The Fenelon Falls Gazette.

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ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The fire in the cargo of the steamer "Propitious" at Liverpool has been extinguished.

The *Economist* says the gloom prevailing in the New York and Paris stock markets has reached London.

The Vienna police have discovered in the house of a man named Howarth, in little Pesth, 600 cartridges, a number of hand grenades and other explosives.

The Boers according to a Durban telegram, attacked and completely defeated Montsiva and occupied his territory. Montsiva has retired to a small tract of country.

A Vienna despatch says: Baron Conard, who was unsuccessfully shot at on Thursday is Governor of Spalato. It seems there have been difficulties with the Italian element of the population.

A letter dated Cairo has been received in London from Dr. Schweinfurth, in which he states that General Stone Pasha will probably be chief of staff in the army being organized for services in Soudan against the False Prophet.

M. Saint Paul has offered the French Academy the sum of 24,000 francs to found a prize for the discovery of a cure for diphtheria. The competition is open to all the world, and is not even confined to the medical profession.

The official report of Sir Henry Halford, Captain of the British Rifle Team, which participated in the contest at Creedmoor in September, mentions the extreme kindness and hospitality shown to the team by every section of American society.

A deputation representing the Indian contingent lately serving in Egypt has arrived in England. It consists of fourteen native officers, seven non-commissioned officers, and ten privates, who act as orderlies and servants. They will be received by the Queen.

A young missionary visiting Thibet for the first time recently expressed his horror at finding the practices of Mormonism reversed under the protection of the King of Cashmere. The law allows women several living husbands, and a lad gave the names of five men when asked who his father was.

The Australian *Medical Journal* tells of a man whose skull, measuring 3½ inches by ¼ inch, had been carried away by a circular saw. His wound healed easily in 27 days, and he put up with a bald head with much equanimity. The paper describes him as being of "a placid and unexcitable temperament," and the surgeons seem to think he was somewhat amused by the accident.

It is stated in Copenhagen on good authority, in consequence of the report of the loss of the Danish exploring vessel "Dymphna," the Minister of Marine has requested the Russian Government to co-operate in a search for the missing vessel. The organization is contemplated of a private search expedition under Larsen, who participated in the "Jeannette" expedition.

A man was caught by the hands in a bear trap in the woods at the head of Mooselead Lake, Maine, and could not free himself. He dragged the trap a short distance toward a settlement, and unfortunately fell exhausted in a spot which those searching for the missing trap did not reach. There he died of starvation, and his skeleton, held fast by the wrist bones, has been found after the lapse of a year.

According to the *Medical Times and Gazette*, the oyster contains fourteen per cent. of flesh-forming material, this amount being almost precisely the amount obtained from the egg. Lean beef contains but five per cent. more of muscle-making matter and but two per cent. more of fat than the oyster. Among the many thousand species of shell fish there are only two or three known to be poisonous; yet but few kinds, such as cockles, periwinkles, and mussels, are used besides clams and oysters. The consumption of periwinkles in London often amounts to 2,000 bushels weekly.

According to a writer in the *British Medical Journal*, the opium habit may be discontinued with perfect safety and without discomfort by gradually reducing the doses of morphia, and substituting bromide of potassium in increasing doses. The point is to keep up the proportion between the two drugs, and hence the necessity of medical supervision. It has been said that such modes of cure simply substitute one bad habit for another; but it should be borne in mind that a bromide habit is easily cured, while the opium habit sticks considerably closer than a brother.

A blue jacket in Alexandria, in carrying out one of the multifarious duties which fell to Jack's lot during the Egyptian expedition, was assisting to remove some trusses of hay from the quay, and, stumbling on under the weight of a small haystack, not being able to see where he was going, pushed against a commissariat officer irreproachably clad in review dress. "Who the mischief are you, and what are you doing here?" says the gentleman. "Who am I?" says Jack. "Well, I don't altogether know. I used to be a British sailor; but now, it strikes me, I'm turned into a d——d commissariat mule!"

