peace and harmony in the household should be carefully studied, we beg to draw the attention of our fair readers to the cultivation of the very important habit of Good Order.

THINGS USEFUL.

Plants will be in bloom a month or two earlier by planting the seeds in boxes in the window.

Creams cure sunburn on some complexions, lemon juice on others, and cold water still others best.

Brown bread cut into slices and fried in ham gravy makes a good addition to a dish of ham and eggs.

SCALLOPED CHICKEN.—Take equal parts of cold chicken, boiled rice or macaroni, and tomato sauce. Put in layers in a shallow dish, and cover with buttered crumbs; bake till brown. Cold roast turkey, not stuffed and gravy, may be prepared in the same way.

GRUEL.—Put a pint of water on the fire; then half an ounce of oatmeal; mix it to the

consistency of cream, with a little cold water; when the water on the fire boils, pour the meal to it, and let it boil ten minutes; then add a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of moist sugar.

When roasting a chicken or small fowl there is danger of the legs browning or becoming too hard to be eaten. To avoid this take strips of cloth, dip them into melted lard, or even just rub them over with lard, and wind them around the legs. Remove them in time to allow the chicken to brown delicately.

APPLE SNOWBALL.—Boil half a pound of rice in milk till nearly cooked, then strain; peel and core some large apples without dividing them. Put a clove and some sugar into the centre of each apple, and the rice round them. Tie each up in a cloth separately; boil for three-quarters of an hour, remove the cloth and place on a warm dish.

The value of crushed ice (as a dressing for burns and scalds, first pointed out by Sir James Earle, is confirmed by Dr. Richardson. The ice, after being reduced by crushing or scraping to a fine state of division as dry as possible, is mixed with fresh lard into a paste, which is placed in a thin cambric bag and laid upon the burn. This is said to banish all pain until the mixture has so far melted that a fresh dressing is necessary.

GINGERBREAD PUDDING.—Eight ounces of bread crumbs, four ounces of flour, four of suet, a teaspoonful of baking powder, the same of ground ginger, half a teaspoonful of mixed spices and the same of salt; six ounces of treacle, one egg, and a quarter of a pint of milk. Mix all the dry ingredients first; warm the treacle, and stir it well in with the eggs and milk. Boil in a greased basin (leaving a little room for the pudding to swell) for three hours. Currants, raisins, or chopped figs will improve this pudding.

CORN BREAD.—A writer in the *New York Evening Post* says: "The best recipe for corn bread that I have ever seen is here given:—Beat two eggs, the whites and yolks separately, take one pint of sour milk or buttermilk, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, warmed so that it will mix readily with the other ingredients; a little salt. Mix all these together well with the exception of the whites of the eggs. Put two thirds of a teaspoonful of soda, absolutely free from lumps, into a pint of corn meal and sift and stir them into the milk, etc.; then, after beating the whites of the eggs, add them also. Butter a pan thoroughly, and bake in a moderate oven.

The Origin of the Thimble.

The thimble is a Dutch invention that was first brought to England in 1695 by one John Lofting, who began its manufacture at Islington, near London, gaining thereby both honor and profit. Its name was derived from the words thumb and bell, being for a long time called thumble, and only lately thimble. Old records say that thimbles were at first worn on the thumbs; but we can scarcely conceive how they could be of such use there. Formerly they were made of brass and iron only, but of late years, steel, silver, gold, horn, ivory, and even pearl and glass, have all been used for making thimbles. I saw some very beautiful ones in China, that were exquisitely carved, of pearl, and bound with gold, and the end also of gold. These pearl thimbles are quite as costly and far prettier than those made entirely of gold. Usually there is a pearl sheath for the scissors, and a dainty needle-book of pearl, edged with gold, to accompany the thimble, and the whole is enclosed in an exquisite little pocket-case shaped like a book and bound in satin and pearl.

