The polonaise never goes entirely out of

The colimacon, or snail-shaped capote, is a favorite model.

A dash of silver brightens a black costume with exquisite effect. The Stephanie capote is the leading Paris bonnet of high ceremony.

Dark-coloured muslins with bright printed borders will be much worn.

The affectation of copying old English costutnes has reached America. Small capotes and large poke-bonnets

divide the sum of fashionable favor. The "obelisk" hat leads the world for coaching and race-course fashionables.

The artistic and the modern French styles divide the world of fashion in Eng-

The "Stephanie," a new coiffure of rare beauty and convenience, has been brought

Moire fabrics, especially silk, combined with nun's veiling, are the rage in Paris just

Shirring producing the Mother Hubbard effect appears in ladies' as well as children's

Parisian women wear their capote bonnets far back, but their pokes project over the Daisy chain dog collars take the place of

little pig, elephant, and spider necklaces for The Foxhall is a new coaching and racecourse hat brought out by the Parisian Flower

Polonaises, in one form or another, reappear again and again in foreign importations of

Large hook-and-eve ornaments are used to close the corsage of many fashionable import-

The Spanish lace mantilla and Catalonian comb have made a figure in Paris fashions for

months past. The Longchamps hat turns an immense brim abruptly up in front, concealing in part

a very high, tapering crown. To make the corsage of a colored muslin muslin must be doubled over the lining.

In spite of the efforts of dressmakers and turers, the long basque is moribund.

pretty device, encircles the throat of some of Pale rose mull dresses should be made ef-

fective with flower accessories of dark, rich, red roses, daisies with dark centres and other A novelty in dress fastening is a series of mother-of-pearl rings attached to each side of

the bodice in front, with a lacing cord passed through so as to close them.

alone is consulted. White and cream-colored dotted and sprigged Swiss muslin is much used for inexpensiye garden and lawn party dresses. They are trimmed with lace (imitation),

and brightened with ribbon bows and

Sara Bernhardt has a genius for designing costumes. About two years ago she designed a Louis XIII. toilet with pointed bodice and paniers attached to the waist by gatherings.

leg-of-mutton sleeves, intended to hide the them.' thinness of her arms. Our very newest sleeves are made in this way.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

According to the Saturday Review, the performances in London by the Gymnase Company have not won much success.

It is stated that the company of the Criterion Theatre, London, have been invited to visit this country and to give a series of almost dropped as she carried in the water

MR. W. H. LYTELL, the original Judge in The Danites, and an old Toronto favorite, has been engaged for next season by Mr. McKee Rankin.

MR. SOL SMITH RUSSELL will begin his again ! travelling season with Edgewood Folks early the Grand for the season 1881-'82.

WILL A. SANDS, who has many friends in Toronto, is engaged for the juvenile business with Maggie Mitchell, and his wife (Laura) Le Claire) plays the first old woman in the same company. They have gone to Vinal | Haven, Maine, to spend the summer.

is about to follow her sister Rosina's example, out; I wan't none of them in here now; and mysel'. I'm fit to perish with cold sitting and explore the matrimonial field, E. H. then when thou's done that thou canst sit here!" Warren Wright being the individual who down, and if thou wants any last looks, | She felt for the steel and flint. She felt is to buy all her dresses in the future. why I advise thee just to take them whilst for the old shoe in which she kept her tin-Although he'll get Jessie from the start, they | thou can! But leave me alone, I beg of thee, | der. She did her best to strike a light, but will both come out all Wright; yet Vokes for I want sore to be quiet." will talk. So says the St. Louis Globe-

THE London journals seem to agree pretty well that Mile. Bernhardt's performance in "La Dame Aux Camelias" is one of her most brilliant efforts, and in this opinion they echo the judgment of American criticism. Even the Pall Mall Gazette, which treated her stiffly during her first visit to London, grows enthusiastic over this Marguerite, and the Times breaks forth ecstatically in its description of the death

singing Moody and Sankey hymns, and noth- bent her head lower and lower and watched | She tried to call Phoebe-her voice refused ing but the cage prevents it from taking up a the sail dipping and the boat growing small- to form an articulate sound. She opened THERE are 10,000 dentists in this country.

infants with a string tied to a door latch. THE publication of weather probabilities

has its advantages. The man who reads a borrowed newspaper in the morning finds out when he should borrow an umbrella.

A Dog at Mitchell, Ind., is watching the grave of a tramp, and those persons who wouldn't give the tramp anything are feeding his beast. Shrewd dog! He knows how to get a living easily.

LOTTA and Mary Anderson are both at Long Branch, and a part of their daily exercise is fencing with clubs. They say they expect to get married next year, and it is just as well to be up in the accomplish-

all large towns.

Senelon Salls Gazette.

VOL. IX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1881.

THE PARADOX OF TIME.

[A Variation on Rousard.] "Le temps s'en va le temps s'en va, madame ! Las! le temps non ; mais, nous nous en allons! Time goes, you say ? Ah no! Alas, Time stays, we go; Or else, were this not so, What need to chain the hours, For Youth were always ours-Time goes, you say !-Ah no !

