

Miss Minkler, of Rochelle, Illinois, holds the brush in her teeth while painting in oils and earns a good living, she having lost both arms.

The Queen gave a birthday gift to the Crown Princess of Prussia of Mr. Boehm's milk-bikes of the dog of Prince Waldemar, the young son lost by the Princess not long since.

The habit of gentlemen sitting over their wine at dinner was first introduced by Margaret Atheling, the Saxo Queen of Scotland, who hired her Scotch gentlemen with an extra trip of wine to stay at table for the chaplain's prayers.

John Brown's remark, apropos of the Princess whom the Prince Leopold is to marry, "Eh, but it's a fine landing for her!" caught attention by the lovers engaged themselves without the formal consent of the Queen.

Miss Mary Anderson, while in Washington, contributed liberally to the fair of St. Matthew's Church, and in return was entertained by Mrs. General Sherman, and presented by her with a valuable, antique case of the Queen's.

The East Indian newspaper *Opinion* explores the marriage of an advanced age of the blind reformer, Pandit Gatalji, with a girl of about eight years. The Pandit, of whom Prof. Monier Williams and others have spoken so highly, has, according to the *Opinion*, falsified their eyes and held all speeches and writings for the social regeneration of the people. The native journal despairs of real reform by such men.

LABOURING says in *Truth*: "The Parisians have found out how to make false eyelashes. I do not speak of the vulgar and well-known trick of darkening the rim round the eye with all kind of dirty compositions, or the more artistic plan of doing so to the inner of the lid. No, they actually draw a fine white thread with dark hair, through the skin of the eyelid, forming long loops, and after the process is over (I am told it is a painless one) a splendid dark fringe, veils the complete eyes."

The Baroness Bartlett-Coutts has submitted a bill which would reduce the housewife's large portion of her income. Instead of awaiting the result of an interminable litigation in the courts, the whole case was submitted to a syndicate of eminent lawyers, who decided that the husband of the Baroness is an alien. Her children, Bartlett-Coutts, has made over to the Baroness two fifths of the income from the bank fund for life, but she loses \$275,000 a year, which is a goodly value for a young housewife.

The late Empress of China having recovered from her former serious illness, some half a dozen surgeons, chosen by Governors of provinces, and sent to Peking, according to imperial instructions, to attend upon her Majesty, have been rewarded by various appointments. One, it is announced, is to be made a tatar, or, in other words, of another profession, another a district magistrate, and so forth. "This," says the *Shanghai Courier*, "is very much as if, after the recovery of the Prince of Wales from his historical illness Sir William Jenner had been sent to County Court by Lord and Sir W. G. O'Brien a stipendiary magistrate."

USEFUL HINTS.

Benzine and common clay will clean marble. Castor-oil is an excellent thing to soften leather. Lamon and glycerine will remove stains from iron and freckles. Lemon juice and glycerine will cleanse and soften the hands.

If you are buying carpets for durability choose small figures. Lunar caustic, carefully applied, so as not to touch the skin will destroy warts.

To obviate offensive perspiration, wash with soap and diluted spirits of ammonia. The juice of ripe tomatoes will remove the stain of walnuts from the hands without injury to the skin.

To clean a broken porcelain kettle boil peated potatoes in it. The porcelain will be rendered as white as when new. To ascertain whether a bed be damp or not, after the bed is warmed, put a glass globe in between the sheets, and if the globe is damp, a few drops of wet will appear on the inside of the glass.

A strong solution of carbolic acid and water, poured into holes, kills all the ants it touches. The ants survivors immediately take themselves off. Linen garments which have become yellow from time, may be whitened by being boiled in a lather made of milk and pure white soap, a pound of the latter to a gallon of the former. After the boiling process the linen should be twice washed in blue being added to the last water used.

Houses of Glass.