Some of the illuminated buoys introduced in European waters have been made to burn for thirty days, and some four times that period—those of a certain size containing gas sufficient to furnish the light for one year, the flame being constant and steady night and day, and requiring no attention whatever after being once put in operation. The lantern attached to the buoy admits air enough to feed the flame, but not a particle of water can enter. The most violent gales, or the greatest force of the waves, produce no effect upon this light; it burns with undimmed brightness as long as gas is in its reservoir, and the light, it is asserted, can be thrown six or seven miles in clear weather. The refilling of the buoy at certain intervals, which is performed by a tender, requires but a few minutes' time; it is accomplished by simply passing the gas from a storeholder, by means of a flexible tube, into the buoy.

The sale of Malmaison to a land company for $90,000, or less than one-third of what the late Emperor Napoleon gave Queen Christina of Spain for it, will remove another landmark in the history of the Bonapartes. Originally a hospital, Malmaison was the dowry house of Josephine de Beauharnais, and it was there that she died, thus being fulfilled, according to Lord Holland, the prophecy made to her by a gypsy before she had made the acquaintance of Napoleon, that "she would be more than a queen and die in a hospital." After the death of Josephine, Malmaison became in turn the property of a Swedish banker and of the ex-Queen Christina of Spain, while of late years it has belonged to a financier, whose attempt to divide the property into eligible building sites was a failure. The financier has gone the way of so many courtiers, and Malmaison is to be demolished to make room for a manufactory

Invasions of Rats in China.

A few months ago it was stated that Russian Turkestan was suffering from an invasion of mice from Asia. Chinese histories record that "on three occasions an army of rats invaded the country. In one instance these insatiable vermin, travelling from one place to another, attempted a passage of the Wei river and were fortunately drowned, their carcasses choking up the banks of the stream for several days after their destruction. On the other occasion, however, they were more successful. Myriads of the creatures appeared in the neighborhood of Nanking from the Hu-Kuang provinces. They are said to have crossed the brooks and rivers in their course during the night by making themselves into moving bridges—each animal seizing the tail of the one in front of him with his teeth, and so swimming across; and on arrival at the other side they threw themselves upon the crops and devoured them. Another time they effected the passage of the Yellow river."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The kindness of youth is angelic; the kindness of old age is divine.

To Kata.

O you darling little Kata!
How I long to get a sight
Of my bright eyed little dalay,
And to hold her fast and tight.

Little one, how much I miss you,
How I long for your embrace,
For your eyes that glance and sparkle,
And the kisses in your face!

How they dance about your eyes, love;
How they dimple round your lips;
How they hide in every dimple
Made by Cupid's finger tips!

I shall steal them everyone, love,
So take care and keep a store
In that cave of pearl and coral
I shall want next time the more!

C. F. L.

Does Vaccination avail against Small-pox?

Two or three weeks ago we referred to a pamphlet by P. A. Taylor on "Current Fallacies about Vaccination." Since then we have had an opportunity of going into more recent statistics from other sources, and we are bound to confess that facts as well as physiology steadily accumulate against the prevailing idea that vaccination is the best resource against small pox. The compulsory vaccination law was introduced into England in 1853, since when there have been three great small pox epidemics. In the first epidemic of 1857-59 there were 12,244 deaths, in that of 1863-66 20,059, and in that of 1870-72, 44,840. Allowing an increase of 7 per cent. in the population between the first and second periods there would be an increase of 44 per cent. in the small pox deaths: and allowing an increase of 10 per cent. in the population in the next period the small pox mortality had increased 120 per cent. Again, take the average results by decades in the city of London and we have the following:

Decades.	Estimated mean Population.	Small Pox deaths.
1851-60	2,570,489	7,150
1861-70	3,018,193	8,347
1871-80	3,486,486	15,551

The last decade shows an increase of 80 per cent. in deaths. These figures are from the Registar-General's returns and show that vaccination has not reduced the mortality from small pox, but the contrary. It was and is argued, in support of infant vaccination, that it was "almost a complete protection against small pox," but here again the facts are against the theory. Marston's report of Highgate Hospital for 1871 states that "of 950 cases 870 or 91.5 per cent. had been vaccinated," and according to Dr. Nicolson "there were 43 cases of infants in the Bromley Hospital at one time, all of which had been vaccinated." A most remarkable testimony is that of the Privy Councillor, Dr. Muller, of Berlin, himself an advocate of vaccination, in his records of the small pox deaths of infants under five years. His report shows that out of 3,552 cases of death 484 or over 40 per cent., were of children who had been vaccinated. Taking children and adults together it appears that the percentage of mortality was not greater before vaccination than subsequently. The available hospital records show that from 1723 to 1779 there were 24,994 cases in London with 4,707 deaths or 18.83 per cent. From 1836 to 1876 there were 44,984 cases, of which 31,872 were vaccinated, and the deaths were 8,496, or 18.8 per cent, which practically goes against the argument of protection from death by inoculation, inasmuch as in the latter case the percentage ought to be greatly diminished.