Ours is the eyes' deceit Of men whose flying feet Leads through some landscape low We pass, and think we see The earth's fixed surface flee, Alas! Time stays-we go!

Once in the days of old, Your locks were curling gold, And mine had shamed the crow; Now, in the self-same stage, We've reached the silver age,

Time goes, you say !--ah, no ! Once when my voice was strong. I filled the woods with song To praise your "rose" and "snow;" My bird, that sang, is dead ; where are your roses fled ?

Alas, Time stays-we go! See, in what traversed ways, What backward Fate delays The hopes we used to know; Where are our old desires? Ah! where are those vanished fires?

Time goes, you say !-- ah, no!

How far, how far, O Sweet, The past behind our feet Lies in the even-glow! ow, on the forward way Let us fold our hands and pray; Alas, Time stays—we go!

DARK.

-Austin Dobseu.

Thursday was the day on which Davie that the sluggish water-the water, so hard Trevethoe was to sail, and down below in of hearing-stirred, and this time it seemed the harbor there was the usual little stir indress correspond in shade with the skirt, the separable from a departure of this kind. Once or twice unhappy Phobe looked furtively out of the window, hoping to catch a doubt this time! Assuredly she had seen it glimpse of the man whom, spite of every. moving, and she laughed a silent laugh and fashion designers and fashion plate manufacthing, she could not help loving so passion. prayed a stronger prayer! She bared her ately. The aged woman's eyes followed her wrinkled arms and again stretched them with extraordinary sharpness and vigilance, over it, nor did she once pause to take rest. A circlet of plain gold, fastened with some and more than once she peremptorily ex. Darkness was failing fast; Elsie still sat the most fashionable London women at the claimed: "Girl, I'll have none o' that look. there. She could not see anything in the ing out of t' winder." So Phabe could only room ; to her aged eyes-to any eyes-the cross the kitchen more frequently than was window itself was now a mere opaque blurr. necessary, and hope for a glimpse of her She did not require light for the work which Davie as she went to and fro. But she never

Phæbe "washed up" and "sided all the "cindered up" the hearth, but she knew No dress artist aspires nowadays to that the tide was rising higher and higher "the fashion," for there are so many styles, must sail. She saw it gradually become all equally fashionable, that individual taste buoyant. She saw it begin to rock on the heaving water.

was pitiless and for all answer bade her "go of wind dashed against door and window, on with her work."

reach down the wash-tub from the shelf." in the words of Louis XIV., is: "Il n'y a expecting to be ordered to get to her spin-

third time she saw Davie, her own cruel long."

This quite overcame the poor girl, and she a sound sleep. man natur' in ye. Let me just tak' one last to find a light. look at him when he is going away so far and so long. Dear knows when he'll come back she.

"Dear knows, indeed !" muttered the old in August. It is likely that he will open woman as she bent down over the large oval lying there lest in a heavy sleep, poor thing, washing-tub, which was standing on the thought Elsie, remembering all that the unground in front of her, filled nearly to the happy girl had gone through. "She's brim with water. Then she looked up and asleep, and once asleep she'll stay asleep, saw that Phœbe was profiting by her silence and so she may for me, poor lass; I'll none and had approached the window, where she waken her to trouble. was doing her very utmost to get "one good | So she sat where she was for some time

MISS JESSIE VOKES, of the Vokes family, grandmother, "and keep all the neighbours crutches," thought she, I'd make for bed

all her poor tired heart she, too, was attempt and to sit where she was a while longing to be quiet. She dropped into the longer. window-seat and forgot her grandmother At last day broke; but, though she saw and forgot everything, except that Davie her crutches near her, she felt too numb to Trevethoe was now in his boat in the har- trust herself to them. There was no gale bor and on the very point of sailing away | now. It was a bright autumn morning, and

At three the tide was high, a light breeze | turned to the bed to look for Phœbe. A HARLEM mocking bird is an adept at before she touched hand of his again ! She years. gray sea into a world hidden by white mist. and calm and bright. The sun was glittering and yet mothers will pull the teeth of their Thus she sat watching all that long and lone- over the bank of a cloud from which it had an hour or so, her forehead dropped down an answer to the sun's caress, but the base

> roses, and the weary girl slept. outside, and then she herself had set herself pity, their eyes grave and kind, and their with all her soul, might and strength to voices low. accomplish the purpose on which her mind was bent. "That man-that deevil, Davie tress?" said one of them, doubtfully. Trevethoe, should never reach his home!"