There is an old proverb which says, that people who live in glass houses should not throw stones; but among the marvels of modern mechanical invention is a glass house in which you can throw stones, if you have a passion for that kind of exercise. It seems that the art of making glass has been very greatly reduced of late years, so that it is possible to furnish huge blocks of white or colored glass for about the same price as ordinary glass. Not only so, but blocks of glass can be cut out with the most delicate machinery in highly ornamented and beautiful designs. A glass house would be more durable than one of stone, while it could be made as representative as the dream of Kubla Khan, whose marvellous mansion is described in Coleridge's poem, where, "Down the sacred river ran, / Upon a sunless shore, / Glass, it now seems, can be made four times stronger than granite, and can be supplied in immense blocks, highly ornamented, and in different colors, for the same cost. There is no difficulty in cementing the blocks together, as sand can be fused so as to make the joining as durable as any part of the structure. Glass can be made ductile, and can be rolled, for balls are made of it which will rebound from the floor. Its uses are extending. It is employed in a hundred ways not thought of a century ago. It is replacing wood as ties for railroads. Scientists predict the time will come when the wealthy will live in glass houses, sit on glass chairs, recline on glass couches, and array themselves in glass garments. Who will be the first New Yorker to build a great palace of glass? It would be cheap, strong, and far more durable than any brick or stone-house in use.

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The Duke of Portland recently gave a ball at Whitehall Abbey to over three hundred of his servants and the underlings, and the picture gallery and the underground passages were used for supper and dancing—a decoration which must have made the late Duke turn in his grave. The Duke opened the ball in a country dance, the housekeeper being his partner, while Baroness Bolsover, his stepmother, danced with the house steward.

The Marquis of Huntly, against whom a warrant was issued for extradition, has been applied for to the Lord Mayor of London. He is the premier Marquis of Scotland, and is 34 years old. His fall, which was owing to heavy losses on the turf, was a consequence of his being too deeply engaged in the game. He was personally very popular. He has been married twelve years to the daughter of Cunliffe Brooks, M. P. for East Cheshire, but has had no children. Their peace and prosperity may be promoted.

# The Montreal Free Press

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## UNFORESEEN PERILS.

On a train at the Grand (Ohio) Railroad, a switch rope broke and the hook struck Conductor Lopp on the thigh, paralyzing him.

As William Parker's horse, in Des Moines Iowa, was stopping, fell, striking a lamp, which exploded, and ten or fifteen children were burned to death.

While killing hogs, John Halsey, of Carrollton, Mo., stumbled and fell. The knife which he had in his hand entered his abdomen, causing almost instant death.

In a school-gymnasium in Beersville, Ill., J. H. Davis ran himself up to a horizontal bar, raising the weight of his body with his arms seven times, and fell over on his side and died.

John Harrington, of Sedalia, Mo., being thirsty, hurried into a police station and hastily drank from a pail. It took a large dose of liquid to save John's life, for the pail contained disinfectant.

At a religious meeting on Whittier Island, N. Y., a church member, in making a speech, called upon God to strike him dead if it was not really true. He did not feel the least awe when he fell dead.

While carrying two poles with which to inclose the grave of his newly buried child, Mr. Terrell, of Mounts, North Carolina, tripped and fell across his child's grave, one of the poles falling on her head. He did not stir, and when an assistant went to raise him up, he found that he had broken his neck.

A cold steel saw, making 5,000 revolutions a minute in a mill in Chattanooga, broke and flew through the air. It cut through the arm of a son of the millwright, and the millwright fell in twain from the wrist to the shoulder. Then it passed through the wall of the mill, struck a car 150 feet distant, and bounded 200 feet in the air.

## The Romance of a Street Car.

Ten years ago, one oppressive summer night a gentleman, who was then in a dealer in beads and spices in New York, was a guest at the Troy House. He asked the clerk if there were any gentlemen that evening, and receiving a negative answer, inquired where he could find a cool spot to sit for an hour or two. The clerk directed him to the street car on Albia and back. The gentleman boarded a car. Next to him sat a young lady, the daughter of a poor but respected Englishman then a resident of Albia. The young lady was not very young, neither very handsome, but of an attractive and bright countenance. Her occupation was school teaching. A remark by the gentleman led to an informal conversation, which became so interesting that when the young lady's residence at Albia was reached, she was not aware of it until the conductor called her attention to the fact. After she had gone the gentleman asked the conductor who the lady was. The conductor, who had supervised the two were old friends, gave the young woman's name. Said the gentleman, "I would like to meet her again. I am a widower with two children, and live in New York. I have never met a lady in my life who looked, talked and acted so much like my own wife as the young woman." The conductor, taking an interest in the romantic case, answered the varied questions of the widower, and finally agreed to take his card to her and ask for an interview, at her home. On the following evening the gentleman called at the place, which was followed six months later by a marriage, investigation of the gentleman's statements concerning his standing having verified them in detail. The former widower now has five children and a happy home in all respects.