Of course statistics can be quoted by the advocates of vaccination, and what is of more influence on the popular mind, there is a prejudice in its favor, born of the belief that vaccinated people take the disease in a milder form than others. But even if this were perfectly demonstrable there are still two grave reasons why the vaccination theory should not remain further unquestioned in the public mind. First, vaccination at best is only an expedient and does not lead us to the cause, nor, consequently, to the prevention of the disease. As long as we rely on vaccination to mitigate small-pox—and this is all it has been shown to do, by its advocates—so long will we remain in darkness as to its original cause, which we must know to conquer it. Secondly, inoculation must keep alive other contagious diseases which it might be possible otherwise to extinguish. In 1868 Dr. Ballard, one of the Medical Inspectors of London, mentioned cases in which 171 persons were inoculated with syphilis through vaccine virus. In 1871 further evidence of this nature was given before the House of Commons by Drs. Collins, Pearce, Bakewell, Hutchinson and others. Since the passing of the vaccination act of 1853 the death rate from syphilis in England among children under five years has doubled, while the population has not nearly doubled. From 1860-64, 6,425 persons died of this disease of whom 4,504 were under one year; and from 1870-74, 9,271 died, of whom 7,009 were under one year, which is the period of infant vaccination. A parliamentary return of 1880 shows that in 1847 when comparatively few were vaccinated the infant deaths from the disease were only 472 per million: while in 1878 1,851 infants out of a million died from syphilis. It is difficult to conceive that this disease could have increased four-fold by natural causes other than those connected with vaccination. Then there are other diseases such as ophthalmia, skin diseases and tuberculous consumption which are propagated to a greater or less extent by inoculation. Since the contagious nature of the last named disease has become thoroughly understood there seems every ground to attribute to inoculation a greater proportion of its mortality than in the case of syphilis. That such a state of things can exist in Canada must come like a shock upon most people, yet it is certain that the movement against compulsory vaccination is growing in strength each year since new facts are accumulating. Already there are numbered in favor of the movement such men as Herbert Spencer, W. E. Gladstone, Prof. Newman, Earl Percy, John Bright, Sir Wilfrid Lawson, Samuel Morley, and several of the most advanced medical men in England.

We print in another column a brief summary of the address of the president of the American Public Health Association, showing that better sanitary arrangements and not vaccination is the true remedy for small pox.

Trouble Spares not any Age.

Thoughtless people who imagine that girlhood is free from the cares and anxieties of mature years will be surprised to know that the Spring time of existence also complains of its trials and petty miseries. "My sister is called more jolly and good-natured than I," said sweet 16 to her friend, "then she has none of my troubles. Her hair curls naturally and is never out of crimp in the worst fog imaginable, and when exposed to the sun she burns a fashionable terra cotta color of tender shade with little or no red in it."—*From the Hour.*

Any one who thinks suicide is not a present and growing problem will do well to keep watch of the daily papers. A cursory reading for a single week in September, in New England alone, shows six,—four women, an old man, and a boy of fourteen; for one week in October, nine; and doubtless this record is imperfect. The causes that increase insanity tend to increase suicide also, and other causes add their quota.

Stewardship.

It is comforting in these days of wealth worship to find some of the press of Toronto ventilating in their columns, social, as well as political subjects, and allowing ideas, outside of orthodox lines, to reach the public ear, and it is only consistent that your journal should be true to its name and speak out some unpleasant truths, to perhaps unwilling ears.