A thimble owned by the queen-consort of Siam is shaped like a lotus bud, this being the royal flower of that country, and almost everything about the court bearing, in a greater or less degree, some impress of the lotus. This thimble is of gold, thickly studded with diamonds that are so arranged as to form the lady's name and the date of her marriage. It was a bridal gift from the king, who, having seen the English and American ladies at his court using thimbles,

took this method of introducing them among his own people.

In Naples very pretty thimbles, composed of lava from Mount Vesuvius, are occasionally sold, but rather as curiosities than for real utility, being, from the extreme brittleness of the lava, very easily broken. I hear also of thimbles made of asphaltum from the Dead Sea, and of one composed of a fragment of the old elm tree of Cambridge, Mass., under which General Washington stood when taking command of the United States army in July, 1775; but I do not suppose that any of these were ever intended to be used in sewing.

In the ordinary manufacture of gold and silver thimbles, thin plates of metal are introduced into the die and then punched into shape. But in Paris the French have a way of their own, quite different from ours, for making gold thimbles that are said to be much more durable than those made in the usual way. Pieces of very thin sheet-iron are cut into disks of about two inches in diameter. These, after being heated to redness, are struck by means of a punch into a succession of holes of a gradually increasing depth to give the proper shape. The thimble is then trimmed, polished, and indented around its outer surface with tiny holes. It is next converted into steel by a process called cementation, then tempered, scoured, and brought to a blue color. After all this is completed, a thin sheet of gold is introduced into the interior and fastened to the steel by a mandrel, while gold leaf is attached firmly by pressure to the outside, the edges being seamed in a small groove made to receive them. This completes the thimble that will last for years. The steel used in its construction will scarcely wear out in a life-time, and the gold, if worn away, is easily replaced.

Where the Danger Lies.

Men must be peculiarly guarded in their intercourse with young women, lest their intentions be misconstrued. They are usually ignorant how girls note and weigh the attentions they receive, and they impart the details of such homage to sympathetic—if envious—feminine ears, thus giving body to vague notions; and brooding over trifles till they gather shape. Meanwhile the man, having said the pretty things his idea of politeness has prompted, goes away forgetting them and their recipient, while she is expecting a declaration as the result of a few soft nothings, a squeeze of the hand or tender glances. Women are not aware, on the other hand, how sincerely he may like and admire a girl without a thought beyond mere good will. And it is precisely the better kind of man who falls into the misfortune of raising false hopes; the man who believes in the simplicity and candor of women desires their sympathy and values their regard. A man of the world has the instinct of self-preservation developed strongly enough for his protection. The sense of safety is the real bond of many of the alliances now so fashionable—sometimes salutary, often mischievous—between men and married women. Kept within bounds no suspicion attaches to them, no hopes are built upon them. The lady receives the small attentions dear to the female nature, which the husband of long standing often neglects; the man receives the sympathy grateful to the masculine creature. Men feel this without analyzing their sentiments, and it is a common complaint among them nowadays that it is impossible to become well acquainted with a girl without exciting the too lively anxiety of her friends. And no wise man proposes without knowing the character of the girl he wishes to marry. The mothers who are so eager for their daughters' establishments are wise, although this precipitation is not only foolish, but indecorous.

The current of hate will wash away the foundation of love.

Almond sauce is very nice with cottage pudding. Pound one and a half ounces of blanched sweet almonds and two bitter almonds; add to these half a pint of sweet cream and a tablespoonful of a half of sugar. Put them into a earthen pan; add the yolks of two beaten eggs; stir all together over boiling water until thick as custard.

TRUTH "PREVAILS" COMPETITION. NO. 14.

Twenty years ago we resolved to make an effort to extend the circulation and to hit on the expedient of offering a number of splendid premiums for correct answers to Bible questions.

For all other correct answers in First Series a beautifully bound volume of Shakespeare's complete works, or one of the great poets.

For all other correct answers in Second Series a beautiful German olograph picture.

For all other correct answers in Third and Fourth Series a volume of fiction, averaging about 200 pages each.

HOW AWARDS ARE MADE. In every instance when an answer is received it is at once numbered in the order it came in, booked and filed, and at the close the correct answers are carefully selected and rewards are given, no matter to whom or to where they go.

