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LD SERIES-17ch YEAR.

TORONTO, ONT., APRIL 4, 1885.

NEW SERIES-VOL. V.

EASTER LILLIES

BY MARGARET R. SANG-TER. We wreathe the lillies, saintly white, Round font and creps to-tay; "Rejske " we cry, "for sorrow's pight Hath folly passed away." for watching from were long, but bright shall be the world's new day."

"The Last is risen," our lipe repeat,
"Beh 14 the empty form. "
Where the pure liles clusters acct,
Brall come no thought of gloom,
O, birk' the falling of his fect;
O hearts ! prepare him reom

Kith wice of mirth, with eyes that shine, With spirit comforted, to keep the feast, we pour the wine, We break the heavenly bread, lejies the reigns! the Man Divine,— And death itself is dead.

and nevermore in utter loss What ill so e'er may come, Shall we, close alingis & to H Shall we close using to His cross, It spair of rest and home. habone where tempest will not tose, The rest beyond the foam

our, liles of the Easter tide, Tour laush sweetness pour; bur heart, in solemn peace abide, the wille our lips adore; the Lord is risen i the Church, His bride,

HAT TRUTH SAYS

e readers of TRUTH who like to give mes of foreign places the night protion will doubtless feel deeply into the Pall Mall Gazette (which, by y, they must invariably pronounce fell, if they would be in the fashion) anteering the following information ning a few names which are sure to pin conversation just now when Aftan is attracting the attention of all eep themselves informed on the topics day: to such the following rules are fully submitted : Cabul is pronouncable; Merv is pronounced Mahriv; is pronounced Heraht: Kurrachee is ced Krahchy: Peshawur is prod Pethower. The accent on Afghanon the second syllable. In such as Bolan, Robat, etc., the accent is econd syllable, and the "a" is prod broad like "ah."

Chicago News sneers at Canada in the ng style: "A Pennsylvania postmashimself the other day because his is were short. It was a choice be-Canada and death, and he chose To judge from the number of deofficials that skips over here from er side, this Pennsylvanian man's as a very uncommon one, whether

must be something tamentably dethe method of teaching adopted in the English schools, or electhe javenile mind has a remarkable or jumbling up historical and geofacts with statements that are hy facts but fictions of the most fickind. Examples of a few of the arswers handed in at a recent exm of pupils between the ages of

to have exclaimed, because he cut off King Charles' head and got on the throne :- 'If I had served my God as I served my King. He would not have left me to mine enemi s. Also, that the word 'Charles' would be found on his heart." "The earth goes round on its axis. The earth's axis is a pole nut through the centre of the sun, which turns it round, and thus we get the seasons." "Constantinoule is on the Golden Horn: a strong fortress, has a university and is the residence of Peter the Great. Its chief building is the Sublime Port." The theory propounded in the second answer is rather startling and explains the source of British Lion Johnson's information that "the sun do move!"

People have grouned and complained at a great rate this past winter about its length and severity, but they don't seem to know when they are well off. Certainly it hos been chilly at times, but one docsn't look for tropical heat in Canada between the months of November and April. How would those growlers like to experience such a time as the winter of 1816 is reported to have been, and, which, if all he true that is sai about it, extended clear through the summer into the following winter. In that year, we are told, the actual winter was comparatively mild, but the weather became very cold in March and never got really warm sgain, though April was a little better than the month previous. In May the flowers and fruits were frezen, and June was the coldest ever known, frost, ice and snow being plentiful. One would think that July and August would have evinced some signs of higher temperature, but no, this is what the American chroniclessof the words of the no doubt equally veracious oldest inhabitants tell us:-"In July there was frost and ice. The I dian corn crop in the States was all destroyed. August was more cheerless still. Ice formed half an inch thick, and almost every growing crop was killed in Great Britain as well as in America. Corn for seed was sold for \$5 a bushel. In September there were two weeks of mildness, but cold and frost for the remainder of the month. Octobter had frost and ice. November was cold and blustering. December was mild and agreeable. Flour at Philadelphia was \$13 per 100 nounds, and in Britain wheat sold for 807 a quarter." If this is to be the kind of thing we are to have during the ensuing summer, we shall probably be custing envious eyes in the direction of Egypt, and our thoughts will wander to the Soudan, where the thermometer just now is reported to register 1000 in the shade. Phew !

Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany had a presentiment that he would die before his eighty eighth hirthday, two Sundays ago, had passed, but happily his forebodings have proved to be unfounded, and the old gentleman still enjoys pretty fair health. He is

the throne. It spite of the fact that King William persists in believing that age has not detracted from his usefulness, it is too evident that his years are now weighing heavily on him and that it is only by the exercise of his strong will that he is enabled to bear the fatigues and prolonged horse back rides which he affects to treat so lightly. However, he is a very fine old fellow, and TRUTH wishes him many returns of his birthday.

There are many people with special oppor tunities of knowing who prophesy that in less than two years after the Emperor William's death, Germany will be a republic. It of course remains to be seen how this prediction will be verified, but it is very certain that Bismarck will retire into private life on the Emperor's death (if that event happen prior to his own decease) and when th. present German chancellor's iron hand is removed, Germany will find quite enough to do at home in minding her own affairs without meddling with every move ment in other states, as she does at present.

The Rev. F. H. Gridley, an American doctor of divinity, condemns the wearing of moustaches and beards by clergymen, as being a species of muzzle on the mouths of di-Common sense would seem to sug. gest that Nature intended the his sute covering which she has bestowed on the throats and lins of men to be a benefit; it undoubt edly is so, and affords a better protection against cold air and dust, which might prove highly injurious to the lungs and throats of public speakers, than any artificial respirator. It can hardly be that a man's beard and mustache were given him merely to keep him employed in shaving them off, and preachers have quite as much right to appear as Nature made them as any one else.

There is a diversity of opinion as to whether the Gladatone government did or did not go to work properly to relieve Gordon, but one thing is certain and that is that Gordon himself was of opinion that it was to blame. His words, shortly before his death prove that he felt that all had not been done that might have been, and there is something pathetic and at the same time bitter in the following words uttered by him not many days before Khartoum fell: "I will accept nothing whatever from Gladatone's Government. I will not even let them pay my expenses. I will get the King of Belgium to pay them. I will never put fo t in England again, but if I get out I will go to Brussels, and so on to the Congo."

Gen. Grant's condition is still attracting much attention and sympathy. Besides the painful cancer in the mouth he is suffering groatly for want of sleep. Possibly this has been brought about, to a large extent, because of his sudden ecseation from the use of tobacco. Insomnia, or sleeplessness, is a complaint which, if not routed soon after its first attack, will become more terrible in its and seventeen are here given, and by far the oldest of reigning monarchs, effects than even the much-dreaded cancer estated that th rowere many more, though he has been on the throne only half itself. In speaking of insomnia, a physician examination, nearly as absurd as long as Queen Victoria, and has seen thus describes it: "It speedily becomes it-Wing: "Oliver Cromwell is said great changes in Germany since he came to self a disease of a most frightful character, I liquors.

There is much more of it than the exhaustion which comes from the loss of sleep. There is a persistent and most demoralizing anxiety attending, which is based on approhensions as to what may occur. The sufferer knows that he must have sleep within a certain time, or death or insanity will result. Knowing the absolute necessity of getting sleen before the dreaded crisis shall come. he makes all possible efforts to fall asleep, and the very efforts made interrupt and defeat the end sought for. He is haunted unceasingly with the alternative of insanity or death, and he frantically struggles to avert the impending catastrophe, and every movement thus mane only entangles him the more." We have all of us probably, suffered more or less at times from inability to fall salcep; we feel sleepy and yet naturo's sweet restorer persistently refuses to close our sching eye-lids, and we know how distressing such a state of mind and body is; if this temporary deprivation of necessary sleepissoexhausting howmuch more so must the disease (for such it becomes) be when it sets in in its chronic form !

Possibly the most frightful term of death is that which cuaves when alcey has been withheld for any protracted p-riod. This is well known to the Chinese with whom it is a favorite torture (favorite, that is to say, with the torturers and not the victim) to keep malefactors in a bamboo care inceniously lined with numerous sharp spikes which penetrate the victim s body at the slightest movement on his part and thus effectually preclude the p ambility of his falling asleep and he eventually dies a raving maniac. But terrible as is his disease, insomnia, it is not without its cure, which to quote from the same authority as before, is as follows: "The cure, if it shall come, is largely the result of mental effort. If the victim have sufficient strength of mind to throw out the awful apprehension which haunts him incessantly that he must alcep or dio, he has taken a long step toward a cure. Few men have the power to do this; and still it is essential. The attention of the patient must be taken from himself; from contemplation of the demon which menaces him by day, and all through the interminable hours of the wakeful night. Change of air by casy stages, a light, nutritious diet, and something in the nature of a tonic, such as beer, are among the most efficacious methods of treatment. But even these, to be of value, must be preceded and accompanied by the disabuse of the mind of the fear of consequences resulting from a want of alcon. Under these favorable conditions the victim of insomnia will begin to get from two to four hours' sleep toward morning. This will be suffi nent to permit a tura to recuperate the loss of each day, and gradually the hours of sleep will be lengthened, and in time a cure will follow." disease of sleeplessness is certain to ensue when any accustomed stimulant is suddenly cut off, and what is true regarding the use or abuse of tobacco is equally so with respect to the use or abuse of enium and spirituous

Truth's Contributors.

FROM WINNIPEG TO THE ROOKIES.

BY REV. E. A. STAFFORD, A.B.

No. 1.

This trip is certainly full of high promise. It was much written of before the C. P. R. had penetrated the dense solitudes that still enwrap nearly half a continent. During the summer of 1884 it probably had more advertising by distinguished foreigners, travelling on free passes, than any other route on this much trampled earth ever had. Then it is supposed to exhibit to the tourist's eye that field of agriculture which, only a short time since, was thought to offer to the industrious yeoman the best chance to become an owner of some portion of this earth's surface, and, in the fear that very soon it would be all taken up, men rushed forward, trampling upon each other, in the breathless haste of a genuine land craze, each striving to cover, in his covetons expansion of himself, as large a portion as possible. Private enterprise rivalled great land companies in the seal of appropriation, and in the gilded hope of vast and easy wealth for all. How animating the prospect of eseing the field of all this desire and disappointment !

It was, therefore, with feelings not unlike what I have had in looking upon the field of a great battle, heightened, of course, by the expectation of grandeur where nature has done her best, that I boarded a train for the west. It was September, the harvest month here. The rural life of my childhood had taught my eyes the correct appearance of valuable fields of wheat; but they were now to open with a new delight upon such vast fields of truly golden grain as they had never before beheld. Hundreds of acres. unbroken by a line, as even as if the tops had been clipped, after the manner of a hedge, in not one only, but in many places, rewarded a short excursion north or south of the nation's great commercial artery—the C. P. R. main line. O, hurrying tourist, make the most of the fields of wheat, for you are speeding on into a wide world of monotonous silence, that well start many a strange question in your thoughts. We breakfast at Moose Jaw, in the twenty-fifth hour from Winnipeg, and then on for the whole day without meeting any kind of a train, or seeing a living creature except our own company; occasionally, but not always, some one at a way station, and the countless birds that, yet unhunted, throng upon and about the small lakes in sight of the track. The prairie is not green. No flower blooms upon it. It appears gray and dry as a desert; and on every side this silence and desolation stretches away for hundreds of miles ! They tell us there will be 400,000,000 of people on this continent in the year 2000. Out on this wide waste you ponder upon this calculation. Except for loss than a hundred miles about Portage La Prairie you have seen nothing approaching a fairly well peopled section of country. At Moose Jaw you left human habitations far behind. It is hard to believe, in this solitude, that one hundred years hence anything but an echo will answer to the voice of man. There will yet be room for the crowding millions

It fiendish ingenuity had determined to blast the prospects of this country it could not have devised a better plan than to supply the names of localities. Stinking and Belly Rivers, Seven Prisons and Snake Creeks, Moose Jaw and Medicine Hat; what side, to give me the recreation of a drive land could survive such names?

At the last named place, about forty hours

tact with the first native coal produced by regular mining operations. The Saskatchewan Mine is located near here. It is 660 miles from Winnipeg. At a cent per mile per ton, which is thought a fair rate for carrying coal, \$6.60 a ton is required to carry a tou of this coal to Winnipeg. It has been selling this winter at \$7.50 per ton. It is well adapted for heating in this cold country, as it burns quickly, throws out a great heat, and lasts fairly well, though not as long as anthracite coal. The Galt Mine produces rather a better quality of coal, and is about 100 miles from Medicine Hat. A branch line is being built to it, and it is expected that its product will be sold in Winnipeg next winter at about \$7.50 per ton. This Medicine Hat is a division town or

the main line of the C. P. R. main line,

and the coal interest added to that fact furnishes its raison d'etre. An abrupt turn in the great Saskatohewan, causing on one side a break in its high banks, creates a really heautiful basin, bounded by pretty high cliffs, covering about one thousand acres; said the town lies on one side of this barin. Here three or four hundred people form a very pleasant community, with no outside world very near to them. A detachment of the mounted police, encamped on the hill across the river, a mile away, gives a sense of dignity and security to this quiet town. Beyond, but not far, is the camping ground and the breeding place of such an army of rattle snakes as causes a creeping sensation to think upon. But they are over the stream, and so far away that the citizens are never troubled by them, except when the adventuresome go on a hunt, and expose themselves to these ungenerous enemies. Here the cactus abounds, A flowering cactus, and a species bearing a wholesome berry, in shape and taste very much like the domestic gooseberry, is found in great quantities. Other varieties infest the prairie, growing in patches from one to three or four yards in diameter, and scattered at frequent intervals. Here the cowboy comesto view, and one can learn true economy in modes of transportation by observing the horse trains made up at this point for Fort McLeod, away to the south. Instead of one team attached to each wagon, half a dozen wagons are coupled together after the manner of a train of cars, then as many teams are attached one after another to the forward wagon. In this way John, seated in a great saddle, astride the near wheel horse, manages the whole train, and saves the skill, time and pay of four or five extra men. This is but one illustration of the fact that the great need of this vast west is population. The present generation would be grateful, if, instead of promising one hun. dred millions of people in the year 2001, an instalment of, say five per cent., were hurried out there now very soon.

This need was forcibly impressed upon my mind while stopping at Medicine Hat. Here I met, for the first time, one of those ghosts of sad disappointments in land speculation, which now stalk about in countless numbers over all this western world. It appeared in the form of a very small horse. smaller still by reason of exceeding poverty of flesh, and over his frame hung a harness which, though taken up to the last buckle. appeared like the garment of a very large father upon the body of his very little son. All this harmost and horse were attached to the most demoralized buck-board any one ever saw. The friendly driver had me at his from our starting point, we came into con must have appeared restful and refreshing. decomposing vegetable matter, other forms foul. Although not censumed it

Neither the rig nor those it carried had much spring that day, but as the horse went on, enjoying frequent rests while we tied up the ever-breaking harness, ever and anon leaping abruptly aside to avoid the many cactus beds, and so describing a course inexplicable by geometry, the driver was burning out first-class enthusiasm in the effort to impress me with the superior advantages of that locality for settlement.

I sympathized with him most sincerely. If like Roderick Dhu, by a shout I could have called up strong men covering all the hills, I should have done it. I would gladly have caused a great wave of emigration to break at his feet. But I felt that considering the force of his ples things would have been more in proportion if there had been less of cactus and more of horse; less confidence in his assertion, and more in the buckboard.

We are yet more than 300 miles distant from our western destination. It is a large world ! More anon.

VARIOUS FORMS OF LOW FEVERS.

MALARIA AND OTHER CAUSES PREVENTION.

BY DR. W. CANNIFF, MEDICAL HEALTH OFFICER

The practicing physician meets with not a few cases of disease in which fever is present in varying degrees, which continues fer a longer or shorter time. Sometimes it is continuous, sometimes intermittent, or emittent. The fever is often of a negative, character, or it may approach in character to that which is present in a genuine case of typhoid when duly developed. Typhoid, due to specific germs, may run its course without the characteristic fever. On the other hand, fever due to other causes may have febrile symptoms of the typhoid type. Consequently it is often impossible to determine whether an attack of fever is the result of typhoid germs, or due to other poisonous elements which have found entrance to the human system. The result is that all forms of low fever are very commonly designated typhoid. Sometimes the term malaris, or typho-malaria, is used. Now, ma laria is often met with apart from inhabited districts. It is the product of decomposition and putrefaction of different forms of vegetable matter under certain conditions of heat and moisture. But, while malaria is a frequent cause of fever in low-lying districts, in the neighbourhood of streams and marsh land, and in newly-settled places. it is also often found in thickly-inhabited places, in which cases it is due to drinking water charged with vegetable life, or the specific products of decomposition floating in the air. The malarial poison is regarded as consisting of germ entities possessing great powers of proliferation. It accends in the air, and may be wafted here and there, unseen and unfelt, by those who may inhale it. Malarial poison may also be taken with drinking water. A characteristic of malarial disease is the interremittent, or remittent nature of the fover.

If we recognize as the factors of malaria putrefactive decomposition of vegetable matter with heat and moisture, there is no difficulty in determining as to how the development of the germs should, if possible, be prevented.

What the people require to know iswhat are the causes of the low fevers, call them what you may? How does the poison ties is to have it examined by a « enter the system, and how can the fevers be over the sun-scorched prairie, on a day so prevented or controlled? While malarial out every spring. There is also water that anything with a leaf upon it fever is the product of germs developed in water cistorn, the water of which

with typhoid symptoms, apart from true typhoid, are doubtless the result putrefying organic matter, both vegetal and animal. Frequently it is excreme tious material. Low forms of organi fructify in abundance wherever orga matter is fermenting. Heat and mount constitute the necessary additional fact Exclusion of air and sunlight aid in work. The essential conditions may found in many, or in every hole and an of a house, yard, stable, or factory. smells generally, though not always, cate the spot. It may be in the bases where exist collections of garbage, or dec ing vegetables, the floor and walls be damp from want of drainage. It may found in the waste pipe of an imperied deficient water closet, or in a privy cla it may come into the kitchen, or chark or bath-room, from an untrapped waster It may be in a corner of the yard when kitchen slops are deposited, or a foul n water cistern; or a well into which but or soaked, the liquid from the yardorn pit. It may be a sink into which is the all kinds of filthy material, or a stable floor of which is recking with animale: tions. And other sources of foul smells fever germs might be mentioned.

These germs may find their way its human body by the lungs or the ston They may be breathed, or they may be with water or milk, or perhaps with food, upon which they have collected, mould is often seen by the naked of stale food. The poison of these low! is not contagious. Like as in typhoi or more of a family may have the few after another, but they all take itis common source. These fevers are a rarely infectious, except in cases of t which is not often seen in Canada, cris is called ship fever. There is no r virus in the excretions; but they are charged with putrefying material and be promptly disinfected.

The great preventative of these lors are removal and destruction of the factors. All refuse organic matter, th come of domestic life, should be des or removed before decomposition mences, which is more speedy and so hot, wet weather. The best way is tod everything that can be, by fire. The of the kitchen refuse and all of the s ings can be burned up. Slops should be thrown in the yard; there should quate drainage to carry away the water and all fluids coming from the In a city, or large town, the prique should be abolished. In fact they not exist anywhere. Probably the way is to use the earth, or ash close water carriage system, unless then most perfect plumbing, with frequ spection, is attended with dancer. plicated appliances in a water close; delusive. House ventilation and b also ventilation of waste pipes must under the hand of a competent and entious plumber, and it is well to be guidance and inspection of a sanita neer. The purest water possible a should alone be used. Direase andes in many wells, although the wax perently pure and pleasant to the tark are many ways by which the well come defiled. The more thickly thek inhabited the greater the likelihod lution of the water. The only w certain that the water is free from expert. Wells in use should be

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the source of disease. Deleterious gases unmeaning and hideous scrolls, but with may arise from these cisterns, and in thickly-populated districts it is much safer to ful. dispense with them.

ON AROHITECTURE.

BY ERNEST E. T. SETON, PRACTICAL ARCHITECT.

Among the many arts and sciences which received a direct or indirect revivication from the system of art teaching inaugurated by Princo Albert, and dating from the great exhibition of '51, perhaps none is of greater and more lasting interest to the life. This really retrograded in a terrible degenerality of mankind than that of architecture.

It is with a view of bringing this subject more prominently before the public, and of laying down clearly the fundamental principles of the art that the present paper i. written for TRUTH.

Architecture has been defined as the art and science of building, and though many have objected to this definition our purpose will be answered well enough if we accent it as it stands.

The fundamental principle of architecture as of all arts, and indeed of everything good in the world, is truth. It must be true to its object, true to its matter, and true to its maker. Or, to be more specific, true architecture considers, firstly, the object of building and permits no capricious notions to divert the form to the injury of its utility.

It is true to its material, for each kind is used in the way for which it is most suitable, and in the manner whereby the greatest strength may be secured; i.e., it will be without foolishness.

It adapts itself to the circumstances of the owner, to the varying conditions of climate and locality; without shams and without deceit.

Whatsoever accords not with a taste cultivated on these lines must be wrong, although not necessarily far astray, still wrong, and, therefore, condemuable as the beginning of evil.

With these three propositions in mind it will be seen that common sense is, after all, the foundation of true art. To give an illustration: It may safely be said that, if a man of common sense and judgment, with a love of nature and a love of home, a knowledge of practical building mechanics, but with no opinions or bias whatever, on the subject of what is conventionally termed architectural style, set about to build himself a house, he will build one in perfect taste. In the face of this what a commentary it is on modern builders to say that twenty years ago, among structures of any pretensions, there was not more than one building in every ten that was not contemptibly and atrociously ugly.

For the further clucidation of the above proposition an explanation may be made. A knowledge of building mechanics was assumed as a sine qua non, also that the man was endowed with common sense, for then he would build with each material in a manner adapted to its properties; i.c., he would build strongly, which is most import aut, and this is one reason why jails and lunatic asylums are among the most admirable of modern buildings. It was also assumed that he had a love of home, for then each part would be atudied out and made in the most convenient way for domestic comfort, and, therefore, there would be a perfect freedom from one of the meanest and deadliest enemies of heauty and truth-the unreasoning hankering after machine-like uniformity. Lastly, our type must be a love

natural forms, and these are always beauti-

Lest any be disposed to challenge the conclusions here arrived at, reference need only be made to the builders of the early centuries after the Conquest; the conditions are precisely as herein proposed, and the buildings that have been preserved are to us now appreciated as masterpieces of that beauty which is but the material form of truth.

After one or more centuries had passed, great changes came over English national gree from the manly standard of previous sges, and perhaps reached its lowest cbb in the reigns of the Charles. Of the low moral status of the public mind at this period we have accurate records in the architecture of the public buildings of the day, as well as the residences of those of the nobility who then required new establishments.

Without any regard for the object of their edifices, men would twist and contort them into every conceivable form, apparently to be a mere vent for the superabundant folly in their natures. One nobleman would have the ground plan of his new home in the form of his family crest; another would have it shaping the initials of his name; yet another would require the outlines to represent a certain animal or head ; the profile of a gable must conform to the likeness of some one whom he desired to honor, and so on to infinity with these absurdities. All were carried out without any regard to the spoliation of the interior of the building, and, moreover, with a supreme contempt for the barbarous work of the past earnest and sensible age.

The decorations of these buildings were in keeping with their general-character; ribbons and scrolls, unnatura garlands, bugles, and so forth. Anything indeed, to be grotesque and affected, but nothing of beauty or of nature. The same ignoble spirit pervaded every art and every pursuit of the age. The very trees of the landscape had to be cut in uncouth forms and fantastic shapes, instead of being permitted to grow in the stately beauty which is the attribute of every tree in our land that is left to itself, the sun and the wind.

We will not dwell further on this age of architecture, nor will we shock the sensibilities of the reader by condemnatory references to buildings which are beginning to receive the reverence usually accorded to age, but which are none the lessas unworthy of admiration as they are false to all principles of beauty. We will rather turn to the more pleasing task of pointing out what is good in such of the buildings of the past as are pictorially familiar to the general public, and such as have recently been creeted on our streets.

But, before proceeding to the analytical consideration of any building, let us expand into the practical shape of laws the abstract definition already enunciated.

1st. Let the general shape of the building be whatever is best for its proposed use; leave the beautifying for after considera-

2nd. Let the material be used so as to secure the utmost strength. Thus, stone or brick must be built perpendicularly, and, the latter at least, always arched over openings. Wood must run in straight lines, for curvilinear wooden structures are almost sure to be across the grain, and, therefore, weak, and a source of annoyance : exception may here be made in favor of timber grown or bent to the form required.

3rd. Avoid monotony. The best buildof nature, for this love will prempt him to ings have, in similar parts, a certain unidecorate his home, not with fretwork of formity or symmetry, but, on examination

dissimilarity to guard against any feeling of for themselves homes which, in style and

interfere with the natural use or true gen- of increasing satisfaction, inasmuch as their eral form of the object. The main outlines are to continue the same, and decoration is to be an elaboration of little more than the surface. Ornamentation not formed on these lines is disfiguration.

5th. Avoid outside color decoration; it is not sensible : some exception, may, perhaps, be made in favor of variations of coloring obtained by using different materials, as red and gray stones, &c., but mere frescoing is altogether false and reprehensible.

6th. All shams are contemptible, and although many contrivances that were once frauds are now so well known as to deceive no one, they are none the less to be avoided; they grate upon a correct taste. A lie is still a lie, even though too clumsy to deceive. In this connection it is worthy of note that good taste will often reject parts which, though not in themselves decidedly wrong, have, through continual association with untruthfulness, become objectionable and offensive.

With these laws in view, let us glance at certain of the buildings about our cities. The Toronto reader must be familiar with the Equity Chambers on the corner of Victoria and Adelaide streets, and if these be subjected to criticism in accordance with the laws laid down, amusement and instruction may be derived from the study.

At the time this building was erected, some ten years ago, it was a vast improvement on the style then generally adopted in Toronto, and for long was pointed out as one of the ornaments of the business part of the city. But even it exhibits many details which are, architecturally, so bad that our wonder is excited at their being introduced by a designer so evidently possessed of some taste. At the outset the general contour is unpleasantly fantastic and unnoying, from its entire lack of breadth and repose and yet throughout this fantasy there is a monotony which is equally irksome. The columns at each window are too small for their apparent work, for parts of a whole should not only be strong but also look strong. The gables on Victoria street are good in form, but that on Adelaide street is spoilt by its window, while the skylines of all are marred by the wriggly, unmeaning iron work, which is the more out of place from its conjunction with the solid and shapely stone coping.

The tower is not a little spoilt by a corrupt hankering after a machine-like uniformity, which the architect would, doubtless, like us to call by the more cuphonious term, "symmetry." There is some ugly diaper and unmeaning stone ornamentation about the highest large window, and a vulgar and irrational design for the exclusion of most of the light in the spandril over the

But there are many points of great excellence. The disper of black, red, and white brick on the second story is an admirable specimen of that style of decoration, while the arches on the windows of the third and fourth storys might grace the walls of a palace. Altogether, this building may, by its erection, be said to have marked the advent of a new and better era in the architecture of the business buildings of Toronto.

Lack of space prevents at present taking into fuller consideration the construction of private dwellings, in which branch of the art we have now a number of excellent examples in Toronto, the consideration of which will be found both pleasant and pro- day morning on Chatoauguay.

it is always found that there is sufficient fitable, especially to such as desire to make decorations, shall be above the silly caprices 4th. Let the ornamentation in no way of fashion, and shall continue to be a source construction was guided by the principles of

THE CANADIAN REBELLION.

REMINISCENCES OF AN EYE WITNESS.

BY TOTAL FRASER, MONTREAL.

111.

The sun had gone down, and that over to be remembered Sunday, the 4th day of Nocomber, 1839, closed in darkness over the unlighted streets of old Montreal.

The Lachine escort, after delivering their sixty-four prisoners to the gaol guard, reformed for their return; rain was then pelting down in torrents. They had over ten miles to reach home. That tramp is as fresh in the memory of the writer as if it were to-day. Artillery was placed at every avenue leading from the country, and the city gate at Dow's Brewery closed after us with a death-like sound. There were no macadamised roads in those carly days; it was mud under foot, mud to right, mud to left of us, mud everywhere, and thick darkness all round ! Worse still, at any step a concealed enemy might be met. Every few minutes a cavalry man dashed past, hailing us, with despatches to or from Montreal. It was an exciting march. Tired, wet and hungry, the excert reached its headquarters at Lasiamme's Hotel, Lachine, by ten o'clock that night.

Monday morning, the 5th of November, 1839, was dull and cold The old village presented a grand and cheering sight. It was full of armed mon. The Lachine Brigade of three hundred was in full force, not in the same rig as in the previous December. They were now attired in full military costume, having comfortable pilot cloth overcoats, groy trowsers with red stripes-all ablebodied men-farmers, farmer's sons, and farm hands, well-fitted for any hard or rough work. The words, "the might that slumbers in a pessant's arms," might be fittingly applied to them.

One dear to all was missing-their old leader, Major Penner, was not there. He had gone over to England the previous summer to pay a visit to his old Hereford home, the home of his youth. The men missed him sadly. Sir John Colborne supplied the vacancy by sending out Captain Campbell, of the 7th Hussars. The boys soon took to their n w leader.

Besides the Brigade the village was filled with Indians from Caughnawaga, and there were several hundred of the Montreal men who had joined. It was expected that at any moment the ore er would be given to advance on Chatcauguay. It was with difficulty the men were restrained from making an attack on their own hook, without orders. This would have speiled the whole affair and might have proved disastrous.

Sir John Colborno's plan was to place the regulars between the rebel camps at Chateauguny and Beauharnois and the frontier, so at to intercept succor or prevent escape, leaving us, the force at Lachine, in their front, to provent their escape to the northern district. His, Sir John's, headquarters were at St. Johns. Orders were cent for the Glengarry Highlanders to cross at Coteau du Lac and to march down the south side of the St. Lawrence on lienuharnois, to arrive there on Saturday night, the 10th. The Lachin Brigade, with velunteers from Montreal, was to cress to Caughnawaga the same night (Saturday) and to march with the Indians, early on Sun

The duties of the Lachine Brigade were sovere and trying during the week. They had to watch, patrol and guard the whole lake shore from Lachine to St. Annes The two robel camps, Chateaugusy and Beauharnois, were directly opposite, on the south has been a good deal of discussion, however, side of Lake St Louis and at anytime a night attack might be expected.

There arrived at Lachina during the week a large quantity of arms, ammunition and b'ankets for the Glengarrier These were placed on board a small steamer to be conveyed to the Cascades, but for want of communication to ascertain where the Glen garries were, the steamer was detained at Lachino until Saturday, the 10th.

Saturday night came. The Brigade knew nothing of the intended move on Chatcangusy until Captain Campbell issued his orders. Battenux were collected, of which there were a goodly number at the village, and the order given at dead of night to embark. This looked as if some real work was to be done before morning. The horses of the Luchine troop stepped into the batteaux as steadily as if enter ng their stalls. embarkation was soon completed. The river was crossed to Caughnawaga, where the Indians joined. The force amounted to about 800 men of all arms. At midnight or early morning march was made through the woods on Chateauguay.

The whole of the Brigade was not in this advance on Chateauguay. Captain Carmichael, with part of my Coto St. Paul company, had been placed in charge of a steamer pany, had been placed in charge of a steamer to go up the Ottawa; Lieutenant Carmich-el and the writer, with part of the Lower Lachine company, had charge of the steamer with the arms and clothing for the Glengaries and left Lachineat moon on Saturday for the Cascades Early on Sunday morning, the lith of November, the force from ing, the lith of November, the force from Lachino reached Chattauguay. The patriots deserted their camp on "to approach of the attacking force. It is well they did, and that history has not to record the loss of valuable lives. A few distant stray shots were exchanged, but they led short of their mark. It would be well if we could say that this ended the day.

Then commenced a work of destruction!

Fires broke out here, there and expressions.

Fires broke out here, there and everywhere around. It had the appearance at one time as if the whole viliage and surrounding homesteads would fall a prey to the devouring element! No one seemed to know or would acknowledge to know, theorigin of the fires or by whom started; the men were dreadfully oxcited and vexed at not meeting the enemy.

Be this as it may, before order was restored fully a score of houses with barns and homesteads fell before the devouring flames. It was a sickening, a heartrending sight to see poor, helplers women and children, in see poor, helpless women and children, in utter grief and stricken domb with terror, begging for protection! There little treasures, their nouschold goods, the homes of their youth—all vanish before their very eyes! Their fathers, their husbands, their brothers! The assembled potricts of yesterday! Now scattered wind through the woods homeless friendless! Subject that terday! Now scattered wind through the woo is, homeless, friendless! Seeking shel-

ter where they may!
Reader, young Canadian reader, this is a true picture of a dark day in Canadian histrue picture of a dark day in Canadian ina-tory. It would make our blood run cold were you do witness such a scene as this, Pardon us if we exclaim:—Thy ruined homes, Chatcauguay! and thy burning homes, Chatcauguay! and thy bu homest ads, a sad remembrance bring.

SIR JOHN'S SUCCESSOR.

BY J. E. COLLINS.

Notwithstanding that the party organs have held frequent diagnoses of Sir John Macdonald, and ascertained that he was at one time suffering of Bright a disease, and at another of cancer in the stemach, the old gentleman still lives, and gives good promise for many years of hard work yet. Threatened men live long. Lord Beacons. field, it will be remembered, lived to seventy-seven, and Lord Palmeraton to eightypapers in tueir day saw many indications of the end coming many years before it did. It has been very much the same in regard to Mr. Gladstone, who is now an older man by several years than our own Premier. There in regard to the probable successor to the leadership of the Conservative party, and a few notes in TRUTH regarding the matter may not be amiss. They may go for what they are worth.

When, in 1878, overweighed with the Pacine Scandal, Sir John fell, it was hoped by some of his late colleagues that he could never rally a powerful following again.