What struck me in reading your remarks, is, how little people generally—especially professing Christians—realize their stewardship and accountability to their God for advantages over their fellow beings. Most of us have no doubt learned, and perhaps sung in our childhood's days, the nursery lines of Dr. Watts,

Not more than others I deserve
Though God has given me more,

yet, unfortunately like most of the moral teachings of childhood, we leave them behind in the schoolroom and the nursery, and they do not influence much less rule, our daily life in manhood's years.

Spurgeon, in one of his sermons, remarks: "There is something very terrible in the extreme diversities which God allows to exist among men. There is one to whom the lost mother's lips whisper the Great Father's name, whose in fancy is nursed into manhood in the very bosom of luxury and love. There is another—a child too of the Great Father—whose infant feet patter here and there on the wet stones, and who must fight the very dogs in the street for offal, or starve. It is a dread subject, this privilege, possession, endowments, of which a brother man has no shred of a share. There is but one possible principle on which God's ways with man in this matter can be justified, and it is *stewardship.* God wills that those who have, should hold their gifts in trust for mankind. If God, in making such a world as this meant man to live to himself, then it is a horrible world to live in, and there is no escape from the conclusion of a leading school of Hindoo philosophy, that "creation is a disease, or an abortion of the supreme." But let ministry be the law and the darkness lightens in a moment. Let man lift and bear the burdens of his brother, as Christ has lifted and borne the burdens of the world, and this earth becomes the theatre of a life whose interests might win the very angels—nay has won them—for 'are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister?'"

But the sad state of affairs among us, Mr. Editor is, that what measure of ministry to the needy exists—even among Christians—is so pharisaical. The philanthropy that is in vogue is nearly all street corner philanthropy. If a man or a woman does a deed of charity, it is too often only in the form of a subscription list, or in some other way "to be seen of men," and the saddest part is that it is not uncommon for a man of position, even in the church, to give a large contribution to a hospital or a church, and the next day for a much smaller amount, seize an unfortunate debtor by the throat and strip him and his family of all they possess. This thing indeed is so common, and so orthodox that, though Scripture stands an ever-living, but silent testimony against it, I venture to say there is not a pulpit in Toronto that would dare lift a voice to condemn it.

Look at a case now proceeding in the courts, and it is only a sample of what is common. A woman is confronted with unfaithful stewardship. She confesses all at once. The goods she has secreted are given up, but there is no mercy; not even bail is allowed. True her criminality is clear, although the result is not even a loss to her prosecutor, much less a suicide or a murder, such as legal crimes sometimes produce in our city. Pity, Mr. Editor, I sometimes think, but that the Mosaic code as to stealing were in force, in our Christian country, instead of legal vengeance, which is costly to the community and often of little value to the loser. The Mosaic code for stealing was that a thief should restore, even double, or fourfold, according to the nature of the case. Then, Solomon says, "men do not despise a thief, if he steal to satisfy his hunger; but if he be found, he shall restore fourfold."

How much of this world's groaning and suffering could be turned into joy if wealthy men would take a lesson from Geo. Peabody, and follow in his steps in providing cheap and healthy dwellings for the poor! Perhaps no equal sum of money ever did, or will produce so much solid material comfort to so many, as will the gift to the poor of Geo. Peabody.

And then if a tenth part of all the realized increase of annual wealth, over $400 in each case, from Vanderbilt and Jas. Gould downwards, were laid into the national exchequer, all other taxation, including customs and excise, might be dispensed with, and the poor of the land freed from taxation both direct and indirect. Here would be justice and simplicity in taxation, and wealth would fulfil its proper function and poverty be relieved.

That property has its duties as well as its rights, is a truth that cannot be ignored for ages without producing anarchy and revolution. Pride and oppression may have a long sway; and poverty and suffering endure it patiently in dismembered fragments, but when these fragments become unified into a solid phalanx, wealth and luxury will no more avail to stem the whirl-wind of physical assault, than did the civilization of the Roman empire the attacks of the Goths.

It would be well for those whom the Psalmist speaks of as "putting their trust in the multitude of their riches," and "calling their lands after their own names," to remember that itis an eternal, as well as a divine law, that "with the measure ye meet it shall be measured to you again," and the mere name of Christianity, without the practice of its precepts, will not avert, but only hasten and intensify the day of doom.—"EQUITY," *in Toronto Truth.*

Why We Eat Oysters Raw.