## Fatal Electric Light Accident.

A fatal accident recently occurred at Hatfield House, the dilapidated of the engine of a house to a laborer named William Dimmock, 22 years of age, in consequence of coming in contact with the wires conveying the electric current for lighting the mansion. Hatfield House is lighted with 175 lights on the brass system, worked by a dynamo in the basement, placed in the sawmills some distance from the house; two electric wires and a telephone wire connect the sawmills with the house; for some distance they are carried on poles, but to save the unsightly appearance of the poles near the house, the wires are run along the garden wall, three feet from the ground, and for some distance are not protected. The deceased was at work in the garden, assisting to lay a telephone wire, and was sent to house the wire at the corner of the brickwork to prevent its getting out. While he was about the linesman heard the wires shake, and on looking round saw the deceased lying on his back, and in going up to him found he was dead. The machine was at work at the time, and the British Company's work being done from Dublin repairing it, and it is supposed that the deceased slipped, caught hold of the electric wires to save himself, and was immediately killed by the shock. The medical evidence, however, is not so clear, as the shock to the system, causing paralysis of the heart. At the inquest the jury returned a verdict that the deceased died through touching the electric wire, and appended a recommendation that there should be a strict time for working the engine, and that notice should be given of it to all persons working near the wires.

## An Iowa Sampson.

Jonas Johnson, or Big Jonas, is the colossus of this region, and some of the stories of his strength and endurance sound fabulous.

About twenty years ago he found a cow in no uncommon predicament in these days—mired in a slough. A team of horses placed on firm ground had proved unable to draw her from the mire, whereupon Jonas, laying down some boards, stepped on them, and lifted her bodily out of the swamp, and seizing her by the horns, dragged her to firm ground. At another time his wagon, loaded with hay, became mired down, and the horses failed to extricate it. Jonas got impatient, and, as the horses were unable to raise the load, he pushed it forward to better ground, making a lift which is moderately estimated at 1,300 pounds, and performed under unfavorable conditions. He is now a hale, highly favored man of 28. He was born in Sweden, was 2 years old when he came to America, and has been a resident of this country for twenty-three years. He stands 6 feet 2 inches in his stockings, and tips the beam at 163 pounds. A No. 12 boot covers his foot, and his hands are that of a giant.

## The Fish With Rats.

What a pitiful story that is of George Farmer's little nine year old son, Eric, of Port Jervis. He was locked in a school-room by mistake, where he was attacked by a swarm of rats. The little fellow fought bravely for a while, but was at last overpowered by the rodents. When discovered, he was senseless, and the rats were still eating him. The account says his life may be saved, but he will never recover his reason. How cruel is nature to some members of the human family.

## Love's Question.

Do not love me for my beauty, say I. Then don't love me, don't love me, pray. Love the moon, her dazzling beauty, view, see her shining, she'll love you, too. My curls all soon will turn to gray. Don't love me for my beauty, pray.

Do not love me for my youth, oh say I. Then don't love me, don't love me, pray. Love the spring, she'll love you, too. When long have faded all of mine. I shall grow old, but you'll be young. Don't love me for my youth, then, pray.

Do not love me for my wealth, oh say I. Then don't love me, don't love me, pray. Love some nymph love, if those nymphs will bring. And I'll be rich when mine take wing. Have any gold in an honest way. But for my gold don't take me, pray.