Dr. Tupper began to move about, his breast full of ambition. Some prominent Conservatives, among whom was Mr. Peter Mitchell, believed that it now required some such daring force as Dr. Tupper's to breath confidence into the prestrate party but Conservatives looked over their shoulder at this Nova Scotia Hercules, then turned away again, not satisfied. Some remember ed that Mr. McLelan, the present Minister of Marine and Fisheries, had described him as the "High Priest of Corruption," and noticed that the Doctor was now rich, though he had entered public life poor. It is evident he was never regarded by a considerable number of his party as an eligible leader, though it was undoubted that his ambition was in that direction. Sir Charles has against him the suspicion that he is fond of money. He cannot have the power with the cash. Sir John does not care for money; rule is what he seeks; if the people of Canada were not certain of this he would not be to-day Premier of the Flomin-

Sir Leonard Tilley, in the eyes of Reformers, is as a temple reared to virtue in a Moabitish city. Amongst the English section of the Ministry he is the one person whom all would agree in trusting; but he is wearied of public cares is nearing the bottom of the hill; probably he would not accept the mantle were it offered to him.

A small body of the party have recently brought forward the name of a gentleman in when they tell us we are to observe the successor of the present Chieftain. This is Mr. Dalton McCarthy, a gentleman of considerable ability and of parliamentary experience, but of no experience. experience, but of no experience whatever in official life.

The zealous friends and their successor-

apparent would do well to convince them-selves that at this day in Canada no public man is given spurs to wear till he has won

In the Cabinet, therefore, I think there is In the Capital, therefore, I think there is but one man whose chances and qualifications for the leadership need be discussed, and that is Sir Hector Langevin. His ability in diplomatic skill are admitted even by his opponents; and to his urbanity and courtesy all join in bearing testimony. His connection with the Pacific Scandal will be set up as an objection by his opponents; because he is a Frenchman he may be held to be disqualified by the great majority of English-speaking Meformers, (the Irish Roman Catholics of that party excepted) and by some Conservatives

As to the Pacific Ccandal, the part he played in that was minor. Sir John, who was the author of the transaction, has been was the author of the transaction, has been forgiven and twice crowned since by the confidence of the people. Sir Hector Langevin has the control of a department which affords opportunity for favoritism, venslity and even corruption, but during all the years of his administration no breath of suspicion has fallen upon him, even by an apponent. The only other department that gave a chance for evil doings has been enveloped in a mist of scandals.

The other objection, that Sir Hector is a Frenchman, easily comes to the ground. The opp sition of Ontario would cry out that their Province was about to pass under the

their Province was about to pass under the the heel of Quebec, but no statement could be more foolish or unjust. Sir Hector is the only conspicuous public man from the French Province who has never ceased to tell his people that while he desires them to culti-

wishes them to forget that there were ever any enmities of race, and to remember only that they are all Canadisns. Some years ago, in an address presented to him by a delgation of Acadian French as a distinguished Frenchman and the Minister of Public Works, reference was made to the heartless attacking the processors and other grive. expedicion of their ancestors and other griovsuces by the British; but Mr. Lagovin reproved the aliusions, and pointed out that such reccollections must be lett under ground, that now one race in Canada was the equal of another, and that our highest duty was loyalty to our country and fraternity to wards one another.

Since confederation there has been no French-Canadian leader, and seeing always an Englishman holding the reits, some unan Englishman holding the reins, some uninformed and a few unreflecting persons have come to believe that a French Canadian has no right in the matter. But from the formation of the Liberal Administration by Lord Elgin in 1848, down to the consummation of confederation there were two heads to each Ministry, a Frenchman and an Englishman. First there was the Lafontaine Englishman, First there was the Laiontaine Baidwin Adminstration; next came the Hincks-Morin Government, followed by the Macnab-Morin, Tache-Macdonald, Macdonald-Tache, Brown-Dorion, Cartier-Macdonald, Sanfield Macdonald Scotte, Dorion-Macdonald (Sanfield), Tache-Macdonald, and Belleau-Macdonald. The first mentioned in each brace being Prime-Minister, it will be seen that out of cleven administrations Province. For the last seventeen years the Preimership of Canada has been held by Englishmen. The French Province has, therefore, an underliable claim to the leadertherefore, an undentable claim to the leader-ship when the next vacancy occurs; and this right recognized there is no difficulty in sceing that the successor should be Sir-Hector Langevin. But that the day may be far away that shall see the trusty old chief-lay by his harness, is the carnest prayer

TROPIUAL TRIPS.

4. THE CEYLON COFFEE PLANTED WHEN NOT BUSY.

(Continued)

LY "ALBATROSS," TORONTO.

I have given some little account of the work that is done on a Cey on coffee estate It may be now in order to describe the general life and pleasures of a coffee planter. On the whole his existence is, perhaps, rather an enviable one than otherwise. His work, save in crop time, is not hard, and consists in riding about from one gang of pruners weeders, manurers and what not to another in keeping the accounts of the estate, and in looking after things generally.

The estates are generally some few miles spart, though in some districts they adjoin, as, for instance, in the Kallibokke Valley, which had the honor of my presence for some years, where the different plantations all touch one another on either side of the vale, through which runs a fine river and an excellent high-road, well macadamizedthe latter, I mean, not the river-and which is the means of communication with Kandy. distant 25 miles, the mountain capital, the site of which is about 2,500 feet above the sca-level, and which place is seventy-two miles from Colombo, a line of railway now connecting the two cities and causing the old coach journey, which used to be a sore trial, to be a thing of the past.

I have no space in these papers to enlarge on the gorgeous accnery and luxuriant vegetation of Coylon, the Taprobane of the natives and the Scrindab of the Arabian Nights; these things will all be found described far more ably than I can describe them in Sir Emerson Tennant's admirable work upon this island. My business just now is with the coffee-planter, his joys and sorrows; of the latter ! have already said a few words; now for the former. Perhaps the genial planter (and they are nearly all genial as a class) is never so happy as when he has his bungalow full of brother planone, though in regard to each of them the vato their own language and manners, he tors or any other guests; hospitality reigns

supreme throughout the coffee districts, and "open house" is kept by everybody. It used to be said that no man could travel from one end of the Kallibokke Valley to the other and do his duty, without being in a condition, at the end of the journey, very much the reverse of what is generally considered becoming in a gentleman presiding at a temperance meeting; his "duty" being, according to the creed of a coffee planter, to according to the creed of a collect planter, to call at every bungalow and take a glass of "brandy-pawnee" upon entering the house and a "daoch-an-dorris" or stirrup-cup when he said good-bye; from my statement of this fact it will be seen that the Blue-Ribbon movement was not in favor in Ceylon; at any rate amongst the inhaltents of

the Kalliboke Valley.

Out of crop-time the planter has much spare time on his hands, and as the snipe shooting in the Siugalese paddy or rice fields which abound close to the coffee estates is excellent, much of his time is spent in that excellent, much of his time is spent in that most delectable amusement and in the chase of the elk, which abound amongst the hills, a scratch pack of dogs being usually kept in each district for that purpose. Suiposhooting in Ceylon is by no means a tame sport. The paddy-fields are planted in tiers about six feet broad, each tier some two feet above the other, and filled with water and mid the latter being a company of the latter being a company. and mud, the latter being a compound of the occiest and softest description; in front the obtains an activate description; in iront of each tier is a narrow ledge of earth, generally very slippery, and along this the sportsman must walk, and walk pretty ateadily too, or over he goes into that slush. ateachy too, or over he goes into that shahin which rice grows so luxuriantly and
which is fairly alive with great leaches.
Though leech gaiters coming up as high as
the hips are generally worn, these atrocious
creatures manage to effect an entrance into
ome's clothing somewhere and they are hungry fellows! but once they get their teeth
in it is best to let them have their fill as if
they are mulled off before they are googed. they are pulled off before they are gorged the incisions are liable to itch intolerably, and the scratching which is resorted to in order to relieve this very frequently causes large alcers which are exceedingly difficult

Elephant, wild boar, cheetah (a species of lcopard) and jackal hunts are all entered of lcopard) and jackal hunts are all entered into with zest by the planters and very exciting sport they are, the cheetah being no mean antagenist, whilst a wild boar, when thoroughly angry, is about as unpleasant a gentleman to come across as any one need wish for, and, as it is "the thing" to spear in preference to shooting him, he is an ugly customer to deal with and many a good dog usually bites the dust before his boarship is disposed of. The other kinds of game abounding "up country" are jungle-towl, (somewhat resembling a pheasant), four-spurred partridges, hares, quail, doves, red-deer and any amount of birds and beasts

that are no good for food.

The great peats of coffee plantation life are cobras—a very deadly kind of snake—scorpions, centipedes, tarantulas, and the innumerable white ants, which latter play sad havoc with anything of value in any house through which they may chance to pass in their periodical migrations. To these evils add the paddy-field and jungle leeches, and you have a very fair list of things unpleasant.

I remember we used to have a grand arethat are no good for food.

things unpleasant.

I remember we used to have a grand armusl clephant hunt—so-called, as we nover saw an elephant and did not look for any very keenly, though they abounded, as their paths and "spoor" indicated—our deatination being the top of a hill about 6,000 feet high, one of the boundaries of the Kallibokke valley, the path to which led through a dense jungle at first, which gradually thinned out till none remained and all the vegetation at the top of the hill was grass and stunted rhododendrons. But it was cold, and that's what we wanted, not elephants, and what was more, we used to bury several dozen bottles of beer at every "hunt" near the top of the hill and drink them at the next trip, and it really was a treat, for ice "up-country" was in my time unknown and, consequently, really cold beverages were a luxury. After spending three days and nights or so on the hill, much to the disnights or so on the hill, much to the dis-gust of our coolies who nearly froze to death, we would descend once more and recount our exploits, garnished with such brilliant falsehoods as imagination suggested, of the immense herds of elephants we saw and could have exterminated if we'd only taken the trouble.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Foet's Zage.

FIVE DOLLARS

GIVEN EACH WEEK.

For the Best Piece of Poetry Suitable for Publication in This Page.

In order that we may secure for our Poetry Page the very best productions, and as an incentive to increased interest in this department of TRUTH, we will give each week a prize of FIVE (\$5) DOLLARS to the person sending us the best piece of poetry, either selected or original. No conditions are attached to the offer whatever. Any reader of TRUTH may compete. No money is required, and the prize will be awarded to the sender of the best poem, irrespective of person or place. Address, "Editor Poet's Page, TRUTH Office, Toronto, Canada." Be sure to note carefully the above address, as contributions for this page not so addressed will be liable to be overlooked. Anyone can-compete, as a selection, possessing the necessary merit, will stand equally as good a chance of securing the prize as anything original. Let our readers show their appreciation of this liberal offer by a good lively competition each week.

THE AWARD.

The following touching original poem, from the pen of Mrs. Jarvis, of Rosedale, Toronto, has been awarded the prize this week. It is to be hoped that many ladies will give it a careful study.

-For Truth

The Work-Girl's Rest-

BY MES, EDGAR JARVIS.

She is lying where the sighing Wind and meaning of the surge Long through shattered pane have clattered, Sounding like a funeral dirge.

On the cover, folded over, Lie her hands across her breast; Sickness sought her, and it brought her For those aching fingers reas.

For the tolling and the soiling Which those pale, thin fingers know, God will take them yet, and make them Soit and white astalling snow.

Few her years are, yet her tears are Bitter drops, and numberless; Through sin, surely, walked she purely, And the bitterness is less.

She, earth's weakness owns, with meckness, Of hershare she has no doubs. Of hershare she has no doubt; But, thus owning, feels the atoning Blood of Christ can wash it out.

Never should she (shi how could she?)
On a husband's shelt'ring breast,
Soothed by kieses and caresses,
All her own, find peace and rest.

No! the maiden dreams of Alden, And the love which there bath birth; Thus much darcs she, nought else cares she, Love is not for her, on earth

Ah I what is it, that exquisite Look of rapture in her eyes? Heaven neareth, and she heareth Angels' harps beyond the akies.

Now she sleepeth, and watch keepeth Azrael above her bed. No more sorrow—no to-morrow— She is dead?

Far from sickness, pain and weakness, Far from everything that harms Spirits bear her, growing fairer Every moment, in their arms.

Till at portal of th' immortal
Gate of which she oft had dreamed-All of jasper, angels clasp her, Singing songs of the redcemed. Rosedale, Toronto.

-For Truth

Canada.

BY CRAWFORD C. SLICK.

Fair Canada, our native land!
A poet's song for thee;
A song that will through ages stand,
To immortality.

A song of home, of humble strain, Thy far-off sons to cheer; ith love for thee in every velu, A song of revience dear.

The mighty lakes, the orystal stream, To Canada bolony: To Canada belong; Thy rock-bound coasts and rural scenes So seldom praised in song.

No purer land the earth contains, Here burns the patrict's fire; Here Christian hope forever reigns, And tunes the sacred lyre.

Though winter's frost has nipped thy green, Yet, soon will smiling spring In heauty look upon the seene, And bid all nature sing.

Long may you boast the great and good, Thy poers be men of worth;
Thy motto: Freedom, Brotherhood,
To gild thy name on earth.

May peace and plenty be thy store, With health and sweet content; May never tyrants rule thy shore, Thy greatness ne'er be rent

Then over wide Atlantic's feam, O'er every mount and gien, We'll ring the virtues of our home, And of our noble Queen. Farmersville, March 23rd 1885.

- For Truth.

The Warrior's Dream. BY MRS. JOS. SAULTER.

Tis midnight's lonely hour,
The earth with darkness crowned,
The stars their silent vigils keep
Above the battle-ground,—
A ground where many heroes lie,
Whose course on earth is tred;
Where others, ere the night shall pass,
Will fice to meet their God.

Amid the dying and the dead
A wounded soldier lay.
With broken limbs and bleeding breast,—
lifs thoughts far, far away.
They've wandered to his loved home,
A cheerful little cot,
Where dwells within, those cherished once,
Whom he had ne'er forgot.

He dreams the war is o'er. He dreams the war is o'er,
Its horrors are forgot;
And once again he stands within
That old familiar cot.
Again he sits within its walls,
With Nettle by his side;
He gazes found with anxions eyes
For Frank, his darling child.

His Nettle takes him by the arm,
With silenced breath and streaming eyes,
Beside a tiny, well-known couch,
Where little Frank now dying lies
He takes his little hand in his,
And whispers in his ear:
"Look up, my preclous one, look up,
For papa now is here."

He sees him turn his angel head,
And whitpers, "Ma, don't cry;
I told you that paps would come
Before poor Frank should die.
And, paps, I must leave you,
I know "taili give you pain;
But promiss me, before I die,
You'll not leave ma again.

"Dear mamma, I must leave you; "Dear mamma, I must leave you;
But wo will most again,
Where papa ne'er can leave us
For cruel war again!"
He gently placed his little hands
Across his lovely breast,
And softly closed his soft blue cycs—
His soul was then at rest.

The warrior wakes, his dream is o'er.
With broken heart and tearful eyes
He clasps his rife to his breast,
Then turns his weary head and dies.
He died a noble death, He died a noble death,
In furious battle slain;
He fought for country and his God—
His loss was endless gain.

.

Around that cot far, far away,
The winds are howling wild;
A mother, broken-hearted, gits
Beside her dying child. Beside her only treasure now;
The hard that they should part—
That death should natch that flower away
From its young mother's heart.

The little one now crossed his hands The little one now crossed his hands And gently turned and sighted, Then said, "I dreamt vapa had come To see me ere I died."
His marble brow grew cold, His last long breath was given. That night the warrior and his child Together met in heaven.

Toronto.

-For Truth Light and Shade. BT MISS CALRIE MUNSON.

I looked on a deep how-window While the moonbeams clinted in, Painting the sleeping flowers With a brightness soft and dim.

Their shadows are lying before them, Like the hours that are past and dead, The brightness somingled with darkness One hardly knows when it has fled.

So the moonbeams and shadows they teach us Though sorrows and troubles are ours.

That the brightness will mingle with darkness,
As well with us as with flowers. Cobourg, Ont.

The Drunkard's Reflections.

I sit alone; the friends of youth I sit alone; the friends of youth Are good, with friendship, town and truth And deepning shadows epical their gloo Around my londly, empty from, Where poserty and darkness meet, And desolation is complete.

One thing remains, an idoldear,
For it 1 part with all things here;
For it my choicest joys I vo given,
My carthly goods my hopes of heaven;
For his has made me what I am,
A halpless wreck, a ruined man.

Oh, fatal draught i oh, deadly cup l In thee all Joy le scallowed up; Through thee all bleesings turn to blight, By thee all day is changed to might; I owo to thine insiduous ar: A clasted life, a broken hea t.

Thou, thou hast been my curso and lane; Thou, thou hast turned my health to pain; Thy we out changes love to hate, and makes me poor and desolate; For thou hast spread for u e the stare That blads my soul to deep despair.

From this dire fount of sins and woes From this diff found of sins and wors A laya tife of sorrow flows; Rolling its burning, blasting flood, Spreading through all the earth abread; Blighting all thines along its way. Filling with gloom man's brightest day.

What ourses has this demon brought!
What changes has this tempter wrought!
Once all was sunny, fair and bright,
Now all isdarkness, sorrow, night;
I start as from a horrid dream,
I wonder, are things as they seem.

Am I tho babo a mother blessed? Is this the brow that sho caressed? Are these the hands once clasped in prayer, While hersoft kisses smoothed my hair? Am I the bright, light hearted boy, My father's hope, and pride, and joy?

Am I the proud, ambitious youth, Jealous for honor virtue, truth? Dit I the halls of learning tread, For me were costly banquets spread? With friends and friendships was I blest, In happy homes a welcome guest?

Did blushing beauty seek my side. And stand before me as my bride? Did benedictions crown my head Whon I the solemn promise said, And gained the choicest Joy of life-And gained the choicest joy of A friend, a helper, and a wile?

Oh, woo is me! deceived, beguiled.
The serpent stings where Eden smiled;
The joys of paradise are fied.
The interest here are faded, dead;
The fatal cup has swallowed all.
And holds no in its fearful thrail.

She who ence blessed my happy life, who once messed my happy mic.

My friend, my comforter, my wife,
Is gone,—her calm and beaut-ous brow
Lies cold in death's deep pallor now;
And the fair babes that blessed our home
Forsaken and negacord roam.

All, all are gone, and still I go.
Dragged caward down this path of wee;
I struggle value to be free.
But see no jay or hope for me;
Before me jawns the opening tomb,
Beyond it waits the eternal doom!

Oh, that the thoughtless ones might flee The fatal spell that ruined me; Heed not the syren though it sings. But fear the adder ere it stings; And breathe to heaven one silent prayer For those now struggling with despair.

A Soldier's Sacrifice.

ET "HALARRON."

Tis upon the field of battle; on the field of Water "Its upon the field of battle; on the field of Waterloo;
Where Napoleous braves and Wellington's are fightling hard and true;
Where the iron hall sweeps in volleys, streaming earth
with carrage red;
Where battallone charge and faiter 'mid the dying
and the dead.

Fiercely rages that mad battle! Charge on charge
has been repelled!
Not a man is spared from duty; all the ranks are
doubly swelled,
And the camon's been grows deeper, and the rides
rattle loud,
While a host of gleaming sabers penetrate the bank
cloud
But there comes a full in battle, and the struggling

While a host of gleaming sabers penetrate the basic cloud
But there comes a bull in battle, and the struggling lines withdraw.
Like combatants who discover each the other's strength with awe.
Both stand glaring, watching closely, advantageous points to gelin.
Where success may crown their efforts on that awful battle plain.
Lines are changing old podtions; wheeling here and wheeling there:
Every patriotic heart pulsating with a will to do and dare strong battalions form in masses, bold dragoons form into line.
Then await expected mandates on the crest of that incline
Where Najodeon dashed his lancers to the depth of the ravine.
Which is more renowned for slaughter than his cannon-shot. I ween.
Here, among the British Life Guards, two fond comrader, eide by side.
With stern face, pale, yet noble, watch the battle's surging tide.

But their lips 'peak not a murmur, nor do bosoms quall with itenr;
They are ready for the conflict, the' a warrier's doom
18 near.

is near.
'Tis the 's to when honest warrforethink of homoand lim on high;

They are ready for the conflict, the's a warrier's doom is near.

"Its the 'y' so when honest warriers think of home and Him on high;

"Its the time when projets are uttered—when a man prepares to the;;
But these comrades think of Bossic-Bessic Beloot o'er the main,
Clarence is the medden's lover; I' lift loves her—loves in the turn of his own mind,
Until many this studies round their throbbing harts are whind!

Then with eyes apparend to heaven, and with his complexed in praver,
They implore the kind Creator to protect her with His care

Suddenly Napoleon's lancers charge across the open field;
"Forward" Wellington has uttered, every troeper's heart is seveled.

With a shout that fain would deaden o'en the cannon's holesw coom.

Every Lift Guard bares his abre, dashes forward to his do m

Sabres lanhing' chargers dashing; warriers trainbut on the dead of the total troepers yeal near the prave hearts welling! Which battalion will erreat?

Slashing, clashing graming, pranning, horses plunging, frautic all:
Wounded, dying, mean together, "Will the French or British fail?"

Boom! the heavy cannon thunder! Boom! the shrinking shells explode!
Boom! hoom'! Reon! 'the greps shot scatters, and with hastothe gumners lead.

Chi the angle in of cautic or in, the rush of trainpility feet!
What is this? The Life Guards flecing? Well, perchance is better so.

Wellington has vet and movement that will turn the battle's flow;
But the flereness of that conflict has laid many troop res low.

Wellington has vet and movement that will turn the battle's flow;
But the flereness of that conflict has laid many troop res low.

Wellington have the near movement that will turn the battle's flow;
But he seems to side uneasy, turning ever to look back,

See! he falters—wheels his charger! dashes wildly back alene!

Scot in falters - wheels his charger! dashes wildly back alone:

Back to where he fluds his commute standing by his fallen room.

Bravely wielding to bread eater gainst four troop-

ers pressing a monor on every hand traw nearer the bright lances while on every hand fraw nearer the bright lances of his focs.
Right into this very centre dashes Philip at full

freed. Little thinking of his own life, little caring for his

Steed; Mindfuloni, of sweet Bessie, and the sorrow the must feel. mu-1 feel. If brave Clarence falls a victim 'neath his adversary's

If brave Clarence tails a section account to the class, excellent thrice his said of flashes, dealing death at every across.

Once again he widds the weapon—its the last! his sword is broke!

And the former new are hidden in the rolling battle tracke.

At is over, and the maiden's faithful heart is free from pain.

Clarence lives, but not be Philip's Efesblood obbs upon the plain!

And the commale kneeds beside him with pale features, tear-diam ed eve.

Listenby to the words low spoker, in a deep, pathestic sigh!

"Faithful commale, I am dying. Oh, I feel life eblishes fast.

Just a while of palatul breathing, then my suffering will have passed.

Raiso me in your arms, my commade; staunch this bleeding at my breast—
Give me water, water!—ob, its molsture brings me reet.

Lay my head upon your shoulder; wipe the froth from off my lipe!

Take my head within your strong one, pressing tight the linger tips.

That is better, commade, thank you; I am resting now with ease:

Lend thing car is in the closer, listen for a moment, please.

I have something I must tell you ere my soul has taken hight;

Something that has bring you solace in the lenely camp to might.

One mere swallow of the water, noble commade—held me so.—

I must hesten for I weaken, life's dim light is burn-

One more swallow of the water, noble comrado—held me so—
I must hesten, for I weaken, life s dim light is burning low.
Say to bestle, when you meet her, that I knew she loved y at best;
Tell her tou that I have loved her, though my love was unexpressed.
Say I knew that a your body had been found among the stain,
liters weet his would have been hadowed with a deep and bitter bain.

and hitter pain; Say I loved her, oh, so dearly that I gladly gave my

life,

That she might be spared from serrow—that she
might yet be your wife.

Tell her this, my com ade, tell her—tell her—Clarc c—do you hear—
All is dark—I connect see you—ah, I felt that see ding

termotyrey trials are over-farewell commute this is death."

And he passed to meet his Maker, Bestles name upon his breath
When that awind war was ended, and the timerds came home action.

Filling many hearts with nappaness, and many more with poin.

Bestle come to meet brave Clarence, and he teld of Philips how.
And the weeping malden whispered, "Brother, we shall meet above."

Toronto, March 13, 1865.

THE LIGHT OF COLD-HOME FORD.

CHAPTER LVII .- (CONTINUED.)

Suddenly—as if trying to rouse to a last effort and find relief in expression—Mag-the chimney of Cold-home. Any one near-dalen burst forth with all her powers, but in a wail of infinite pathos! such sadness as made any mothers there hold their babies been fastoned across two staples in the door tighter clasped to their breasts, and brought for additional secrets the average of some

the treats to the eyes of some.

The mandolin drepped from Magdalen's hand. Slowly she rose to her feet and stood dumb, with a sort of awakening

horror in her eyes, facing the crowd.

In that moment, as so often before, the mark of madness seemed fallen from her face; a veil from her understanding. She loathed the eyes upon her: despised herself.

The manager gave a hasty signal. His atartled assistant instantly began moving one of the lanterns behind, to diver; the public attention from the dazed woman at once, and so thashed a light full upon the

A sharp cry rang from the Lite stage.

A sharp cry rang from the Lite stage.

Magdalen threw up her arms wildly, and calling "Joy! Joy! fell sideways prone, with her head buried among the cushions of her couch.

her couch.

The curtains were hastily pulled before the stage again. The crowd was pushed, urged, persuaded outside by the hottly bustling showman, deat to all expostulations or

kindly troublesome inquiries.

"Take me home, Joy; take me back to
to cottage—Cold-home." Magdalen was Take me nome, Joy; take me back to bio cottage—Cold-home." Magdalen was misperlng, with her head on her daughter's lap. "Take me to night, do you hear?" with something of her old imperiousness. "That dreadful man has made enough money by me I always told him I should leave when I pleased."

At a little distance, by the platform story now deserted, another conversation was passing.

passing.
"Well, sir, of course it is a tremendous sacrifice for us / Such a thing on a country tour as perhaps no manager but me, no, sir l tour as perhaps no manager but me, no, sir! would be generous enough to allow. No, I don't say the countess' signed any agreement exactly. Know her, sir? Wouldn't put pan to paper, so suspicious; no, nor-let herself be bound in any way. Quite the 'aughty lady! just so. She did say, when we came across her near Dover, that rho was struck by the superior style of my Royal travelling Show; and that, if it was likely to come into these parts on our tour, ske would like to travel in my company. But still—"

Blyth tilled all the objections of ithe generous manager. The latter indeed, after a certain chick had been safely enclosed in a greasy leathern pocket-book inside his cwn best-pocket, wasgood-natured enough in speeding his late star and her newly found protectors on their way.

"Poor soul! quite in a dangerous state of disrepair in the hupper story at times, though always the lady! Will be beat with friends," he whispered, significantly laying his finger down his red nose. "But we must hurry, sir. Bustle up there, Bill, bustle. We travel at night sir, when the roads are more free, and by to-morrow morning we must be nearly arrived at our next destination.

And truly, when the lights of Moortown Blyth tilled all the objections of ithe

And truly, when the lights of Moortown night, though she lay down beside Rachel, were all out, and the little town hushed after its unwonted excitement, while could not be long atill; the old disquiet, Blyth's dog-cart, with three figures on it the old feeling that she needed to roam in the new, was driving swiftly down the Chad open air and large ail so of the hills, rous-valley in the darkness, the square round the old market-cross was once more empty. And truly, when the lights of Moortown

old market-cross was once more empty.

Seven great yellow vans were rumbling in a southern direction, having

"folded their tentalike the Arabs,"

and cilently gone away.

For some time after, the talk of those who had been at the fair often turned on the Royal Show, and the foreign singer especially. Then little by little the remembrance of the yellow vans faded, as of the strange countess, supposed to have gone away with them.

CHAPTER LVIII.

"The same old home
The same small house,
With moss and houselesk overgrown;
And surely "its the self-same mouse
That from the walmeter shifty peers.
The flowers, beek, creepers, all the same!
No weather-stain our cree can lack,
Where is the change we only blame?
The in ourselves, alack i alack;
The years have sped,
Our youth has fled."

and post by young Berrington's own hands, for additional ac arity to the deserted house.

That was all to be seen of change. Yet the cottage was once more inhabited by its old inmates. The old still life had begun

But how should any one in the country-side know that news, for weeks to come? The little brown house was so lonely, and had a bad reputation of being haunted now, moreover; and the glen was so little frequent ed. Even the swallows were not disturbed. They had reared some young broods in nests between the very door and lintel in peace.

True, there was the lantern at night, which, if lit, according to old custom, would have told its ailent tale by the red light gleaming over the broken wan water, and illumining rocks and trees here and there, to leave the rest in deeper shadows.

But there was no longer, now, need for a

During the past summer Blyth Berrington had caused a little foot-bridge with a stout hand-rail to be laid across the Chad by the hand-rail to be laid across the Chad by the ford. He had made the bridge soon after Rachel Estonia cane to stay fat the farm; until this was done. Joy had herself gone up every evening to light the lantern in the little deserted house. And the way way long for the young girl—although, indeed, with had always gone with her in protection.

Magdalen had with difficulty been induced to sleep through the few dark hours of the first night at the Red House. Only the thought of seeing Rachel, and "giving her a little surprise," she said—with a low, light Lungh like that of a child—had at last so tempted her.

And then, when the crisis so dreaded by

And then, when the crisis so dreaded by Blyth and Joy had come—when the young girl, in fear and trembling as to the result of the meeting between the two sisters, had stolen upstairs to wake Rachel in her dark bed-room, and break the wonderful news to her gently—and when Rachel trembling news to see the second of the secon Nonderful news to her gently—and when lackel, trembling now very much in her turn, but marvellously self-restrained from years of habit, had crept down the creaking stairs softly with Joy not to waken the good old farmer in his sick-room, and had good old farmer in his sick-room, and had come face to face with the sister so long sought and greatly loved, at last—why then, Magdalen, after receiving Rachel's close embrace, in which her great emotion, though repressed with effort, was still felt, and gratfully answering with a light, quick kiss on either cheek, which was a sign of effusive affection in her, only said, "Well, are you surprised to seeme back? I had strange fancy, do you know, Rachel. I thought at Rome one night that I heard you calling me—calling me from far, far away. A silly idea, wasn't it? But I turned homeward after that, and here I am."

ward after that, and here I am."

And they answered nothing, but held

their peace.
Magdalen was too restless to sleep that
he law down beside Rachel,

"Up then crew the red, red cock, And up and crew the gray; The eldest to the youngest said, 'Ristime we were away."

At Magdalen's bidding, Rachel had asked

At Magdalen's bidding, Rachel had asked for the keys of the cettage from Blyth, hefore he had said good-night to them a few hours ago. They lay outside her door now—a heavy, rusty lump of iron—as the sisters stole out in the early gleaming.

Blyth had asked leave to go with them and help them at the cottage. But Magdalen had so turned away, silent, with a little shuddering movement of her shoulders expressing dislike of strange company, that Rachel hastily refused, with an expressive look of thanks to the young man. The sisters were again their long, black cloaks and little heads. Magdalen had never parted from hers all the years she had been away, but carried them in a bundle.

"I wanted to have it ready for when

The years have sped,
Our youth has fied."

"I wanted to have it ready for when I came back," she whispered, with a little
The next day, once more a faint blue air of pride at her own foresight as she dis-

played it. "Where is yours, Rachel? Oh, you must put it on too. The people round will never know I have been away. It will

will never know I have been away. It will all be just the old life again together. I am glad to come back to i..."

The cottage was in all respects just as it had been left after Magdalen's flight and Rachel's hurried departure in illness. Only for a layer of dust over everything, it seemed to have been deserted but yesterday.

By evening Blyth came towards the little brown house under the cliff, and waited outside at the Logan-stone for Joy; because he saw Magdalen's dark figure wandering down from the upper glen, under covert of trees and bushes, with a secret air. 'It seemed to hiv, almost, as if neither of the wisht sisters had over gone away.

seemed to him, almost, as it neither of the wisht sistors had ever gone away.

In the early morning Joy had gone up to the cottage, carrying the provisions that, as she guessed Magdalen's impatience had not suffered to wait for. All day the young girl stay d with her aunt si'ently helping her to clean, rub, and scour all in the little house to the old spotless perfection. All day long Magdalen was rambling alone out on the heathery moors, or down the glen among the hawtherns by the waterfall.

the hawtherns by the waterfall.

Rachel and Joy spoke hardly a wort to each other. They had drawn so close to-

each other. They had drawn so close together in the past year, and were so dear to each other, and now—
Joy had said,
"Must the old life begin again for you?
It ought not, it shall not. I will come every day—"

day_"
"Hush, dear, it must!" Rachol plied. "You have been my sunshine! it is a blessing to look back upon! But she, Magdalen, has taken such a hold on my life, Magdalen, has taken such a hold on my life, we seemed so ordained to be bound together, that it is a sacred duty laid upon me from Heaven, I believe, to give her my whole thoughts and powers, as a she wishes, to the end. At times, it has seemed to me as if she could not die—would never venture down into the river of death—unless I came too. A wrong fancy! She will have a better guide, then. Still, it often made me feel, even when we thought her lost on the moors, that she could not be really gone from earth without me."

And now, at sunset, Blyth had come to seek his betrothed, and Joy, shading her eyes, presently came out to look for him.

"Speak to my mother a minute," she said. "She wishes so much to thank you."

(Nay, that was Joy's own sweet persuasion, as Blyth very well knew; but he honored

the small, loving pretence.)
Magdalen, sitting in the little porch, with her hood pulled over her face, being per-haps confused in her own mind between past and present, perhaps playing at trying to restore her own feelings—who can say ?— rose with dignified grace and gave him her hand.