Her grandmother had been a "wise wo- I have lost my bairn?" said the old woman. The Archie der Pharmacie gives the fol- dared to cross her will. She knew what be thus suddenly and strangely given. lowing formula for making paper for wrap- words to say and what arts to use in com- "She might happen to come round, but dissolved in water until the hydrometer fended her knew that, though they might the other. marks 20" Baume. To the solution add four leave port with fair winds blowing and a "She lying at Atkinson's, by the shore. the solution down to 10° Baume. Paper or wreck them. Elsie Macdougal, Phoebe's "Got her out! What's comed to her? Is calico soaked in the solution and dried will grandmother, well knew the rhymes her she drowned? My Phoebe! My own bonnie effectually preserve the most highly polish- grandmother was said to have used, and now, bairn !" ed articles from the tarnishing action of the in her urgent need, she was resolved to em- "You tell her-tell her kind," said one of sulphureted hydrogen which is contained in ploy them. She was sitting on a low wood- the men to the other.

it with her lean and bony hands, on which the great purple veins stood up swollen and and made the water quiver, or were her muttered rhymes and her heartily-prayed pray-

was doing. She bent nearer and nearer; she prayed as she had not prayed for years. and faster and faster came the words of the old rhyme which had been stored up unused in her memory since the earliest days of in the cold far North, where her fore-elders'

ships went to and fro. Again she fancied to her that it moved more thoroughly, that it was not so much a sparkle as a regular upheaval of the entire body. She had no

she had in hand. She never more relaxed

her purpose. She was convinced that she Noon came and she and Elsie dined though | had seen the water move in obedience to her little enough was eaten by either. Then will, and not till it overleapt tht barrier which confined it and dashed over its edge things" and "scrubbed down" the table and before her eyes would she be satisfied, for then she would know that a fierce storm would be raging on the wide waste of waves the creation of a style that is to be and that in an hour or two her Davie's boat over which that "false deevil Davie" was now making his way. She was weary and faint with fatigue; but it was only the dull thing called body which felt fatigue; her spirit was She fixed her eyes full of intense misery brighter and stronger and more resolute than on her grandmother, but her grandmother ever; and so she sat, until suddenly an angry gust

rattled their fastenings noisily, and shrilly passed away. Then she let her hands fall on Presently the old woman said: "Girl, her knees, and then she cried aloud, "The "She's surely not going for to set me on Lord's name be blessed and praised forever by the edge of the table, and looking at the The Parisian fashion dogma of the moment, to wash !" thought Pheebe, for now she was and forevermore !"

plus de Pyrenees;" that is to say, fashion | ning rock and she meant to sit somewhere | she tottered to the window she saw a faint | had carried here there and said : "Them does not stop at barriers. She has gone into near the window. "I am tired, grandmoth- fragment of a moon over which the clouds two were sweethearts; I did not like the Spain, and brought out all that is best in er," she said ; "don't set me on to any more were driving fast. Again she heard the notion of her going right away from me who "It's not that," replied the grandmother; menacing and wrathful gusts. The wind stranger down South. I nivver favored "it's not for any washing. Set the tub here was rising outside, and in the window-seat the marriage and nivver let this young man afore me on the floor, and fill it edgefull sat the poor girl whom she loved better come within my doors. I kept her in the with clean water fra the well, and din not than any one living.—the daughter of her house for three days afore she left. She fret would clearly be the best plan to imitate The costumes of to-day are similar to this thou stop to look about thee while thou's own dearly-loved lost daughter. She was sore about his going away, poor bairn." creation of hers. For some time she wore getting it. Them boats can very well sail sleeping, with her head lying against the Then she stooped and gave the girl whom eccentric sleeves-gathered, bouillonne, and away without having thou for to watch window-sill. Elsie could not see her, but she loved so much a long farewell kiss, and

> harbor; and while filling her pail for the I'm feared the wind will not let thee sleep bettering his own fortune, brought to this misery by stuffing them at the very noon of paid \$5 a day when diving and \$40 a month organs proved to be in excellent condition, lover, standing on the quay giving his The girl did sleep, and the old woman left young man," said she, "it was early for him heat-producing and soporific) food. An hour paid by employers. orders, taking in loaves and other provisions her and went and sat down by the embers of to die !" for the voyage, and looking far too busy to her fire, listening to the howling of the wind, have any thoughts of her. She saw the rich and wondering what news she would hear carried her home as they had brought her, who hunger and thirst after fresh air; but menace of navigators. The Government has brown sails rise heavily, flapping to and fro when morning came. At last, worn out by and as she went she said to herself, while no, "Night-air is injurious"; beside, Mrs. built thereon at a cost of over \$300,000 a

and emptied it into the washing-tub. At chilled to the very bone. She was sitting thee lying dead and cold there, it's better swelter, till toward midnight, when drowsi- miles. Few greater safeguards to com-

last her great suffering gave her strength to by her burned-out fire, cold and desolate. It nor having thee living on to be pointed at ness subsides into a sort of lethargy which merce have been established in many say to her grandmother: "Have some hu- was still dark, and she did not know how with scorn! Now none will ever know the yields only to broad day-light, three or four years. Capt. Scott is one of the contractors

No answer was returned.