HOW TO SEND. Don't lose a day about looking up the questions and sending them in, although your chance is equally good anytime between now and 1st July.

WHAT YOU ARE SURE OF. A valuable reward will be given to every one correctly answering the Bible questions.

THE BIBLE QUESTIONS. First reference to the word in the Bible. Second reference to the word in the Bible.

THE REWARDS. To give every one, living anywhere, a chance to obtain one of these rewards, which has been distributed equally over the globe of the competition, in four series.

WHAT IS NOW OFFERED. A gold watch, positively from the makers.

For all other correct answers in First Series a beautifully bound volume of Shakespeare's complete works, or one of the great poets.

For all other correct answers in Second Series a beautiful German olograph picture.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Will C. M., Oakland, Ont., send his or her name? Tid-bit received, but to whom should TRUTH be sent?

J. NELSON BROWNE, Belleville.—We have no such binders as those you enquire about, but we are thinking of getting them.

Geo. HERBERT.—Thanks for "A Contrast." It contains excellent sentiment, but it is hardly up to the mark for publication.

CHARLES WHITNER.—All stories received find their way to publication within a week or so. The others are seldom returned by the committee.

JAMES F. FASTER, Claremont, Ont.—Poem received: it is very good, but obituary poetry is of so little general interest that we must decline it.

SUBSCRIBER, Port Perry.—Almost any large dry goods store keeps the article you ask about in stock. Try Messrs. W. A. Murray, & Co., Henry Davis, 232 Yonge St. The latter is sure to have it.

A. P. S., Petrolia.—You can compete as often as you like in connection with the prize story offer. Each time the conditions must be complied with. The extra paper may be sent to whoever you wish.

J. L. HICKMAN.—Competitors sending stories should keep copies of them, as it is a difficult matter to return them from this office after they have passed through so many hands, and have often been some time on consideration. We fear yours cannot now be found.

M. A. HANCOCK, Niagara Falls.—Should like to oblige you and the little boy, but if we made a practice of breaking our rules there would be no end of giving prizes. Though the answers may have been quite correct, if they were sent in too late they would be debarred from getting a prize.

T. COLLINS.—Your story may have been quite good enough for publication and may not have been rejected on that account. A good many that come are really good and we would be glad to see them published, but only one can be selected each week, and the most suitable of several good ones is taken and well paid for. This is all we can do.

A. S., Montreal.—It is quite true that your answers are correct, but you will see by looking at the conditions of No. 12 that it was not possible for every correct answer to get a first-class prize. The prizes were fairly awarded to such answers. In the present competition every correct answer will receive a prize, but of course every one cannot get the first prize.

R. J. Fesserton, Ont.—The stories are all submitted to the hands of the committee to be judged on their merits, and one award is made each week, but not always necessarily out of those sent during that week. No enquiries are made of the committee. Every competitor has fair play. The publication of the story is the only announcement of its acceptance. All are treated exactly alike.

It is now pretty well understood to be a dangerous practice to attempt to palm off worthless imitations of the "Myrtle Navy" tobacco for the genuine article. In former years that practice was the cause of much annoyance, and Messrs. Tuckett & Sons were compelled to resort to the law courts to put a stop to it.

Be pleasant and kind to those around you. The man who stirs his cup with an icicle spoils the tea and chills his own fingers.

Young Men! Read This. The Voltaic Belt Co., of Marshall Mich., offer to send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles.

Amusing the Children.

Let your daughter, with a little advice, cut up a few yards of calico, and make aprons, dresses and bedquilts, even if there be a little waste and poor fits. She will be likely to see her mistakes and profit by them. Let her make some cake and bread, and broil some meat, and boil some corn, no matter if she does have to throw some of it into the will-pail.

CATARACT—A NEW TREATMENT.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in the treatment of Cataract is that of 1,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is no small feat, when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioners are cured, while the present treatment and their advertised cures have cured a cure in all.

DRAFT HORSES.