"You wish to marry my daughter, Juanita da Silva, I am told," she said. "Weil, you are a worthy young man, and as I hear you have gold-mines in Australia—
or, what, Joy, sheep f-rms, do you say i No
matter, it all means riches, wealth! So I
will give my consent, as you can keep her in
a position befitting her rank. Good-by, and
—be good to her!"
She heatily turned and disappeared into

-oz good to her!"
She hastily turned and disappeared into the inner bedroom before Blyth could epeak Nor did he again see her, indeed, for many a day; and then—the meeting was still

ore strange. But Rachel's majestic form stood looking

But Rachel's majestic form stood looking after the yeung people as they went away. Her still smile, so brave it told nothing of what was passing in her heart, seemed yet to lighten upon them as they halted in the distance, and beckened their last greetings from the Logan-stone.

Ah! and yet it was so hard, they thought together; so hard for her to have tasted some of the happiness of domestic life and requited affection without constant fears; yet now, to have come to take up the old burden again, and travel on once more the weary old road!

Estonia folt it so? If little has been said of her inner feelings of late, it is because of such spirits as hers is little to say, unless when great trials or duties call forth their powers. She had seemed to herself in a dream, relieved of her heavy duty, yet wandering ever to find it again. There was no place fitted in the world for her, and a said a said of the said trials and the said trials and the said trials are more understanding. unless she might once more undertake some

weighty task—so used had she been to such.
And now in the browning twilight, there came a rustle behind her; Magdalen's breath was on her check.

"So they are gone ! Ah, it is better; I am so tired of seeing many faces, and hearing talk. Silence! liberty! that is what I want; and you always liked what I liked, Rachel. It will be such a great rest. The old life is best for me, after all."
"But you were happy while away, sister?"

(Rachel used the old term, once fancifully begun by Magdalen, who grew weary of hearing their names mutually reiterated, she

begun by Magdalen, who grew weary of hearing their names mutually reiterated, she said.)

"Yes, yes; very happy in a way," Magdalen musingly replied. "It was all like a dream, travolling, and the new scenes and people, sights and crowds and music. I felt like a child at times, straying down the primrose-path, you know, and gathering ilowers; and often I was half frightened at times, being alone. Then it seemed to me as if you were comehow appointed my guide to heaven, and that you would be sure to call me back, and look for me before I had gone too far. That was not the narrow, right path, was it? Ah, I fear I have been a silly stray shesp for you to watch over poor Rachel! Well, but now I mean to try to be good, and follow you wherever you wish, dear; I do indeed "Summer had passed into autumn, and the yellow stubble-fields were empty, while the stock-yards and granaries were full.

The Red House was just as full of gladness and health, in a quiet manner of rejole

The Red House was just as full of gladness and health, in a quiet manner of rejoic ing. For old Farmer Berrington had taken a new lesse of life, so the doctors owned, with astonishment. And indeed, he did, thereafter, live halo and hearty, howe thereafter, live hale and hearty, however heavy, to a still riper, good old age before he fe'l alcep; and his mortal remains were laid side those of his forefathers.

And, for more good news, Blyth and Joy Berrington, his wife, had come back, after a short and happy time that they had gone away

together, following their quiet marriage by license (to avoid gossip) in the nearest large

They might indeed have stayed away longer, for it was lovely weather, with a soft, warm sun by day and only mild hoar-frost at night; and the country they wandered in was one of lakes, and high mandered in was one of lakes, and high mountains, and rural, old-fashioned inns, delightful and new to both; and lastly they were now too new to each other's way to feel anything but happy and at ease and per-fectly trustful of each other under whatever little trials of travel might happen.

But one morning Joy was uneasy. And as she could not shake off the strange im-pression, she told Blyth presently of a dream that scemed to haunt her. She had imagin-ed she awoke in the dead of the past night,

in the hour when the deepestalcep falls upon men, feeling a cold air blow over her face.

And then—though it was quite dark—she, opening her eyes, saw her mother sitting on the bed at her feet like a white, illuminated shadow.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Tomb Opened by a Tree.

Very near where we live is the ancient Garten Church, in a large cemetery. In this cemetery is a most curious monument. A lady died and report says that she was poisoned by her nephew. Upon one of the stones which marks her grave is an inscription declaring that " tois ave should not be opened till eternity. ' Now nature would not allow herself to be thus defied, and a very large tree has grown up from the cen tre of the grave and forced every stone out of its proper place. Three immense blocks of granite, fastened together by the strongest iron clamps, form the foundation, upon which rest three other blocks, surmounted by a single block, over which is carved a stone pall. The tree's roots have risen up from under the stones and formed long weary old road!

But how did they know whether Rachel
Estonia felt it so? If little has been said
bursting every clamp and twisting the
of her inner feelings of late, it is because of
stones and turning them on one side and ansuch spirits as here is little to say, unless other in a most evidence of other in a most curious and wonderful manner. A most curious feature, too, is the fact that there is not another tree of this kind in the cemetery and not even in the

whole town.

Here Goetho's Lotta is buried. Her grandson lives in Hanover and is a wealthy bachelor. He proposes to creet a suitable building in which to place his valuable col-lection of curios and then present them to the town. - Hanover Letter

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The season ose who he

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relific raspb scious pear pple, it is h rust not to ooth about at compei h mo reliable cioro you lates. Be ourselves, a are them w l papers, or ble journals hat will be For a grea es lios ba f the fruit . a moist, eason eapt parish on r hico Speal llow ea ei ; nuch size th then they weet and empt one l ng tried fo and some w Seth Boyd gaissou 'Lennig's v ud piak. 🕧 erry is "(ittle girl or ause they ne could c flavor tha Wilson e ld stand b To cultiv o stand ov o sure is t t is anoth But if the r with one h abor is ligi nust be ap: a mulch he time th must be of he germs

Mr. Ch Chamberli Ur. Jame years ago one-cent r Proprietor French co

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-For Truth. STRAWBERRY OULTURE.

TO ANNIE T. JACK.

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face.

The season of the year has arrived when hose who have a garden, be it large or mall, are carefully studying the various talogues to learn what new and beautiful lant or vine they can purchase. But amid h, confusion of mammoth strawberrice. relific raspborries, rich golden grapes and scious pears, with the rosy and amber pple, it is hard to decide which is the best. rust not to the promiscious agent who octh about secking whom he may devour at compel him to show his credentials from ome reliable firm as their authorized agent, cfore you look at their highly colored lates. Better still, procure catalogues ourselves, and read descriptions, a'so comare them with the readings of horticultur l papers, or articles you may read in relible lournals. By so doing you may learn hat will best suit your soil and climate.

For a great deal depends on such location nd soil as shall suit the different natures the fruit planted. Strawberries do well a moist, rather stiff soil, in a hot, dry cason especially, while raspberries can purish on moist land, and without full sunhine Speaking in this article of

STRAWBERRIES,

tis as well to remember that it is not so much size the amatour requires, nor firmness hen they are not to be carried far, but a weet and fine-flavored berry that will empt one by its luscious sweetness. Havng tried forty varieties, some of them good nd some worthless, there is a berry called Seth Boyden," not new by any means, but assessing these good qualities, as does 'Lennig's white," which is a very pale blush pink. Of the newer sorts the best table erry is "Cumberland Triumph," which a ittle girl once told me she preferred "beause they are pink all through," and no ne could question her taste, for they have flavor that is never possessed by the acid Wilson even at its best, though it is a good ld stand by for market purposes.

To cultivate strawberries, one would need stand over them with a hoe all summer, o sure is the bed to become full of weeds. t is another question of "eternal vig"ance. But if the rows are wide, and can be worked with one horse and a small cultivator the abor is lightened. For gardon beds that must be spaded and hoed it is best to put in a mulch after the spring weeding, about the time the plants come into flower. It pusses away and vanishes before venerable trees."—Landor. nust be of something that does not contain hegerms of countless more weeds and men grass; cut, and put on thickly, answers he purposo well.

In autumn there is nothing saved, and iten much lost, by the neglect in covering plants, for the crown of buds for earliest blooming are set and often exposed, but lost a bare time of frost and cold. I do not think watering is of much value in the fruiting season, but during the summersoap suds and liquid manure will make atrong plants, and the same application early in the seaon develops healthy flower bads. Wood ashes is a good fertilizer and of great value; In fact the strawberry is a gross feeder. My next jottings will be on experience among raspherries.

Mr. Chamberlain - the late Mr. Ivory hamberlain's son-who was for a long time Mr. James Gordon Bennett's private secre-tary, and who went to Paris two or three years ago to start the Morning News there has sold out his interest in that successful one cent paper, and is now in Florida. It is said that Mr. Thorndyke Rice is now the reprietor of the Morning News, and of its reach counterpart, Le Matin.

The Ontario Forestry Report for 1884.

In nothing have Canadians made a greater mistake than in destroying so much of their valuable timber. Forest after forest has been cut down with the hope of making money, when in fact they have been destroying it just as certainly as if they had scuttled a ship loaded with gold in the occan. Field after field can be pointed to and the remark truthfully made, "the timber burnt in log-heaps on that field to clear it, only thirty years ago, would sell for ten thousand dollars now. "And it will be asked, "why did you not leave it standing? -had you not enough land without this?' And the answer will be, "yes, but every body wanted a big clearing, and we all thought there would be plenty of timber here always. Now we find out our mistake; there is very little such timber left in the country."

It would be easier to bear the loss of our great reserves of timber if agriculture benefited by the deprival of forests. But the direct opposite is the case. Between the lack of shelter, the scarcity of firewood, and perhaps worse than all, the washing of the rich earth from off the face of the land into the rivers and lakes, it is found that where a third of the land is kept in forest the farmers tend to make much more money, and to make it easier, than if nearly all

wero cleared.

It is well that among all our political equabbles there are some useful measures which all parties are agreed on, and among these none meet with more general ap-probation than the work in which Mr. Phipps, at the instance of the Ontario Government, is engaged, namely, that of obtaining and spreading information on this subject, the only way to proceed in this country, where the land in the older settlements being in private hands, cast-iron government regulations, such as those of France or Germany, on forests, are not practicable. Much good has already been done in inducing farmers to plant and preserve woodlands, and wo may expect much hipps, at the instance of the Ontario serve woodlands, and we may expect much more. This year's forestry report is written in a style admirably calculated to win atin a style admirably calculated to which av-tention, and contains much valuable in-formation, gives the evidence of many On-tario farmers on the evils of deforesting and practical directions from experienced men as to the way in which the present state of affairs may best be improved. But it is best to let the work speak for itself, and we give a few extracts. Here is a piece from the introduction :-

trees."—Landor.

"In journeying lately through many of the northern and Southern States, viewing the great moving panorama of valley and river, plain and mountain, city and forest, which our wonderful system of railway offers to the traveller of to-day, no contrast was more striking, none more pregnant with reflection than the difference between the deforested and partially wooded between the deforcated and partially wooded farms on the route. Numbers of the former, numbers of the latter, were passed. The first lay, outspread and unrelieved, fields first lay, outspread and unrelieved, fields and nothing more great parallelograms of soil seamed by fences, with a lonely house and barns in some corner, and perhapsa low, spreading orchard which did not improve matters very much, for your orchard is but an exagererated vegetable garden after all. If, here and there, some isolated trees reared their forsaken forms along the fence, they seemed but to apologize for their vanished comrades, and to say, as the wind whistled mournfully through their scanty branches, 'Ahl you see what it wants, how dreary it all looks without a few more of us!'

how dreary it all looks without anofus it all the further on, and how different another farm would appear! Backed on the hills in rear by a goodly reserve of timbered acres, well fenced and cared for, one could see, rank above rank, the broad, waving expanse of summer foliage; could see the great red-brown trunks of the bickery trees glancing below; could distinguish above the great red-brown trunks of the bickery trees glancing below; could distinguish above the

bushy tops of maple and beech, and the spreading masses of the basswood foliage, at that season rich with white blossoms everythat season rich with white blossoms everywhere among its broad green leaves, the
whole grove giving comfortable guarantee,
if cared for, of fuel and shelter, beams and
boards, while the round earth turns. Then,
too, the roadside fence, the long side fences
as well, cast, and west, and couth faces,
would have their row of closel' growing
trees; a dense extended wall of fragant
cedar, or lightsome larch, or, it may be, a
continuous line of clustering maple branch
and stem, their multitudinous leaflets bright
in the sun of carly June. Screened from
the wind in some quiet corner, the branches
of the orchard rose. However poor the of the orchard rose. However poor the mansion, backed by such surroundings, it looked respectable, the fields rich, the mansion, packed by the fields rich, the looked respectable, the comments of the farmer cullent. The comments of the travelling passengers invariably took this direction, 'How much better a farm looks for the trees!' 'No doubt,' says another, 'though he must lose some ground.' 'I don't know; the land is shelt-red and will yield more; takes less labour too, there's more mowing and less ploughing; then see what a chance of wood he has. I'd give two thousand dollars more for this than one of those others, anyway. The man who owns a place like this is somebody. This is a residence sir."

[Further extracts from Mr. Phipps ex-cellent report will be published in future issues of Thurn.]

OHARLES CHEERYBLE'S CHATS.

HE TALKS TO THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF FARMERS-DON'T BE IN TOO GREAT A HURRY TO LEAVE THE FARM.

I think that the tendency amongst farmers' sons to look down on and despise agricultural pursuits is increasing. They seem to imagine that a high-spirited young fellow was never intended to devote his life to farming and they feel confident that they are cut out for something far higher; and as they grow older, their yearnings to go forth into the world and do some great thing, increase, and they finally forsake the farm, for the work on which they are adapted, and fly to the cities where, in the majority of cases, they discover that they are very much out of their element indeed.

Now, for goodness sake, what is there to be ashamed of in being a farmer? Ashamed! Why, a man should be proud to be a farmer. But absurd notions about gentility are creeping into the minds of farmers' sons and daughters; hey wince when they hear fools talk disparagingly of them as "hayspeds" "haw-bucks" and the like, withscods" "haw-bucks" and the like, without pausing to think that those people who speak in this manner must be very desperate fools whose opinions are not worth a grain of timothy seed; and the girls actually begin to feel a sense of shame when they look in the glass and see their healthy, rosy look in the glass and see their healthy, rosy checks, and glance down at their hands and notice that they are actually red, whilst that Miss Flimey from the city, who stayed at the farm house last last summer for a few weeks, always looked so pale and "genteel," and her hands were so beautifully white. Oh! if they only knew when they were well off. Why, girls, those rosy checks and strong arms of yours are worth more than all the thousands of dollars that Miss Flimsy is heiress to, if you only knew it, and in my humble opinion you look quite as ladylike when you are dashing away as that churn and producing that gilt-dged butter for which you are so famous, as Miss Flimsy does lolling about in an easy chair all day, and reading those trashe novels of which she seems so fond. If ou only knew it, you are five times as happy as Miss Flimsy ever knew how to be, and it does me good be so dreadfully shocked. I'll wagor anything she was envious of you all the time,
only she was too genteel, poor thing, to have
a healthy appetite.

But to restrain and concent
feelings of love, kindness, and good will—to
preserve an impassive exterior when the
heart thrills with affection and gladness—
this is to crush out sympathy and to silence
the best premptings of humanity. to see the way you satisfy those healthy

Then, you farmers' boys, what need you care because the city jackanaposes call you "country-bucks?" Don't be in such a hurry to leave the old farm; you may find, as many before you have found to their cost, that you may go further and fare very much worse. You say farming isn't a "high-toned" pursuit; not a gentlemanly one. Bah! What is a gentleman, anyhow? It isn't a man's trade or profession that makes him a gentleman, but it is his own conduct and a man with his home apun suit and his heavy boots may be a much better specimen of a gentleman than a city dandy, dressed within an inch of his life, but very often without a single gentlemanly instinct about him. Now I consider an honest, hardworking farmer as one of the noblest specimens of manhood; but he must be an honest one, mind, not one of the sort who weigh in a two-hundred pound rock with a load of hay, and who mix up a lot of old tub butter with a little fresh and declare it is all just churned, or who put all the little strawberries down at the bottom of the box! Oh! no; I don't mean that sort of a fellow at all; but a really upright, attaight-forward, honest man; such a one will be respected anywhere, be he a farmer or anything else

Try and get those nonsensical notions about gentility and "high-tonedness" out of your heads. Of course you have to work pretty hard at certain seasons of the year, on the farm, but think how independent you are, in a manner. Wouldn't you rather be a healthy, muscular farmer's son, enjoying the free air of heaven than a poor, pale, narrow chested counter-jumper, shut up in a musty-store all day and compelled to bow and smirk and prevariente constantly in order to make sales or lose your situation? Well, I rather think you ought to. No. no; stick to the farm; it's a good place to

A Mexican Breakfast.

A crackling fire is burning in the open air and on it are heaped a pile of oysters, cooking for breakfast. The other members are now astir-the ladies of the house. Their dress is decidedly neglige. The elder lady, who must be the mamma, has a black

skirt, a white bodice and a thin black shawl. Her hair is twisted into a knot and is innocent, very innocent of the comb. But orice dust. Ane tapie has no cloth. It is of deal and the chinaware is coarse. But the catables are in profusion. There is half a kid before the host and a pile of smoking oysters in the center of the table, fresh fr. m the earth, with grit and ashes and dirt, and the shell has burst and the gris and ashes the shell has burst and the grit and sakes have found their way to the oyster itself, but who cares? What easier way is their to eat the dainty? And then there are huge jugs of milk and coffee, and chocolate and tea, and hospitality and eggs, and geniality and tripe, and tamales and good humor. Presently a friend drops in, cigaretto in mouth; and he makes pretense to fling it away, but the courtous host restrains him and he smokes on, provided he shares not in the repast. in the repart.

An Irish walter, speaking of a le ly's black eyes, said :—"They are mourning for the murders they have committed."

If we are swayed by anger, impatience, jealousy, envy, or hatred, the less we express ourselves the better. The aternest silence which we can maintain at such times is the surest method of subduing the rebel-lious moods. But to restrain and conceal

Temperance Department.

TRUTH decires to give, each week, information from every part of the Temperance work. Any infor-mation gladh received. Address T. W. Cassy, G. W. S., Editer, Napaues, Ont.

THE TEMLERANCE MOVEMENT.

BY REV. T G. WILLIAMS, EX PRESIDENT O MONTREAL METHODIST CONFERENCE.

Seldom, if ever before, in the history of any people, has a moral question of such importance t hen so great a hold upon a community.

It has laid society, in all its grades, under tribute. Its claims are debated with equal carnestue s in the log cabin of the settler in the newly constituted counties of Canada and on the floor of the House of Commons.

The laborer argues with his fellow the question he heard discussed in the pulpit on the preceeding Sabbath. The children on the streetshout, "Hurrah, for the Scott Act!" and the grand-father declares the a wel lous change in public sentiment since he was a boy; and women through the length and breadth of our land send their prayers to Heaven, some in thankegiving, others w'th tearful eyes and hopeful hearts looking for a deliverance in the near future.

THE CAUSES

Let us ask the question: What has brought about this wondrous change? It is impossible fully to decide thus matter, as many influences have been at work to produce it. produce it. But some causes have had such a marked "fleet that it is safe to attribute to then their part.

For years past the pulpits of every church which has been alive to the importance of this question, have taught the Gospel in such a manner that sooner or later this de-mand for the destruction of the liquor traffic would necessarily come. Some pul pits have, in obedience to the instructions of conferences and synods, every year devoted one or more of the Sabbath services to the presentation of the temperance question as a specialty, and to this potent influence, act-ing as an educator for many years past, we must attribute largely the present advanced state of public sentiment on this question

Then again, through many years pastemperance organizations have been leaven ominenities with their benevilentsenti Lecturers have been in the field ments. Lecturers have been in the neight constantly, and it may safely be said that the range of their mental powers has been so wide that every class has found its "meat in due season" Earnest and able advocates have been found every year to present the claims of temperance, and to press for the legal suppression of this misery-producing traffic.

Temperance societies have contributed their quota to increase the attength of this sentiment, and have kept alive in many places the desire for a prohibitory law.

To mention the names of all the organizations which have done good service in this grant cause would take us beyond the limit we assign ourselves

THE PRESS.

The attitude of the press is a study. None can draw the line here with absolute pre Previous to the introduction of contests arising out of the present agitation one might have inferred that the whole press of Canada was on the side of temperpress of Canada was on the side of temperance, but when the question was brought from the sphere of theorozing into the burning arena of active conflict which must issue in practical prohibition if successful,

then the dividing line was quickly found.

A large majority of the religious papers came out bololy and faithfully, while a few, under various pretences, attempted vain-

The service rendered by the religious press and by the other journals which were true to the cause cannot be overestimated. and great praise is due to the manly editors whostood true to their posts amid the threats and investives which were heaped upon them. While, on the other hand, the merited contempt overwhelms the pitiful weakling who posed as a "temperance man" in times of poace and in the time of conflict deserted to the enemy. Each has his reward, one in the consciousness of

Judas-like betrayal of trust, to which is added the humiliation of a crushing defeat.
WOMAN'S AGENCY.

Confessedly the influence exerted by the vomen of our land has been a potent factor in pressing this question to an immediate issue. The power which they have exerted is sec. In power which they have exerted in securing victory in so many contests in which they have participated as organized bands, attests the truth that for many years past a nighty reserve force has remained unemployed and unknown. We are cally now learning the immense power they wield, and when the day comes, which we believe is near at hand, when the franchise will be given to women on the same conditions as it is given to men, the liquor traffic may choose its pall-bearers, if not already laid in its unhallowed and unblessed grave. The women of our land would give it "short shrift," and waste no time in discussing how largely it should be compensated, for the torrents of woe which has rolled over our homes through the flood gates of hell which it has kept lifted through all the sad and

Woman would first bury the offender, and hold the wake after the funeral to discuss the compensation.

SOMETHER TO BE R RNE IN MIND.

We must gratefully remember that we are largely the reapers, 1 the ploughmen nor sowers. Our fathers in years gone by put in the ploughence of truth, sometimes in the ploughence of truth, sometimes in the ploughence of truth, sometimes in the properties of the properti put in the ploughshare of truth, some times in the through and upro-mising soll, and amid the derisive and con-temptuous shouts of the enemy, but they like true heroes, stood by their principles till death overtook them. To many of them no light of victory came, and they rested upon faith alone amid the dark shadows.

Others were privileged to see the lightening of the darkness, and spake words of cheer to their sons, who grasped the armor their palsied hands could sustain no longer The fathers went into the silence of death with bright and hopeful words upon their lips and we are now permitted to toil in their places as the reaper who harvests the gol-den grain succeeds to the reward of the one who guided the plough and scattered the

Ail honor to the noble bands who toiled in the darkness of the night, or in the gray dawn of the coming day. From their higher station they doubtlessly rejoice with us in the glorious achievements to which we are permitted to contribute our humble quota

seed

THE FUTURE. What it will be none can predict, but by the harmony between natural and moral law we may expect the still more rapid march of this and every other great moral reform.

This present movement is not like the ebullitions of an Iceland geyser which, long peut up, suddenly bursts forth in violent and angry manifestations. It is rather like the smouldering flame which borsts forth and continues to burn till it destroys that which produced it. How soon or how long delayed none can say, but of the liquor traffic in this Dominion it is rafe to say. Thou art weighed in the balance and art found wanting

Whatever measure of success may crown Whatever measure of success may crown the present movement, no thoughtful man anticipates or fears thit this baneful traffic will ever regain the power it swayed with such dire results to the good of the community. Though it may linger in its death throes for years, its destiny is scaled, and the sentence pronounced. May God hasten the day.

Moderate Drinker

On the question of moderate drinking that eminent authority on physiologhy, Dr Alfred Carpenter, writes to the London Times a note which puts the argument for total abstinence in a new and peculiarly forcible way. After saying that this is the age of procise methods and precise instruments, and that recent practice has made great advance in using medicine with precision and certainty, he goes on thus:

"The most poisonuns articles are thus rendered useful and safe. The most valued medicines are among the most terrible poi sons. Morphia is one of these. It is a sheet anchor in seme of the most severe and dangerous maladies; yet if the patient has been accustomed to use it daily the physi-cian fails to find it answer in the manner or has his reward, one in the consciousness of which he is accustomed to see it act upo. Inter suffers by having one precise remedy those who are not, as it were, accelimated the less which may be used in his treatment other in the shame which comes from a to its use. I am of opinion that alcohol is a when he requires it."

most virulent polson, and, under certain circumstances, is a most val able medicine. The abstainer has the full benefit of its offectaw hen it becomes necessary to use it in case of illness: but the moderate drinker throws away the benefit which it might be as a medicine. No physician is able to use it as an instrument of precision in one who is accustomed to use it as a diet. The moderate drinker submits to the toxic effect of the dose every day, and his nervous system is somewhat deadened to its direct influence, so that the dose which produces

and, as a consequence, the latter suffers by having one precise remedy the less which may be used in his treatment when hore-

NEWS AND NOTES.

PROHIBITION PROGRESSING .- The following items in regard to prohibition in the United States are from the April number of the National Temperance Advocate, the best of the American temperance journals :-

In Missouri twenty-one counties have ban ished drinking saloons from their borders ...Ohio legislators vote to pre-hinit opum It has less political influence than whisky ... In Arkansas there are no saloons in the counties of Ashley, Dorsey, Dallas, Polk and Scott....The Kansas Legislature havoted to prohibit the sale of tobacca to minors under sixteen....The offi ers of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society on Wisconsin State Agricultural Society of voted not to admit any beer saloons within their grounds at the next State Fair.... The Do Pauw University, Greenessle, Indiana, offers a prize of \$35 to the student who shall present the best essay on "The best way of securing hearty co-operation of all friends of order in the suppression of the liquor traffic." iquor traffic.'

DEATH IN THE POT .- Dr. B W. Richard son, the great English physician, in a recent ably-written paper says :-

As regards life, it has been my duty to make special inquiry into the part which intemperance plays in the causation of promature mortality, and the lowest estimate which I could frame was that at least forty thousand persons died every year in the United Kingdom from personal intemper Critica Kingdom from personal intemper ance, and probably double that number from poverty, accident, violence, or disease consequent on the intemperance of persons other than the slain. The estimate has been laid before several learned societies, a d, though it has been freely discussed, has never been seriously questioned, while it has been pronounced 'moderate' and 'under the truth' by well-known authorities on public health. It is not improbable that there are half a million of habitual drunk-ards in the United Kingdom."

ALCOHOL AS A MEDICINE. - Dr. Alfred Carpenter, a welt : wn medical authority

"I am of opinion that alcohol is a virulent poison, and, under certain circum-stances, is a most valuable medicine. The abstainer has the full benefit of its effects when it becomes necessary to use it in cases of illness; but the moderate drinker throws away the benefit which it might be as a medicine. No physician is able to use it as an instrument of precision in one who is a customed to take it as a diet. The moderate drinker submits to the toxic effect of the dose every day, and his nervous system is already somewhat deadened to its direct influence, so that the dose which produces a decided result on the abstrainer has scarcely any effect upon the moderate drinker. larger and more poisonous dose has to be given, with the certainty of some evil resulting from its use, which will have to be removed before the system returns to its normal and healthy standard.

"It is an instrument of pacision in the hands of a physician when he is treating an abstainer. It is no longer so to the moder ate drinker; and, as a consequence, the

GOOD TEMPLARS.

MATRIMONIAL. -- Married, at the English church, Lowvile, Ont., March 17th, by Re. T. Motherwell, Bro. A. Nowell, G.W. Sc. tinel, of Carlislo, Ont., to Miss Hattie M Freeman, daughter of V. Freeman, Eq., & Carlislo. Congratulations to the happ couple.

A NEW IDEA. - The Napanco Beargrant 'A mock parliament has been instituted a Napance, under the auspices of Napane a decided result on the abstance.

A larger and more poisonous dose has to be given, with the certainty of some ovil reason to use, which will have to be removed before the system returns to its normal and healthy standard.

"It is an instrument of precision in the hands of a physician when he is an abstain the throne, spoke of the advisability of passing a probabilition law, and also a till to entend the tranchise to women. Many net members will be elected at the next session will meet every Tassing evening."

TORONTO DISTRICT LODGE.-At the regalar mouthly meeting of Toronto District Lodge, held on the 21st ult, the following officers were installed by Rev. W. C. Wil kinson, C.D., assisted by Rev. J. B. Niral G.W.T.:-W.C C., .W. Watson, d "Unity' Lodge; W.V., Sister Ross, d
"Excelsior;" W. S., Richard Svill, d
"Never Failing;" F.S., Daniel Ross, d
"Albion;" W.M., Bro. Brown, of "Toronto;' W.C., Bro. Impoy, of "Toronto;' W.C., Bro. Impoy, of "Toseveral important matters were discense in regard to the temperaties work in the city, and action taken towards active cooperation in the Scott Act work. The Ercentive are arranging to visit and at rengther uch lodges to the city as need and. Agod report was more in regard to the extension of the work, two or three new lodges being m prospect.

Music and Brama,

The new play, "Snadows of a Great City," enjoyed a most successful run at the Grand lust week Avowedly sensational, though never improbable, it is one of those drama that appeal to the reclings of an aulience and while, though declining in popularity little in England, still hold the hearts of the people of this continent. The company producing the piece are exceptionally well fitted for the characters given them, and the scenery and stage mountings were such as to call forth unbounded admiration. This week a strong company is playing "Michael Strogoff."

Osborne's company at Montford's last week gave an exceedingly interesting and acceptable entertainment. The audience

acceptable entertainment. The audience were good and the varied programme war received with great favor. This week Alice Oates Burlesque Co.

The seats for the Kellogg-Huntington co-certon the 10th arcrapidly being taken up, and its success is thoroughly assured. Miss limitation while in a readon extended the ington, while in London, attended the receptions given at Marlborough House by Her Royal Highness, and upon one occasion, after singing in private there, was the recipient of the following:—"Miss Kuollys is desired by the Princess of Wales to be desired by the Princiss of Wales to be Muss Huntingtons acceptance of the second panying brooch as a remembrance of the pleasure her music at Marlborough Home gave Her Royal Highness."

The subscribers' list for the Pappenheir concert is still open at Messrs. Suckling & Societies and Messrs. Suckling & Societies and Papenheir Concert is still open at Messrs.

Son's piano warernoms. Madamo Pappeh heim rang the soprano solos in Elijah Boston lately at a performance of that work by the Handel and Hayden Society. The unanimous declaration was that they never before so beautifully rendered in Bo ton. The London, England, " ... saysahe is "a great soprano."

A Chicago critic thus writes of Mix Terry's "Rosalind:" "Miss Terry is tw womanly a woman to be perfectly at easy a costume which displays her limbs, and even if she were not, she is too accurrened to the graceful art of handling skirts not k miss them when they are absent reading was perfect."

Our Joung Lolks.

TOM SLUG.

glia Res

Sez J. M

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"You need not walk so softly. A thousand cannon, thundering over them, would not rouse them until they had slept their As soon as they show the least age of waking, however, they will be taken into the other room and unawathed."

To this room they now proceeded. The sight Tom saw here interested him much and told saw here interested infilment more than anything he had yet seen in the ant world. The floor was strewn with mammy-like forms, and silk balls like those in the room just left; but they were stirring a little, as it alive. Mounted on each one were three or four auts, who carefully assisted the inmits to unwrap themselves, then they took the limbs from their sheaths and smoothed them out; and at ast the released prisoner st..od up on its six legs, in all the freedem of a full grown ant. What a change from the little helpless

worm!

1 on examined one of these brand new antavery minutely. He found the mouth had two pairs of jaws, which moved from side to side, and not up and down like his own. One pair of jaws was like toothed areasors, with asharp pointed beak. These, he learned, were to fight with. From the front of the head soran two long-jointed the ge, like a threshers flail, but club-shaped at the end. The guide said these were the ge, take a threshers hall, out clue-shaped at the end. The guide said these were the mest useful things an ant had—arms, han s, and nose all i one; and that if she lot t em she was the most helpless of creations. tott em she was the most holless of creatures. But what wonderful eyes! There we re live alt gether three arranged in a triangle on the top of the head, and one on each side. The two last were very large, and seemed made up of hungreds of smaller eyes. Tom tried to count them; but when he had reached a theusand in one socket have been as the same transfer. he had reached a thousand in one socket alone, he gave it up. To make discovered that each ant had a bag in its hinder part, illed with poison, which in fighting it could sport into the realized of its enemies. The gode old him that the family of ants had atters, as well as poison bags. I om hod observed on the backs of some of the anes when unswathed, and just above the best-ing holes, two pair of delicate ungs, while the greater number had note. He tearned, on inquiry, that the winged insects are sings and queens, and those without wings, common workers.

out wings, co non workers.

out wings, co ston workers.

On read in my his guide that the Queen they saw a lattle white and hid no wings, the said:

"You are quite right, Muster Starp eyes left she ince had wings, and lift hood he see hat them. The wings of the King and Queen are for the wedding timently. The King does for in killed of tnp only. The King dies, or is killed off-th has return, while the Queen strips off her wings and sees seriously to her lite work of laying eggs; and that is how sho loses her wings—See! there they go for the wedding trp!"

Tom turned, and saw two rather elegant looking ants, with wings half i used, making towards the door of the nest. He and the guide followed just in time to wish them much happiness, as they flew away through the sunfit ear.

Tom, seeing himself at the main door again, and hinking he had trespassed quite log cuougn on the kindness of his ant frend, turned to thank her, and to send also a message of thanks to the Queen, when the exclaimed, "O, I have a good deal more to show you. You have not seen our

" ws, cows! Ants have cows!" cried

Tem to astonishment.

Yes; ants have cows; and if you will step this way, you shall see them."

Lom obeyed, and they retraced their steps

from obeyed, and they retraced their steps through one or one long corriders. As they sent all ng they met an all carrying a heavy higher of "What busy yet?" said the guide, and they touched hands us they passed.—"That

they touche i hands as they passed.—"That is us of the best workers in the whole live; the workship cen hours a day, many a time."

Percent y they came upon a little inso t with a tast of bair on its back, which an antisurked, and then went away, licking its lips. "That is a watking honey pot," said the guide.

"We keep roveral in the nest, and when we want a rate, we suck them.

quired to the other members of the com-

munity.

Just then a very small ant leaped on the back of the guide and put its long spiderlegs round her neck
"Stonnie, Stonnie, my little pet, don't

"Monnie, Stonnie, my nette per, and equite choke me with your hugs — You see we have pets, as well as cows and living honey pots," turning to Tom.