Our practice in regard to the oyster is quite exceptional, and furnishes a striking example of the general correctness of the popular judgment on dietetic questions. The oyster is almost the only animal substance which we eat habitually and by preference in the raw or uncooked state, and it is interesting to know that there is a sound physiological reason at the bottom of this preference. The fawn-colored mass which constitutes the dainty of the oyster is its liver, and this is little less than a heap of glycogen. Associated with the glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during its life, is its appropriate digestive ferment, the hepatic diastase. The mere crushing of the dainty between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the glycogen is at once digested without any other help than by its diastase. The oyster in the uncooked state, or merely warmed, is, in fact, self-digestive; but the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking, for the heat employed immediately destroys the associated ferment, and the cooked oyster has to be digested, like any other food, by the eater's own digestive powers.

Lord Wolseley of Egypt is the title Sir Garnet Wolseley is to take, it is reported.

Three thousand dollars had been spent to educate her in music, Latin, French, and drawing, and yet she wrote "Send six yards of played goods by bearer."

The North-West Difficulty.

As we pointed out last week, there is a good deal of inconsistency in the agitation raised by the people of Manitoba about the Railway act disallowance. Yet there is a respect in which they are not only consistent but entitled to the sympathy of the people of all the rest of the Dominion. While it is true that when the charter was before the House, comparatively little was heard from Manitoba against the Pacific Railway scheme—on which, indeed, the whole future life of the Province then seemed to them to depend—yet there are new elements of population that have subsequently come into the account, making this complete change of front easy of explanation. Two-thirds of the present population of Manitoba have gone in since the granting of the Canada Pacific charter. They are chiefly from Ontario, and it is safe to say that the majority while resident here were opposed to the monopoly granted to that company. It now being to the interest of the Province to secure as much railway competition as possible, in order to cheapen freights, they are not likely to feel conscience-bound by the terms of a compact to which so many of them were individually opposed on principle. Considering these facts and recognizing the interest which settlers as well as speculators have in keeping up the present rate of increase in value of North-West property, their indignation at being deprived of fresh railway competition can easily be understood. While we can make every allowance for strong feeling on this subject throughout the North-West, we cannot overlook the fact that a compact was made by the Dominion deliberately stipulating these conditions that are now sought to be broken. The question is, must the Pacific Railway contract be broken at so early a stage, or must the people of Manitoba submit to an irritating monopoly? The Manitoba Legislature has been dissolved and an immediate appeal is to be made to the people of that Province. The situation is serious enough, and we can only implore those in authority not to lose their reason or their sense of right and fairness when they come to meet each other in the dispute.

Tuberculous Consumption.

The first symptom of this dire disease is a hacking cough, not unlike the single tick of a clock. This should not be disregarded, though the family physician, who wishes to be agreeable, explains that it is caused by an "irritation of the throat," or by "indigestion" "dyspepsia" etc. When this cough is first noticed, dead food cells, or "pus" has already infiltrated through the capillaries forming accumulations of this dead matter, which being rievn up or "encysted" in the cartillaginous tissue which is derived from the blood cells. This is the material used in the vital economy to separate all foreign substances, as bullets, etc., from the normal surrounding tissue, holding the foreign substance in the centre, while the external surface is attached to the surrounding structures, as in the *aponeursosis* of a tendon and muscle.

At the first intimation, the treatment must be prevention, and consists in eating two moderate meals of raw fruit, well ripened, with a little plain porridge or unleavened brown bread. This, with an abundance of exercise in pure fresh air, will enlarge the air cells of the lungs, thus affording the proper vitalization of the food cells which have become the chyle corpuscles, and which are ultimately to become the "blood corpuscles," whose office it is to build up and sustain the system. This rational method will result in the removal by absorption of much of the tuberculous deposit, and will so lessen the dangers of suppuration as to ensure a certain recovery. Great care should be taken as to quantity. If the food taken is too much all will be lost, as it cannot receive its normal vital endowment, and will then augment the tuberculous deposit.

If all drugs and specific remedies were abandoned, and this simple, *anti* medical plan were adopted, in the incipiency of this disease, no one need die of consumption, as it is the easiest to prevent of all maladies. A word to the wise is sufficient.

The False Prophet of the Soudan.