"She has crept her ways into bed and is was calling him a deevil!"

longer, until the cold made her teeth chatter "Bolt the door again, girl," said the and bones ache. "If only I could find my

her hands failed her, the sparks glanced This suited Phobe's wishes perfectly; with aside, and she was forced to give up the

when she saw how bright it was, her eyes

was blowing, and she knew the time had | The bed was empty. She rubbed her eyes, come for Davie's boat to go. Presently she | but Phobe was not there, and when she saw saw its pretty sea-bitten sails catch the wind | this a terrible thought came into her mind and slowly fill, and then it sped on its way. and straightway she rose to her feet and Ah, how wide that sea was ; how pathless | walked across the room without her crutchand how terrible! How much might happen es-a thing she had not done for five

er and smaller as it glided over a smooth the house-door and looked out. All was fair ly afternoon. Not once did she turn, and at risen; the sea, whose face was as clear and length, after weeping quietly to herself for open as that of a child, seemed to be smiling on the window-sill, where stood her once of the cliff was veiled with a tender mist of loved and tenderly-cherished geraniums and driven spray, and on the shore lay a broad belt of lashing sea-weeds, heaped up and Meanwhile the old woman was still sitting driven inward far above high-water mark by by the large tub which her granddaughter | the force of the gale of the night. While glanced at Phobe, and had seen how entirely came toward her-they were on their way to absorbed she was with what was going on her house. Their faces were full of rough

> "You maybe do not know about it, mis-"Have ye comed here for to tell me that

such notable quantities in the atmosphere of en chair, her elbows were resting on her "No; tell me any way, but tell me quick! comb to her dentist to have a broken tooth knees, her head was resting on her hands. I nivver till a few minutes back knew any put in.

She settled herself firmly in her place, and different than that she was lying safe in bed fixed her now baleful blue-gray eyes resolute- there, inside the house. I nivver went to ly on the water which Phœbe had just car- bed myself, I dropped asleep by the fire."

ried in for her. And thus she sat, quiet, silent and still, but the wish of her heart was busy and strong—her enemy should not was that wind at our end of the town that I of pyrogallic acid on gelatine-bromide. This live. She might have sat thus for half an was afeared it would ding our chimney discovery consisted in the fact that a gelathour when her lips began to move. No down, I was, indeed, and there was dirty ine plate submitted to pyrogallic acid became words, not even a whisper, passed those weather out at sea. I saw your Phoebe when insoluble in those parts acted upon by lips, but nevertheless they framed words. she first cam' out, though somehow or other light, exactly in the same way as Quickly those words came, quickly and con- I lost her after. We were all hurrying down gelatine acted upon by chrome salts, tinuously, and then there was another to the harbor for to render what assistance the insolubility being in proportion to the harbor for to render what assistance the insolubility being in proportion to we could, when all in the wild of the night whether she spoke or was silent, her eyes down ran a figure by us, and at first go off I gelatine. This property Mr. Warnerke pronever once strayed away from the surface of reely thowt it was a spectre, but it was your poses to utilize in various ways. The drawthe water. Sometimes she made passes over bonnie Phœbe, poor lass! 'And what's back in the ordinary gelatine process being sunk. the guns all firing for so terrible, Mr. Dun- that, unless the exposure is very accurately can? she said, said she to me, 'and what can timed, there is considerable danger of overknotted, or she bent forward and seemed to clasp the mass of water in her embrace, she mun just ha' said that because she was difficult, pictures by the gelatine process are so terrible anxious-like, for she was tied to often inferior to those by collodion. By the whispers or low excited murmurs, and all the know why all that was being done, her a girl new process he was, however, able not only time she watched and peered and darted in- born and bred by the sea; so I said, said I, to intensify, but also to overcome the draw- the sea. The floating of the Newton was a here openly and broadly taken, and it is quiring glances at the glassy smooth water. Honey, it's a boat—a fishing-boat has been backs arising from over-exposure. The latter comparatively easy task. The main thing to generally admitted that Professor Robertson After a long time—was it a ray from the drove ashore, and is lying there a wreck, he effected by using the emulsion on paper. and with that she set up a great shout, and He had found that no matter how much the Brown-to the bottom to make fast a chain scope and objects and methods of the critical afore iver I could tell her not to be so fright paper was over-exposed, the picture, provided to the sloop amidships. The chain was school which has been growing during the ened-like, for the sea had gone down a bit, the developer was restrained sufficiently, passed through tackle on the wrecking last half-century. It has thus at length beers being heard?—a faint white light caught and Douglass' big boat had put out to try if was not injured, while in the being alongside, and force come the benigh office of Science to bring her eye—was it really the water heaving aught could be done, she ran off to the harbor case of the emulsion on glass, there being applied to it by a steam engine its methods to the responsible task of throwslightly under her upraised hands? She hardly able to steady hersel' in the wind. was not only halation of the image, but a on the schooner's deck, the sloop was slowly ing a better light on the origin, history, and saw it. Old as her eyes were, they caught So I ran after her as quick as I could, reversal also. The transfer of the image from pulled out of the water, righted and pumped true character of the Christian oracles than the wished-for sight—her breath came quick and cried, 'Honey, it's none o' St. Aidan's paper on to the glass is very easy. The paper out. and fast; she fixed her eyes more firmly than lads as is in that boat. It's one o' them Pen- is immersed in water, and placed in contact | But Capt. Scott has undertaken other Nor does the critical attitude taken by Pro-

go on; nivver mind that; just tell me what special emulsion for special purposes could \$1,250,000. The Bramhall lay in a position she did."

ivverybody, and threw hersel' into the emulsion it was rendered fit for engraving wreck.

"But they got her out again, you said?"

"Ah, at once !" cried Elsie : " but how ?"