They had now reached the cowshed, con-

nected with the main neat by a covered way. It was built round and over the leaves of a daisy plant which formed the stalls for the

Tom was looking for a large four-legged Tom was looking for a large four-legged creature; and when the guide pointed out quite a herd of small green insects, he thought she was surely piking fun at him. But these were the ant-cows. For by-and-by the milkmaids came in, went up to the cows and stroked them very gently until drops of honey fell from them, which they drank. As Tom stood watching them, he remembered to have seen green insects like thise on the rose-trees and gooseberry busness in his fathers garden; and that honey-dew was the honey dropped by these little creatures.

noney-dew was the noney dropped by these little creatures.

The guide told him as they walked away that there were some auts that grow their own rice, and even mushrooms.

"Dear me," thought Tom, "ants are as clever as men."

Company to a dear that led into the grand.

Coming to a door that led into the grand tall, and looking in, the guide exclaimed:

Why the sports are on, and I did not hali, and

It was a merry scene. At one end was the Queen, with all her courtiers round her, watching the games. Here a long double row of ants were playing at thread-needle. There a company was dancing; close by were several pairs wrestling and boxing; while many of the youngsters were playing thide-and-seek all round the hall. Sudden the marriaght was at its height the nuc-and-seek all round the hall. Suddenly, when the merriment was at its height, a cry was heard: "To the pillar, to the pillar! The too, the foe! Scal the inner doors!"

The scene was changed in an instant. The Queen had her bodyguard doubled, and was taken off at once to the royal cell, and scaled up. The keepers of the eggs, the grubs, and the mummies hurried away to their respective cells, and filled up the doorways with day. The compleaners did of the same with clay. The cow-keepers did the same with the entrance to the covered way. All was exc' ment. When the defences were completed, all waited the ourush of the enemy. But it proved a false alarm. One of the outposts had indeed som a legion of soldier and in the sistence to add the rest in the sistence. soldier ants in the distance, tendingle wards the nest. They were simply rounding a hill, however, and then made for a nest of negro ants. intent on making slaves. This was the explanation of a scout, who had been sent out to see how the thing would turn.

Tom was utterly confounded when he

heard of ant-slaves.

"Do ants really make and hold slaves?" he saked, in utter astonishment, of his guide. "Yes, some; but not all. We have no

"Yes, some; but not all. We have no slaves, but do all our work ourselves. There is one tribe of ants, the "Amazons," great slave holders; but they do nothing but fight and lounge. They are very brave in war, however, and never take or kill the upgrown ants of a nest, except these try to hinder them from carrying off their young, which they want to bring up and make into slaves. But they have to pay dearly for their laziness"—Tom winced.—"They are called the 'Workers;' but they are just the apposite, when not fighting. They neither feed themselves, nor their young ones. All this is done for them by slaves, who actually have to carry them on their backs when they go to a now settlement. In fact they they go to a now settlement. In fact they have lost the power of doing anything for themselves, through having everything done for the and not using the power they had Their jaws have lost their teeth, and are now simply nippers with which they kill their foes. And all this results from in dolence."—Tom winced again. Was she pointing at him?—"But." she went on, "I know nother tribe, "To Round-jaws, who have become more helpess still in the same way." "They are even leaving their nipping. way. They are even losing their pipping power; and if it were not for their slaves, who carry then to the field and then fight

become the real masters. Laziness is a torrible curse; it can blight the the finest powers." The speakers thousand eyes flashed fire as she spoke these words, and made Tom tremble.

He shuddered at the picture of the ants on whom the curse of idleness had fallen. It made him think of the picture in his bed-

made him think of the picture in his bedroom. Did he really see what his future might be—and would be, didhenot change—in these pictures? And he groaned aloud, in anguish of heart at the thought.

"Tom, Tom, rouse up, my boy! You will get your death of cold sleeping like that in the grass. Come in and get some warm supper." This was Tom's father, who had been accking him, high and low for some time, and had found him at last, fast asleep in the orchard

the orchard

Toms adventure in an ant-hill was a dream; yet not all a dream, passing away with his waking thoughts, like the morning cloud. The last words of his guide rang through his mind for many a day: "Laziness is a terrible curse, and can blight the finest powers." It was the turning point in his life, which suffered as great a change as that which turned the white legless grub, in his dream into a light nive insect. It was in his dr am, into a light airy insect. It was a new bir h. A few months later he went to business and soon won a character for patient inductey, which he kept throughout his life.

CONJURING AT HOME.

THE CHINA RIBBON.

Two rolls of tape, each about ten feet in length, are thrown out, so that the audience may be assured that they are perfect the gar, are thrown out, so that the andience may be assured that they are perfect. The two are then brought together, passed through a bunch of borrowed keys, tied in a single overhand knot, and the ends given to two boys to hold. Two solid iron rings are then tied on with single overhand knots, one on each side of the keys. The services of a third boy are now called in. He is asked to remove his coat, and to pass one end of the tapes through the right sleeves the other through the left, and then to put the coat on again and button it. His arms are now foided across his breast, and the performer takes one piece of tape from each of the boys who are holding them, and these he ties in a single overhand knot accross the third boy's chest, and then hands them back to the holders. This movement is most important, for if omitted the trick would fail.

It would seem impossible to remove the tapes u less by cutting them or taking off the boy's coat, and yet it is done right before the spectators' eyes, without concealing the boys for an instant, and while the ends of the tapes are firmly held. Standing behind the tied-up boy, the performer asks, "Which will you have first—the keys or rings?" and then passing his hands under the lad's coat, he produces whichever article is asked for, following it by the other. Then he requests the holders of the tape to pull—a long pull, a strong pull, and a pull altogether. As they do so, the tapes first seem to bind the tied boy more closely, and then to dissolve, as it were, and sink through his body, until, in less time than it takes to write it, he stands free, while the other boys, still holding the ends, stare at each other in amazement.

To do this trick successfully there is needed some strong slatescolored twilled. It would seem impossible to remove the

To do this trick successfully there is needed some strong slate-colored twilled tape about an inch in width, and several small pins, the latter stuck in the lower edge of the vest, or wherever most convenient to get at. Only one pin is required, but as that might drop, it is better to be well supplied, lest the trick should come to an untimely end.

an untimely end.

Before going before your audience, you stick one pin crosswise in the centre of one piece of tape; that is, if the tape is ten feet long, you find the centre, which will be at five feet, and there insert the pin. Each piece of tape is then rolled up separately. To begin, you take a roll in each hand, and catching them by one end throw them out to your audience, "in order," you say, "that all may be assured that they are entirely without preparation." As you walk back to your stage, or to that part of the room set apart for your exclusive use, you gather up the tapes, and run them through your

so that the ends of one piece point in one direction, and the ends of the other piece directly opposite. The point at which they are pinned you cover with your hand in an directly opposite. The point at which they are pinned you cover with your hand in an easy, natural way, so as to keep it concealed until the bunch of keys is passed on and tied, when it will be impossible to discover that they are joined. After the boy has been tied up, all you need do is to unpin the tapes, carefully holding on to the bighs of each with the thumb or forefinger of one hand, and untie each article. These being removed, you let go the bights, when a steady pull will bring the tapes off. Again let me caution you to cross the tape on the breast of the boy who is tied up, else each of the other boys at the conclusion of the trick will be found holding two ends of one tape instead of the ends of two pieces.

This is an exceedingly pretty trick, and its very simplicity and absence of apparatus will make it seem all the more wonderful. But simple though it is, it is by no means to be despised, since so eminent a performer as the elder Herrmann included it in the programme of his last engagement in New York.

The Honest Dog.

Have you room for one more dog-story which resembles one lately reported in a French journal? A few years since I was sitting inside the door of a shop to escape from the rain while waiting for a trap to take me to the railway station in the old Etruscan city of Ferentino. Presently an ill-bred dog of the pointer kind came and sat down ir freat of me, looking up in my face, and wagging his tail to attract my attention. "What does that dog want?" I asked of a bystander.

"Signore," he answered, "he wants you to give him a soldo to go and buy you a cigar with."

I gave the dog the coin, and he presen ly returned bringing a ciear, which he held crosswise in his mouth until I took it from him Sent again and again, he brought me three or four more cigars from the tobacco-shop. At length the dogs demeaner changed and he gave vent to his impatience by two or three low whines. "What does he want now?' I asked.

"He wants you to give him two soldi to go to the baker's and buy bread for him-self"

I gave him a two soldo piece, and in a I gave him a two soldo piece, and in a few minutes the dog returned with a small loaf of bread which he laid at the same time gazing wistfully in my face.

"He won't take it until you give him leave," said another bystander.

I gave the requisite permission and the dear animal seized the loaf and disappeared with it in his mouth, and did not again.

with it in his mouth, and did not again make his appearance before I left the city.

"He always does like this," said the standers by, "whenever he sees a stranger in Ferentine."

Bravely Rescued.

Even boys of thirteen years-if they keep their wits about them-can perform heroic deeds. Here is the story of what one boy, living in Lynn, Mass., has done during this very winter. He saved the lives of two drowning boys by his coolness and good judgment.

Two boys, each of thirteen or fourteen years of ago, broke through the ice on Flax Pond, and found themselves straggling in the deepest part. The only person near was a little boy named Elmer Dwyer, who is but thirteen years or acc.

Hearing the cries of the drowning lads, Elmerran for holp, and finding no one at hand, took a widder from the yard of John A. Moulton and hastened back to the pond.

The brave listle follow succeeded, after several beroic attempts, in placing the lad der on the treacherous ice and in crawling out over it to the boys. He was able in ont over it to the hoys in the hadder and thence to the shore, though a lat of very slight strength and not very good health. He himself was wet through

THE PRIZE STORY.

NO. 19.

One lady or gentlemen's Fine Solid Gold Watch, is ediered every week as a prize for the best story, original or selected, sent to us by competite ander the following conditions:—let. The story need not be the work of the sender, but may be ted from any newspaper, magazine, book or pamphlet wherever found, and man be either writt .: printed matter, as long as it is legible. 2nd. The sender must become a subscriber for Tavin for ... has four months, and must, therefore, send one dollar along with the story, together with the name and diens cleanly given. Present subscribers will have their term excheded for the dollar sent. If two pers ... happen to send in the same story he first me received at Tavin office will have the preference. The publisher reserves the right to publish at any almo any story, original or selected, which may fail to obtain a prize. The sum of three dollars (23) will be paid for such story when used. Address—Editors Prize Stort, "Tavin" Office, Toronto, Canada.

The following attractive and well written story has been chosen as our prize story for the present week. The sender can obtain the Watch calcred as the prize, by forwarding twenty-fire cents for posting and Registration.

A SILVER WEDDING.

BY ANNIE L. JACK.

I would not tell any one it was my silver wedding day, for I was too down hearted to care, but the birds seemed to sing a louder tone as I went into the garden to tie up the honoysuckle vine, and I remember that I grimby wendered if they really felt glad, or were so many feathered machines that whistled and trilled as a part of their mechanism and not in giving praise to God, as the poets say. I didn't see anything for them to be thankful for, anyway, for if God put them there to help to beautify the earth so He put the hawk there to est them up. Ugh! I said, chivering, don't sing, little whistled and trilled as a part of their mechanism and not in giving praise to God, as the poets say. I didn't see anything for them to be thankful for, anyway, for if God put them there to help to beautify the earth so He put the hawk there to est them up. Ugh! I said, chivering, don't sing, little birds, as if you we re happy, unless we can be sure you are, and then I wentinto the house and sent Mildred to call her father to breakfast for Dayothy, one cliest cirl, had it, all and sent Midded to call her fither to break-fast, for Dorothy, our oldest girl, had it all ready when I went in, and Prudence, the youngest daughter, had set the table with deft fingers, and was just bringing in the toast. I did not look at Stephen as he came in, for I did not want to appear to notice in, for I did not want to appear to notice that it was any day in particular. For I must tell you that for the last fifteen years of our married life we had not spoken to each other, not since little l'aul was ababy, and he was now a tall boy in the fourth reader at school. It isn't a long story, and it all went through my head that morning as I cut some pie plant ready for causing, and stood over the store in tach at, jutting it up, and setting it away in the dark closet ready for winter. There now rewars kinder man than Stephens he was sintle and mird.

"Give me the wings of faith to rise
Within the vell and see
The saints above, how great their joys,
How bright their glories be."

It was beautiful to hear his rich, deep voice, and I enjoyed at as I would a beautiful picture, or grand music, or the sunrise over the hills, and as he preached I seemed to feel rested and better for his words, till, suddenly, I heard the rain pattering on the windows, and remembered that I had on my best bonnet, with a green feather and a red rose in it, and no umbrella. But I tried to hable of the area of the article at the area. that it was any day in particular. For I deally, I heard the rain pattering on the for the last bifecen years of our married life we had not spoken to seach other, not since little I all was a lashy, and he was now a tall boy in the fourth reader at zerod. It into a long story, and it all went through my head that rearning as I cut some pic plant ready for canning, and atool court is above in their at, quiting it up, and setting it away in the dark closer many than Stegleen he was gaile and mind ful of every thing, and ag ed provider. He had the finest farm on the country sile, and heard I had worked hard till it was our own, and out of debt. That was when ful least had worked hard till it was our own, and out of debt. That was when fruience was a buyle we had 't re girls first and then it seemed as if our happiness was complete when Parl was been. I raid has was to be "an apostle" when I gave him than name, but Nepe on larged and asid a way of speaking lightly of the professions, and saying that there were too many more likes? He would be a good farmer, and had a way of speaking lightly of the professions, and saying that there were too many five years married—it was easily counted and I went out into the orchand where the things as I cut up the pic plant, and counted how ell he was when this blight came over my life. Married at ell, theen, and twenty five years married—it was easily counted and I went out into the orchand where the first note of deal bleasomathat had just turned into the shape of appless and them. Silas Narm came to proach in the Methodat ell and of the hatful day that turned into the shape of appless and them was been an alternative. So I went almost his constituent was a liver were was a silar, and thought the first hold of deal bleasomathat had just turned into the shape of appless and them fallen off. Excrything made me think of my first was a liver by the product of the profession, and salve the state of the was the strike of the profession was a large can be allowed to the profession wa preacher to walk with me from church, sometimes alone, and oftener with others. He was newly appointed and a atranger among us, but he soon became a friend, and was beloved by young and old. Of course, twe were thrown into each other's society, for he was fond of good singing, and practised often with the choir, and I had been leader of that long before he came. So the winter were may and apring came again, but my home happiness was gone, and insensibly I became aware of a great change in Stephen. He was gloomy, morose, and scarcely spoke, except when questioned; but I could not assign any reason for his conduct, and only remembered, that, as a boy, his disposition was anlien, though he nad never before displayed it to me. I began to emjoy the visits of Mr. Nairn very much, and it pleased me to see the interest he took in the little girls giving them books and telling them little bits of knowledge that they loved to listen to. One day in animmer he called with a bunch of honey suckles in his hand, and a root of the plant that he had received from a friend. "I have often thought what a great improvement a vine would be." He was found of flowers, and had given quite a number of peeple plants that he procured from a distant city.

about it, with great glee, but the laugh died on my lips as I saw his face.
"Mary," he said, "if you plant that man's gift at my door I'll never speak to you again till you root it up."

I thought he was joking, and said so till the harsh reality of his feeling was forced upon me. "Yes," he succred, "the hand-zome, noble man takes all your thoughts from your hashand, and walks and talks with you, leaving me out altogether." I argued and begged and told him how foolish he was to doubt me, who had felt so secure in his love as to be safe with any other man. I even went over a line of my old song Donglass— Donglass-

"Nowall men beside are to me like shadows."

For I cared for none other. But he jeered and said, yes, he knew he was a shadow compared with the handsome divine. And and said, yes, he know he was a sandow compared with the handsome divine. And then the devil took pessession of me and I went out and planted that honeysuckle be side the porch, and took a sprayand fastened it in my dreas, putting the rest in a pitcher on the sitting room table. But when I spoke to Stephen there was no response. I held up Paul to him, and he took the child on his knee, but uttered no word. And then it came over me that he would keep his threat, and I went into the bed room and sobbed and cried in bitter grief, though I determined to wait until he did speak. Time paried on. The minister brought home a wife very soon after and I visited his house and adored his wife. He was a man whose character as a Christian and a gentleman was second to nor and my regard for him was the reverence one pays to the pure and good. He seemed to know interior the second to not and the second to not seemed to know interior the second to not seemed. the pure and good. He seemed to know intuitively that I had some great grief, though he never knew what it was, and there was no one but the children to tell it For when anyone was in the house Stephen ror when anyone was in the noise Stephen talked freely, though never to mo, and I was just as careful not to betray our difference. Then the neighbors understood his temper, and would not have been surprised

to find him sullen and sour.

So time passed on, and baby Paul grew to be a strong, hearty loy, always busy and with an inquiring mind that could not always be estimated.

wars be satisfied.

I made a point of taking him with me always to evening meetings or singing practuse as he grew older, and he became my confort and my confident in many things. And as I thought these things out this anniversary day, the wild regretfor my wilfulness came over me and I wished so much the ness came over me and I wished so much the vine and my pride were uprooted together. It must be nown I thought, looking up, as Paul came in the garden gate. He walked with a sort of stagger and I went to meet him "Father was in the mill and—" I waited no longer, but turned from him and acizing a spade, uprooted the vine at my feet. Its flowers and branches clung to the wink I record them off and trailed it. fect. Its flowers and branches clung to the purch, but I renched them off and trailed it after moss I ran toward the river. The mill was close br, and into the rushing water I lossed my hold of the honeysuckle as I ran on to the open door, and all the while Paul was following me and crying, while he asked, "What is the matter with mother." There was a man lying on the floor who had been caught in the mill and injured, but it was not Steuben, and I looked among the was not Stephen, and I looked among the faces around but did not see him. Just then taces around but did not see him. Just then the door opened and he came in with the doctor. I must have looked terrible for I had lived through agony in those brief moments, and then I spoke, whispering as Ifell recling and shivering into his arms. "Its in the liver. Oh, if you had died—" and I knew no more until I was in my own bed, and Stephen standing over me, and asking me to longive him, and speak) to him once more. And then and there we learned the leason that woonght to have learned twentyfive years carlier, that doubt and pride should never enter the heart, and that if married people expect to be happy they must trast each other. I had pendered over it hundreds of times in the still hours of it hundreds of times in the still hours of night, and I could not reconcile the thought of that needless distrust; I had not doubted him, I said, and I felt that if "to the pure all things are pure," it did not speak well for a distructful husland, and so I had nursed my grievence. But I freely forgave him, and when the children came in at tea time

the chores, he said. And when I got up in the moreing I hardly dared to look at the porch, but when I did I started with surprise. For, as I was told afterward by my Mildred, there was a tree peddler passing early in the evening and her father went out and bought two beautiful rose bushes from him. They were in pots and called climbers, and he had planted them and tied them up to the porch in place of the vine. It was so thoughtful of him to try to repair the wreck I had made, and turned my thoughts from it. "We declared you must be crazy ma," said Dorothy, "when you ran off with the vine," and Paul came in to tell us Peter Crandell was hurt and that Pa had saved him from being killed, and then I told the girls all. I thought it beat for them to know about our long quarrel, and I said it was all my fault.

"You dear old blessed Ma" said Milled. my fault.

my fault.
"You dear old blessed Ma," sai l Mildred,
"how you have been abused."
But I would not let her say that, and
while we were talking some of tho neighbors
came in and began to praise Stephen's conage, and said I had a man to be proud of.
And as we sat hand in hand that evening I
told my lover-husband that he must never,
averaging the man again and he would be told my lover-husband that he must never, never doubt me again, and he vowed he never would, that he trusted me for time and for eternity. "I'm old enough now." I said, and he answered, "You would still be young to me if you lived to be a hundred." And so the silver wedding brought me happiness; but I never can smell the perfume of the fragrant honeyauckle but it recalls that time, and a sense of faintness comes over me; for, to me, it was a snare that cost me dear, and will ever be associated with distrust and doubt. distrust and doubt.

AUKNOWLEDGMENT.

Rev. F. C. Raynolds, Methodist minister, Pakenham, Ont., writes:—The gold watch awarded to Mrs. Roynolds for prize story published in TRUTH came to hand in good time. I would have acknowledged it zoner but waited to see how the watch would keep time. It is doing well and looks very nice. Many thanks for it. I wish you every sucess with TRUTH.

Money.

The principles of right, as applied to money-matters, afford the only hope of extracting from money that happiness which tracting from money that happiness which it is capable of affording. There is but little vital and practical belief in this truth People still object to the equitable exchange of honest labor for honest money, and prefer easy and indirect methods of transuring the money they crave from others pockets to their own. The idea that happiness can thus be procured is the secret cause of speculation, gambling, fraud, and all kinds of dishonorable transactions. If our worth ween intelligently instruced in all kinds of dishonorable transactions. If our youth were intelligently instructed in these things and made to see the real mis ery which flows from dishonest gains, if they were grounded in the principles of truth and justice, not merely as duties, but as the only true foundations of business and the only true for the formal and the only true of the second transaction. as the only true foundations of business and the only road to permanent prosperity, in-stances of folly and crime would be rare. There should be no sentimental disparage-ment of money; its true value should be clearly presented, and every encouragement gives to sequire it by honorable methods, but it should be ingrained into the minds of the young that only as it is rightly wen and rightly used can it bring the happiness they desire. they desire.

A Mission for a Writer-

Teach us that wealth is not elegance; tha profusion is not magnificence; and that aplendor is not beauty. Teach us that taste aplendor is not beauty. Teach us that taste is a talisman which can do greater wonders than the millions of the loan-mongers. Teach us that to vie is not to rival, and to imitate not to invent. Teach us that pretention is a bore. Teach us that wit is cossively good-natured, and, like champages not only sparkles, but is sweet. Teach us that envy spoils our complexions, and that anxiety destroys our figure. Catch the fleeting colors of that any chamcleva, cant, and show what excessive trouble we are ever taking to make ourselves miserable. tenance, and, semelow, when he gave out the hymn:

"Arise, no well, and, semelow, when he gave out the hymn:

"Arise, no well, and, semelow, when he gave out the bound what a great improvement a vine would be." He was found of flowers, and and given quite a number of people plants that he precured from a distant city, and that he precured from a distant city, and then any said, he went to see his always did, and I heard the preculer avoice plainly joining in. That was in the morn
Stephen came beme for tea I told him all beside me, and then he aliqued out to do syne support the violet-colored scroll.

Catch the with a new silver tea pot and the cutoat lite (setting colors of that shy chameloon, with a new silver tea pot and the cutoat lite flowing colors. I destroys our figure. Catch the with a new silver tea pot and the cutoat lite flowing colors of that shy chameloon, to crow just a new silver tea pot and the cutoat lite flowing colors of that shy chameloon, the wine would be." He was found of flowers, and support the with a new silver tea pot and the cutoat lite (setting colors of that shy chameloon, the course of the procured from a distant city, and that he had remembered the date, I felt and silly. Teach us all this, and Aglain ashamed of myself and tears of happiness came to my eyes. I was too weak to get you with a pen. Thalia shall hold the up and took my too in bed, with Stephen golden fluid in a Sevres vase, and EuphroFlot

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All sales, and a sales in the factor of the

Egrot Egrot

THE SPHINX.

"Riddle me this and guess him if you oan."-

Address all communications for this de-partment to E. R Chadbourn, Lewiston, Have, U. S.

NO. 72.-A NUMERICAL ENIGMA. A father punishing his son, Flourishes a 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.

A servant catching mice for fun, Touches not a vile 4, 3, 2, 1.

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closses de closses de constante
Sitting in the house when work is done, At the door I hear a 3, 2, 1.

With the numberless profixes under the sun, We may reckon among the lot, 2, 1.

Of all the English letters there's none More common, icw used more often than 1

When a boy is in trouble or places new, his rat thought and call is for his 1, 2.

A broker or agent collects a fee When stocks and bonds are at 1, 2, 3.

When Oliver Twist of the food wanted more, He wished for another 1, 2, 3, 4.

Star actors and actresses contrive To play great 1, 2-3, 4, 5.

EMPHATIC.

NO. 73.—WORD SYNCOPATIONS.

- 1. Take a small boy from an illness and leave a month of the year.
- 2 Take an epic poem of the Spaniards from to determine and leave a river of Scot-
- 3. In se to gain from wound around and have a boy's nickname.
- 4. Take a small thing from restricted and
- 5. Take a part of the body from closet and leave a home for birds.
- 6. Take untained from to confuse and leave a beverage. M. R. B.

NO. 74.-WHO AM 1:

My name suggests the dawning,
The wild sighing of the breeze,
But I the daybreak scorning,
Am a sty-lark at my case.

I m an artist ever sketching, And my easel is the sky; The moonlight and the starlight Are my brightest company.

Like the moonlight coldly beaming, Or like a brilliant star, I scintillate in glory,
While clouds my beauty mar.

I am radiant as morning,
I ray myzelf in flame,
And in beauty past adorning,
Put the lesser lights to shame,

ERMINA S.

NO. 75.-HOW HE NAMED HIM.

A father was giving his son James good aftice in regard to his future course in life, and re-leavoring to inspire him with a desire for a high position among his followmen. His concluding exhortation was brief, but comprehensive; and if rightly divided with the letters in the same order as in the interior uttered, will give the son's entire time. What did he say, and what was the son's name? e same?

D. G. J.

No. 76 -AN ANAGRAM.

If transposing the letters in the words, "but's prayer," make the name of a referes elementation.

X. Y. Z.

NO. 77.-AN ENIGMA.

Alas, for me 1 I'm steeped in sin, No villainy but I've been in; I can't reform now if I would, Fee medesire to if I could. No wonder that I'm in affright; You see me in a sorry plight;

I've just been caught in my last trick, In prison now they il have me quick; Soon I'll be penned up with the guilty Aud have to herd with all that's filthy. But as I scorned all that was good I must endure with fortitude, And share the punishment deserved; 'Twill not hele now to be unnerved. Andshare the punishment deserved;
'Twill not help now to be unnerved,
Yet sure I might indulge in grief.
For though I've been with many a thicf,
Yet was I reared in innocence,
But lacking in sound commen senso,
With vile associates chose to mix,
Which placed me in this horrid fix.
Now in this wish I am sincere,
That those whom once I held mest dear
May never such fate as I— May never such fate as I-Condenned in clanking chains to lie,
And pointed at in much derision
As immate of a city prison.

M. J. WILKINS.

PRIZES FOR CONTRIBUTIONS.

I. A cash prize of five dollars will be presented for the best original contribution to this department before the close of ISSS. A prize of two dollars will be awarded for the best variety of contributions furnished during the same time, the winner of prize No. 1 to be excluded from trial for this premium.

Favors should be forwarded early, accompanied with answers.

FOR APRIL ANSWERS.

To the reader forwarding the best lot of answers to "The Sphinx" published during April will be presented Chamber's Etymo-logical Dictionary.

Each week's solutions should be forwarded within seven days after the date of TRUTH containing the puzzles answered.

ANSWERS.

59 —Ass ass-in-ato (eight.) 59.—Divi divi.

60.—Simon Peter in tears. 61.—Pant.x-loon.

62 -Via Dalorosa 63.-Potentate.

64.—Advertisemen . 65.—Turn-over.

The Heliograph.

A ten inch mirror, which is the diameter of the ordinary field-heliograph, is capable of reflecting the sun's rays in the form of a bright spot, or flare, to the distance of fifty miles, the signal at this interval being recognizable without the aid of a glass. That is to say, two trained sappers, each provided with a mirror, can readily speak to one anether, supposing the sun is shinging, with an interval of fifty mile between them, provided their stations are sufficiently high and no rising ground intervenes to stop the rays. The adjustment of the military heliograph is a very simple matter. An aimy leaves its base, where a heliograph station is locathill in the Ireality is chosen, and a apper ascends with his heliograph, which is simply a stand hearing a mirror awung like the ordinary toilet looking glass, except that, be sides swinging horizontally, it is also pivoted so as to move vertically as well. Behind the mirror, in the very centre, a little of the quicksilver has been removed, so that the sapper can go behind his instrument and look through a tiny hole in it towards the station he desires to signal. Having sighted the station by adjusting the mirror, he next proceeds to set up in front of the heliograph a rod, and upon this rod is a movemble stud. This atud is manipulated like the foresight of a rifle, and the sapper, again standing behind his instrument, directs the adjustment of this stud until the hole in the mirror, the stud, and the distant

Embalming.

Only two thousand years ago-and what is that in the history of an art?-when death visited an Egyptian household, the relatives at once took steps to place the corpse in that condition in which alone it could be sure of enjoying its immortality; for it was their belief that the soul, on quitting the body, ran a solitary course of trial and temptation, and that course successfully accomplished, and not till then, returned and re-animated its old companion.

Their future life would be, it was held, very much as their past had been; they ate, drauk, and made merry, and remains inefficiently treated would enter immortality (if one may say so without flippancy) heavily handicapped. Unless the most punctilious care were exercised, there would be every chance of a realization of that terrible curse of Carlyle-that Satan had his weak ato much to digest with to all eternity.

The remains once embalmed were often suffered, for reasons that are not always specified, to rest some time in the house unburied. The rock tomb might be full, or possibly not ready; the deceased, for past misconduct, might have been refused burial by the terrible Judges of the Dead; the family might be poor, and choose to keep their dead at home, tied in a sense to their apron strings; or, perhaps, fully aware of the valuable security they represented, pre-fer to have them at hand against a rainy

day.

For in those days there was no surer way

"----tien loan than by offering of raising an Egyptian loan than by offering a relative in pledge as security; since the feeling of the country was so extraordinarily strong against the implety of those who suffered their ancestors to go for any length of time unburied, that they were forced on the explicit convertinity to reforced, on the earliest opportunity to redeem them

deem them.

Once buried, there was an end of the matter; once laid with the singing of bymns in the rock tomb, no one ever thought of entering the ermetically scaled chamber, or even of visiting the spot.

The dead man had everything he could possibly want till the soul returned; food, money, clothes, while under his head lay the "up-keph laion" to revive his vital warmth when the time came for immortality. Amulets lay on his boson to protect him. warmth when the time came for immortanty. Amulets lay on his boson to protect him against the liers-in-wait that plotted his downfall, and round his head hung the papyri of the inspired ritual of the dead, by the study and observance of which he worked his passage in the bark of the sun, until he was finally assimilated by the luminary and entered into his rest.

In the mysterious language of Thoth, the divine scribe, who reveals the will of the gods and the mysterious nature of things to man, "he want in like a hawk and came out like a phonix, entering the celestial

solution is shown by its making the surface of the skin white, firm, and, for a short time, slightly mottled.

The latest improvement is that of injecting through the optic foramen, by the introduction of a long subsutaneous needle into the cavity of the cranium from behind the cyeball. This method, which will no doubt superseduallothers, was discovered rather by accident than direct experiment, and dates from researches conducted by Dr. Richardson on the best modes of restoring animation after sudden dissolution from chloroform ro other lethal substances. Thus in original work it often happens that, in carryform to other fethal substances. Thus no original work it often happens that, in carrying out a design which has been most carefully projected, the original intention is not consummated, but some other result which was never thought of; and thus Columbus, in search of the golden lands of Marco Polo, accidentally lighted on the continent of America.

Marco Polo, accidentally lighted on the continent of America.

It will be neted that in the modern system nothing of the ancient survives. There is no exenteration, no steeping in palm wine, no filling of the cavities with myrrh and cassia, no swathing with handages a thousand yards long, which newadays the pillering Bedouins use for clothes and sell for paper. Nor is there any need for the "paraschites," that low-casto official whose hateful duty it was to make the first incision, and who must needs have been as nimhateful duty it was to make the first incision, and who must needs have been as nimble of foot as he was quick of hand, since all in Egypt being held in a bomination who (mutilated the dead) on the completion of the operation he had to make the best of his way into the country, pursued with sticks, stones, and curses. There, in a date grove, he panted till the storm had blown over. He was the original, they say, of the familiar phrase to cut and run.

Nor in our civilization is the attendant expenses in any degree as great. It ranges

penses in any degree as great. It ranges from \$100 to \$250, varying with the circumstances of the survivors, while the best workmanship of the Nile could not be secured for less than a talent, or \$1,225.

Testing Her Innocence.

A poor pale Paris seamstress was arraigned for theft. She appeared at the bar with her baby of eleven months on her arm. She went to get some work one day and stole three gold coins of ten francs each. The money was missed soon after she left her employer, and a servant was sent to her room to claim it. The servant found her room to claim it. The servant found her about to quit the room with the three gold coins in her hand. She said to the servant, "Iam going to carrythem back to you." Nevertheless she was taken to the Commissioner of Police, and he ordered her to be sent to the police-court for trial. She was too poor to engage a lawyer, a d, when asked by the judge what she had to say for herself, she replied, "The day I went to my employer's I carried my child with me. It was in my arms, as it is now. I wasn't paying any attention to it. There were several gold coins on the mantlepiece, and, unknown to me, it strotched out its little hand and seized three pieces, which I did not observe until I got home. I at once put on my bonnet, and was going mack to my employer to return them, when I was a arrested. This is the solemn truth, as I hope for Heaven's merey." The Court could not believe this atory. The judge upbrailed the mother for her impulence in endeavouring to palm off such a manifest lie for the truth. her about to quit the room with the three is base, where a heliograph station is located, and, after travelling some miles, desired to communicate with the stay-at-homes. A hill in the leality is chesen, and a super ascends with his heliograph, which is simply a stand bearing a mirror awung like the ordinary toiled looking glass, except that, be sides awinging horizontally, it is also pivoted so as to nore vertically as well. Behind the mirror, in the very centre, a little of the quicksilver has been removed, so that the super can go behind his instrument and look through a tiny hole in it towards the station he desires to signal. Having sighted the station by adjusting the mirror, he attended of emblaning is simple and rapid the station by adjusting the mirror, he foreight of a rifle, and the sapper capille stud. This stud is manupulated like the foreight of a rifle, and the sapper tagain standing behind his instrument, direct the adjustment of this stand until the hole in the mirror, the stud, and the distant shole in the mirror, the stud, and the distant station are in a line. The heliograph is then ready to work; and, in order to flash ignals to that they may be seen at a distance, the super has only to take care that his mirror relects the sanshine on the stud just in front of him.