The False Prophet of the Soudan claims to be an Indian Mahdi, or the last prophet Allah will send to conquer the enemies of Islam and rule supreme over the world. To such a person all Mohammedans would kneel and serve. The Sultan himself would cease to think of the Caliphate in the presence of such a potentate and representative of Allah on earth.

The Indian Mahdi is to come, according to Mohammedan belief, accompanied with great signs and wonders, and he will appear shortly before the Judgment Day. He comes on a white horse, and at the head of an army all mounted on white horses. This bears a strong resemblance to the Kalki Avitar of the Hindus, which is to make its appearance on a white horse, and when the white horse stamps his foot the black age is to end, and the golden age will begin again. There have been many pretenders to this character in the East, and the Indian bazaars during the mutiny often had wondrous tales of his appearance leading his army of white horses.

Khartoum, of which he is said to be absolute master, is about 900 miles in a direct line from Cairo, and perhaps 1,000 miles following the winding of the Nile. The town is the principal place in that region; and is situated among palm trees on the western bank of the Bahr-el-Azerk, or the Blue Nile. This is close to the junction of that branch with the Bahr-el-Avid, or the White Nile.

It is this position at the union of the two main branches of the Egyptian river which gives Khartoum its strategical importance, and made it long the headquarters of the slave trade in upper Egypt. For some years past the telegraph extended as far south as this, and travellers who visit the place are entertained there by the ruling Pasha in a style reminding them of Paris—at least those who have reached Khartoum after travelling in the desert and barbarous countries around say that it seems like Paris to dine with the Governor of Khartoum, who produces knives and forks, cut glass and silver, and a menu of fish, meat, and game, and conversation carried on in French. A dance of Rawazi, or Nautch girls of the locality, when cigarettes are being smoked afterward, may just remind them that they are not dining in a cafe on the boulevards.

The Imam Mahdi, instead of accepting these civilities, and making believe he was in Paris, is reported to have killed Abdul Kadr, the Governor of the palace, to have occupied it, and is getting his Nubian troops into a disciplined condition, in order no doubt to carry on his conquests and keep up the character he has assumed.—*From the London Daily News.*

On the 16th of October the Lion Sermon was preached in London, according to a custom two hundred years old, founded by Sir John Gayer, afterward Lord Mayor, who afterward on that day, travelling in Arabia, became separated from the caravan, when a lion came near him, and he, being unarmed, fell upon his knees in prayer, whereupon the King of the Forest regarded him for some time, and then walked away.

FOR THE LADIES.

An engaged girl is happiest when she is telling about it to another girl who is not engaged and is not likely to be.

The price of Circassian beauties has lately fallen to $250 each, and now is the time for a Constantinopolitan to lay in a dozen or two, if he is ever going to.

A bonnet this season, in order to be of any account, must have five contrasting colors, to correspond with the changing colors on the face of the man who foots the bill.

"I can marry any girl I please," he said, with a self-satisfied, if-you-loved-a-girl-would-you-marry-her expression upon his languid face. "No doubt," she responded, "but what girl do you please?" They don't speak now.

A Philadelphia paper has discovered that "a Hartford dressmaker sends home dresses when they are promised, finishes them as neatly as tailor-made costumes, and sends all the pieces that are left." She should consult a physician at once. The good die young.

"Come here, my little fellow," said a gentleman to a youngster of 5 years, while sitting in a parlor where a large company were assembled, "do you know me?" "Yeath thir." "Who am I? let me hear." "You are the man who kithed mamma when papa was in New York."

A visitor at the Percy Yerger mansion, on Austin avenue, remarked as he caressed little Mollie: "She takes after her papa and has got his hair." "No," said the little cherub, "it's not me that takes after papa and gets his hair. It's mamma who does that when he comes home tight."

A countryman and his bride, on a trip to Washington recently, sight-seeing, visited among other places the art-gallery, and were amazed at all they saw. Pausing before a torso, she exclaimed, clinging to him: "What is that?" He replied, sententiously: "Don't be scared; it is a likeness of somebody that was hurt in the war."

The coming employment office: "You say you will give me $10 a week to do your housework. Have you a wife?" "Yes." "Any children?" "No." "Will you let me have my gentlemen company in the parlor?" "Certainly." "And make me lots of nice presents?" "Oh, yes." "And will you marry me when your wife dies?" "I can't promise that." "Then I won't come, you stuck-up old curmudgeon."