They placed her in the arm-chair and carried her quietly to a cottage just above the the door. Way was made for Elsie, and she paper to glass, and showed that the mere was at once carried to the room were poor "Better not here."

"My bairn is dead?" cried Elsie; "let me see her at once."

large table in the centre of the room lay ed a slide which he had made for the purtwo dead bodies. David Trevethoe and pose. Phœbe were lying side by side. For a long time the old woman stood supporting herself girl whom she had brought up from child-She looked up. All was dark ; but when hood. At last she turned to the sailors who wind as it swept round her frail cottage in had been like a mother to her, to wed a

she put out her hand and felt her warm soft then after a struggle unseen by all, she But, while filling the pail at the door, throat and hair. "Sleep away, my honey," looked at David Trevethoe. There he lay,

fatigue and excitement, she herself fell into her heart ached with a pain which, as long Grundy objects to promenades after dark, so light-house, topped with a revolving beacon, as she lived, would never leave her, "My the children are driven to their sufficating, whose alternating lights of crimson and About five in the morning she awoke, bonnie bairn Phœbe, bad as it is to have "Phœbe, my bairn, where art thou ?" cried | thoughts and gave them a wrong turn, and I said, 'Poor young man !' Ay, ay, poor young

History of the Goat.

Boston Transcript. about the city, and there are lots of them. the brain's craving for rest and slumber when last Mr. Mitchell Henry moved that "the The goat is omnivorous. He will goat any-thing that he sees, and will seize anything tendency to the drowsy influence of a full in the Freeman's Journal of the 26th of May that he may goat. His principal food, how- meal. On warm summer days all Nature is a breach of the privileges of this House. ever, is play bill. He is very fond of letters. indulges in a noontide nap; I have walked Thereupon Mr. Gladstone, while declaring a Billy that no policeman can handle. The pine-grove in the dead of a polar night; nor should not persist in his motion. Subsepresents a couple of horns to everybody he foliage, and lizards cling lazily to the dark not by any means discourteous remarks on sees. The goat's horns are always above his side of the lower branches; every school- the effect of Sir William's advice. Then en-Cashmere goat is the most famous. There spell of the afternoon sun; why should they lities. Sir William Vernon Harcourt, goat gives milk. She will bring a strong Either postpone the principal meal to the man to his milk, if she feels just like it. The end of the day, or increase the noontide remilk is good for making cheese, but it is not cess to at least three hours, so as to leave just the cheese when you are brought to your time for a digestive siesta, milk. Goats are fond of the outskirts of large cities; also hoop skirts. Goatskins are made into morocco; you may rock a The Monuments in Westminster Abbey. goat's skin, if you wish to try the experiment. The goat wears a beard. It is called a goatee, though not confined to the he goat. The goat is worse than the Old Nick. He shows the cloven hoof. The goat is a rare joker, though he has been rather overdone by the paragraphic préfession. He is not beast of burden, although he has been the burden of countless paragraphs. The goat is ncted for his bunting, but he never flags. The goat is one of the signs of the zodiac. signifying that he has a propensity to knock things sky-high. He never goes high himself-that is to say, he never gets over the ba-a-a. Shakespeare understood the spontaneity of the goat when he said, "Stand had filled for her. She had more than once Elsie was looking at this, two fishermen not upon the order of your going, but goat once." The goat is a wide-awake animal. He is never caught napping, notwithstanding the many cases of kid-napping you may have read about. For many years the goat was the only "butter" known. Oleomargarine now suets some palates better. Goats love to get on a high rock and sun themselves. Give them a chance, and they will man"-not a sailor in the place had ever to whom knowledge of the truth seemed to always seek a scnny climb. The god Pan was a sort of half-goat. All goats do not to the French government. It has two locks, ping up silver. Six parts of caustic soda are mon storm and tempest, and those who of they're all sadly afeared she won't," replied goats is the redingote. Unless it be goat to apparatus which slips a stub or corner from have said enough about the goat. Ba-a-a! and both with the "tell-tale," and the

A Philadelphia woman took her silver been cast and taken account of.

Important Photographic Discovery.

of Great Britain, London, May 10, Mr. War-

with a glass plate. The superfluous moispurposes, and by a combination with vitrifiadapted for colletype printing.

away the unchanged bromide of silver.

In conclusion, Mr. Warnerke stated that the sensitive paper could be used in the cam-No one made further opposition. On a cra in lengths, wound on rollers, and exhibit-

When to Sleep.