There is no policy like politenes; and a good manner is the best thing in the world of it.

GOLD GIVEN AWAY.

BE SURE AND READ THIS.

The publisher of Taurn is determined to amuse and benefit his patrons as far as lies in his power. He cheerfully harres with them the profits of the publi-cation of Taurn.

and benefit his patrone as far as lies in his power. He cheerfully shares with them the profits of the publication of Tatril.

Every week a prize of twenty dollars in gold will be given to the atual subscriber sending in for this page the best Tid-bit, containing a moral, a pun, point, joke or purody, either original or selected. But it from any paper, copy it from any book, or con it out of your head. A single sentence, it pungent or pointed, will do, but don't let it muchance 't thirty lines, lies sure and send with each if it cette for two months' subscription to Taurii. If not now a subscriber Taurii "be sent regularly for that time: if already a subscriber your time will be extended. In any case you get the full worth of your in estiment in Taurii itself.

The test 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 rote will be awarded the premium. A printed form of coupon will be found in the last column of page 17 of this issue. Cut this out, fill up your favorite number and paste it on a post-card, or put it in an unraided envelope and wend to Taurice of a force. It will only cost you one cent of post-age in either care.

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 selectipations. 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.

THE AWARD.

Of the tid-bits published in Therm of the 14th of March, the favorite with the electors was No. 151, "A Liberary Curiosity," sent by Mrs. S. Woods, 135 Magdalenest., Montreal. The prize is therefore awarded to it, and the money will be paid on application. No. 165, sent by John F. Turner, and No. 165, by Mrs. A. Grigg, received an equal number of votes, and were a tie for the second best position.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Miss McKenns, 100 King-st., Toronto, desires to acknowledge the prompt receipt of \$20 in gold, the prize awarded her for the tid-bit published in TEUTH of February 7th-

A Scasonable Companion

Spring has its damp, producing cran.p.
Then Sammer suns with heat exhaust us, Next Autumn daw brings on anew The palm that Spring's already cost us.

Ent worse than twinges Spring excites, Than all the file of Summer grills, Than falling dew of Autumn nights, Is the "falling due" of Christmas bills. 16 Kayo St, Hallax, N. S. Mes. J. RTAX.

Don't Mean That

Don't Mean That.

Abunch of flowers,
A book or two,
A little billing,
A little coming,
A little coming
And going, till
They go to church
And may, "I will."

And that ends it.
Young man, you're wrong,
You worked that thyme
Just one too far.
It ends right there—
Oh no, it don't.
For coming home
She says, "I won't?
And that hegies it.
Irac, Newtoundland. Chas. I

Harbur Grane, Newtoundland, CHAR BOTLER.

A Pealm of Brotherhood.

God lies the man that judges man With aird yet just decision. And sever above his weakness up . To fully a cheap Gerimon.

That makes the Golden Rule his law of life above all others, Forgetting self in carnet zeal To better make his brothers.

That never brings another down To build his fortune bigher, Or stage before him in the race To gain a valudesite.

That envice not when others toll flowing their work is better, for seckato use the little flaws. Their good doclars to fetter.

That nees the rood before the bad, That marriles no failing: Whose speech is bright encouragement, And never littles railing. Mer & I. Redire. Livingston, Monlans.

Not Oupid's Ohoice-

There's the girl with the smiling face,
The girl with the witching eye,
The girl with the witching eye,
There's the girl with stately prace,
And the girl that is moders and sby;
There's the girl with the dinning air,
There's the girl with the curly hair,
And the girl that is rather old;
There's the girl that is grand and tall,
The girl with the dimpled chin,
But the girl that beats them all
1s the girl that has got the tin.

ugiastown, N. R. M. A. Ti

Douglastown, N. R. M. A. TRONT.

The Family Bucksaw. A PAROUY.

Oh, dear to my heart are the scenes of my child-

hood,
And foundly doth memory such vistas recall;
The shed with its scant store of cut split and piled arood, And im chaos of cord-sticks with knots in them

all.

Its chip floor, its ratiers, where scribes, rakes and hose hung.

Its old are and saw-horse, and huge splitting-block;

block;
Recipient of hard blows outrivailing those sung
By bards who have lauded the commament's
shock.

Such painfully pleasing and fond recollections
Are judned to an article potent to thrill
My spirit with obsolete, youthful affections,
As the soul of the scene that I gaze upon still.
All what a vain black were this canvass of memory,
If the object so blanked in the past were with
drawn;
But engraven it stands, uneffaced by time's emery,
The nuclease by which all our wood was buckasen.

How oft while I day-dreamed on some foolish mat

That saw foundered fast in the cleft it had made, and wrecked by a blow which made all my teeth chatter

My visions have vanished and left my chin flayed, Oh, now I confess, though then cursing my buck

on, now a constant of the cons

eas). That ill-tempered bucksaw that hing in the log. Ryckman's Comers, Oat.

(214) Parson Snow's Hint-

The extmon was affecting, and so many heaters wept that no dust would have arisen had the floor just then been swept; In fact, a score of brethers were impressed to that extent.

That they didn't see the "masser" when it on its mission went.

When the preacher had concluded, he locked 'round upon the crowd,
And he said: "I'll make a few remarks if I may be allowed;
I'm not used to mincin' matters, and what I'm about to my
Will be addressed to you, my friends, in my accus-

"This is my fust seamon 'monget you, and it pleases me to see That the fountains on your feelings am broke up so easily. But dar's one thing I has noticed that hab filled me wild unrest, And left the knile of discontent a stickin' in my heast.

'I understanda de malaries ob preachers down dis "I understand to make the first seed to day

Hab sowed some seeds to doubt and fear within my and breat

Ilst had done commenced a growin' in a way dat I can't rest.

"Although old age hab somewhat dimmed de keen-ness ob my sight, It halo't had no effect as yet upon my appetite; And anything dat throatens to decrease my bread and meat, Just takes me by the tender half and life me off my feet.

"But de lest tings in dis worl", my friends, can all De overdoor.
And die weepin' ober sermons we must all admit is one.
Use your bandkerchnis wid judgment, and no mattah who you are.
Keep a dry eye on the seasor? Let us now unlie in 1827. Portage la Prairie, Man. Mass. C. G. Woodstee.

-Straw

Little Things. A little spring had lost its way,
Among the grass and fern;
A passing stranger scooped a well,
Where weary men might turn.
Its walled it in, and hung with care
A ladis at its brish—

He thought not of the deed he did,
Int Judged that led might drink.
He peared again, and, lo I the well
By summers never dried,
Had cooled ten thousand parching tangues
And mved a He beside

MARY TAYERSES. sac. Oat.

-Selected.

His Epitaph.

Some punning poetical Piscator onco wrote these lines on the stone creeted to the memory of Izaak Walton, the venerable father of trout fishing :-

"Death wandered by the sea, And struck by Walton's looks, Broke Izaak's line of life, And took him off the hooks."

I. HARRIS. Box 77, Brockville, Ont.

(247)

Trnisms. "If we wish to obtain respect let us study moral con-sistency."

"Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow; The rest is all but leather and prunella."

"Men void of wirdom and of grace,
If honor raise them high,
Live like the beast a thoughtless race,
And like the beast they dia." MRS. HELEN NISSET. Port Elein

Little Ah Sid-

Little Ab bid
Was a Christian kid,
A cute little cuse you'd declare;
With cyce full of fun,
And a nose that begun
light up at the roots of his hair.

Jolly and fat
Was this frollcome brat.
As he played through the long summer day;
And braided his cue,
As his father used to
In Chinaland far, far away.

Once o'er a lawn
That Ah Sid played upon,
A bumble-bee flow in the apping;
"Melican buttlefly,"
Said he with winking eye,
"Me catchee and pull off um wing."

Then with his cap
lie struck it a rap,
This innocent bumble-bee;
And put its remains
In the ceat of his jeace,
For a pocket shere had the Chinee,

llown on the green
'it the little sardine,
at was strangely demore;
And said with a grin
That was brinnial of sin,
ashee um butterfly, sure."

Little Ah Sid

Was only a kid,
Nor could you expect him to guess
What kind of a bug
He was holding so snug
In the folds of kis loose-fitting dress.

"Kil va, ki yip-ye f"
Ah Sli cried as he
Rose hurriedly up from that spot.
"Ka yil yuk a-hum,
Hang um Melican man,
Um buttendy oedy much het r"

Silvan Lake, New York

An Invocation to Spring.

Wake, land of the South, pray awake, And walt your warm rephyre this way; Come, breacheon the land and the lake, And melt our cold winter away.

We list for the murmurs solow, As sellily your wings flutter by, And drink up the ice and the snow, And tell us that summer is nigh.

Long winter, so drear has it been, We long for its passing away, We sigh for the coming of spring, So lovely, and cheerful, and gay.

O come with thy sunshine and showers, And tell us that winter is o'er, And wake in our force's and flowers, The music of summer once mero

Come, Robin, and sing on the spray, Come, Bluebird, and warble your song, Ye streamlets, go chanling away, Ye little bees humming along.

Romember that spring will depart, For nothing abideth below. That the blight of decay in the heart, Is worse than the winter of snow.

Then look to the land isr away, And strive for the ever-green shore, For there is no blight or docay, There winter and deathers no more. Fint Mich. D. F. ALKIANIER

Earth and Heaven-Flowers that bloom to wither fast; Light whose beams are soon o'ercast Friendchip, warm, but not to last;— Zoch by earth are given.

Seek the flowers that ne'er shall fade; Find the light no cloud shall shade; Trust a triend that m'er betrayed;— These are found in beaven. Wall laked, Oct. IMAR. N. DELE.

-Selected.

" Truth's" Tid-Bits,

It was a pleasant alternoon, tut evening shades must gather soon; The boys, with long and merry shout, Proclaimed "the winter school was out."

And sleigh-bells, passing here and there, Threw out their music on the air; While dancing stinteaus loth to go, Missed many a crystal on the snow.

I turned from these, designed to look Upon the pages of a book We refisted, both for age and youth,— Instead, my eyes fell upon Taurii.

I took it from the paper screen, First number 1 had ever seen, And as 1 turned, my spirit chilled,— There was a Courov to be filled,

And here, in passing, I may note, I do not citen like to vote; But think I will a message send, A trioute to some stranger friend.

Among the maxims there is one, "Killing two inrds with onestone;" So, with a vote for stranger friend, I will this hasty Tip-air bend.

Ard I will say, without disguise, I am not feeling very wise, And cannot any plan devise, By which I'm sure to gain a prize, Mrs. A. J. Rowley.

Albion, Orleans Co. N. Y.

(2:2)

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The Plaidie. Upon ane stormy Sunday,
Coming adoen the Lanc,
Were a score of bonnie lands a—
And the sweetest, I mentalin,
Was Caddie,
That I took un heath my plaidie,
To chield her from the rain.

She said that the laises blocked For the kee this likely it I wad're had the ught the lasele Wad seed a kiese impulse; Now handel! I whina stay under your plaidle, If I gang hame in the ratur?

But, on and after Sunday,
when cloud three was int ane,
This selfsame wiscome rasslo
(We changed to neet in the lane)
Said, "Labide,
Why dinnaye wear your playfield
Wha kens but it may rain?"
Sannel On.

Osca Sound, Ont W. A. McCLEAY.

The Staymaker's Strain. I will not waste my time in sighs.
If from my wife he songerata) a,
On tim my anger l'il railese.
And bust him with a withgring gaze,

Of correts wrong to uther this:
I'll fit me to a me other strain,
Ah, let me pull a stronger corri,
Come facel some back, to body Jean!

And she will clay: then to her heart, And representhen to her aching cheet, Until her form more wasplike gross and broken cyclets give her rest

Parkdale, Ont. MACO MERTUT.

(234)

ANXIE ALLEY.

(2:3)

Save the Bays.

Like Dives in the depths of het,
I cannot bear the learned spell,
Nor quench the first I remain numed,
Nor cool this creation raging thirst
Take back your pledge, he come too late;
I's cannot saw me from my late,
Nor tring me back depart d jors,
Dut you gue hack depart d jors,
Dut you can ury and save the hops.

Lut be can up and now the boys.

Ye bid me break my fiery chain,
Arne, and be a man again.
When every street with anares is spread,
And noted of in when eve tread.
No, I must reap as I hid now.
The sected oils bring crops of who;
Ital with my latest breath oil crave.
That ye will try the boys to save.

These bloodshot creawers cree so bright. The sin-cruated hiers was glid and light; list by the wine-crupt more glow. I traced a past to share and nec. A captive to my calling chain. I've tried to tree, but treed in valu; The crup aliures and then desirous. Oh, from its thraidom gave the torps 1

Take from your streets those traps of bell line whose sided shares I tell. Ch. freeman, from those fold drown, Artice and vote to save the beys. And ye who locems men to trade in draughts that charm and then degrade, licious you hear the ery; "Too late." Oh! was the boys from my sad fate! I salem, Oh! Harlem, Ont. JOHR P. Bezrin

(224)

Boil It Down.

When writing an article for this page of Trite,
Whether priss or term, endeavor to try
To uttor your thoughts in the fewest words,
And let them be verip and dry.
And when it is finished, and you suppose
It is done exactly from.
Just look it carrially over again
And boil the Tid-Bit down.

Goalph, Oak

ORJ.

THE STATE OF THE S

T

Theology in the Quarters. Now, I's of a notion in my head dat when you come to die, an' de 'zamination in the Cote House in de in he night, An ac war-rolling question's gwine to bodder you ir ejes'il open wider dan dey obberdone When he chat's you 'bout a chicken scrape dat hap-tened long ago! pened long ago!

lean its on de picket line er long de Milky Way
beden watchin what you're dribin' at, an' hearin' what you want to do, no matter whar you's Pet's maghty ap' to flud it out an' passit long do live.

An of a do incetin', when you make a fuss and laugh,

Why, der wind do news a kitin' by do golden tele-Whi, de, wind do news a settin' by de gate' for rate de message wid a look, an' claps it on de fen ben hetterdo bour juty well an' keep your con-An keep a lookin, atraight ahead an' watchin' whar Causeart ra while do timell come to journey fum-An'de al -ake you way up in de a'r au' put you en Pen you, I hab to listen to do clerk an answer mituth straight, Golle's Corners, Ont. To My Weeping Wife-No. J. or phine, int dear,
Who on the check a tear?
Was taught I said or left untaid
Show we were weil
That wrought in thee the painful feeling?
Wast thought of me or one yen praining?
Wast thought of me or one yen praining?
An exist durined, with eyer still red.
A.1 - dly said, "on-lon peeling."
I. M. N., Dulnth, M. nn. Mes, D. H. McLass,

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*175

R, J,

What is Earth?

¡Ine following epigrammatic and singular lists are a complete smawer to the ques-

MRS. E. F. SQUIRE,

-Selected

-Original

what is earth, Sexton? A place to dig graves, what is earth, Rich Man? A place to work slaves, what is earth, Rich? Man? A place to grow old, hast is earth, Misc? A place to dig gold.

Beat is earth, Misc? A place to dig gold.

Beat is earth, Misc? A place to dig gold.

What is earth, Midden? A place to my play.

What is earth, Midden? A place to be gay.

What is earth, Stangard? A cood place to sleep.

Whit is earth, Singgard? A cood place to sleep.

What is earth, Midder? A place for a battle.

What is earth, Midder? A place for misc eattle.

What is earth, Widder? A place for true sorrow

What is earth, Widder? A place to win faims.

What is earth, Salier? Ill write there my name.

But is earth, Author? I'll write there my name.

But is earth, Christian? The gateway to lieaven.

Bustine earth, Christian? The gateway to lieaven.

Bustine Misc. Blemanville, Oak Mrs. J. B. Williams.

About Truth.

Fruth is a rem of daing light,
The fight of the diamond is not so bright,
The shinding nucleus of mural power.
The Taxtus pages so rich, with instruction and

wit Bill prove a choice treasure to whom it will flit So we hope for its pregress, a speedy increase, As knowd by millions, may it bring rest and

1-40e Villeton, N. Y. LOUISE A. MOREHOUSE.

A Testotal Lecture.

I trootes income.

Then is danger in the glass. Beware lest it ensives. They who have drained it i.d. ales! Too often early graves. It sperkles to allure. With its rich ruby light. There is no antidote or eare, only its course to fight. It changes men to brates; Makes women how their heads: somen bow their heads; Fills homes with anguish, want, disputes, And

want, disputes, And takes from children bread. Then dash theglassaway, And from the sorpent

flee; drink pure cold WALCE

day ho day,

God's fontatnol free.

Namaka, on C.P.R.

(102) -Selected. Spell It Ont.

-Selected

A was a monarch, who lived in the East.
—Esther i, 1, B was a Caldee, who made a great feast.
—Daniel v, 1-4. to die.

An stan' de 'zamination in the Cote House in de | D was a cauce,
de face :

—Judges iv, 4-14
Came he'il ax you mighty closely 'bout your doing E was a refuge, where David spared Saul,

G ass a garden, afrequent resort.

John xiii, 1-2; Matt. xxii, 36.

Il was a city, where David held court.

—2 Samuel ii, 11.

I was a mocker, a very bad boy.

—Geneals xvi, 10. J was a city, preferred as a joy.

—Psalms exxxvii, 6.

K was the father, whose son was quite tall.

—1 Samuel ix, 1-2 L was a proud one, who had a great fall.

—Isalah xiv, 12.

— Isalah xiv, 12.

M was a nephew, whose nucle was good.
—Collosians iv, 10; Acts xi, 24.

N was a city, long hid where it stood

N was a city, long hid where it s'ood
— Zephaniah ii, 13
O was a servant, acknowledged e brother.
Philemon, 16. P was a Christian, greeting another.
—2 Timothy iv, 21. R was a damsel, who knew a man's voice.

—1 Eings xi, 4-11.

T was a seaport, where preaching was in 100g. – Ac**ta** xx. 6. 7. U was a teamster, struck dead for his wr 2 Samuel vi. 7. V was a cast-off, and nover restored.

Z was a ruln, with sorrow deplored.

—Psalm exxxvii.

Fennella Ont. THOMAS SAWTER

Lessons of Windom.

Sweet birds that fly through the fields of air, What lessons of windom and truth ye hear! Yo would teach our souls from the earth to rise; Ye would bid us its grovelling scenes depise; Yo would tell us that all its pursuits are vain, That pleasure is told, ambition is pain; That its bliss is touched with a poisoning leaven; Ye would teach ust six our hopes on it eaven, he would tell us that dear friendemust sever, but thou, ch Truth, must stand for ever. London East, Ont. MES. A. D. GOULD.

(263)-Selected The Man from Maine.

When Maine was a District of Massachusetts, Ezekial Whitman was chosen to represent the District in the Massachusetts Legislature. He was an eccentric man, and one of the best lawyers of his time. He owned a farm, and did much work on his jand ; and when the time came for him to set out to Boston his best suit of clothes was a suit of homespun. His wife objected to his going in that garb, but he did not care.

"I will get a nice suit made as soon as I reach Boston," he said.

Reaching his destination, Whitman found rest at Doolittle's City Tavern. Let it be understood that he was a graduate of Har-vard, and at this tavern he was at home. As he entered the parlor of the house he found several ladies and gentleman assem-bled, and heard the following remark from one of them: "Ah, here comes a country-man of the real homespua genius. Here's fun."

fun."
Whitman stared at the company and then sat down.

sat down.
"Say, my friend, are you from the country," remarked one of the gentlemen.
"Ya-ss," answered Ezekiel, with a ludicrous twist of the face.

"And what do you think of our city?"
asked one of the ladics.

"It's a pooty thickly settled place any how, it's got a sweeping sight houses in it " "And a good many people, too?" "Ya-as, I should guess so."

"Many people where you come from?"
"Well, some."

"Well, some."

"Plenty of ladies, I suppose?"

"Xa-sa, a fair sprinkling."

"And I don't doubt that you are quite a bean among them?"

"Ya-sa, I bears' 'em home tew meetin', and singin' skewl."

"Perhaps the gentleman from the country will take a glass of wine?"

"Thank'ee. Don't keer if I do."

The wine was brought.

"You must drink a teast."

"O, git out! I cat teast: never heard of such a thing as drinkin' it. But I can give out a sentiment."

ou a sentiment. The ladies clapped their hands; but what ARTHUR MITCHELL. spoke calmly and clearly as follows:

"Ladies and gentlemen, permit me to

wish you health and happiness, with every blessing earth can afford; and may you grow better and wiser in advanning years, bearing in mind that outward appearances are deceifful. You mistook me from my dress, for a country booby, while I, from the same superficial cause, thought you were ladies and gentlemen. The mistake were ladies and gentlemen.
has been mutual

He had just finished when Caleb Strong Governor of the State, entered and inquired Witman.

'Ah, here I am, Governor. Glad to rec you." Then turning to the dumfounded commany he said:

"I wish you a very good evening" Edmondville, Ont. Mrs. J. McCor.

For Tired Mothers.

Think over your worries and perplexities in the open air, and many of them will We magnify our own importance when we shut ourselves up at home.

MRS. WM. BACON. Box 225, Peterboro', Ont.

-Selected. Time a Great Healer.

have been away?

"Yes. I have just returned from Australia."

" How is your family?"
" Alas, I found my poor wife dead on my return

"You don't tell me!"
"Yes, poor soul, she died six weeks ago, and I didn't hear of it until I got h-me

yesterday.
"The sad news must have well nigh broken your Leart.

great healer of the wounder heart. She has not to me been dead six weeks, you know."

MARY SMITH. St. Catherines.

-Selected. Picturesque.

"Look here, Mr. Photographer, what in the world did you want to turn my toes in in that style, for?" exclassed an exasper ated customer, exhibiting a pacture which the

artist had just iterated for him.

"Well, I thought you wanted the picture to be natural," explained the polite artist.

"So I did; but I don't turn my toes in."

"No perhaps not. But you see the picture would not be natural without your feet, and I was obliged to turn them in to pat the results of the picture."

as with some grown up people, the way get them in the the picture."

Rout. Thompson. Hamilton.

(267) -Selected Dina Might

"Mrs. Sharp, can't you find something else to do than blow me up continually, whenever I say that Dinah isn't a good cook, and you should discharge her and get

"Well, John, if you don't like the way I take it, I'ilfind some other way to, blow you up' as you call it."
"How?"

"Well, Dinah might, for instance," MARY G. M. Dods. 3600 Lake Ave, Chicago, 111.

(268) –Selected Only Geese-

"Mother, mother I" cried a young rook, returned hurriedly from its first flight, "I'm so frightened I I've seen such a sight !"-"What eight my son?" asked the rook-"Oh! white creatures, screaming and run-"Oh! white creatures, screening and runing, straining their necks, and hording their
heads ever so high; See, nother there they
go!"—"Geose, my son; merely geese,"
calmly replied the sapient paront bind.
"Through life, child, observe, that when
you meet any one who makes a great fuss
about himself, and tries to lift his head higher than the rest of the world, you may act him down at once to be a goose."

A. L. NASIL Winger, Ont.

(260)

A Child's Answer.

Five year old: "When will it be tomorrow?" Four year old: "When to-day is yesterday, then it will be to-morrow."

St. Catherines.

Mrs. H. H. Capters.

St. Catherines. MRS. H. H. GARLISLE Toronto.

-Selected.

A Cure for Scandal.

Take of good nature ounce ounce; of an terb called by the Indians "inited your own business," one ounce; mix with a little charity-for-others; and two or three sprigs of "keep-your-tong to between your teeth :" simmer them together in a vessel called circumspection for a short time a dit will be fit for use. Application .- The symptom is fit for use. Application .— The symptom is a violent itching in the tongue and conf of the mouth, which myariably takes place when you are in company with a species of animals called gessips. When you feel a fit of the discrete coming on, take a teaspoonful of the mixture, hold it in your mouth, which you keep closed shut till you get home, and you will find a complete cure. Should you will find a complete cure. Should you apprehend a relapse, keep a small bottleful about you and repeat the dose on the slightest symptom.

Gridley, Illinois. MARY E. CARSON.

—Selected. The Printer's Story.

We Ice saw a young man gazing at the "ry heavens, with a + in one & and a -"Good morning, Elder Henpeck, you of pistols in the other. We Ndeavored 2 lattract his atlotion by .ing 2 a paper we held in our 27 relating 2 a young man in that § of the country who had left home in a stS of derangement. He dropped the + from his 73. We with the ! "It is lof whom I rout I so the tor of a girl who md I didn't hear of it until I got home esterday.

"The sad news must have well nigh replying to the?" of my friends, came here "No, not so as that. You see time is a sea healer of the wounder heart. She has sen dead six weeks.

Lisie, Ont. C. S. WADE.

-Selected. A Good Little Boy.

Two little Austin schoolboys got Into a quarrel, and one of them said to the other:

" If it was nt for your ma being such a

As with some grown up people, the way to a child a heart lies through his stomach.
[This accounts for the fact that some pootile won't pay their dues to the Lord except

Everton, Unt. MARY FORESTER.

-Selected. His Faith Cure.

Wife-" John, what is this 'faith cure' read of so much ?"

Husband-" Marriage, my dear. Marriage."

Wife-"I don't understand how marriage can have anything to do with it. Please ex-

can nave anything to do with it. Please ex-plain yourself."
Hushand—" Wo'l, before I married you, my faith led me to believe that you were a perfect angel; since I married you I nave been entirely cured of that faith. That is what is called a 'faith cure.'"

Cobourg. ANNIE DORSET.

How Little Johnny's Death Mortified Her-" How did you like Europe, Mrs. De

Silva ?" "It is perfectly lovely : but we had such a dreadful misfortune there."

"What was it? I hadn't heard of it."

"When we were in Paris, the general had an invitation to the Duc de Romerin grand ball. I went to Worth's and nought a ten thousand dollar hall siress. The very

MARY MCLAUGHLIN.

T. EATON &

190, 192, 194, 196 YONGE ST.

50 Celts.

Eston's undressed White Shirts, with re-inforced pure Irish linen front and cuffs, with special shoulder stay; qualities of both linen and cotton excellent. Sixes 13, 14, 141, 15, 151, 16. For Fifty cents sech.

190 to 196 Youge St.

75 Cents.

Exton's special Cord Corsets, full shape, richly embroidered with silk, in all sizes from 18 to 28. For Seventy-five cents a pair.

190 to 196 Youge St.

50 Cents.

Eston's 4-Button French Kid Glove, in six different colors and black, desidedly the best glove to be had for the money, in all sizes, 6, 61, 61, 61, 7, 71; 71, 71, at Fifty cents a pair.

190 to 196 Youge Street.

20 Cents.

Eston's German Balbriggan Hose, full fashioned, no seams, full length, elastic top, at twenty cents a pair, are a decided bargain.

190 to 196 Yonge St.

3 Cents.

The reason that Eston sells spools at 3 cents is that while they can be bought in other places at 3 cents, we sell the best makers' threads and can guarantee every spool to be full 200 yards long without knots, and still we sell them at the same price as inferior and short length sewing cottons are sold. We sell KERR'S and CLARK'S.

190 to 196 Yenge St.

3 Dollars.

Twelve Napkins and full size Bleached Table Cover form a table set put up in a neat box, and are being sold at \$3; in fact, the whole Table Goods Counter as very interesting, and draws many admirers and purchasers. Splendid assortment of Coloured Table Cover and Napkins in cotton, linen and wool.

The Dress Department is now calling forth the attention of everybody, and as the New Dress Fabrics are being opened, the interest heightens.

We are now in the midst of the new stock and everything is opening up right. The colours are most plain, soft colours, both light and dark.

Amongst those that are opened already we mention a few of the following lines: Argyle Suitings in fancy atripes, seventy different colourings, 22 inches wide, 74c

New Sicilian Broche, a very showy dress material, in navy, seel, bronze, garnet, drab and sapphire, 21 inches wide, 10x a yard; 23 inches wide, 12 jc.

New Trianch French suitings, good wearing and fast colours, in broken checks and diamond broche, 20c. a yard, in al the new shades.

The Nacre Cloth, a shaded mobain wool mixture, the imitation of pure silk. 20ca yard, colore are myrtle, brouze, seal, cadet, sapphire, salmon and dahlia

The Ricanier Cloth, in every new shade, mostly in light colors, very suitable for summer wear, being pure wool will not be affected by either wet or heat, and at once becomes one of the most serviceable goods to be had. Sold at 25c a vard.

But the run of the season so far has been in those French poplins, all wool, full width, in twelve different shades, at 30 cents a yard. These are certainly the best value in the market.

T. EATON & CO.,

190, 192, 194, 196 YONGE ST

WATSON, THORNE & SMELLIE Barristars and Chambers, 9 Toronto St., Toronto.

MADILL & HOAR DISPENSING CHEMISTS 356 YONGE ST. Have a large assortment of French and American usoless Bottles suitable for coverings.

District Bottles suitable for coverings.

50 Portumed, Embessed, Bridden Name, &c., Cards, 51 Scrap Pictures and Agent's Sample Book, 10c., 15 packs cards and agent's large Album of samples, \$1. Best inducements ever offered to agents. Send to, for pocket Sample bock and pecial terms, Stevens Bros, & Co., Northford Ct.

Plano Tuning!

R. H. Dalton, 211 Queen St. West. Me Leave orders personally or by post card.

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JAS. HICKEY,

Merchant Tailor & Clothler. 200 CHURCH ST., TORONTO,

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Prevent this by having your closess cleaned and decdorised by Marchment & Co. Then have your closess 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. MARCH-MENT & CO., City Contractors, 9 Queen Street, Esst.

Prices of Wools and Fancy Berlin wools, single and double, all colors... 12 c. per oz. Shetland wools, all colors. 12 c. 44
Andalusian Wools, all colors 12 c. 45
Baldwin's best fingering wools, all colors...... Baldwin's best fleecy wools, 10c. per akein. all colors Berlin fingering wools, all colors. 121c. .. 1210. por ball. make, all colors 50c.

Tinsel, best quality, very
thick, all colors 10c.

Felt, extra quality, two
yards wide, all colors, \$1.75 per yard.
Plush, superior quality, Plush, superior quality, 24 in. wide, all colors \$2.50 Roman satin, 54 in. wide, all colors
Plush crescent tassels, small 40c. per dozen Woollen Java canvas, 18 in. wide, all colors 50c. per yard.

We have constantly on hand every neces

sary for fancy work.

Letter orders receive careful and prompt Can send goods to any part of Canada.

HENRY DAVIS

DIRECT IMPORTER, 232 YONGE ST., TORONTO,

No Two Alike. Postage Propaid.

No. 1—For 25 cents we will mail you 25 beautitel small size cards, worth 3 to 5 cents each.

No. 2—For 30 cents we will mail you shove, adding four handsome fringed cards.

No. 5—For 80 cents we will mail you 25 beautitel medium sized cards, worth from 5 to 10 cents each.

No. 4—For \$1.00 we will mail you 25 mans as No. 3, with six elegants medium size fringed cards.

No. 5—For \$1.00 we will mail you 25 large size cards worth from 10 to 16 cents each.

No. 6—For \$2.00 we will mail you 75 large size cards.

No. 6—For \$2.00 we will mail you 75. adding the you 75. and 12 very handsome large size fringed cards.



If you want to buy a sine divid in Lantry Bangs, Varon, British see, sec., inclose you shade of hair in letter, and Amount, and I will

LADIES!



\$12.00 Watch for \$6.00

Biggest Bargain Ever Offered

On receipt of price, G8 we will send, per registered mail. G9, a fliver key-Wind Watcht lewelled chronometer balance, with dust band in Men's size, dust proof allver cases, amouth or engraved.

Same Watch, in 4 or Silver Bust Proof Cases for

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Send for our 128-nage Catalogue, Hillwirele ing more goods than can be found in a duce ordinary Jeweliery stores.

CHAS. STARK. 32 Church Street, Near King, Toronte.



A QUIOK SHAVE:

A Death Blow to Superfluous Kair.

LAINES, when you are disfigured with super-on face or arms, buy a bookle of DORENWENDS.

"EUREKA" HAIRD ESTROYER.

This preparation is trainable, for it not only sum e hair but by excell observance of directions up the roots, also settem and beautism the t write; it is only harmadeer, and palaton. Such to any address ou receipt of price. 2010 for

ME YOUGH STREET TORONTO.



Acalth Aepartment.

[A certain space in each number of this journal will be devoted to questione and answers of correspondents as all subjects perfairing to beath and bygione. 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 dear in expression. They should be addressed to the educe of this journal and have the words. Health Capatiment, written in the lower left corner on the face of the envolope.—[En.]

About Breathing.

The majority of people don't know how to breathe; this may sound rather atertling but it is, novertheless, a fact. People fancy that when they draw in a little air at each inspiration, and then pull it out again they are doing all that is required of them, but, if the lungs could speak, they would tell their owners that they were not half performing their duty. Then again, people will breathe through the mouth instead of the noce. This is wrong for the passage of the cold air through the va lous r mifi cations along which its course would lie when taken in through the nostrile, becomes warmed before it reaches the lungs, when as that drawn in through the mouth passes directly into them, along with whatever dust and impurities may be floating about, and is very injurious to weak chested people, that is to say people whose pulmonary organs are not in a perfectly sound state. As breathing is about the first thing a person does when he enters this world, and the last before he leaves it, it is evidently a very important act, and as such should meet with more attention than it

In the fir place people do not, as a rule, take half deep enough inspirations; the air cells at the bettom of the lungs do not receive a sufficient amount of air, in many cases scarcely any: nd in the next place they persuat in ignoring the nostrils as the right channels through which the orter air should be drawn in its passage to the lungs. Although it does not follow that a did with much less—but they did little large-chested man is necessarily more sound during their wakeful hours. as to his pulmonary organs than one with a small chest, still his chances of being so are surely greater if his lungs have free room in which to work; and by paying attention to a few simple rules in respect to their throw himself on the ground and in two breathing people may so materially increase the size of their chests that they will be astonished. These rules are very short, leagues watched the debate, and roused him very simple and very few in number. They in which to work; and by paying attention are, first, breathe through your nose; second, fill your laugs to their full extent, if you can, at every breath, and third breathe as much pure air as you can. An excellent plan to atrengthen the lungs and to increase the size of the chest at the same time, is to devote fifteen minutes or so daily to breathing as follows: Go out into the open air; stand perfectly ere:t, and then fill the lungs to their fullest extent through the nose, retain the air till you be gir to feel uncomfortable, then expel it and grammtee that you will be able to "hold your breath," as it is commonly termed, 'menced in early yenth, ensures a gradual sound to begin with.