The following is a synopsis of a lengthy article which appeared in the Chicago Tribune, consisting of interviews of its reporters with the leading draft horse dealers of America. It was headed as follows:

"Breeding of Draft Horses—One of the Important Industries of the Day—Experience of Dealers Who Handle 40,000 Horses Annually—Relative Merits of Percheron, Clydesdale and English Horses—Opinions of all Leading Dealers in New York and Chicago—They are unanimous in preferring the French Breeds over all Others, as they are more enduring, best disposition, stand the pavement best and bring higher prices."

The Tribune reporters were instructed to procure opinions as to the relative merits of the different breeds of draft horses being raised in this country and sold in their markets. The experience of dealers who sell perhaps 40,000 horses annually directly to those who buy them to wear out was thus obtained. This information is of immense value to those engaged in breeding horses.

Mr. L. H. Dahlman, of New York City, said: "I handle between 2,000 and 10,000 horses annually. Of the draft breeds I handle, the greater proportion—nearly all—are Norman-Percherons. These horses are docile, intelligent, easily broken, steady in harness, powerful and compactly built; they are short in the back, deep in the body and broad in the chest. They have the best feet of any horses in America. I do not want it understood that all Norman horses have these good qualities. I have seen some imported that were as badly shod as could be found. Long in the back, narrow waisted and not worth their freight from France here. That class of horses is only imported by people who buy them to sell and not to breed."

The above opinions were the expressions of all the other dealers interviewed, with one or two exceptions. The object of all farmers who buy horses for use or for market, is to obtain such a pair that will mature the earliest and bring the most money. In order to accomplish this purpose, with the greatest degree of certainty the use of the finest and best bred Percheron Stallions is recommended and advised by nearly all the dealers. The finest specimens are recorded with their pedigrees in full in the Percheron Stud Book of France.

ROSES For all best varieties of 11 bud, perpetual, moss, tea, or climbing. ALSO our unrivalled collection of DAHLIAS, Standard, fancy, pimpernel and single varieties, comprising all the latest English prize winners; also STRAWBERRY PLANTS in twenty best varieties. Greenhouses and bedding plants in great variety. Send for catalogue to WEBSTER BROS., Florists, Hamilton, Ont. Mention "Truth."

Woman's Face.

"What furniture can give such finish to a room, as a tender woman's face?" asks George Elliot. Not any, we are happy to answer...

"Are you sure you are converted?" asked Mr. Spurgeon of a devout housemaid. "Dued, sic, I think I am, for I sweep under the beds and in dark corners."

Best Goods are put in Smallest Parcels.

The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pills," which are little, sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds...

Bessie uses eighteen volumes of an encyclopaedia in preparing her essay for commencement day, while Alice uses but ten.

Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, radically cured. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

China has hundreds of thousands of professional beggars, but not one Chinese beggar, it is asserted, has yet been found in the United States, even on the Pacific coast.

Quack Advertisements

Are rapidly becoming a nuisance, and we think it behooves publishers to examine into the merits of many articles puff'd up in their columns. We do not deny that many meritorious remedies are properly to be classed under this heading.

A. P. 218.

THE GALLOWAY & Co., Ottawa, Woodlee, Silk, Coats and Woollen Goods, Tailors, Dressers, etc.

THE SETTLER'S GUIDE TO THE LAND LAWS OF THE U.S. 25c by mail. DANIEL WITTER, Denver, Col.

120 ACRES OF GOOD FARMING LAND FOR SALE, with 10 acres under cultivation; good house, barn and sheds, large rock orchard; two miles from good market, and on main travelled road to town.

THE BLIND SEE—These children are referred to as "The Blind of the World." It cures all diseases of the eye...

Real Estate Agent. R. W. PRITTE. Commissionary, Valuator, Trustee, & Financial Agent.

SMOKED SAUSAGES. The most convenient meal for farmers in their busy season. These sausages are cooked and ready for use...

W. & F. P. CURRIE & Co. 100 Grey Nun Street, Montreal. Importers of Portland Cement, Hydraulic Cement, etc.

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