But that same faculty of sleeping and the purpose of taking little naps whenever opportunity offers-in the last half-hour of their example. "Children must not sleep in the daytime," says a by-law of our time-They lifted her into the chair again and cool night-wind, heaven's own blessing for all Island is a reef that was for years a perpetual unventilated bedrooms, not to sleep but to white can be seen at a distance of many shame that has comed on us, for I hid my hours after sunrise; "So much the better," who built it, and it remains a monument to says the fashionable mother, who has passed his skill and to the beneficence of the Govthe night at an ice-cream riddotto, "and man,' was what my lips said, but my heart morning air isn't healthy, either; most dangerous to leave the house before the dew

is off the grass." Only the curse of pessimism, our woful The goat is a native of the vacant lots tion for a cooling liquid is not plainer than the rest of our institutions. On Monday

I hear on all sides of a very strong feeling with any, or at least with many, more monu- breeze. But Sir William then apparently reit is desired to illustrate. The two monu- spoil sport—sat down. But again, apparentments to the Pitts cost about £600 a year, ly, Sir William reflected than if Lord Ran-and in St. Paul's there is quite a fortune ex-dolph might conceivably be little, he, Sir sculpture. It is proposed that in future so, after remaining at the table saying nothere should only be busts in the Abbey, thing for a space, he finally resumed his such as have lately been put up to Thackeray seat with the proud consciousness of having and it has justly remained the crown of our and Macaulay. When we have a sculptor added some new and highly useful terms to like Flaxman we may venture to order a the vocabulary of parliamentary language. monument as large as Lord Mansfield's: but the space in the Abbey is too valuable for mediocre conventionality. There is plenty of room for that in the parks and squares.

A NEW ballot-box has just been submitted | lemons, etc., all acted upon tin. Some cider pan out so well as he did. The worst of all each opening with a different key, and an stored in a tin fountain, contained one hunthunder. A young child is called a kid; the ticket deposited by the elector, and drops tin to the liter in solution. One case was be one of the oldest known statues in the but he is nay kid, though born naked. it into one part of the box, the ticket going given where persons cating fruit preserved world. This statue is about being removed parts of oxide of zinc, and boil until it is bright sun shining overhead, she could, if dissolved. Add sufficient water to bring she chose, pray down a sele which would when they got her out."

Being hunters, goats are good on the tram. Into the other division. Simultaneously the only was found in the fruit. Corrosion of tin Vera Cruz is not a natural harbor, there from the ground on the least provocation, voter the number of tickets clipped. The pipe by water was referred to, and it was being simply a roadstead separated from the they may be said to be racy. But perhaps we ballots must agree in number with the stubs, suggested that the corrosion was due to the Gulf by a low coral reef, which affords little voter sees for himself that the ballot has

they could if they would. No cards.

NO. 19.

" CAP'N TOM." At the meeting of the Photographic Society A Few Facts Concerning One who Has Trod the Bottom of the Sca.

"I knowed it was. I felt it was from ture being removed by a squeegee, the paper of work and the exercise of considerable in- position. He is no skeptic, trying to underthe very beginning,' cried she, quite des- may then be stripped off, leaving the gelatine genuity. His largest contract was in rais- mine the Scriptures. He holds to their espairing, and with that she ran the faster, on the glass. Hot water is then applied, ing the British iron steamer, John Bramhall, sential truth, but recognizes that on earth and then I knowed as how I had done wrong, which dissolves all the gelatine not acted on which, while bound from New Haven to and in time, and among ignorant, selfish for of a suddenly I remembered that she and by light, and the image is left upon the glass | Constantinople, went ashore on Gull Island, and prejudiced men, truth is liable to be obchildhood—a rhyme handed down for cen- him had kept company together the year in relief. Intensification Mr. Warnerke in Long Island Sound, in March, 1877, scured.—Prof. E. L. Youmans, in Popular turies from witch mother to witch daughter, afore, and that my misses had once or twice effected by mixing with the emulsion a non- during a dense fog. She was laden with Science Monthly for July. tellt me that she believed they were lovers actinic coloring matter, and which is not arms and ammunition consigned by the affected by silver. Aniline colors he had Winchester Arms Company to the Turkish "Ay, ay," cried Elsie impatiently; "but found answered the purpose, and in this way Government. The cargo was valued at be prepared. This method of preparation that made her the plaything of the sea, and the limit of possible human life might be set "Poor lass! she stood by the pier holding he thought would be especially suitable for she was slowly battered to pieces. It was at 200 years; and this on the general on agin the wind, and wet to the skin she magic lantern slides. Mr. Warnerke claim- an extremely difficult task to remove her principle that the life of a creature is eight mun ha' been, for whole water was coming ed that by his discovery relief could be cargo, and at the best only a part of it could times the years of its period of growth. That down all the time, and when Douglass' boat obtained far more easily than by the ordinary be taken out. She finally went to pieces, and which is quickly formed quickly perishes, cam' back she ran along to meet it, and bichromatized gelatine, and therefore it was the marine underwriters promptly paid the and the earlier complete development is when she heard that Davie and all aboard especially suitable for the Woodburytype consignors an insurance of \$500,000. Capt. reached the sooner bodily decay ensues. with him had been drowned, she ran past process. By mixing emery powder with the Scott was paid \$26,800 for his services on the More women reach old age than men, but

dishonored Koran of domestic superstitions; ing. He does not often go down as a diver the abstemious habit of a century and a-half, and, not satisfied with keeping our little now. It is work that makes great draughts on the old man feasted so freely on the royal ones at school during the drowsy afternoons the physical strength, and the men who en- victuals that he soon died, merely of a Phoebe saw the villagers crowding to the said she kindly, "sleep while thou are able. cold, still and, with all his busy schemes for of the summer solstice, we increase their gage in it grow prematurely old. They are plethora. On examination his internal abrupt and terrible conclusion. "Poor the hottest hours with a mass of greasy (i. e. when idle. Their legitimate expenses are also and there was no reason why he should not

after the end of a long, sultry day comes the Off the southwest extremity of Fisher's royal hospitality. ernment.