Athletes habitually breathe through their their remarkable freedom fr m colds and such complaints. People will som become neenstomed tokeoping their nouth shut, though the difficulty of deing so will, of course, be greater with some than with others, es-

plenty of it, and by giving them room in which to perform their proper functions is se simple and so effective that those who fail to profit by it are very foolish; and when one reflects how great must be the effect of a right or a wrong mode of breathing on the general health, and how all important it is that people should breathe properly instead of improperly, it will seem strange that those can be found who will go to work the wrong way when they are told the right.

Eleep-

All the organs of life rest in some way or other. The heart has an interval of rest between each combined act of contraction and expansion, and the beginning of a fresh act. Between each expiration of the lungs and the succeeding inspiration there is a period of repese. Physiologists have calculated that the heart reposes during about of themselves, often live to old sge. Few one-fourth of life, and that the lungs rest one-third of the time.

Some of the other organs suspend their activity, in part, during sleep which is as necessary to existence as food. If a man does not sleep be exaust, his nervous power, comes a maniac, and dies.

Shakespeare had noted these physiological facts, or he would not have called sleep "nature's gentle nu.se," "sore labor's hath," and "chief nourisher in life's feast." Cervantes saw them as clearly, for he makes

Sancho Panza say:

"Now blessings light on him that first invented sleep! It covers a man all over, thoughts and all, like a cloak; it is meat for the hungry, drink for the thirsty, heat for the cold, and cold for the hot."

Old physiologists supposed that sleep was caused by the pressure of blood on the brain But modern physiology, regarding the blood as the origen of all force, and of all the functions in the body, affirms that sleep is caused by a withdrawal of blood

from the brain.

As a rule, the larger the brain, the mor sleep it requires Webster went to bed at nine o'clock and rose at five. Gen. Grant used to say, during his campaigns, "I can do nothing without nine hours' alcep."

Another trait marks men of large brain that is, their power of sleeping at will. A great general or a great stateam in, usual ly can lie down and eatch "forty winks" sınak.

Once when the French army was maneuv-ring in Spain, Wellington, who was watch ing them, became very tirod. Pointing out one of their corps to a staff officer, he told him that it was marching in a certain direction and would be seen by and bye at such a point "When it is seen there call such a noint nie! headed, L'd wrapping himself in his cloak, slept soundly until called and told that the French had reached the point.

The Benefits of Athletics.

Both beauty and benefit accrue from the repeat the dose. In six months we will practice of athletics, if correlly and seientifically conducted. Athletics, if comfor fully two minutes, if your large are induction of strength, and the growth of a well-unit, shapely, and well-proportioned frame, a body, in fact, which will be as neson and to this is articulated the fact of Terfect on one side as the other, and perfect in lower as well as upper limbs, because no single group of mascles is experied at the expense of others that have to lie dormant. A well-trained athlete will not even be left-handed. He will measure as much pecially females! But personal service will council the forearm or the bicepa of one exponentially females! But personal service will some then become a first one.

This receipt for attenuthen on the lungs by supplying them with war 1 sir, and icas remeation which can who has not been in the present and the large supplying them with war 1 sir, and icas remeation which can who has not been is might.

And one word more. Mothers, why do you cover up your babies heads and menths solved in the mouth some ten minutest of the with your shawl or the bed-clothes? Why, when the darling is alterping, throw voice. Five grains petassium iodial the with the right arm, and expression which can who has not been in they need more and not less fresh air. They extra effort is required.

properly trained does when attempting to use his left. Left arm 1 Yes, it may well be called the left arm—it is left behind in the battle of life, and, as a rule, it is nover much more than half alive, spending its ex-istence in a state of semi-paralysis. Athleticism gives to either sex a beauty of gait in walking or moving, and this is a very high and very desirable accomplishment. The benefits the true athlete enjoys, and the advantages he possesses over the untrained, are numerous. They are all in-cluded in one word, health. Health-bounding, rigorous health; health that can be seen in every movement, and folt in every nerve and vein; health that breeds happiness and contentment, and gives one not only the wish to do good in the world and benefit his brother man, but the power to do good without even feeling weary in well

Premature Deaths.

Strong men lose their lives by imprudent acts, while the weak, compelled to take care men live as long as they should, because few abstain from violating some law of health The late Dr Marion Sims, the founder of the Weman's Hospital in New York, said that most men die prematerely, even when they die of old age.

Amon these premature deaths he mentions that of Peter Cooper, who imprudently exposed himself at the age of ninety-three took cold, and died of pneumonia. Capt Labouche, who died a few years ago in New York at the age of one hundred and eleven, also died prematurely from a cold caused by imprudent exposure.

Dr. Sims says that his own father died prematurely at the age of seventy-eight be cause he did what he ought not to have done. One hot day in July, he rode thirty miles in the saddle. Having stabled his horse he

the saddle Having stabled his horse he began chopping wood.
Suddenly the axe dropped from his hands, and he was paralyzed. The long ride in the sun had over heated and fatigued his body. The violent chopping overtaxed heart and lungs, and threw the blood too forcibly to the brain. A blood-vessel in the brain gave ways better over heater and reliable for the same and the same are less than the blood which the same are less than way, letting out the blood, which, forming a clot, produced paralysis.

"As all this occurred as the result of an imprudent and unnecessary act,' says Dr. Sims, "I am justified in saying that my father died promaturely at the age of seventy-eight; for I am sure that without this he would have lived to be ninety-five as his graudfather did before him.

The strength of the strong is often their weakness, while the feebleness of the weak is their strength.

Pare Air for Sleeping Rooms.

We cannot be too particular about our sle ping-rooms. They should be the largest and airiest rooms in the house. Oh ue, we do not despise a handsome drawing-room, or a spacious dining-room; but we insist on an airy bed-room if we are to be healthy. Nothing can be more dangerous than rushing out into the cold raw air of a wintry a orning without a breakfast, if we have slept for hours in what might justly be called "a closet,"

How many of our workingmen have unforturately to run this risk? We cannot convince them that so much depends upon screping in a good atmosphere; and they often disregard every precaution, to insure a feeling of warmth and temporary comfort. Do we consider the health of our servants?

How frequently are their sleeping places a cisgrace to humanity. At times but cup-cards at the top of the house, under the states themselves; at others, cellars in the functation of the dwelling, devoid of light and ventilation. Depend upon it, no one can work without healthy muscular strength, and nothing destroys that so much as breathing a vitiated atmosphere, especially

are particularly susceptible to the evils of foul atmosphere. Their lamp is only jur-lighted. Give it plenty of fresh air, and plenty of fuel, and it will burn briskly and bright. It can soon be snuffed out by care lessness and neglect.

Oure for Billiousness.

First, on getting up and going to be drink plenty of cold water. Eat for break fast, until the bilious attack passes, a ling stale bread, say one slice, and a plex his as large as your hand of boiled lean bed a mutton. If the worther is warm, take is stead a little cracked wheat or oathwal po-

For dinner take about the same thing

Go without your supper.

Exercise freely in the open air, proining perspiration, once or twice a day. In a few days your bilioueness is all gone.

This result will come, even though the bill a few days are agreed to a supper s ousness is one of the spring sort, and on with which you have, from year so you been much afflicted.

Herb drinks, bitter drink, lager beer, 24

whisky, and a dozen other spring medicine are simply barbarous — Dio Levis.

MEDICAL QUERIES.

Notice.—Persons wishing to have medical on-tions answered in these passes should address the correspondence to the "Editor. Health Pepartone of Taurii," if this is not done their questions will be ablanced to. Persons sending us questions to be answered a confer a great favor by stating their age and general habits.

- Hall's Journal of Health is pal lished at Nos. 75 and 77 Barchy sinc. New York: at least the office is there

Now York: at least the office is there
ANA BALMER—A capital and at the same time simple cure for carra is to win the toe if that be the spot affected, is rag, which keep constant! scaked with coloil. In ten days or two weeks' timethe callosity will disappear
TINY TIM says: "I suffer terribly in chilblains, just now worse than I have da at any time during the winte. Can you give me a care? Ans. — The most efficient measure, is one generally affording relief is the combe and an amount of a hot and cold foot bath every niment of a hot and cold foot bath every niment composed. before retiring. An cintment compesed ten drops of carbolic acid to the conse vaseline is also an excellent remedy.

S J. B , Dundas -Athletes, nowadays S. B., Dundas — Athletes, nowadays, not confirm so strictly to the old-fashing rules for training as they used to do; the eat things that would have horrified trainers fifty years or so ago, but the fact mains that they bring themselves into qui as good trim as men did in days of cid. It contains the containers new for individuals to ask is customary now for individuals to pay a tention more to the diet that is found no suitable for their own system than to the which used to be deemed suitable for all

C A. Woodstock, asks: —Can you kistly give me the following information. I What is the best cure for nervous debility 2. If advisable, can you recommend at liable doctor in Toronto or elsewhere treat the case? 3 Can the advertised medics be relied on? Ans:—1. Nun von drachins: dilute phosphoric acid, drachins: fluid extract of cocoa, 1 can and a half; water, Sounces. A tables of ful three times a day 2 Call at Tatt office for further information. 3. No;

office for further information. 3. No; a if they are quacks.
CLERK, Cayuga, writes: "My appet in very poor and seems to get worze. I a not to say sirk, but I don't cat with a relieh. Can you suggest anything the would give me an unpetite?" And: Tiplenty of open air exercise, and don't feel yourself to cat if you don't feel like did a. Take plain feed not more than the times daily; drink a glarsful of hot withalf an hour before each much As your don't say what your habits are it is impained to do more than pive you generally sive. The use of bitters and various tow is not necessary to relieve these cases. is not necessary to relieve these cases. have frequently remarked a prest incre in appointe and recovery from an act aversion to food by a change from his seasoned food to that simply prepare consisting chiefly of fruits and grains.

A piecee of borax the size of a pen & solved in the mouth some ten minutes

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LOVE THE VICTOR.

OHAPTER XI. - (CONT'NUED.)

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"That big Guardsman ought to be presented with a gold medal," he says to himself, with a shrug: "he has actually persuaded her to simile."

"Well," says the "big Guardsman," ensconcing himself comfortably somewhere at her feet,—they are quite shaded from the inside of the room by curtains and a huge of ottoman—"you didn't think to see me here to-night, did you?"

"Indeed, no. You were a thorough surprise. I know it couldn't have been from the skies,—you are not ethereal enough for

prise. I know it couldn't have been from the skies,—you are not ethercal enough for that; but where did you drop from?"
"You are vory unkind; but I shall pasthat over. I came from Fifeshire, first, to some people of mine in Connemara; and then Lord Dandeady wrote to me about this affair, and I came here. I came to see you, you know."
"That of course," says Lady Clontarf modestly. Then she tries to shift her position a little and looks at him. "Do

modestly. Then she tries to shift her position a little and looks at him. "Do you know something is making me very uncomfortable?" she says: "is it you? I feel as if you were sitting on my dress. Are

"Really!"—innocently,—"I believe I am," shirting his position, too, but very alightly, and rather more to her than from

aligntly, and rather more to her than from her.

"Well, who would have thought it? says Ciontarf, who up to this has atoostricken to the earth by surprise. "If any fellow had told me she could—could positively—On, hang it, you know! It seems, then, that I am the only one to whom she cannot talk."

Honor compelling him, he walks away—most unwillingly, be it said to his greater credit—until he is beyond earshot.

"How lovely Mrs. Moutague Smythe is looking to night!" says Doris, presently, alluding to a married beauty within, whealways takes her walks abroad with at least down addresses the banks. a dozen admirers at her heels, and whose convenient husband is in Japan.

onvenient husband is in Japan.

Is sne? I couldn't see any but you. She's the woman with the queer eyes and the big mouth, isn't she? Clontarf's old fiame, I mean. There is no premeditate malice in Bouveries speech; it is merely idle. He is not in love with Doris, but the second nature he has acquired ompels him second nature he has acquired compets him to make laughing love to every pretty woman he meets. Indeed, what he has just now said barely touches Lady Clontarfs ears in passing, and affects her not at all.

"Was she so?" she says, smiling. "She is pr-tty enough to have been the old flame of many a one."

of many a one."

"She makes too much of it," says Bou verie, with a shrug. "A woman can have her little triumphs, but she needn t hang her scalps at her belt for all the world to

"You speak bitterly. Has she

an amused glance—"got your scalp?"
"Don't be hypocritical," says Bouverie, reproachfully. "You became the owner of reproachfully. "You became the owner of that long since."
"Well, never mind: it has evidently

"Well, hever mind: it has evidently grown again," says Doris, glancing expressively at the luxuriant crop of curly brown hair that races the top of his head.

At this they both laugh aloud, and Clontari, who has gone beyond reach of their words, but not of their laughter, grinds his teeth a little. Be a man never so indifferent to his wife, still he will object to another man's faintest admiration.

man's faintest admiration.
"So you have been at Connemara," says
Doris, presently. "I wonder they didn't
murder you, knowing you to be a hated
Sasenach."

"They were too busy muraering their landlords.—And so you went to Cannes, that month my heart broke?"

"For quite a little time. Lord Clontarf wanted to get back to his shooting."

"Soulless being! In his place I should have orgotten there was such a thing as a partridge."

"Would you? After all you are only a man. And what bluest lake or most golden sky could compare with a grouse or a par-

"I shouldn't have wanted to stay because

of the bluest lakes."
"For me, then? But, you see, you could bring me home with you, and have your grouse too."

"No, I couldn't," says Bouveric. "That is just what is breaking my peace."

Here they both laugh again; and Clontari, who won't go away, tells himself sav-agely that he can't stand much more of this, "Where do you usually stay when in town?" asks Bouverie, "I stayed at the Langham last time,"

"And next time?"

"I think Lord Dundeady has a house in

"I think Lord Dundeady has a house in Portland Square, or somewhere."
"You will go over next year, of course?"
"How can I say? Do you know you are a very severe cross-oxaminer? You should tave gone to the bar."
"No! Am I? That is not being well-nannered, is it? I must cure myself of

"You don't consider things. You say just what you like."
"Do I? Woll, if only to carry out the

character you give me, and prove you in the right, I shall toll you now that I think you are looking very lovely to-night."

"That is hardly a compliment. It suggests a doubt as to whether I was lovely.

yesterday, or whether I shall be so to-mor-row. A transient loveliness is not to be desired; it carries disappointment in its train."
"I think you lovely always," says Bou-

erie, tenderly.

"I am tired of you: go away," says
Doris, lightly. "That is you favorite waltz
just begun, and no doubt some fair one is
pining for you. Go; I want to sit here and
eat myself for a little while in silence."

Thus dispussed he goes and Duris leave.

Thus dismissed, he goes: and Doris, leaning back in her seat within the curtains, gazes thoughtfully upon the sleeping garden down below.

CHAPTER XII.

"I wiste not what was advers ty Till I could fice full high under the sky." " Alsa! what wonder is it, though she wept?"

Clontarf, missing the drowsy hum of the two voices, glances quickly toward the open window where Doris sits, and sees even in this uncertain light that she is alone.

Shall he go and speak to her, and tell her what exquisite pleasure it has afforded him to see her so unlike herself to night, so light and that of heart?

and glad of heart? A moment's reflection, nowever, convincing him that sarcasm of this sort is not to be successfully delivered oy men of his calibre, he determines on re fraining from this style of oratory. But shall he speak to her nevertheless? He hasn't addressed her once all the evening. He has been then, beyond doubt, wanting in courtesy toward her.

in courtesy toward her.

Involuntarily he moves closer, until he finds himself standing just outside the open window, but hidden from her, partly by some heavy drooping creepers that hang in rank luxuriance from the walls, and partly by the fact of her head being turned directly away from him.

away from nim.

She seems so rapt in thought, to have so suddenly relapsed into all her old icy calm and impenetrable melancholy, that he hesitates about disturbing her.

His hesitation is still holding him silent,

when two other voices break upon the air, and put an end forever to his half-formed design. They are close,—these voices,—directly inside the curtains, and soon claim directly inside the curtains, and soon claim his attention, and hers too. They are pretty, soft, low, feminine voices, pitched just now in the most approved key for gossiping purposes. Evidently the owners of them have taken their positions on the ottoman already mentioned that helps to screen Dorie's resting-place from those within, and

Dora's resting-place from those within, and are now preparing to carry on with an unctrousness that speaks for itself a conversation begun in some other cozy nook.

"I hear even her birth (putting saide altogether the fact of its being so deplorably low) isn't quite all it ought to be," says No. One, in a tone subdued, but rich in enjoyment.

One, in a tone succeed, ment.

"You mean," says No. Two, evidently leaning forward in hopeful anticipation of what is yet to come.

"That it lacked the sanction of the Church,—that there was, in fact, no coremony."

"Ceremony?"

"Avairance ceremony!" somewhat im-

"How absurd !" says No. Two, with an amused laugh, that anggests, as plainly as though they can see it, that the speaker is lifting her brows in deprecation of such a naughty matter, and is shrugging her dainty

shoulders.
"It makes no difference to Lord Cloutarf, however. The fortune is hers beyond a doubt. Self made people, who don't know the meaning of property entailed, can always do justice in such cases. Clontarf took very good care to look to that, of course, before he married her."

With a badly-suppressed exclamation Clontaricomes suddenly forward into the full light of the moon and his wife's eyes. She has sprung to her feet, and now stands before him, motionless as one stabbed to the before him, motionless as one stabled to the heart. Her face is ghastly pale, her eyes dark with anguish. As their glances meet, he instinctively puts out his hand to her, but with a passionate gesture she repulses him, and, moving quickly by him, runs down the steps and disappears into the cold shadows below. shadows below.

His first movement is to follow her, but His first movement is to follow her, but he checks it, and with a heavy frown upon his forehead tears aside the lace curtains, and stands pale and stern before the horrified slanderers.

"Pardon me, madam," he says, addressing her who is nearest to him, "if I interrupt your conversation for one moment. Fortunately, I was near a says have been seen as the says.

tunately, I was near enough just now to hear what you were saying about my wife. I am sure"—with a bitter sneer—"i" will give you inexpressible pleasure to know that whoever invented that false story of her birth-lied !"
Without waiting for rejoinder from either

of the guests, who indeed have too thoroughly collapsed to be capable of it, he once more at ps on to the balcony, and, with his veins tingling and his blood on fire from shame and pity, horushes down the balcony steps in search of Doris. At last he finds her. She is sitting on the

At last he finds her. She is sitting on the marble edge of a fountain some distance from him, and is crying, not angrely or passionately, but with oxereding bitterness. As h-draws nearer, grieved at heart for her, he can see the tears are running quickly down her checks through her clasped ingers, and that her attitude to heart hopkers. and that her attitude is heart broken.

His coming step sounding upon her ear rouses her from her deep grief, and, rising with nervous ha to she makes a movement as though she would willingly escape; but

se though she would willingly eccape; but seeing it is too late to do it effectually, she changes her mind, and instead comes im pulsively towa d him.

"It is not true," she says, with vehement cassion, but in a low tone "It was a lie! You must believe that. It can be proved—"Why will you speak to me like this? says Cloniarf, regretfully. "I want no proof. You spoke to me once of a possible friendship between us, but what has anise.

proof. You spoke to me once of a possible friendship between us, but what has aniscu instead? Almost an enmity, as it seems to me Proof is unnecessary."

"It will be better," she says, still with great excitement. "I must have you satis need on that point." She holds out her hands to him with a greater of nitrous and the point. hands to him with a gesture of pitcous appeal; her face is as pale as death; her eyes are full of a strange sac tight; her lips are strange sad 118/16; not tipo and Suddenly—even as she looks breaks down. "It is not true, trembling. Suddenly—eren as she looks at him—she breaks down. "It is not true, indeed, what those horrible women said!' she cri-s, in an anguish of shame, bucsting

into tears.
"I know it." says Clontarf, deeply moved. Taking one of her hands, he holds it fast. "I know"—very carnestly—"it was a most shameful lic. So foolish a one, too, as to be unworthy of comment. Why will you think of it?"

think of it?"

"I would be too much to bear?" oxclaims she, brokenly, all her usual self-possession forsaking her in her need. With surprise, Clontarf sees the cold, proud woman change into a sad, imploring girl, and feels that she is sweeter for the change. He has fergotten how he felt hal' angry with her a few minutes since, because she had seemed happy and light of heart with Bouverie; or, if he remembers it, it is only with a name of reremembers it, it is only with a pang of re-gret that he could ever have grudged this hurt and wounded spirit its small touch of

what is yet to come.

"That it lacked the sanction of the Church,—that there was, in fact, no core mony."

"Ceremony?"

"Marriage ceremony?" somewhat impatiently. "They say that terrible old Costello forgot to take his wife to church."

"In the content of the c

wretched and miserable, and hopeless: but wretched and miserable, and hopoless; but any doubt about—about that, would be horrible! You married me, knowing me to be of low origin. I"—proudly—"do not shrink from that thought; but anything more,—such a shame—" Again her voice fa la hor.

is nor.
"Even if this story were true," says outarf, deliberately, "it could make no

"Even if this story were true," says Cloutarf, deliberately, "it could make no difference to me at all. You are now and forever my wife."

"Ah! true," murmurs she, with mournful meaning; and, almost as if speaking to herself and unconscious of his presence, she goes on. "The money would still be mine!" she says, in a low tone.

Her wolce her words the drooping de-

Her voice, her words, the drooping de-jection of her head, all pierce him to his very soul. He is kitterly offended Turn-ing away from her, he walks rapidly back to the house by the path by which he had come. But when a hundred yards lie bo-tween they he atoms short hesitates, and come. But when a hundred yards lie bo-tween them, he stops short, hesitates, and

tween them, he stops short, nestates, and finally returns to her.

She is avidently glad of his return, because she looks up as he gains her side, and, nusplicited, holds out to him the hand she had somewhat ungraciously withdrawn from his, a while ago.

"That cursed money!" he says, with some agitation. "It has been our undoing." "It has indeed," returns she, almost in-

audibly, with lowered cyes.
"I wish—" begins he impulsively, and then grows silent.
"That we had never met?"

"That we had never met?"
"No; but that we had met under other circumstances," replies he, slowly.
A swift wave of color sweeps over her face. She draws her breath quickly, and tooks as if she would willingly have spoken, but is—because of a long formed resolution——
mute. Then she sighs, and throws up
her head hurriedly, as one might if determinedly putting from one a forbidden hope. Her eyes are dry now, but her tace is sadder than before. Clontarf, seeing this, comes

than before. Ciontart, seeing this, comes to a wrong conclusion.

"I hope you are not going to district yourself any further about that absurd bit of volgar goasip, he says, kindly.

In the deeper thought that had eprung to life beneath lds last words, she hast for the moment forgotten the cruel slander to which had had been an appulling lastance. But she had been an unwilling listener. But now it returns to her with a pang of sharp

"All the world, perhaps, believes it, or will believe it, she says, nervously.

No one can believe it. It is the simplest

"No one can believe it It is the simplest thing in the world to as ertain."
"Those two women believe it."
"No; not now I went to them I told them—Well, I believe—I can assure you that they will never even hint at it again."

"You!—you went to them!—you tak my part! says Dors, going nearer to him, and looking at him with profound surprise. Presently her oyes fill aith tars. There is the most intense gratitu e in every line of the beautiful countenance uplifted to his in the mooulight.

That she is beautiful occurs to Clontarf at this moment as a revelation. The delicate oval of her face, its pure expression, the quivering earnest lips, the large sad eyes, all cry aloud to him for admiration. It is a most fair face at any time, but fairer now than he has ever seen it.—now

"When that cloud of pride, which oft doth dark Her goodly light,"

has been snatched from her by her sorrow and her tears.

and her tears.

The moonbeams, pale and languid (the dawn is close at hand), are lying sleepily upon the pale-green ground of her satin gown and are losing themselves amidst the tiny meshes of her lace. Her perfect arms, rounded and dimpled as a child's, are naked to the shoulder, and hung before her in a carcless abandonment; her fingers are interlaced; her slight but posse figure is drawn up to its fullest height. Her eyes are fixed on his.

"It was nothing," he hurriedly, anuvering more her glance her words.

"It was nothing," he hurriedly, answering more her glance her words. "Could I hear you to rossly ligned, and stand by silent? Surely it was my right to speak. You are "—he colors slightly—"my wife."

"Ah! that is true," she says, her low trainante voice sounding somewhat desolate. "It would have been a terrible thing for you to have lie such a lie stand."



ISPRING WRAPS.

No.'3169.-Ladies' Wrap. Price, 23 cents. & 1 Quantity of Material (24 inches wide) !~

Quantity of Material (Li inches wide! for 33 inches, 4 yards; 34 inches, 4 yards; 35 inches, 4 yards; 38 inches, 4 yards; 38 inches, 4 yards; 48 inches, 4 yards; 32 inches wide) for 30 inches, 2 yards; 32 inches, 2 yards; 34 inches, 2 yards; 38 inches, 2 yards; 38 inches, 2 yards; 48 i

Long pelisses, short wraps or visites, jackets and shoulder-capes are the prevail-ing atyles for spring wear. The handsome garments are leaded with chemille fringe and lace, plain or jetted, and an unlimited amount of jet passementeric and ornaments, in the way of set pieces, down the front, in the back, on the tabs and epaulet pieces for the high shoulders. Whether of cord and jet, or entirely of beads, all ornaments are finished with a multitude of pendeloupes that jingle and glitter with every motion of tinished with

silk and satin are the chief fabrics used for, fronts. A ruching of lace is placed down this purpose, or a combination of materials, the fronts and around the neck, no trimming may be employed. Economical ladies can being required for the lower edge. Another use plain French or Escurial lace on their design has a trimming of black lace beaded wraps, and sew long bead pendants about with gold and large gold butterflies worked an inch apart in the folds of the lace. They on either front near the shoulders. A cape can also make caps or epaulets by cutting of heavy radzimir silk reaches the waist line them out of stiff net and then covering the in the back, has high shoulder pleces reachabase with the pendants, that can be bought ing the bend of the elbow and very long, from 25 to 75 cents a dozen. The short gar-inarrow tabs in front that are fitted by a ments are all held to the figure by a ribbon dart. Jetted chenille entirely surrounds the can also make caps or epaulets by cutting them out of stiff net and then covering the ments are all held to the figure by a ribbon belt; the backs are extremely acanty in depth, whether laid in postilion pleats, left plain or cut up V-shape and filled in with lace ruffles and jets, forming an inverted V up the back. Long tabs give a lengthened look to the garment, and are equally fashionable pointed or cut source. Deing narrow in able pointed or cut square, being narrow in either case, and sometimes trimmed the en-tire length with ornaments, besides the edg-ing of lace and jets or chenille fringe. An extremely stylish-looking affair of bro-

caded Ottoman has a French back laid in wo double box-pleats, dolman siceves and ne weater.

Brocaded and Ottoman goods of velvet, form the sleeves, giving a cape effect to th

dart. Jettod chenille entirely surrounds the confection, and beaded brandebourges are placed down either side of the centre-front.

Black Ottoman and brocaded silk or velvet redingotes are worn for dressy cocasions. They are elaborately trimmed with jet workaround the sleeves, down the fronts, over the pleats in the back, and many times a cincture and Richelieu collar are added entirely of jet. Jackets of rough or smooth cloths are more especially suitable for young ladies, while matrons prefer the long pelisses that are in vogue. An odd jacket, that can hardly prove universal, has each seam held together by gold cord, braided back and forth, gold buttons to match; high

collar and pockets similiarly trimmed. tight-fitting jackets have been worn so long that the designs with loose fronts are eager-

ly welcomed, more especially as they are so easy to get in and out of.

The long pelisses that were worn last season have returned with few medifications. season have returned with few modifications. They are more appropriate when made of ladies' cloth in dark blue, green, black or brown. One of blue has the back pleated to the waist, then hanging full and uncaught to the edge, fronts laid in a box-pleat on either side of the centre, which is issuence at the contract of the centre, which is issuence. either side of the centre, which is tastened at the top only, opening over a long rest with lasting buttons and a turned over collar. The fronts are confined by satin ribbons sewed in the side seems and tied toward the loft side. One of brown cloth has the back cut with extensions, that are pleated and finished at the top with arrowheads in silk; the fronts are loose with revers of Surah, wide at the neck and nar-rowing toward the bottom, that are shirred with the cloth to the depth of four inches at the neck. Collar and cufts of Surah and satin ribbon ties from the side seams.

REVEIW OF FASHIOTT.

The most wonderful thing to relate re garding costumes is that volvet is going to be shelved for summer (so says Dame Rumor) and moire take its long-held place for combinations and finishings. However, this is only a rumor, as nothing is as soit and flattering against the skin as velvet, and our womenkind will hardly give it up without a struggle, even when the warm rays of a July sun boats upon our devoted heads and makes all life a bore unless clothed in the coolest of linens and lightest of cottons.

Dresmakers say that odd basques will become more and fashionable as the season ad-They often take the form offZouave jackets, and add to the drossy effect of home tollettes. Basques are more warm than polonsises, and present a perfect kaleldscope of freaks and fancies. They are

equally fashionable whether plain or with a very narrow postilion laid in two boxpleats. The regular polks besome extends three inches all round below the waist. The centre-back pieces are again trimmed with velvet similar in shape to the front decoration, whether it be a short plastron or long, narrow vest. Revers and bretellos remain popular trimmings made of velvet, the goods covered with braid or piped with the contrasting goods.

Black lace bodices, high to the throat, are worn over low ones of silk. The fashion reminds us of "long, long ago," but is none the less good for that. The corsage is round on the shoulders, and also has sleeves pur et simple, not the narrow flat straps which, far from improving, disfigure a well-moulded The color selected for bodice and akirt is, of course, some pretty bright shade, that the lace may show up on the skirt it

A dress of this sort is always in vogue, most useful and very becoming.

The short "Spanish" or "Sultana" jacket is fashion's latest whim. Made of most gorgeous materials-gold cloth or tinselstamped velvet, silver tissue woven with colored silks, plain or embroidered velvet. satin sewn with seed pearls, or covered with gold and mixed braids—they are worn with all evening toilettes. The lace chemisette is full at the waist and confined by a sash of soft silk. If for afternoon house wear, the finest linen muslin or China crepe may be used, and either looks well if the jacket be velvet just bordered with metal galloon. This last thing is an old time idea, like many a good one, revived, and merits the share of prostige it obtains forressons which tell their own tale. It can be worn with almost any skirt-cloth or velvet, silk or satin, crepe do Chine, muslin or tulle. The shorter in the back than front, and are adorns, and the pattern be plainly displayed. | quantity of material required is necessarily tiny paniers and bouffant drapery; the loose

small; the effect when complete is " immense;" and, above all, they incite busy hands to attempt a new style of art-work.

The short "habit" basques are frequently een with a disgonal opening and broad, rolling collar of velvet. A jacket of brocaded velvet has fronts very much cutaway. not meeting at the neck at all, long and pointed, sides short and cut with the back in five round tabe; very high collar, clasped. Velvet jackets, Zouave-shaped, are worn with a train of the same; front, plastron and sleeves of lace. The bodice basque is pointed back and front, laced, and cut off square around the top just under the arms. A pretty model shown this month has a postilion back, cutaway fronts, long and pointed, velvet girdle sewed in the side seams and laced in front, volvet revers on front of basque, and plastron of soft allk.

Cutaway polonaises are draped to foun

ms of stri d to the iere and ame is pu n to the w ettes aro es, right reck. N dium tin pth of the bis tuck Yest c ket of plair erccon dres k of the ak torer tho a the bust bna amt lthip, 18th alcops an fall blox z go, is id from peasants dand nov e, draned ling the Labirred talightly or one resaro fu gover the colored th the from s in lar adth cove ch having width; p da spenc de of vel ery narre is or con 1, E3237 , E ih meira th velvet. entire con ne. It is ck to form rentugadis zely belc d tassel; rals on 1 da fringe cket of cets, wit g tabs, co? e crepe ra beads are esido se: iis. Ve iated in i the Med inied gier e kzowa Losz sa thout th khip in t act to t' tht inch

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Draperi

gus of striped silk show the fronts butet, light of the waist, and left corner of reck. Neat house dresses of cashmere a Jinm tinta have full skirts shirred to rth of three inches around the top, and his tucks or folds around the lower Vest of the cashmere and Russian et of plain or embossed velvet. A pretty condress of blue velveteen has the bof the skirt laid in broad pleats, that k over the short back, which is cutaway the bust in front. A lace scarf forms thin, where a bow of moire ribbon in lops and ends is fastened.

fall blouse, that was worn in Paris a rago, is finding its way to us. It is id from the national dress of the Ruspasants, is made of plain or striped deand never trimmed. The fronts are draped to form a short apron hardly ing the usual length. The back is also stirred at neck and waist, with the stalightly draped; an all-round belt is or one from the side seams only; resare full and gathered to a band slip. gover the hand; collar rolling. Black colored cashmeres are simply made h the front laid in three wide box pleats, s in large kilt-pleats and the back dth covered with three pleated flounces, having a border of velvet two inches sidth; pointed spron similarly trimmed is spencer waist with collar, cuffs and de of velvet.