Do not love me for my love's sake, say I. Then do love me, love me, love me, pray. Let me love you, beauty, hold. In thy love, I'll love you, hold. Let me love you, beauty, hold. In thy love, I'll love you, hold. I'm thine all, all I love. If I lose all of thy love, I'll love you, hold.

## THE BLACK FLAG.

### Career of a Cruel Pirate in Chinese Waters.

In an article on Chinese pirates, *The Shanghai Courier*, referring to piracy in the Taiwan Islands, says: "The sea-rover's private flag is the black flag, and in the islands, if we are to judge from recent reports, from the district which has just been mentioned comes a most interesting story of a pirate chief who is now occupying a large place in the consideration of the Chinese people. The pirate possesses more than ordinary courage and audacity; he seems to be one of those bold bad men whose talents invest his crimes with a deal of romance. His exploits are of a most daring character, and he is, exactly, one of those who would delight to see the Mayne Reid stamp upon his forehead, and to read to the public as a hero of original romance. The history of the pirate chief is a remarkable one. To commence in true dramatic style, we shall state that the village of Wang Yee, in the district of Ning Li, which is near Ningpo, and the Chinese Isles, so renowned for piratical exploits, stands the castle of a pirate chief named Kwang-king-ming. He is head of a strong and numerous band of pirates, and is a king-ming, which signifies the king of gold. In many respects his biography resembles the life and doings of the celebrated Mahatma chief, who was the terror of India at the time of the great struggle between the British and the Marathas in the Nighdi district. He is an unusually powerful man, and can lift with ease weights more fitted for a Milo than an ordinary man. He is proficient in the use of all warlike weapons, and can use the rifle, the bow, the lance, and the sword, with equal and remarkable effect. His physical strength and courage were strong inducements for him to follow an avocation which require the exercise of these qualities. Accordingly he betook himself to the occupation of a leader of an expedition in that capacity as the leader of an escort to the merchants passing Sen-ke-w and Kwang-yi, which were invested with pirates and robbers of all descriptions. While in pursuit of this avocation, he had a chance to display his courage, and had also gained great experience in the life and habits of those that lived."

### UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE BLACK FLAG.

It happened while Kwang-king-ming was acting as a "brave" that his father was arrested by the government for some offense, and shortly afterward beheaded. Kwang-king-ming, who declared his father innocent of the crime, and who had been present at his execution, that he swore to devote his life to avenge his death, and take revenge on the imperialists. He shortly put the design into execution. He established a rendezvous and stronghold, and gathered around him a band of followers, who, all or nearly all, came from Ningpo district. Many of his retainers were men who had fancied themselves aggrieved by society, and several were actual outlaws, who had fitted their hands against the law, and were bound by a mysterious and not because they had any injuries to avenge or wrongs to right. The first act of Kwang-king-ming was to capture Tung-chiu-shan, between Ningpo and the prefecture of Taichow. This place he made his arsenal, and his operations were confined to acting on the defensive when attacked, collecting arms, and making gunpowder. He then commenced the life of a pirate on a small scale, and his petty enterprises were conducted with caution and an extraordinary amount of discretion. But by success, he enlarged his plan of operations, and this year commenced piratical transactions on a more ambitious scale. On the 3rd day of the 6th month of this year he suddenly entered the city of Ningpo with his followers, and, after a short stay, he determined by the reports of his spies, for he had put into practice a good system of espionage, and through this he discovered the number of criminals who were confined in the Ningpo prisons. These he ordered to be released, and to tell the number of his retainers. In the night time of the date already given his band marched toward the prison, forced open the doors thereof, and freed the prisoners, all of whom joined him, and he then proceeded to the city, and in this audacious act, dispatched soldiers against him, but to no purpose, for the military had to retire before the desperate valor or rather imposing appearance, of the robber band.

The next day the pirate chief perpetrated a most daring act. With a hundred men he descended upon the Whoochin lekin tax board, killed the officials, and carried off the money. He spared, however, the head official, who he afterwards executed.