Parliamentary Politeness.

Parliamentary language is improving, undistrust of our natural instincts, can explain | der the benignant ruler of the present leader | such absurdities. The parched palate's peti- of the House of Commons, almost as fast as miss is as good as a smile. Let us honour him for his love of bill letters. through tropical forests that were as silent that the proposition was one which must be can do is to mix his drinks. He should have The gentleman goat is called Billy, but he is under the rays of a vertical sun as Norwegian affirmed, suggested that Mr. Mitchell Henry stuck to plain rum. lady goats are called Nanny. This is their would it be easy to name a single animal quently, however, Sir W. V. Harcourt gave more important question to the marrying ewe-Nanny-mous name. The young goat is that does not appear sleepy after meals. At it as his august opinion that a vote should young man is: "Can she bake?" or "Can she called a kid. Kids are on hand the year noon leaf-trees throw their densest shade; be taken on the motion. Upon this Lord sew on shirt buttons?" round. The goat is generous to a fault. He even butterflies seek the penetralia of the Randolph Churchill made some severe but browse. In the matter of mere cash, the teacher knows that children feel the drowsy sued the following interchange of amenare many udder kinds of goats. The female alone be hurt by yielding to its promptings? looking at Lord Randolph Churchill, said to posed. The hundreds of men who seek rehim across the floor of the House:

"You little ass!"

To which Lord Randolph not unnaturally "You d-d fool!" Instantly Sir William jumped up to order with fell intentions. Mr. Labouchere, who had meantime risen, at once gave way, and against encumbering Westminster Abbey members chuckled in the expectation of a ments. I distinguish, of course, between flected that if Lord Randolph might be an busts or single statues and the cumbrous ass he himself might be a fool, and he sat structures with which the Abbey has been down again. Once more did Mr. Labouchere from time to time disfigured. The cost is a rise; but then Sir William, having presumsmall element in the question, and yet the ably reflected on the difference between a cost is enormous. It is the memory of the fool and an ass, again rose to order. Again man and not the pride of the nation which Mr. Labouchere-anxious, no doubt, not to pended in Carrara marble and indifferent William, might conceivably be damned; and

Fruit Acids. Professor Charles E. Monroe, of Annapolis, states that the ordinary fruit acids, such as those contained in apples, tomatoes, rhubarb, which he examined, and which had been dred and seventy milligrammes of metallic vegetable acids in the water.

She cooed ; he wooed ; the old man said different species of chinchona in the moun- end of the reef with the land, forming a tain valleys of the Congo.

The Science of Biblical Criticism.

The latest and most impressive proof of the progress of the scientific spirit is seen in the recent treatment of the Christian Scriptures. Biblical criticism has long been affected by the scientific method, and is now to be controlled by it. How far the critical spirit is already advanced and diffused, so that the Bible is regarded as a book with a human and an imperfect side, and containing errors that can be removed with better knowledge, is shown by the fact that the English translation of two hundred and fifty years' standing has been lately attacked by a body of able and learned revisers, who, after eleven years of labor, have just given us a corrected edition of the New Testament. This is a great step in the direction of rationalism. It concedes that the Scriptures must be subjected to the tests of reason, and this concession is due entirely to the modern scientific movement, which demands higher standards of proof, and more inexorable questioning as to what is true.

The revisers of the New Testament have The old sleep, George Newton, which has fairly and formally entered the critical lain at the bottom of the river a little way | wedge, but the driving it home is to be no below the steamboat landing at the foot of holiday affair. Professor Robertson Smith, State street since last March, has been one of the most learned, able, and candid raised by Capt. T. A. Scott, of New London, Biblical critics, having undertaken to treat and a force of men, and is now afloat. The the history of some parts of the Old Testasloop is an old tub, and hardly worth the ment in a great encyclopædia, was met by \$300 it cost to raise her. It was necessary, his church and silenced in his professorship however, to float her, that vessels might ap- in the Aberdeen University. But the world proach the wharf alongside of which she was gains by this act of intolerance. Professor Smith left the college halls and went out to Capt. Scott is widely known in marine cir- give a course of popular lectures upon the cles as a wrecker and submarine diver. He critical history of the Bible, which were athas followed that business many years, and tended by crowds of eager listeners. The it is difficult to say how many sunken vessels | lectures were collected in a volume that at he has floated from the reefs on which they once becomes a text-book of modern Biblical had struck or has raised from the bottom of criticism. The true scientific ground is be done was to send a diver-in this case Mr. | Smith's book represents authoritatively the has been derived from uncritical tradition. jobs" that called for a prodigious amount | fessor Smith at all compromise his Christian