A report of Mrs. Langtry's performance at home says: The performance was not wanting in incidents not set down in the text. When Mrs. Langtry spoke the passage, "Alas the day! What shall I do with my doublet and hose?" a voice in the gallery called out, "Put 'em on." Again, in the epilogue, when she said, "Were I a woman, I would kiss as many of you——" and then paused for a moment: the hiatus was quickly filled up by a stentorian "Oh take us all in!" from the back benches of the pit.

WOMAN'S WORK.

The *Sanitary Magazine* says: "Nothing is more reprehensible and thoroughly wrong than the idea that a woman fulfils her duty by doing an amount of work far beyond her strength. She not only does not fulfil her duty, but she most signally fails in it, and the failure is truly deplorable. If the work of the household cannot be accomplished by order, system, and moderate work, without the necessity of wearing, heart-breaking toil, then for the sake of humanity let the work go. The woman who spends her life in unnecessary labor is, by this very labor, unfitted for the highest duties at home. She should be the haven of rest to which both husband and children turn for peace and refreshment. She should be the careful, intelligent adviser and guide of one, the tender confidante and helpmate of the other. How is it possible for a woman exhausted in body—as a natural consequence in mind also—to perform either of these offices? Her disposition is ruined, her temper is soured, her very nature has changed by the burden which, too heavy to carry, is dragged along as long as wearied feet and tired hands can do their part. Even her affections are blunted and she becomes merely a machine—a woman without the time to be womanly, a mother without the time to train and guide her children as a mother can do, a wife without the time to sympathize with and cheer her husband, a woman so overworked during the day that when night comes her sole thought and intense longing is for the rest and sleep that very probably will not come, and even if it should, that she is too tired to enjoy. Better far let everything go unfinished, to live as best she can, than to entail on herself and family the curse of overwork."

WHY THEY ARE TIRED.

Men wonder why their wives so often complain of being tired, never realizing that the superintendence of a house is as fatiguing as a hard day's work. It is the continuing getting up and down that tires the muscles, and if you think about it you will realize that what a woman goes through in regulating her family is precisely the same sort of exercise approved of in light gymnastics, but where all authorities in these latter recommend they should only be indulged in for thirty minutes at a time, the housekeeper is kept at her exercises for twelve or sixteen hours of the twenty-four.

Suppose a woman rises in the morning and dresses herself and a child. She stoops down to pull on its shoes and stockings, buttons its garments, brush hair, bathe, &c. Here feet and hands and back are all exercised. At breakfast she pours out the coffee. Say there are four in the family; twelve separate motions on hand, arm, fingers and shoulder must be made to season the fragrant cups with cream and sugar, and pour the beverage from the pot. This is a moderate computation, since people often take more than one cup each, and sometimes the cups and saucers must be put together. Though the example may be neither a devoted wife nor model housekeeper, she can never count on an hour or half-hour undisturbed. Unless she is very rich, there are some things she must see to if she don't want her house to look like a howling wilderness. Among these, are picking up the things left lying around rooms, looking over old clothes, buying new one, and above all, seeing that the supplies of provisions and groceries are brought in and properly cared for. If she don't look after the furnace fire, the servants will either freeze or roast the dwellers in the domicile. If she don't put away the clothes when they come from the wash, and see that they are mended, her little domestic circle will soon be storm-stayed, for the want of buttons or straps.

Lady Brassey has contracted with a yacht-building firm to construct for her a sailing boat of twenty-seven feet length on the lines of the curious "viking ship" of which a model was shown at the late Shipwrights' Company's exhibition. This boat will be lugger rigged, and will have a sliding keel, an appendage probably unknown in the viking days. Lady Brassey intends rowing and sailing in this extraordinary craft about Cowes Roads next year.

The Jackass on Life Insurance.

"Life insurance doesn't insure," said the jackass to his friends. "I have considered this matter profoundly. I find that a great many companies have failed, and that a great many widows and orphans have been cruelly deceived. Look you at the blasted hopes, the perfidious guardians, at the anchors which were *not* sure and steadfast, at the contracts not worth a continental! I tell you life insurance doesn't insure; we must return to the good old ways of benevolence, and when a citizen dies pass round the hat for the benefit of his family."