WHOSE NOSE HE CUT OFF. So that he might return to his superiors and inform them of what the pirate chief had done and what the nature of future enterprises would be. His next act was to send to a rich widow and demand a loan of 25,000, and in this being refused he captured her, and held her as ransom. The latter was only liberated after much negotiation for the 500. This transaction came to the ears of the village magistrate, who thought it a most fitting operation for securing the release of the lekin he reported to his superiors the outrage that had been committed on him, the latter ordered a body of troops to arrest the pirate, a thing more easily said than done. The outlaw was so strongly supported by his followers, that the soldiers were unable to do so, and the magistrate was as skilled on sea as on land in doubtless their ears. Kwang-king-ming is doubtless

## IN AN AMERICAN MINE.

### The Rich Pockets of Precious Stones Discovered in North Carolina.

Glittering accounts are given of the curious and interesting products of what is said to be the only mine of precious stones in the United States. The *Sea* has already published something about it. The mine is owned by Hidden, Roberts & Yerrington. It is in Alexander County, North Carolina, about six miles from Statesville. It has been worked to 36 feet depth in the lowest place, and to meet 291 feet long has been cut, mostly through solid rock, for drainage. One of the proprietors, Mr. William Earl Hidden, said yesterday:

"Our mine produces a considerable variety of precious stones. We have already sold enough material to pay expenses of the mine and our outlay for the property, which covers 133 acres. We have surplus material on hand. The largest gem yet taken out is a 14-carat emerald, when cut weighed 22 carats. The Hiddenite is a spodumene emerald, composed of alumina and lithia. The real emerald is composed of alumina and glaucina. The Hiddenite is valued at from \$45 to \$150 a carat. Lately the mine has produced \$200 worth of new emeralds. Although none have yet been found to cut very large, they are valuable as specimens. The largest piece yet taken out is a triple prism 8 1/2 inches long. It is valued at \$2,000. Many smaller pieces are also found. Some pieces are of very deep color. About one-tenth of the Hiddenite found is fit for cutting. The colors are very bright, and even the smaller pieces are quite brilliant."

A new gem called rutile is among the products of the mine. It is valued at \$1 a carat, cut. It resembles the black diamond in its sparkle. The rutile is said to be unalterable by fire, air, or water. "A peculiarity of some of the Hiddenites is that they are dichroic or two-colored. They appear to be dark blue-green in color down to the axis. The green is tinged with yellow through the axis. One very peculiar yield of the mine is what are called 'arrows of love.' The stones seem to be pieces of clear agate containing little round spots of light, which, when turned in the light, these curious stones glitter with beautiful changes and reflections. Most of the gems grow in the pockets, being attached to the walls. In some cases prisms have been found, and in others they are found growing into space. Some of the terminations are peculiarly beautiful."

"A very curious product of the mine is a peculiar crystal enclosed fluids. Some times one of the specimens left in the cold will explode like a pistol when the crystals are broken. Many of the large crystals are of a reddish color, and weigh as much as twenty-five pounds. The fine gems found in the mine are worth from ten to thirty times their weight in gold. A good deal of iron pyrites, or fool's gold, has been found. It may be added that the famous mines of Alexander district have found many curious Indian relics manufactured of stone. Although many of these stone articles are deftly fashioned, and the work of tools, they must have cost long and patient, as well as skillful, labor."