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ery narrow vests are worn, whether of is or contrasting colors. Bretelles, ren, vests, collars and cuffs are being piped thmeire silk, for a change, as well as th velvet. The "Theodora" vest includes entire corsage for a dressy in-door cosme. It is a Molicre shirred around the ak to form a standing ruffle, and ends in certogadin puff around the waist, caught uely below the waist with a thick cord dtessel; elbow sleeves caught up at inruls on the outside with gold sequins, da fringe of them around the edge. The cket of brocaded velvet has Zouave cats, with back cut in three roundgubs, collar showing slightly lower than crepe ruille, and no sleeves. Cinctures beads are worn in place of ribbons from eside scams; these are styled Medicia inted in front. We seem to have a fancy the Medicis fashions, as the very long, ated girdles of velvet or beads now worn known as the Medicis girdles.

Long sashes of moire ribbon, with or thout the velvet edge, are tied on the thip in two loops, and one end reaching act to the edge of the dress. They are int inches wide and sometimes drapo mes the basque edge from the right side. ules made of velvet, cut bias, are lined filiarinoline and edged on the end with al fringe, or gathered to a point and tipdwith a tassel. The soft, Turkish sash wom with round waists, the Russian and care inckets. Sleeves continue very ht, and many of them have pulls, slashed, the top and elbow in the olden style. ritian modistes make a tight alcove of veletersilk, flared, and cut in tabs on the

on may end at the waist or continue though full at all times. The waterfall thort apron, being hold in by girdle backs are three yards wide and leid in three es from the side seams laced in front. triple box-pleats. A fashionable skirt shows a protective pleating, kilt-pleated panel on to the waist, then loop in full, short the left, square apren, and back slit up the ilers and jaunty drapery; a ruching of left to show the panel, and slightly draped ame is put around the Pompadour nock on the right; very short, round apronabove to the waist, also on sleeves. Velvet the square front; border of braid, velvet, ttes are placed at the inside of the etc., down the slit sides and around the lower edge. Plain skirts have box - pleated back, gored front and sides, as usual, and a drapery reaching to the edge of the front that is shirred in the belt to the back, where it rounds up on either side, showing the pleats beneath. Woolen lace skirts in dark colors are spoken of for street wear. Aprons are very long, in many folds, plain and square, or short and round. Long, pointed aprona are draped in close, overlapping pleats that tion and tiny apron as it loops to the fasten in the belt, being entirely separate from the back, which hangs plain on the sides, full in the middle and square across the bottom.

A handsome visiting toilette of French blue merveilleux has the square tablier slightly draped near the top, V-ahaped panels of satin brocaded in velvet and pearl beads, back laid in triple box-pleats. Round basque much shorter in the back; collar, cuffs and Pompadour plastron, of the brocade; pearl buttons. Bonnet of the two materials with pearl pins; tan Suede gloves.

DOMESTIO ART.

Since it has become fashionable to be industrious, we find pretty receptacles for work scattered around drawing-rooms, giving an air of comfort and home to the place used as a gathering spot for the family and



Fto. 41.

intimate friends. An easel of plush, on which a bag is fixed, is quite a table ornament. The foundation is a small table easel, about fourteen inches high, which is neatly covered in plush of old-gold color; the joins are hidden with very narrow satin ribbon. A bag is made of the same material, and lined with cardinal satin. A



pretty bags lined with one of a contrasting color; the corners are embroidered and a ribbon run around so as to form a circle, which, when drawn up, will allow the corners to fall over. A round piece of cardboard the rize of a saucer should be fastened between the lining to form a bottom and keep it in shape.

The baskets that are so much used now for flowers, the sides of which slope down deeply, can be trimmed up to look charming as a work receptacle. One of these is tightly covered with plush both inside and out. The two high handles are crossed and covered by winding satin ribbon over them, and they are further ornamented at the top with a mass of ribbon bows and a branch of artificial fruit and leaves. Just for containing a small quantity of silks, a boat is novel and pretty. As a suggestion of the style of it, we cannot do better than recall to mind the paper boats that we make to please children; only this boat must be cut out of card-board, and be about twelve inches in length. It is covered with satin, and in the place where the rowers' seats would be a satin bag to match in color is inscrted, this is fixed in the bottom and to the sides of the boat, the top being drawn up with a cord. The outer sides can be painted or embroidered, according to fancy. A long, narrow card-board box can be a nverted into a work-bag after the following manner: The box should be a quarter of a yard or more in length, and three inches wide, the sides being also three inches high. This is covered with embroidered silk, satin or velvet. The cover of the box is dispensed with, and a bag of satin or silk is fitted in and finished off with the indispensable drawing cord and frill. A stylish little tripod can be easily concected if three sticks of equal length are obtained and a child's straw hat with a round brim. The sticks and hat are first gilded, then the former are fastened together about a third of the way down with strong wire, which is afterward hidden with ribbon. The hat is next to be lined and fitted with a bag; and, lastly, it is fixed firmly on to the sticks just above the point where they join.

Figure No. 41 illustrates a handsome decoration for one of the little, round tables that adds so much to the appearance of a room. It is covered with ruby velveteen or plush that has been proviously embroidered with gold threads; the fringe is a mixture of gold and red. The legs are covered high frill is left above the drawing cord, smoothly with the material, the joining bewhich allows the lining to be seen. The ing hidden by a gilt cord; near the lower

upon such a table is shown in figure No. 44. This is a charming manner in which the lovely artificial flowers of the present day can be arranged. A bag eighteen by ten inches is of stout muslin and covered with satin or volvoteen. The muslin is stuffed with sawdust and the top sewed together, being two inches shorter than the outside covering. The flowers are arranged inside and out, and the corners of the bag tied as illustrated. The satin ribbons can agree with the chief flower or the materials of the receptacle.

The wooden shoes worn by the French pessants are used to hold flowers, a growing plant or lighters. The "sabot" should be painted in oils, some good background color all over, or gilded; then decorated with a spray of flowers, carried up a little on the side, a landscape or a pretty face on the toe and instep. When perfectly dry lay on a coat of hard, drying varnish; sometimes two coats are required to give a finished gloss. The heel is pierced, a bow tied there after a ribbon is run through, and another one against the nail on the wall. An ornamental beg to hold parasols when not in use may be a desirable item for some of our readers. It is made of gray coutil or cretonne, bound with red braid, and is ovalshaped. The back is a yard long, quarter of a yard wide at the top, and two inches and a half at the bottom. The front picce is twenty-seven inches long, twelve wide at the top, and five at the lower end. The pieces are joined with braid, and a row of it is stitched down the centre to form two iong pockets for the parasols. The pockets may be worked in crewels and the initial on the back piece. A bow is placed where the pockets begin, and another on the end, and a third at the nail from which it is sus-



Fto. 39.

Figure No. 39 represents a pretty "catchall" of blue satin. The back piece is slightly V-shaped, and forms a bag on the lower end. Pasteboard should be used to keep it in shape. Triangular-shaped pieces of velvet are embroidered and edged with gold cord, fastened to the back, lined with pastebourd and bent in shape. These and the back are edged with chenille ending in similar and tinsel tassels, and a loop of ribbon added to hang it by.

Any of these patterns may be obtained by enclosing the price and addressing S. Frank Wilson, Truru office, 33 and 35 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

When you see an old man amiable, mild, tions of the casel, the third being left free leg, and half way down is carelessly twined to open outward, in order to stand upright a silken scarf of golden hue, edged with Daperies are long and but slightly looped, ton the table. Silk handkerchiefs make tinsol fringe. A pretty ornament to stand ture; he is like the evening of a fine day.

Lublisher's Separtment.

TRUTH, WEELLY, 25 PAGES, hered every Sabirday, I cents per single copy, &tai per year. Advertising rates. 30 cents per line, single insertion, one acount \$100 per line, three months \$200 per line, six acounts, \$1,00 per line; twelve months, \$7 per line.

TRUTH is sent to subscribers until an explicit order is received by the Parisherior its discontinuance, and all payment of arrearages is made, as required to year.

PAYMENT FOR TRUTH, when sent by mail, should be made in Money Orders or Registered Letter. All postmasters are required to register letters whenever requested to do so.

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ABOUT BENEWALS.

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TRUTH anhacribers whose terms have expired, or are about to expire, are respectfully requested to renew at once. We do not like any such cut off the list. Don't part company with TRUTH

As a special inducement for immediate renewals, the Publisher has resolved to make the following special offer, which is the best he has ever made :-

he has ever made:—

To all subscribers seeding in \$3 for a years renewal, a FREE GIV will be made of Canuta Under Lard Larne, a splendid Canadian volume of 700 pages, well printed and well bound; or Statespear's Complet Works, neatly printed and well bound.

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These books will be delivered free at TRUTH office, or sent by mail if the extra postage is sent, viz:—12 cents on the present to yearly subscribers, and 9 cents on that to half yearly.

This offer holds good for one month only.

This offer holds good for one month only. Please send in at once, therefore. Sub-acribers whose terms have not yet expired, may also avail the medicas now of this offer, and may also avail the inscream of unisoner; and full credit will be extended to them. Don't let the chance slip. It is seldom such a liberal offer is made, and it may not be made again. In sending in be sure and mention it is for a renewal. Renewals may also be made by the Bible Competition scheme, in another column, but those competing will not also be entitled to one of the gift books above referred to.

\$43,535.00

ANEW PLAN.

FINE CITY RESIDENCE GIVEN AWAY.

"TRUTH" NO. 14 BIBLE COMPETITION.

About two years ago the publisher of TRUTH resolved to make a great ellort to extend the circulation and influence of his paper to the fullest possible extent, and hit on the expedient of offering a large number of splendid premiums for correct answers to Bible questions. As the effort met with fair encouragement he has ever since continued, from time to time, similar offers, carrying out every promise to the very letter, and promptly paying every prize offered. As his plate take baskets, new and closert patients. couragement he has ever since continued, from time to time, similar offers, carrying out every promise to the very letter, and promptly paying every prize offered. As his publication is a permanent institution, an old established and wide y circulated journal, and he has graked his all in its success, he is fully the that the charmes. is fully alive to the fact that the scheme must be carried out fairly and honorably without favor or partiality to any one.

This has been done in the past, and it will be done in the future. Within the last

two years he has among other rewards, given out about \$3,000 in cash, 25 pianos,

Among former competitors are the leading citizens of the country—the most respected ministers, public officers, professionalmen, ladies of every station, and people of nearly all classes. Large lists of those successful in former competitions have appeared and are still appearing each week in TRUTHE. Any of these names may be re-Thurs. Any of these names may be referred to in regard to what has been done. A GOOD GUARANTEE.

Reader, you need not have any misgivings about this offer. Mr. Wilson has been in business for nino year-as a publisher, and has business for nine year-as a publisher, and has honorably met every engagement and fulfilled all promises. Though money has been actually lost on this scheme, in order to carry it out squarely, yet he his not dissatisfied with the result, as TRUTH has been splendidly established and his own business reputation well built up. A good guarantee for the future now lies in the fact guarance for the future now lies in the fact that he cannot now afford to do otherwise than honorably carry out his promises as to fail at all would forfeit the result of the efforts of nearly a whole busin as life time.

The following Bible Questions are pro-counted:

pounded:—

THE DIELE QUESTIONS.

1. Give first reference to the word

MARKIAGE in the Bible.

2. Give first reference to the word divorce in the Bible.

THE REWARDS.

In order to give every one, living anywhere, a fair chance to obtain one of these rewards, they have been distributed equally over the whole time of the competition, in

seven sets as follows:—
FIRST REWARDS.
1.—Two Hurdres Dala sin Go'd Coin.....\$20
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5, 6, and 3.—Four fine tenetop cabines pla cs by Mas new Risec, toronto Lease 5, 6, 1 and 8.—Four fine tenstop cabinet organs.

2, 10, 11 12 and 13 Five o'cgant solid quadruple slver-plated tes serv crs.

3, 10, 11 12 and 13 Five o'cgant solid quadruple slver-plated tes serv crs.

3, 10, 11 12 and 13 Five o'cgant solid quadruple slver-plated tes serv crs.

4, 10 12 Six holles fine solid go d hunding case watches.

5, 6, 1 and 8.—Four fine tenst tes solid quadruple slver.

5, 6, 1 and 8.—Four fine solid gold watches 1,000

1, 10, 11 12 and 13 Five o'cgant solid quadruple slver.

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given out about \$3,000 in cash, 25 pianos, 25 organs, 500 getd watches, 500 tea sets, 500 silver watches, besides many other valuable articles too numerous to enumerate here.

No other publisher in America, if in the world, has ever paid out anything approaching this in the same manner, and few others have ever so extensively advertised.

The result is that full confidence has now been established in the honorableness of the scheme, and the reliability of the publisher.

TRUTH now circulates in every Province in the Dominion of Canada and in nearly every State of the American Union, besides having a large circulation across the Atlantic.

150 THE GREAT MIDDLE REWARD OF THE WHOLE COMPETITION, "TRUTH" VILLA,

a fine, well-situated dwelling house, on a good residence street in the City of Tor-onto. Street and number, plan of the house and all particulars will be given in TRUTH in the course of a few weeks. The house is semi-detached, fine mantles, grates, bath-room, marble wash-stand, water closet and bath, front and back stairs, and all modern conveniences. The winner must consent to allow the name "TRUTH Villa" to remain on the house, as a memento of the enterprise of TRUTH.

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331 to Goo. Three hundred and fifty resumes of a most fascinating nite (bound in paper)

After these follow the Consolation are sure to get I wards, when, to the sender of the ray at the dellars sen correct answer received in this Consolation will be given number one of these to opportunity of sit ton Rewards named below. To then the last correct answer will be given at two, and so n till all these are given the investment is CONSCLATI N REWARD.

1. Two Hundred Dollars in Gold Con assuring the p

CONSCLATI 'N REWARD3

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2. 3 and 4 Three disegrand upright likes

5. 6 and 7. Three de Irant cabinet ogna

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10 to 19 Sixty half-cozon sets silvaepat

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102 to 194 one hundred and thury fixe

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201 to 61. One hundred and eleven volume

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As fast as the answers come to had

As fast as the answers come to had Campbell, St. The are exercised, and at the close of the restruct Tea St. petition(Sept. 30th) the letters will be conto; C. Hendrinto Six Equal Quantities, and to the restrict Miss. Cr of the middle correct answer of; Mrs. J. D. Co whole competition from first to lat, a call Dick, Aslegr ing the consolation rewards, will be stide, the residence referred to above. Their tops Cyclopedia sender of the first correct answer on the consolation rewards. the residence referred to above. There and Cachopedia sender of the first correct answersupts openedl, Pictou C ber 501 in the first edwards, and a linetick; Scott number 716 in the second rewards, and a Linetick; Scott to number 401 in the third rewards, and to number 401 in the furth rewards, and to 100 in the fifth rewards, and upto the Hood's Poen the Sixth and last, or consolation erg. 600; Poen the sixth and last, or consolation erg. 600; Moore will be given the prizes as stated in Hamilton, of the lists. Fifteen days only will be the competition for consolation revail remont; Mrs. A reach truth Office from distant points.

Each derson competing must been brooch.—Mary

competition for control of the contr

for these costly rewards.

HOW TO SEND.

Don't lose a day about looking a questions and sending them in, and sll, N. S. Mrs. I your chance is equally good anytimative on now and 30th Septembernert in cach case a money order for threeds or registered letter with the money of the competition or registered letter with the money of the competition of the three dollars, for which I will be sent for one year. Present send the three dollars, for which I will be sent for one year. Present seribers competing will have their term in the competition of the desired address.

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This competition is advertised to the competition of the desired address.

This competition is advertised to the competition of the desired address, however, at distributed over the whole term of the patition that anyone, living anywher, be successful.

TRUTH is a 28-page weekly magaine, when applying the present of the competition of the competition of the patition that anyone, living anywher, when applying the present of the competition that anyone, living anywher, when applying the present of the competition of the competition of the competition of the competition that anyone, living anywher, when applying the present of the competition of the compe

pstition that anyone, living anywher, be successful.

Thuriff is 28 page weekly magazine, when applying the printed and carefully edited. A fell page of newest music each week, treathere fascinating serial and one or two stories, Poet's Page, Young Folks, He Temperance, and Ladies' Department. Is \$1.50; baby-care course of the year articles from most of leading and representative men of Care and the United States, such as Sir Friends, of Montreal; Rev. Hugh Jehr M.A. Metropolitan Church. Toronto; It and the United States, Toronto; It and Toronto; It an M.A., Metropolitan Church, Toronto; I.S. D. Hastings, of Wisconsin; Hon. I. Frinch, of Nebraska; Hon. Neal Darkant is the na Maino; Dr. Daniel Clarke, Rev. Jos. Witten page mo D.D., G. Mercer Adam, of Toronto; Toronto, and d. J. J. Hickman, of Kentucky, as we to financial and

J. J. Hickman, of Kentucky, as we to financial and many others.

In addition to the Bible competit is issued by t which are from time to time offered, leminy, and if publisher also gives every week the following meat of those to valuable prizes:—\$20 in gold for the selected or original Tid-Bit; a like selected or original Tid-Bit; a like selected or original or selected; \$5.00 at Larling, of the beat original or selected; \$5.00 at Larling, of the beat original or selected Poem, oxtraordinary liberality on the part of publisher of Truth stands unique and paralleled in the history of journalist is excellent, a prove to this continent, no other publisher ever this, prove the selected such a distribution of a larling, as all questing attempted such a distribution of a larling and the selected such as the continent awards to subscribers.

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following persons acknowledge ro el prizes in TRUTH and LADIES' ut competitions :

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to had

Ericn; C. Hendry, Stirton; Louisa 1, Grahamsville.
13 WArcut.—Alf. E. Uttech, Preston; Campbell, St. Thomas.
10 MACHINE.—M. Creys, Toronte.
12 NIVER TEA SPOONS.—M. E. Tur13 Listowel; Miss E. Tuck, Mount; Mrs. J. D. Campbell, Hamilton; et A. Dick, Aslegrove; Joseph Knight, Eldee. d to the

Ridge, and Ciccoredia.—Isaac McNaugh Ther openell, Pictou Co., N. S.; Mrs. V., Menotick; Scott Bates, Chestertow; A. Diment, Clarkson; Mrs. T. Ma-CEWARDS, ME RUS, and and up to 10% RETA Brampton; Thos. C. McDonald, Low-

2.0.
cr. Hood's Porms.—K. W. Black,
cod; E. J. Moore, Hamilton; James
Hamilton.

tated in y will h or answ reward THE OF "TOHONTO PAST AND PRESENT. Fenner; James Strainern, Island Vermont; Mrs. A. B. Potter, Mont

BROOCH.—Mary C. Wood, Harbine, Ca, Neb.; Amy A. Nash, Jericho

ME SHAKESPEARE'S POEMS.-M. K. the name Shakespeare's Poems.—M. K. therein, Hamilton; J. Bowes, Toronto; of comp. Landerson, Almonte.

ME MILTON S POEMS : W. C. Midill,

IR KNIFE. — Issae McNaughton, dl. N. S.; Mrs. H. Harrison, Lucas Manitola; Mrs. A. S Green, Port P. Mulholland, Winnipey; Jennie Headugly ooking u in, alu anytim noney of ut clearly and on

NE TENNYSON'S POEMS.—Mrs. W. Gomie.

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ry one in Rotice to Prize Winners.

heir term into, must, in every case, state the be sent to of the competition in which they ins, must, in every case, state the m successful, and also the number tised to ensure sful, and also the number refere he ensure of the prize won. Attendents of a three particulars will facilitate matwever, and have a good deal of time and troum of the sumany of the prize winners omit to amany of the prize winners omit to e amount required for postage or when applying for prizes, we deem ary to remind them that money A fcl ary to remind them that money cek, treecompany all applications as followed, treecompany all applications as followed, the fiance, \$1.00; cabinetorgans, \$5.00 olks, Hs them. \$1.50; baby-carriages and clocks, and during the creations of Cases, spoons, and handkern of Cases, books, spoons, and handkern of Cases, the cents, butter knives and pickle cents.

A New Publication.

A New Publication.

Neal Barkant is the name of senew three-

sixteen page monthly journal pub-Toronto, and devoted, as its name to financial and commercial matis issued by the Merchant Pubthe felks meet of those to follow, it will unfor the type of type of the type of type Company, and if its initial number

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BIBLE COMPETITION NO. 14.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT,

Since preparing and publishing the conditions of the last Bible competition (No. 14) it has been found that the scheme, as elaborated, was not universally understood. To obviate this difficulty the publisher has arranged the competition somewhat differently, and simpulied it so that it might be more easily comprehended, and that none might be provented from participating in this distribution of presents through a failure to grasp the conditions. By referring to the advertisement in another column it will be seen that that the numbers and value of the prizes have been greatly increased. The list of rewards has been now arranged with almost prodigal liberality. The publisher desires that these who are subscribers, and those who will become such, may be participators in the benefits resulting from the investment of the expital now teing employed in this manner. In the preparation of the present plan, one great aim of the publisher has been to make those who enter the competition so thoroughly satisfied that they will forever hence be our enthusiastic admirers and friends. It ently, and simpufied it so that it might be our enthusiatic admirers and friends. It would doubtless have been money in the publisher's pocket had he allowed the competition, as at first propared, to stand, but when he found that there was the remotest possibility of any not fully comprehe ding the scheme, he at once set about to remedy the difficulty. The result is seen in the list of magnificent rewards published in another column. These who have already competed in the competition will receive the prizes as previously announced, and will in no was suffer by the change made.

Who Wants to Swap?

Attention is called to the "Exchange Department" of this journal, which must prove a most valuable medium for those having articles they wish to exchange in which to make known their wishes. Large numbers of our subscribers and others have aircady availed themselves of this department as a means of ann-macing their wants. and it is evidently a very popular one. Sub-scribers have the privilege of making use of, the Exchange Department free, whilst of others the small fee of twenty-five cents is required for inserting each announcement

To Whom It May Concern

Will those subscribers of TRUTH who do Will those subscribers of TRUTH who do not intend to rone w kindly intorm the publisher as soon as their time expired? or if it has expired will they please pay up for what they have received and order the paper stopped? It has been sent to soons beyond the time paid for in full expectation of square and honorable dealing. Don't let us had disposinted. bo disappointed.

A Little Mistake.

By an error in the amountement of prizes in Bible Competition No. 13, Shakespeare's Poems was stated as a prize, where a Butter Knife was intended. These who have received Butter Knives where they thought they were entitled to a e-py of Shakespeare will please accept this explanation.

NOTIOE.

The list of prize-winners in TRUTH Bible competition, No. 13, is hardly complete, but will be eady in a few days, and will be continued in next week's issue.

Important.

Minor you visit or leave New York City, save Baycage Expressive and Carriage Hire, and stop at the
Grant Union Horse, opposite Grand Central Depot.
600 elegant rooms fluted up at a cost of one million
dollars, cl and upwards per day. European plan.
Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse
cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Farn
lios can live better for less money at the Grand
Union than at any other first-class hotel in the City

Exchange Department.

Advertisements under this head are inserted at the rate of twenty-five cents for five lines. All actual subscribers to Trerm may advertise one time, anything they may wish to exchange, free of charge. It is to be distinctly understood that the publisher reserves to himself the right of deciding whether an Exchange shall appear or not. He does not undertake any responsibility with regard to transactions, effected by means of this department of the paper, nor does he guarantee the responsibility of correspondents or the accuracy of the descriptions of articles offered for exchange. To avoid any misunderstanding or disappointment, therefore, he advises Exchangers to write for particulars to the addresses given before sending the articles called for.

A fine steel bleyele, curlosities, and a banjo, for Indian relies. W. S. FASOLD, Dayton, Ohio.

A large collection of advertising cards, for a stamp album or postage stamps (no duplicate). E. W. Appleton, 360 Laurel Av., St. Paul, Minn.

Twenty different English postmarks, for every arrow-head; English and H. S. postmarks, for coins, stamps or anything suitable for a cabinet, S. H. Salena, Indianola, lows.

Salena, Indianola, Iowa.

Fifty foreign stamps, for any triangular Cape of Good Hope stamp: 15, from any stamp from Feejee Islands, Liberia, Gold Coast, or Sierra Leone. Delos T. Parker, Jun., 2317 Dayton St., Louis, Mo.

About two hundred and fifty (250) Canadian and foreign stamps, collected by a lady, (I cannot say whether good or bad) to exchange for a good book, or concertina, or anything useful. W. Gooder, So Esther St., Toronto.

Eather St., Toronto.

A printing-press (chase 4) by six inches), type, etc., minerals, stamps, postmarks, papers from all parts of Michigan, cards, an amateur paper for a year, a book of tricks, moss from Florida, poppy head, etc., for the best effer of a photographic outlit. CHARLES MACKIMME, 123 Fort St. W., Detroit, Mich.

Ten magazines (Harper's and The Century), 100 advertising cards, a pair of new roller skates, 2 new games, 4 i teresting books, and some curlosites, for a hand-inking printing-press (chase not less than 3) by 4) and equipment (including 3 fonts of type, J. E. CHAMERHAIN, 94 Hammond St., Bangor, Me.

I have a hand fret saw and some old ancient cop-

I have a hand fret saw and some old ancient coppers, 12. 15 good new tricks, full particulars and valuable information on ventrilequism, Chinese puzzle, and a bottle of silver plating fluid, or recipe for making and electro plating, and an old arrow head. Will exchange for a cornet in good condition. All offers answered. Address, II. J. Vionzas, St. Catherines, Ont.

I have a printing press that prints 7 x 0 inches, weighs about 40 lbs. no type or fixtures; also a Bandell target gun and spring target gun, weighs about 71bs, is in zool order, also also of books and magazines; will exchange for a photograph out fit or a good foot power scroll saw and lathe, or best offer Correspondence solicited. A J. HART, Allison, kawrence Co., 11l.

offer Correspondencesolicited. A J. Hart, Allison, Lawrence Co., Ill.

U. S. McLean, Englishtown, Victoria Co., Nova Scotla, (ffers for exchange a complete printing tiflee consisting of an official press (prints 6 x 9 in .) 25 lbs. long primer typ., 50 other fonts of type, 1 font of border, 11 cuts, 1 lead cutter, cases, rule, Isads, Ink, 2 chases, imposing stone, mallot, shooting stick, planer, tweezers, loddin, instruction book, etc., etc. Evory thing in perfect order and guaranteed to do good work, valued at \$65.00. Also the following books:—Camp fire Chate, \$2.00; How to Read Character, \$1.25; Stock Gambling, \$1.00; The Sile at Friend, \$1.00; Wormcills Philosophy, \$1.50, and lots of other books, all in good order. Full list on application, do wants to get a Chigraph, or Reinington type with the stock, 1 t and 2nd Readers, Phonocraphic Dictionary and Graham's "Brief Longhand." also any other shorthand publication. Good exchange given; every offer answered, Write without delay.

Prize Clock and Scriptural Enigma. The word for the next prize clock is En-

SCRIPTURE ENIGMA.

NO. XI.

Orphaned, the maiden found in thee a stay; The queen obeyed thy bidding, day by day.

1. Saved, to entail a curse upon thy son. 2. Twa drave the cart bearing the ark

name one.

3. Dear title given by Christ, for she believed.

4. Hero Dagon fell, and his death-blow

5. She ministered to Christ, in life and death.
6. This tongue the Chaldeans spoke, with

hated breath. 7. A Jew, in Pontus born; from Rome he

S. Slain art thou, on this day of grief and shamo

The solutions of both Clock and Enigma must reach Thurn office before April 11th. The prize for the best and most complete answers is a copy of Williams' World's Cyclopedia.

Real books have been written in all ages by their greatest men—by great leaders, great statesmen, great thinkers. These are all at your choice, and life is short. Do you know that if you read this you cannot read that? that what you loss to-day you cannot gain to-morrow.—Ruskin.

Home Itams and Topics.

"—All your own full.
If you remain sick when you can
Get hop bitters that never—Fail.

-The weakest woman smallest child and nickest invalid our use hop bitters, with safety

and great good.

—Old men tottering around with Rheumatism, kidney trouble or any weakness
will be made almost new by using hop bitters.

#27My wife and daughter were made healthy by the use of hep bitters and I re-commend them to my people—Methodist

Comment them Clergyman.

Ask any good doctor if Hop
Bitters are not the best family medicine
on earth 1!

Malarial fover, Ague and Riliousness will
leave every neighborhood as soon as hop

leave every neighborhood as soon as hop bitters arrive.

"My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgia all out of her system with hop bitters."—Ed. Osceyo Sun.

ZTKeep the kidneys healthy with hop bitters and you need not fear sickness."

—Ice water is rendered harmless and more refreshing and reviving with hop bitters in each draught.

—The vices of youth for the agel and inc.

—The vigor of youth for the aged and infirm in hop bitters! !!

firm in hop bitters!!!

-"At the change of 1 fe nothing equals {
 Hop Bitters to allay trou les incident }
 thereto"

-"The best periodical for ladies to take monthly, and from which they will receive the greatest benefit is hop bitters."

-Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children, will cure the children and benefit themselves by taking hop bitters daily.

-Thousands die annually from some form of kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of hop bitters.

vented by a timely use of hop bitters.

—Indigestion, weak stomach, irregularities of the bowels, cannot exist when hop

bitters are used.

A timely * * * use of hop
Bitters will keep a whole family
In robust health a year at a little cost.

—To produce real genuine aleep and child-like repose all night, take a little hop-bitters on retiring.

AT None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the cile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "H-18" in their name.

Nature never builded so perfect that fash on did not try to improve the work.

Italians are the best organizers.

Accid ntal

A. Chard, of Sterling. in a recent letter, states that he not with an accident some time ago, by which one of his knees was severely injured. A few applications of Hagyard's Velica Oil offer red immediate and complete relief.

Punch gives this deficition of the word "conscience." "My rule for another man's conduct."

Gilbert Laird. St. M. rgarets Hope Ork noy, Scotland, writes: "I am requested by several friends to order another piecel of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil. he hast but I got from you having been tested in several cases of rheumatism has liven relief when doctors' me icines have failed to have any offert. The weathert the transfer of the control of the co effect. The excellent qualities of this medicine should be more known, that the millions of sufferers throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery.

Do not forget that while you fo d your hands Time folds not his wings.

PERSONS OF SEDENTARY HABITS, the greater part of whose time is passed at the greater part of whose time is pessed at the desk, or in some way bent over daily tasks, cramp the stomach, weaken its muscles, and incur dyep pen early. Their most reliable and select me dicinal resource is Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery, the Great Blood Purifier, and which is especially adapted to Indigestion, Biliousness, Constitution and Properties of America of the Properties of the state of t stipation and Poverty or Impurity of the

Men sometimes rise so high on the wave of fume that all the joys of earth escape

"How are we ever going to get through our spring and summer's work? We are all run down, tired out before it begins.' So say many a farmer's family. We answer, go to your druggist and pay five dollars for six bottles of Ayer's Sarraparil. la. This is just the medicine you need, and

will pay compound interest on your investment.

ROYALTY ON THE MISSISSIPPI: | friend; and I warn you as a friend, and an | honest one, that wants to protect you and

AS CHRONICLED BY HUCKLEBERRY FINN.

BY MARK TWAIN.

(CONTINUED.)

father left behind, and the king he read it out loud and cried over it. It give the dwelling house and three thousand dollars, gold, to the girls: and it give the tan-yard (which was doing a good business), along with some other houses and land (worth with some other houses and land (worth about seven thousand) and three thousand dollars in gold to Harvey and William, and told where the six thousand cash was hid down cellar. So these two frauds said they'd go and fetch it up, and have everything source and above heard, and told me thing square and above board, and told me thing square and above board, and told me to come with a candle. We shut the cellar door behind us, and when they found the bag they split it out on the floor, and it was bag they split it out on the floor, and it was a lovely sight, all them yaller-boys. My, the way the king's eyes did shine! He slaps the duke on the shoulder, and says:
"Oh, this sin't bully, nor noth'n! Oh, no, I reckon not! Why, Biljy, it beats the Nonesuch, don't it!"

The duke allowed i. did. They pawed the yaller-boys, and sifted them through their fingers and let them jingle down on the floor, and the king says:

the sloor, and the king says:
"It ain't no use talkin'; bein' brothers to

a rich dead man, and representatives of furrin heirs that's got left, is the line for you and me, Bilge."

Most everybody would 'a' been satisfied with the pile, and took it on trust; but no, they must count it. So they counts it, and it comes out four hundred and fifteen dollars

short. Says the king:
"Dern him! I wonder what he done
with that four hundred and fifteen dollars?" They worried over that a while, and ran-sacked all around for it. Then the duke

says:
'Well, he was a pretty sick man, and likely ne made a mistake—I reckon that's

the way of it. The best way's to let it go, and keep still about it. We can spare it." "Oh, shucks, yes, we can spare it. I don't k'yer noth'n bout that—it's the count I'm thinking about. We want to be awful squarr and open and above-board, here, you know. We want to lug this h-yer money upstairs and count it before everybody then ther' ain't noth'n suspicious. But when the dead man says ther's six thous'n dollars,

you know, we don't want to—"
"Hold on," says the duke. "Less make up the deflisit"—and he begun to haul out

up the demant—and he begun to had out yaller-boys out of his pocket.

"It's a most amaz'n' good idea, duke—you have got a rattlin' clever head on you," says the king: "Blest if the old Nonesuch ain't a heppin' us out agin"—and he begun to had out valler inchests and stack there to haul out yaller-jackets and stack them

up.
It most busted them, but they made up

It most busted them, but they made up the six thousand clean and clear.

"Say," says the duke, "I got another idea. Le's go upstairs and count this money, and then take and gire it to the girls."

"Good land, duke, lemme hug you! It's the most darding idea at ever a man struck. You have cert'nly got the most astonishin' head! ever see. Oh, this is the boss dodge, ther' sin't no mistake bout it. Let 'em fetch along their suspicions now, if they want to—this'll lay 'em out."

When we got upstairs everybody geth-

want to—this? I lay 'em out."

When we got unstairs, everybody gethered around the table, and the king he counted it and stacked it up, three hundred dollars in a pile—twenty elegant little piles. Everybody looked hungry at it, and licked their chops. Then they raked it into the bag again, and I see the king beat to swell himself up for another speech. He say:

"Friends all, my poor brother that lays yonder has done generous by them that's

"Friends all, my poor brother that lays you have done generous by them that's a fraud that's what you are!"