How long Man may Live. It was Professor Huffeland's opinion that

more men attain remarkable longevity than When the steamers Narragansett and Ston- women. Some animals grow to be very old. ed colors the image could be burnt in, and ington collided on the sound on the 21st of Horned animals live shorter lives than those being so adapted for enamels. By using a June, 1880, Capt. Scott was engaged by the without horns, fierce longer than timid, and "Ah, but they were long about it; God suitable emulsion, however, so little gelatine underwriters to wreck the Narragansett as amphibious longer than those which inhabit only knows how it will be with her. Ye'll could be employed as to obviate all difficulty she lay on the reef off Cornfield lightship. He the air. The voracious pike exists, it is said, in carbonizing. The process could also be began operations Saturday morning - the to an age of 150 years; the turtle is good for collision occurred on the preceding Friday a hundred years or more; and among birds In the course of his remarks, Mr. War- evening-and clad in the heavy, cumbersome the golden eagle is known to have lived nerke demonstrated the removal of a gelat- armor of the diver, he explored the wreck, nearly 200 years, while the sly and sombre beach. A crowd was already collected by ine picture produced by his method from finding here and there in all shapes of ghastli- crow reaches the venerable age of a century. ness the men and women who had so suddenly Passing up in the scale of life to man, we immersion and washing in hot water fixed gone to their awful deaths. At nightfall find many recorded instances of longevity Phoebe was lying. At the entrance a woman the picture by the dissolving of the gelatine work was suspended, and while he and his among the classic Greeks and Romans, met them who shook her head and said, unacted upon by light, which thus carried crew were gathered in the cabin of his Pliny notes that in the reign of the Emperor wrecking schooner, moored a little way from Vespasian, in the year 76, there were 124 the sunken steamer, his son, a young man of men living in the limited area between the 21 years, who had remained on deck, was Appennines and the Po of 100 years and upknocked or fell overboard in some mysterious ward, three of whom were 140, and four over way and drowned. His body has never 135. Cicero's wife lived to the age of 103, been recovered. Doubtless the strong tides and the Roman actress Luceja played in pubswept it out to sea. This catastrophe dis- lie as late as her 112th year. Coming down heartened the captain, and he abandoned to more recent times, the most notable work upon the steamer, and the wrecking authentic instance of great age is that of was intrusted to other hands. One of his Henry Jenkins, of Yorkshire, England, who waking at short notice may be utilized for latest operations was the floating of the died in 1670, 169 years old. He was a steamer Galatea, which went ashore on fisherman, and at the age of 100 easily swam Gull Island a few weeks ago. A across rapid rivers. Another historic case is the noon-tide recess, or during the Buncombe little while before he removed the cargo that of Thomas Parr, of Shropshire, a day interacts of a protracted session. The in- of the steamer Chesapeake, which had labourer, who lived to the age of 152 years. habitants of all intertropical countries make gone ashore on Fisher's Island, in the Sound. When more than 120 he married his second the time of repose a moveable festival, and The steamer itself could not be saved, wife, and till 130 he could swing the seythe during the dog-days of our torrid summers it but was slowly beaten to pieces by the angry and wield the flail with the best of his fellow-labourers. In his 1 52nd year Parr Capt. Scott employs about fortymen and a went up to London to exhibit himself to the small fleet of vessels in the business of wreck- king. It proved a fatal visit, for, violating have lived much longer save for this taste of

ALL SORTS.

A MARRIAGE at sea is an ocean tied. A Good looking lass loves a good looking

How much does the gang-way of a light

Before a man cries over spilt milk he should be sure that the milk is pure. Rowell intends to walk 600 miles in six days. He can make that distance much

quicker in the cars. THE young man who gave up drinking to propitiate his girl wisely concluded that a The Knoxville Tribune says this is an era

of dead issues, dead beats and dead locks. It might have added dead give aways. "A Man has been crazed by rum and milk." One of the very worst things a man

- A New book says: "Can she atone?" A

MARRYING TO GET A REST. - Motives for marrying are various. "Probably 'marrypose at beer saloons, billiard rooms, corner groceries, and elsewhere, while their wives are making shirts for fifty cents a dozen, or going out scrubbing by the day, should convince the most skeptical that "marrying to get a rest" is one of the most common mo-

tives for marrying.

Champagne. It is not generally known that champagne as we know and drink it, has no boast of antiquity. Although Charles V., Henry VIII., Francis I., and Pope Leo X., possessed vineyards at Ay, and Henri Quatre was proud of his title of Sire d'Ay, they drank only still wines; for it was toward the end of the seventeenth century that the "Mousse" or sparkling wine was invented, of course by a jovial old monk, Dom Perignon, cellarer of the Abbey of Hautvilliers. The great predilection of the Regent D'Orleans and his joyous band of male and female concives for sparkling champagne brought it into vogue.

Mrs. Bartlett was at the queen's last drawing-room. The lady will be remembered as having massed money enough to marry an

feasts ever since.

American young man. A STATUE has recently been found in a mound on the Egyptian Government Railway line. It is believed to be 4,568 years old, and if this be confirmed it will probably

protection from the fierce northerly storms. The work which Capt. Eads has contracted An attempt is to be made by the Living- with the Mexican Government to do there is stone inland Mission to cultivate some of the to build a jetty wall to connect the upper break water.