## Artillery and Rifles.

In the Franco-German war the casualties by rifle-fire amounted to about 91 per cent. of the total loss; by artillery fire to only 5 per cent. Notwithstanding this, the Germans are very aware, has been formed regarding the comparative damage effected by the various arms in the Russo-Turkish war; but it is certain that the percentage of loss from gun-fire was very small, owing to the inferiority of the Russian rifles. The French, then, even when well served, as were the German ones, do not effect that wholesale slaughter which would seem at first sight to be their *raison d'etre*. And there is no doubt that all armies—especially those having the advantage of the modern rifle and artillery to be a terrible incubance unless when deriving actual benefit from its support on the battle ground. Even an able and enterprising General, at the head of an easily handled force, must ponder such how to have the best advantage of the modern train of guns and wagons which blocks up the roads, which is powerless while a movement and against flank attack, and which demands the constant escort of another arm. But, notwithstanding this, the French armies of the Loire in 1870, then, indeed, the presence of a number of guns is embarrassing to a commander in the highest degree. Under such circumstances the most important thing to be considered is the moral of how to preserve his guns from capture than how to utilize them in action. Again, artillery is an arm costly to maintain and troublesome to keep efficient. Moreover, in the last war it proved to be a great nuisance to the army, and well-prepared earthworks or to reaching their defenders. Further, the principal projectile of artillery—namely, shrapnel shell—is most effective against troops in formation or grouped in the open, and is of little use against the scattered ranks of infantry units of cover at every step, the missile is continually being deflected of an appropriate target. Again, the efficacy of gun-fire is immensely increased at the closer ranges, but the growing power of the rifle, and the increasing use of the machine gun, and, lastly, it is acknowledged that, unless exceptionally, the parapets of fieldworks are better occupied by rifles than by guns.

## A Terrible Punishment.

During the proceedings of a court martial recently held at St. Petersburg upon five Hussars of the Imperial Guard, accused of having assassinated a military officer, their squadron, it came out in evidence that the murdered man, in obedience to orders received by him from his superior officer, Prince Chiovansky, had tortured the men under his command with the most revolting barbarity. He was wont to drive them, barefooted, about a barrack yard strewn with sharp flints, and then to steep their wounds in petroleum. Other tortments of an altogether indescribable character were inflicted upon the victims by the soldiers. Prince Chiovansky, examined by the court with respect to these horrors, avowed that he had been perpetrated by his order, and had the audacity to say that "that nobody but a person utterly ignorant of military matters could experience any surprise at his method of dealing with insubordinate soldiers." His comrades took occasion to denounce this assertion publicly; the court acquitted the accused before the charge of murder, and the Colonel of the regiment, Baron Meyerhoff, forthwith resigned his commission. Chiovansky has been placed under arrest, and will be shortly tried for inciting his subordinate officer maliciously to wound the soldiers of the Czar.

ENDEAVOR to take your work quietly. Anxiety and over-activity are the cause of sickness and restlessness. We must use our judgment to control our excitement, or our bodily strength will break down.

Slippers of alligator-skin are worn by gentlemen.

## "In the Morning So Thy Seed."

If we were to adopt the role of preacher, we do not know that we could select a more appropriate text for a New Year's sermon than the words which stand at the head of this article. Every thoughtful observer of human life, has, again and again, been impressed with the importance of taking time by the fore-lock. All around us there are men who are laboring under life-long disabilities arising from defective education, and training, because they were too late in beginning the process of preparation for their life work. These are lessons which can be easily mastered in our early years, the mastering of which is beset with the more formidable difficulty if undertaken at a more advanced period of life. The part of our education which is acquired during the first two years of our existence—the profoundest part of all, and that which is fundamental to all the rest—if it were possible for it to be delayed until a later period, probably could not be acquired at all. But, not to "back so far, spelling is an art which can be learned by a child; but those who have not learned to spell in their childhood seldom become anything like proficient in it in after life. The same applies to the acquisition of other habits which are easily formed in youth, which are only formed with difficulty, if they can be formed at all in after years.

These observations are worthy of the careful consideration of parents and of children, and of young people who are just entering life. It is to be reached in anything which is worthy of the earnest pursuit of any human being, no time should be lost in laying the foundation of it. The great rhetoricians and orators of antiquity held that if any person was to reach the highest attainable approximation to perfection in this particular art the preparatory process should commence as early as the fourth year. After the child intended to be an orator had completed his third year, these grand orators would have him to be no longer intrusted to the care of servants, or exposed to any influences by which either his morals, his processes of thought, or his modes of expression might be exposed to malformation or corruption. In this way a degree of perfection in the art of expression, and in the power of persuasion was reached in those antique times, which has scarcely been approximated in modern days. If the history of ancient Greece and Rome is to repeat itself in the modern world, men must have like Lavinia, the Roman mother, make their jewels of their children and polish themselves, and the children and youth, instead of spending the seed-time of their lives in idleness and ignoble pursuits, must, under the guidance of their fathers, devote themselves, sow the seed of the harvest which they hope to reap in after years.