If behind in the vale of sorrors. He has done generous by these yer poor little lambs done generous by these yer poor little lambs that he loved and sheltered, and that's left quiet him down, and tried to explain to him, fatherless and motherless. Yes, and we and tell him how Harvey'd showed in forty that knowed him, knows that he would 'a' ways that he was Harvey, and knowed everydone more generous by 'em if he hadn't ben afeard o' woundin' his dear William and me. Now world'n' ha? They an't we constituted that he was that he names of the very afeard o' woundin' his dear William and me. Now, w'uldn't he? Ther' ain't no question bout it in my mind. Well, then, what kind bott it in my mind. Well, then, what kind o' brothers would it be that'd stand in his way at sech a time? And what kind o' uncles would it be that'd rob—yes, rob—rech poor sweet lambs as these at he loved so, at sech a time? If I know William—and I faink I do—he—well, I'll jest ask him." He turns around and begins to make a lot of sigus to the duke with his hands;

Then Mary Jane she fetched the letter her f and the duke he looks at him stupid and and the dake he looks at him stupid and leather headed awhile, then all of a sudden he seems to catch his meaning, and jumps for the king, goo-gooing with all his might for joy, and hugs him about fifteen times before he let's up. Then the king says: "I knowed it; I reckon that'll contince anybody the way he feels about it. Here, Mary Lana Cusan Lanae ake the money—

body the way he feels about it. Here, Mary Jane, Susan, Joanner, take the money—take it all. It's the gift of him that lays yonder, cold but joyful."

Mary Jane she went for him, Susan and the hare-lip went for the duke, and then such another hugging and kissing I never see yet. And everybody crowded up with the tear in their aver and most shock the the tears in their eyes, and most shook the hands off of them two frauds, saying all the

"You dear good souls!—how lovely!-

how could you!"

Well, then, pretty soon all hands got to talking about the diseased again, and how good he was, and what a loss he was, and all that; and before long a big iron-jawed man worked him: 'n there from outside, and stood a listen. and lothing, and not saying anything; and nobody saying anything to him either, because the king was talking and they was all busy listening. The king was saying—in the middle of something he started in on:

"they bein' partickler friands o' the diseased. Thet's why they're invited here this evenin'; but to morrow we want all to come—everybody; for he respected every-

come—everybody; for he respected every-body, he liked everybody, and so it's fitten that his funeral orgies ah'd be public."

And so he went a mooning on and on, liking to hear himself talk, and every little

while he fetched in his funeral orgies again, till the duke he couldn't stand it no more; so he writes on a little scrap of paper, "Obsequies, you old fool," and tolds it up "Obsequies, you old fool," and folds it up and goes to goo-gooing and reaching it over people's heads to him. The king he reads it, and puts it in his pocket, and says:

"Poor William, afflicted as he is, his heart's aluz right. Asks me to invite everybody to come to the funeral—wants me to make an all realerms. But he need to be

make 'em all welcome. Rut he nee worried—it was jest what I was .t.' Rat he needn't

Then he weaves along again, perfectly cain, and goes to dropping in his funeral orgies again every now and then, just like he done before. And when he done it the third time, he says:

third time, he says:

"I say orgies, not because it's the common term, because it ain't—obsequies bein' the common term—but because orgies is the right term. Obsequies ain't — 2 to England no more now—it's gone out. We say orgies now in England. Orgies is better, because it means the thing yor after, more exact. It's a word that's made up out'n the Greek orgo, outside, open, abruvd; and the Hebrew jessum, to plant, cover up; hence inter. So, you see, funeral orgies is an open or public funeral."

He was the worst I ever struck. Well, the iron-jawed man he laughed right in his face. Everybody was shocked. Everybody says, "Why doctor?" and Abner Shackleford sava:

"Why, Robinson, hain't you heard the ewa? This is Harvey Wilks."

news? This is Harvey Wilks."
The king he smiled eager, and shoved out his fiapper and says:
"Is it my poor brother's dear good friend and physician? I—"
"Keep your hands off of me!" says the doctor. "You talk like an Englishman—don't you? It's the worst imitation I ever heard. You Peter Wilks's brother! You're

quiet him down, and tried to explain to him, and tell him how Harvey'd showed in forty ways that he was Harvey, and knowed everybody by name, and the names of the very dogs, and begged and begged him not to hurt Harvey's feelings and the poor girls' feelings, and all that; but it warn't no use, he stormed right along, and said that any man that protended to be an Englishman and couldn't imitate the lings no better than what he did, was a fraud and a liar. The poor girls was hanging to the king and cry. poor girls was hanging to the king and crying; and all of a sudden the docker up and

turns on them. He says:

'I was your father's friend, and I'm your yet.

honest one, that wants to protect you and keep you out of harm and trouble, to turn your backs on that secundrel, and have nothing to do with him, the ignorant tramp, with his idiotic Greek and Hebrew as he calls it. He is the thinnest kind of an impostor—has come here with a lot of empty names and facts which he has picked up names and facts which he has picked up somewheres, and you take them for proofs, and are helped to fool yourselves by these foolish friends here, who ought to know better. Mary Jane Wilks, you know mo for your friend, and for your unselfish friend, too. Now listen to me: turn this pitiful rascal out—I beg you to do it. Will

Mary Jane straightened herself up, and my, but the was handsome! She says:

"Here is my answer." She hove up the

bag of money and put it in the king's hands, and says: "Take this six thousand dollars, and invest for me and my sisters any way you want to, and don't give us no receipt for it."

Then she put her arm around the king on Then she put her arm around the king on one side, and Susan and the hare-lip done the same on the other. Everybody clapped their hands and stomped on the floor like a perfect storm, whilst the king held up his head and smiled proud. The doctor says:

"All right. I wash my hands of the matter. But I warn you all that a time's coming when you're gainst to feel sick whenever.

ter. But I warn you all that a time's coming when you're going to feel sick whenever you think of this day"—and away he went.

"All right, doctor," says the king, kinder mocking him. "we'll try and get 'em to send for you"—which made them all laugh, and they said it was a prime good hit.

"Well, when they was all gone, the king he asks Mary Jane how they was off for spare rooms, and she zaid she had one spare room, which would do for Uncle William, and she'd give up her own room to Uncle and sho'd give up her own room to Uncle Harvey, which was a little bigger; and sho would turn into the room with her sisters and sleep on a cot; and up garret was a little cubby, with a pallet in it. The king said the cubby would do for his valley meaning me.

So Mary Jane took us up, and she showed them their rooms, which was plain but nice. She said she'd have her frocks and a lot of other traps took out of herroom if they was in Uncle Harvey's way, but he said they warn't. The frocks was hung along the wall, and before them was a curtain made out of calice that hung down to the floer. There was an old hair trunk in one corner, and a guitar-box in another, and all sorts of little knicknacks and jimeracks around, like girls brisken up a room with. The king said it was all the more homely and more pleasanter for these fixings, and so don't

disturb them.

That night they had a big supper, and all them men and women was there, and I stood behind the king and the duke's chairs and waited on them, and the niggers waited on the rest. Mary Jane she set at the head of the table, with Susan alongside of her, and said how had the biscuits was and how mean the preserves was, and how ornery and tough the fried chickens was—the way women always do for to force out compliments, and the propile all knowed every ments; and the people all knowed every-thing was tip-top, and said so—said "II'w do you get biscuits to brown so nice?" and "Where, for the land's sake, did you get these amaz'n pickles?" and all that kind of humbug talkly-talk, just the way people always does at a support, you know.

humbug talkly-talk, just the way people always does at a supper, you know.

And when it was all done, me and the harelip had supper in the kitchen off the leavings, whilst the others was helping the niggers clean up the things.

When I got by myself, I went to thinking the things are:

When I got by myself, I went to thinking the thing over. I says to myself, shall I go to the doctor, private, and hlow on the ac frauds? No—that won't do. He reight tell who told him; then the king and the duke would make it warm for me. Shall I go, private, and tell Marv Jane? No—I dasn't do it. Her face would give them a hint, sure; they've got the money, and they'd slide right out and get away with it. If she was to fetch in help, I'd get mixed up in the business before it was done with, I judge. No there sin't ne good ware, but in the our nees before it was done with, I judge. No, there ain't no good way but one. I got to steal that money somehow; and I got to steal it some way that they won't suspiciou that I done it. I'll steal it, won t suspicion that I done it. I'll steal it, and hide it; and by and by, when I'maway down the river. I'll write a letter and tell Mary Jano where it's hid. But I better hide it to night, if I can, because the dec-tor may be ham't let up as much as he lets on he has; he might scare them out of here

So, thinks I, I'll go and search to rooms. Upstairs the hall was dark, but found the duke's room, and started to paround it with my hands; but I recolled it wouldn't be much like the king toleta had also take care of that, money had it wouldn't be much like the king toleta body clas take care of that money but lown solf; so then I went to his room a begun to paw around there. But I see couldn't do nothing without a candle, as dasn't light one, of course. So I put that I'd got to do the other thing—lay them and cavesdrop. About that the hears their footsteps coming, and was not a kip under the bed; I reached for it, it wasn't where I thought it would be it. it wasn't where I thought it would be; I touched the curtain that hid Mary J. frocks, so I jumped in behind that a snuggled in amongst the gowns. They come in and shut the door; and

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first thing the duke done was to and look under the bed. They sets &

then, and the king says:
"Well, what is it? and cut it midd
short, for it's better for us to be downth whoopin' up the mournin', than up in the whoopin' with the mournin' is a chance to talk us over."

ginin' em a chance to talk us over."
"Well, this is it, Capet. I ain't can
ain't comfortable. That doctor lays
my mind. I wanted to know your pl
I've got a notion, and I think it's a m

one."
"What is it, duke?"
"That we'd better glide out of this to
three in the morning, and clip it down
river with what we've got. Specially,
ing we got it so casy—giren back to
flung at our heads, as you may say, y
of course we allowed to have to stall of course we allowed to have to stall back. I'm for knocking off and light

"What! and not sell out the rest of worth o' property layin' around jests to be scooped in ?—and all good salake

The duke he grumbled; said the highest senough, and he didn't want to deeper—didn't want to rob a lot of op of everything they had.

"Why, how you talk !" says the had to the shan't rob em of nothing at highest shan't rob em of nothing at highest shan't rob em of nothing at highest shan't rob em of nothing at high the shan't rob em of nothing at high the shan't rob em of nothing at high the shane was the shane when the shane was the shane when the shane was the shane was the shane when the shane was the shane when the shane was the shane was the shane was the shane when the shane was
"We sha'n't rob 'em of nothing at all jet this money. The people that lon property are the suffrers; because an it's found on 'at we didn't own it-w won't be long after we've slid—the won't be valid, and it'll all go back to catate. These yer orphans 'll git them back agin, and that's enough for it they're young and spry; and kin cast a livin' They ain't a going to suffer. I jest the "ke-there's thous'n's and the that on't nigh so well off. Bless yes, ain', got nothin' to complain of."

Well, the king he talked him blist at last he give in, and said all right said he believed it was blamed foolist to stay, and that doctor hanging over.

said he believed it was blamed fooms to stay, and that doctor hanging overs But the king says:

"Cuss the doctor! What do we's for him? Hain't we got all the foot town on our side? and ain't that a

town on our snor and and that a enough majority in any town?"
So they got ready to go down stairs,
The duke says:
"I don't think we put that money

grod place." groon pisce."
That cheered me up. I'd began to:
I warn't going to get a hint of no in
help me. The king says:
"Why?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Thrift and Enterprise

As it is undoubtedly the case that it bighest moral character and in the fire tellectual development very opposited and endowments must co-exist; so i business of life qualities that seems contradictory are needful for the best cess. Perhaps there are hardly any qualifications which are at once more tial to prosperity, and yet more widd ferent in their nature, than thrift and recent in their nature, than thrift and prise. They spring from opposite ty character, they move in contrary distincy auggest conflicting methods, as spire dissimilar aims. The one is cut the other daring; the one soler, the enthusiastic; the one calir and patic other cager and importous, the one sure of a little, the other is willing to much. Yet both minister to the subsult—both are needful to any good degratecess.

Glints of Home Life.

BY ANNIE I. JACK.

The March wind and April sunshine give a throb of pleasure-pain to the housekeeper. The winter is nearly over, and with the change comes the thought of spring work. We go to the preserve closet and find the supplies are getting low; jars of peaches and pears, cans of plums and strawborries, are easily counted, and we are tired of the regular tea without any change. If apples are still in the store room, they offer a change. "Comfort me with apples." Yes, they are a comfort, indeed, and should be freely given to childreen, either raw or cooked, as they contain sulphur in small quartity that helps to regulate the system, pesides being healthful in many ways. Cut into quarters and stewed without stirring, they are very nice; if tart, it is a good plan to take the core out of whole apples and put in a teaspoonful of sugar; place in an earthorn dish with a soupcon of water, and bake.

Talking over the coming change of season with a neighbor, she said, "I do not know what to do with the childrens' clothes. You have no idea how they grow: arms out of

what to do with the childrens clothes. You have no idea how they grow; arms out of sleeves, frocks to be lengthened, and everything in proportion. The younger girls grumble at taking the older one's clothing, and I am always fix, fixing." I told her I did know all about it and always felt a symmetry of the control of th did know all about it and always felt asym-pathy for younger girls, who, however, should be taught not to grumble. If mothers made confidents of their daughters, telling them that they could not afford the waste of buying extra clothes when those too small for their sisters would answer, they would do a great deal for love's aweet sake, and it would take away the sting. It is a good plan in making childrens' dresses to keep plenty of the cloth, for lengthening and now sleeves. This often makes it possible to wear out a dress that would otherwise be cast asido.

The plants in our pleasant windows are beginning to blossom, but none give us so much pleasure as branches of maple and willow that have flowered in water in a fancy willow that have llowered in water in a lancy jar beside the table. Even since February we have had cherry blossoms in the same manner to the astonishment of the uniniti ated, "Will they bloom in water?" Yes, cut off a branch and try it. The yearly miracle is quite a pleasure to young and old, while the white blossoms on the bare brown stems are as fair and lovely as in May time.

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Habita of Birds.

The swallow, swift, and the night hawk are the guardians of the atmosphere. They check the increase of insects that would otherwise overload it. Woodpeckers, creepers, and chickadees are the guardians of the trunks of trees. Warblers and flycatchers protect the foliage. Blackbirds, thrushes, crows, and larks protect the surface of the soil; snipe and woodcock, the soil under the surface. Each tribe has its respective duties to perform in the economy of nature: and it is an undoubted fact that if the birds were all swept away from the earth, man could not live upon it; vegeta-tion would, wither and die, insects would become so numerous that no living thing could withstand their attacks. The wholesale dewithstand their attacks. The wholesale destruction occasioned by grasshoppers, which have lately devasted the West, is undoubtedly caused by the thinning out of the birds, such as grouse, prairio hens, etc., which feed upon them. The great and inestimable acrvice done to the farmer, gardener, and florist by the birds is only becoming known by sad experience. Spare the birds, and save your fruit; the litle corn and fruit taken by them is more then compensated by the vast quantities of noxious insects destroyed. The long persecuted crow has been found, by actual experiment, to do far more found, by actual experiment, to do far more good by the vast quantities of grubs and in-sects he devours, than the little harm he does in a few grains of corn he pulls up. He is one of the farmer's best friends.

A philosopher who went to a church where the people came in late said it was "the fashion there for nobody to go till everybody got there."

PROGRESS!

"LADIES! JOURNAL"

BIBLE COMPETITION NO. 10

This time the proprietor of the Ladike' Journal exceeds any of his previous offers. The rewards are far better arranged, and so spread over the whole time of the Competition that the opportunity for each competitor is better than ever before. In fact there is a valuable reward For Eventsony correctly answering the following BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Give first reference to the word Liex in the Bible.

In the Bible.

2. Give first reference to the word DEATH

In the Bible.

Rewards will be given the senders of correct answers in the order they are received at the LADIES' JOURNAL office as follows:

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1.—Fifty dollars in gold.
2 to 5.—Four Ladies' Solid Gold Watches.
5 to 12. Right Ladies' Coin Silver Watches.

very neat:
13 to 499.—Three hundred and eightyseven Fine Solid Gold Gem Rings.

SECOND SERIES.

A Fine Grand Square Reseweed

Franc,
501.—Seventy-five dollars in Gold,
502, 3, and 4.—Three Ladles' Solid Gold
Hunting Case Watches.
505, and up to the Middle correct answer of

the whole Competition, will be given a Pine German Oleograph Picture, 14x20.

THER SERIES.
For the middle correct answer will be given one numbered dollars in sold coin.

From and after the middle, and up tonumber

400. will be given a volume of fiction, very interesting, bound in paper.

FOURTH SERIES.

401 to 900.—A volume of Poems richly bound in cloth end gilt, worth at retail about \$2.25.

901.—A Fine Cabinet Organ, 10 Stops. 802, and up to LAST CORRECT ATSWER received, another of those Beautiful German Oleograph Pictures, an exact copy of a

Oleograph Pictures, an exact copy of a famous oil painting.

CONSOLATION REWARD.

To the last correct answer received in this Competition (which closes on July 15th) will be given \$50 in Gold Coin. Fifteen days after date of closing will be allowed for letters to reach the LABIES' JOURNAL Office from distant points. The letters must not be post-marked where mailed later than the 15th July. So if you live almost anywhere on the other side of the Atlantic, or in distant places in the States, you will stand a good chance for this consolation reward. All persons competing must become subscribers for at least one year to the Ladies' Journal, for which they must enclose, with their answers, FIFTE year to the LADIES' JOURNAL, for which they must enclose, with their answers, FIFTY CENTS, the regular yearly subscription price. Those who are already subscribers will have their term extended one year for the half dollar sent. Those who cannot easily obtain scrip or post-office order for fifty cents, may rount one dollar for two years' subscription, and the JOURNAL will be sent them for that time. time; or for the extra money the Journal will be mailed to any friend's address they may indicate.

As fast as answers are received they are numbered in the order they come to hand. A letter containing one dollar will be given two numbers—for instance, numbers 499 and 500. The sender will therefore have a double opportunity to gain a reward. If in doubt about one answer being correct, these sending a dollar may give two answers, and their letter will be given two numbers as above stated, and will therefore have a double opportunity of gaining a hand-some reward. some reward.

some reward.

AN INTERESTING MAGAZINE.

The Ladies' Journal contains 20 large and well-filled pages of choice reading matter interesting to everyone, but specially so to the ladies. One or two pages of new music. (full size,) large illustrations of latest farmous. Review of Fashions for the Month, and unit Serial Stories, Household Hints, to do and is well worth doubts the that subscription fee asked. It is only because we have such a large (52,000) and wall established circulation that we can affect the place the subscription at this low

You will not regret your invocamice. You will not regret your inver-ment, as in any case you ere sure to get the Ladies' Jounnal for one year and one of those elegant volumes of poems, or one of those beautiful elegraphs, or an interest-ing volume of fiction, or an elegant solid gold gen ring, as well as a chance of se-ouring one of the other still more valuable and costly reverdsreferred to above. Every-thing will positively be given exactly as and coatly rewards referred to above. Everything will positively be given exactly as stated, and no favoritism will be shown anyone. The LADIES' JOURNAL has been established nearly five years, and the proprietor of it has been in business nine years, the can therefore be depended upon to carry out all his promises. He has always done so in the past, and cannot afford to do aught elsein the future. Address, Edizas "Ladies' JOURNAL," Torento, Canada.

Sure to Conquer.

The most troublesome cough is sure to yield if timely treated with Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. Pleasant to take and safe for

A little lemon juice in water with no su gar is very efficient in quenching thirst,

That slight cold you think so little of may prove the forcrunger of a complaint that may be fatal. Avoid this result by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, the best of known remedies for colds, coughs, catarrhs, bronchitis, incipient consumption, and all other throat and lung diseases.

Always iron brown linen, calicoes, cambrics and lawns on the wrong side.

A Good Guarantes.

H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa., writes that he has guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burucck Blood Bitters for dys-pepsia, bilious attacks and liver and kidney troubles, In no cases has it disappointed those who used it. In Canada it gives the same general satisfaction.

Satin panels for the walls, with a velvet ich plumage, appliqued, are very handsome.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

When you hang a piece of meat do not sprinkle salt over it, because salt draws the iuice out.

Nothing so suddenly obstructs the per spiration as suddenly obstructs the per-spiration as sudden transitions from heat to cold. Heat rarifies the blood, quickens the circulation and increases the perspiration, but when these are suddenly checked the consequences must be bad. The most comconsequences must be bad. The most common cause of disease is obstructed perspiration, or what commonly goes by the name of catching cold. Coughs, colds, sore throat, etc., if attended to in time are easily subdued, but if allowed to run their own course, generally prove the forerunner of more dangerous diseases. Nine-tenths of the consumptives date their affliction from a NECLECTED COLD, and the diseases that are caused by wet fet, damp clothes, or exposure are more numerous than are generally supposed. One of the most efficacious medicines for all diseases of the throat and lungs is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. lungs is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which frees the lungs from viscid phlegm by changing the secretions from a diseased to shealthy state.

Boil your cream for coffee, and see if the coffee will not taste better, as well as keep hot longer.

Mr. C. E. Riggins, Beamsville, writes:
"A customer who tried a bottle of Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery says it is the best thing he ever used; to quote his own words, 'It just seems to touch the spot affected' About a year ago he had an attack of bilious fever, and was afraid he was in for another, when I recommended this valuable medicine with such happy results.

By rubbing with a dampflannel dipped in the best whiting, the brown discoloration may be taken off cups in which custards have

Jos. Beaudin, M. D., Hull, P. Q., writes:
Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Oil commands a large
and increasing sale which it richly merits.
I have always found it exceedingly helpful;
I use it in all cases of rheumatism, as well
as fractures and dislocations. I made use
of it myself to calm the pains of a broken
log with dislocation of the foot, and in two
days I was entirely relieved of the pain."

Uncharitable Judgments.

Mr. Lecky says that "the great majority of uncharitable judgments in the world may be traced to a deficiency of imagination. The respectable man, surrounded by every incentive to virtue, and beset by few temptations to gross vices or crimes, does not enter into the state of mind of the drunkard or the violent man of passions, the house-breaker or the forger. He witnesses with just displeasure their actions—these he comjust displeasure their actions—these he com-prohends and rightly condomns—but he has no adequate idea of their real guiltiness, for he cannot stand in their place, feel their emotions, endure their temptations, realise their condition. Thus he estimates their culpability by what his own would be in committing a similar crime, and in so doing he usually does them great injustice. In the same manner the old often misjudge the young and the young misanreshend the old young and the young misapprehend the old, the rich and the poor censure each other undeservedly, and antagonistic parties indulgo in unqualified disapproval and unmerited abuse.

A Princely Fortune.

A man may possess the fortune of a prince but can never possess happiness without good health; to secure which the blood must be kept pure and every organ in proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters proper action. Burdock Blood Bitters purify the blood and regulate all the organs.

A driving business—A cabman's.

Consumption Cured

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hand: by an Ecast India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speady and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Casarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nerveus Debility and all Nervous Compilaints, after having tested its wonderful curative povers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, Will. Norm, 18 Powar's Evoca, Rochmara, N. Y.

"Ah, parson, I wish I could carry my gold with mo," said a dying man to his pastor. "It might melt," was the consolng reply.

A CUBE FOR DRUNKENNESS .- I will send a Recipe, fice to any person desiring the same, that has cured hundreds of cases of drunkenness. It can be given in a cup of tea, coffee, or oven in the drunkard's muchtes, collee, or oven in the drunkard's much-leved whiskey, and without the knowledge of the person taking it if so desired. En-close stamp for particulars. Address M. V. LUDON, 123 State street, Albany, N. Y.

A boy, who heard that a despot was a person who ruled with a rod of iron, wanted to know if his teacher was one, because she used the poker to rule a line by.

EPPs's Cocoa.—Grateful and Comporting.—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured breakfast tables with a delicate: y navoured bevorage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around the state of the strong wherever there is a weak dreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Giril Service Gazette. Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in packets by grocors, labelled—"James Errs & Co., Homeopathic Chemists, London, Eng."

If you want to control a hungry man, use him as you would a horse—put a "bit" in his mouth.

Thos. Sabin, of Eglington, says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Curc." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

What is book-keeping ?-Forgetting to return borrowed volumes

Where to Keep It.

Keep it in your family. The best remited for accidents and emergencies, for Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sorcuess, Jore Throat, Croup, Rheumatism, Chilbleins and Pain or Soreness of all kinds, is that marvellous healing remedy, Hagyard's Yellow Oil,

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

J. S., Serria the offers of prizes for best party are intended for the benefit of sub-scribers only. Any one else sending will not be given a prize

T.C., Newbury —A subscriber may send more posme than one of ceach week if you like, while the offer lasts or more than one in the same package.

E. B. Petrolia —No Tid-bit will be received and entered for a prize unless accompanied by the 50 t fee, adding two months to TRUTH's subscription.

J G. Ottaws.—Thanks for your offer of original attries. Just 1 ow arrangements have been made for all that can be used It is very much the same regarding selec-tions also. Of course this remark does not apply to the story and p erry competitions

J G, London —If you are getting one copy of TRUTH a'ready by all means have the extra one mailed to some friend. Dozens of competitors are doing this, and dozens of friends are made glad by Thurn's weekly visits in this way. Few presents are more secontable acceptable.

M. J. T. Stratford.—In sending poetry you had better copy it out in case it is from a took. Such copy can be sent in an un caled letter, marked "printers' cops," at the rate of one cent per four ounces. If you care to cut your books or papers it is just as well to send in the printed form.

To Several Dozen Evanters—The price of Blaikie's book" How to Get Strong and Remain So" is \$120. The cheaper editions are all out of print; the book is worth the money to anyone who wishes to improve his physique. It can be obtained at P. C. Allan's, 35 King St., West Toronto.

W. B., Barrie.—A subscriber may compete as often as he likes for the gold watch prize for the best story, but with each competition a dollar must be enclosed, and the time of subscription will be extended, or TRUTH will be sent to the address of any friend to whom you would like to have it go.

T. C. Acton, Int -If you can establish T. C. Acton, Int.—It you can establish by evidence your statement in regard to your accident, you have certainly legal redress against the railway company. It is not possible to give an intelligible can rer without knowing all the circumstancer of the case. A reliable lawyer only can give you advice of value in such a case.

J. L. U., Brockville.—TRUTH does not pretend to hold itself responsible for the opinions of its contributors. The writers express their sentiments over their own signatures and hold themselves responsible for them. Thurn, as an independent jeurnal, gives well known writers the orportunity of setting their own views before the public.

A SUBSCRIBER, Southempton.—(1.) The attraction is in the north; no matter how far south of the equator a vess-1 may be, the point of the compass needle will be towards the north, with variations of course, dependent upon circums ances a description of the compass towards the second course, the second course of the second course. tion of which would occupy too much space here (2) Thore are various theories, one being that the electricity at the north pole attracts the nordle.

R. S. H., Pathrook - We cannot now go over the entire list of competitors to answer you question definitely. If you have not been successful it is be suse others were in been spreading to subsections to seem for you. Hendreds of others and swered as point by a position, and the prize of impart also sarled in the rotation in which they are besided. The Publisher has an enter crey six to enter an interest and a orders in giving to one more than an office to No relative or immerciate personal friend has been awarded a prize in consequence of favertiam, or even at all.

Crowned with Success

Success has curr no value the wide model over is by ake u a s or my bar-rier and holdes to key the u to ke seny one Projides, the fruit of many for measurements, and the recoile time I justifules perience to it away like rist before the convincing mert of Pursans Paintess Cont Extra cross and now when heart and the measurements of the property of the property of the period of t sand-are willing and glad totalifter in winderful . Hin-ney, it give forther aned with the success that only real merit attains But Pursam's Painless Co n'Ex-tractor Beaars of imitations N O Polson & Co., proprieters, Kangston.

An addition has been made to Canadian historical literature by the publication, in substantial book form of the reports of the U E Loyalist centennial celebrations last summer, in Adolphustown, Toronto and Niegar s, giving reports of the speeches made, the documents presented, the leading per sons taking part, and other similar matterof interest. There is an appendex of nearly 200 pages, giving a list of the U. E. Loy alists and short aket hes of each of them with the quantity of land each was given taken from the Crown Lands Department. This list was never before published, and it is of great interest, especially to the descendents of the noble band of patriots. The scendents of the noble band of patriots. The volume consists of 334 well printed pages from the press of M sers. Hunter, Rose & Co., Publishers, Toronto, of whom the book as he obtained at \$1 per copy. It is published by the Centennial Committee, and it is creditable to the compilers. Students of Canadian history will do well to supply themselves with this U. E. L. memorial

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Member Royal College of Surgeona, Ireland; member
Eing's and Queen's College of Physiciana, Ireland;
Licensitate in Midwitery, Batchelor of Medicine, Park
University, France; member of the Imperial College
of Surgeons and Physiciana, of Bengal; Medical Doc
tor, London University, England; member of the
College of PL siciana and Surgeons of Ontario; late
Surgeon Boya INavy; late Commissioner on Cholera
and Fevers, India; Staff-Surgeon Indian Medical
Civil Service; Foreign Corresponding Member of the
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% Lippincott Street. Toronto.



CEALED TENDERS marked "For Mounted Police Clothing Supplies," and addressed to the Hon the President of the Prity Council, Ottawa, will be received up to noon, Friday, 17th March, 1855.

Frinted forms of Tender, containing full information as to the articles and quantities required, may be had on application to the undersigned.

No Tender will be received unless made on such printed forms. Patterns of all articles may be seen at the office of the undersigned.

Each Tender must be accompanied by an accepted Canadian bank cheque for an amount equal to ten per cent, of the total value of the articles tendered for, which will be forfelled if the party making the tender declines to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he false to complete the series contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

No payment will be smude to newspapers insetting this advertisement without authority having been first obtained.

FRED WHITE, Comptroller, N. W. M. Police

Ottawa March Cth, 1885.



Notice to Contractors.

Notice to Contractors.

EALLD TENDERS addressed to the undersemed, and andorsed "Tender for Kinasule Works, will be reclied until THURSDAY the End day of April next, inclusivity, for strengthening the Early Pier at Kinasulie, Easex Consty, Unitaro, according to a plan and specification to be seen on application to the Confector of Contons, himperfile, from whom printed forms of secondary can be obtained. Persons tendering are motified that tenders will not be casadiered unless made on the printed forms applied, the idants purpority filed in, and signed with their actual algorithms.

Each tender most be accompanied in an accepted hand theque, made parable to the order of the flororable the Micher of the line work, eyast to fire per oracle it he amount of the tener, which will so forcefied if the party decline to enter intera contrast when called upon to do so see; he tall to complete the work contracted for if the tender be not accepted the cheepe will be returned.

The Impartment will not be bound to accept the lowest or any kinder.

By order.

By order. A. GORKIL.

Department of Public Works, Ottawn, 10th Merch, 1886.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

During the past twenty-eight years I have cured many cases of scute and choin c discases after the old plans had failed. I have been enabled to do this not by any superior skill but by following a plan of treatment, (the Physic-Modical), excluded from Canada by unitate large?

If you are progressing favorable under your physician so not call on me, as it is un purpose to treat these whose cases have "een standoned or such as have, after a long course of trying, failed to get relied. Office and residence its (evitors Street, Toronto, Consultation at office, or in letter, free.

THOS. W. SPARKOW, M.D.



Notice to Contractors.

QEALED Separate Tenders, addressed to the undersolatined, and endorsed "Tendertor into "atter if-atting Apparatus, Borlin O.A." will be received at this Department until Mon ay, 6 h proxima. Contex of the plan and sycolaration can be seen at the Clerk of Works Office. New Rominion Building, Sterlin, Ont, and at this Department, on and after Monday, 2 and is tant. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and stoned with their actual agnatures.

Each tender dust be accompanied by an accepted bank choque, made payable to the onder of the Honorable the Busister of Irudia Works equal to fire per cent, of the amount of the tender, which will be infelted if the party decline to eater into acontract then called upon to 10 see, or it he fail it comilete the work contracted for. If the tender se not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. GOBEI'.

Socretary.

Department of Public Works,

Ottawa, 22:d March, 1835.

Department of Public Works, Otrawa, 27 d March, 1895.



Notice to Contractors.

FALED Separate Tenders, addressed to the under signed and endorsed 'Tender for Hot Water Hearing Apparatus, Saint Thomas Out, "alli be received at this Department until Mouday, chi pronime.
Copies of the plans at depreferation can be seen at the office of Revin Ware, Architect, St. Thomas, Ont., and at this Department on and after Monday, first Instant.
Persons tendering are notified at the Monday.

Ont, and at this Department on and after Monday, cird instant.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, the blanks properly filled in, and signed with their actual signatures.

Each tender must be ac companied by an accepted bank cheque made parable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to fire per cent, of the amount of the tender which will be forested if the pasty decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if: fall to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the che use will be returned

The Department will not be bound to accept the lawest or any tender.

By order.

By oreer.
A. UOBEIL,
Socretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottown, 13rd March, 18o3.



GRAVING DOCK.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

SEALYD TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned of and endorsed. Tender for Caisson Graving teck, D. C. will be received at the oil, v until Monday the lat day of June 18% incidence is, for the construction, erection and planing in position of a

Caisson for the Graving Dock λT

EFQUIMALT B. C.,

According to plans and standard the beganization of Parker Works. Hawa, and read as pleasing the Department of Parker Works. Hawa, and read as pleasing to the Heart. The transport to the Heart. The transport to the Heart will not be created to the transport of the Heart was a proper with their around agratures.

Sac tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank chapter for the same of the Mindeer or Paulic works which will be to felled if the particle the content which will be to felled if the particle desired into a contract when my deep to 40 so, or if he fall to complete the work contracted for. If the transport is not accepted the chapter will be extended to accept the Department will not be meaned to accept the flowest or any tester.

The Department with the Department with the Department with the lowest or any londer, By index, A. Golding, Scriptory,

Department of Public Works, Ottown, 20th March, 1885.