With some of us, however, both childhood and youth are things of the past. In many respects we can never be what we should be. The time of the spring-time of life has been properly employed. This is no reason, however, why we should make no earnest effort to improve the opportunities which belong to the remnant of life which is left to us. It is well that all eyes should be directed to the absolutely sinking into the decrepitude of extreme age may yet attain to a higher degree of excellence in many things—perhaps in everything—than that to which we have attained. But if the possibility is to be raised, the opportunity is to be seized. If new habits are to be formed, if better rules of living and working are to be adopted, it must be set about without delay. Most of us, probably, have had serious thoughts of late of turning over a new leaf. To the benefit of this new year, *What a new leaf?* Has the promised reformation been commenced? Has the new plan of life and action been entered upon?

"Procrastination is the thief of time." And time is the stuff that life is made of. To be a failure in life is to be a failure in money, but this is an inadequate and homely expression of its worth. It is the opportunity for the achievement of everything, the limits imposed upon us by nature and circumstances, which is worthy of human exertion, and who wastes it is guilty of a suicidal act.

But while we write, and while our readers read, the sands are dropping from the glass. Already are twelfth the part of the new year is gone, and while we are so despondent to the steps which we are about to take, life with all its precious opportunities is wearing to its finish.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow, / Creeps in this petty pace from day to day, / To the last syllable of our time, / And all our yesterday's have been lighted up, / And the way to dusty death. / O, what a life is this! / But to what life is it to the gods who waste it; / But to those who know how to use it, it is a glorious thing.

## Let Him Use Both Hands.

There is no prettier sight to our way of thinking than that of three or four boys checked children at work on a head of wood. To be a failure in life is to be a failure in money, but this is an inadequate and homely expression of its worth. It is the opportunity for the achievement of everything, the limits imposed upon us by nature and circumstances, which is worthy of human exertion, and who wastes it is guilty of a suicidal act.

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## Eccelesiastical Clothes.

It appears that the ecclesiastical clothes question has begun to disturb the serenity of another of the churches. The Episcopal Church has been in hot water ever since for some time, and even the Methodists have, we understand, in years past had some bother about it, but this time it is the Presbyterians whose tranquillity is endangered. The Toronto Presbytery had it up the other day, and the contrary and non-observant manner in which it was dealt with showed deeply the gentlemen composing that venerable body were impressed with the gravity and importance of the subject. We do not understand that it is the non-observant, but the veritable "Mark of the Beast" have been disposed over by this Christian body some time ago. Even the sweetest sanctification, save by young converts, would have a matter-of-fact body. But the Geneva gown is an altogether different thing, and probably before it is given up there will be a fight for it.

Even in the Episcopal Church there is a difference made between the surplice and the gown. The latter is held in very low esteem when compared with the former. Indeed it is said to have no ecclesiastical value or importance whatever. Bishop Heilmuth said to have banished it entirely from his diocese, and ordered his clergy to preach, as well as to read prayers in the surplice. Probably the same order is maintained in the other parts of the country as in the diocese of Huron. This shows that the philosophy of ecclesiastical clothes are by no means satisfied with this arrangement. They say that it is only while in the reading-desk, and at the communion table, where he utters only the language of the Church, that the clergyman is to be clothed as a priest, and that only there ought the priestly vestments to be worn; that when he enters the pulpit he stands before the pulpit simply in the character of a learned clerk, and ought therefore to be habited in the academic gown. It must be confessed, however, that there are not a few who appear to be incapable of understanding the deep philosophy of this ecclesiastical clothes question, and to them of course the whole thing appears to be a matter of no consequence. They will even go so far as to say that Mr. Rainford is as much a priest with a candle under his arm accompanied by his dogs, as Mr. Darling would be when dressed in the height of the ecclesiastical fashion. Touching a matter so profound and touching so closely the life of the Church, we are not disposed to obtrude our opinion, but we hope the churches will be guided to such wise and salutary conclusions that both their peace and prosperity may be promoted.