"That's so," said the owl, with an immense wink at the fox. "Civilization doesn't civilize either. I find that theft and debauchery, and cruelty and murder, are still in the land, and that they do most run riot at the so-called centres of civilization! No, no; civilization is a failure; it doesn't civilize. Let us abandon it and return to the lovely ways of primeval savagery."

"Quite correct," styly remarked the fox; "I have likewise observed that education doesn't educate. There are more dolts and blockheads in the land to-day than a schoolmaster could count in a week. I am quite in favor of a return to the exercise of one's natural wits, and a renunciation of all this nonsense about colleges and schools, and the like. It is quite obvious that education doesn't educate."

"Right, right," broke in the bear, stuffing his handkerchief in his mouth to keep from laughing: "So, also, government doesn't govern. We groan under an onerous taxation, and our money is spent partly to build prisons and punish criminals, and partly to pay useless, and worse than useless, officeholders, who fatten on our toil. It is clear to my judicial mind that government doesn't govern, and that the only happy and orderly days ever seen were those when everybody did that which was right in his own eyes."

By this time the attention of the other animals had been attracted to the discussion, and the ox derisively declared his conviction that cultivation doesn't cultivate, because weeds will grow in the fields; and Brother Chadband the wolf, was equally certain that Christianity doesn't Christianize, because of the great number of sinners still abroad; and so a resolution was adopted, with much hilarious uproar, condemnatory of Christianity, agriculture, nationality, education, insurance and all, and the meeting broke up amid loud guffaws, and the funniest part of it was that the jackass took it all as a compliment to his original proposition, and to this day has never found out that they were laughing at him!

The Next German Empress.

It is not every friend of monarchy who approves those traditions which, as in the house of Hohenzollern, exclude the heir apparent and his consort from participation in nearly all the important affairs of the nation, and render it extremely difficult for them to develop and manifest such special gifts as they possess for acquiring the affections of their future subjects. The failing health of the Empress and the Emperor's great age are, however, at present giving an opportunity to the Crown Prince and Princess for showing in how high a degree they are endowed with all those qualities, and masters in all those arts that insure popularity to princes. In welcoming the Crown Prince of Austria and his young spouse on their first visit to the German Court, Prince Frederick William and our Princess Royal are discharging a duty for which they are eminently fitted, and which the cordial relations subsisting between the imperial families of Austria and Germany render a genuine pleasure for all concerned. During the days preceding the imperial visit the Crown Princess of Germany had been receiving deputations and visiting several hospitals and schools, Catholic and Jewish, as well as Protestant, and charitable establishments, giving proofs everywhere of a thorough and uncommon knowledge of the art of nursing, the necessity of ventilation and all those branches of hygienic culture in which England excels the rest of the world. In the "Volkskiche" of a ladies association she tasted the cheap and good soup made for the poor, receiving a report from medical men on the excellent results obtained by sending pale and sickly town children into rural retreats, or, as Germans designate them, holiday colonists, and complimented the citizens of Breslau on the liberality with which their charities had been endowed or kept up. On another occasion she attired herself in the "attila" of her regiment, the Black Hussars, and defiled with her men in front of the Emperor, first in slow and then in quick time. Recently, when the Crown Prince, with Count Moltke and the latter's designated successor, Count Waldersee, at his side, was witnessing the manœuvres from the supposed enemy's camp, Princess Victoria led her regiment at full canter to an attack upon his position, eliciting from her husband the remark that "this was the first time in his life that she had figured among his adversaries."—*London Telegraph.*

A Great Problem.

The proposition of a railroad official to sell railroad tickets to men who travel without trunks with them at lower rates looks requitable enough, but it cannot be put in practice without creating disturbances that will hardly fall short of social revolution. In the first place, it is a deadly blow at domestic happiness, and if it should ever be put into practice the results would at once be apparent in the appalling increase in the applications for divorce. At present it only costs a man about twice as much to travel with his wife as to travel alone. There is more hack-hire if she goes, but there are fewer soda-waters and cigars. Roughly estimating it, it costs only twice as much for a man to travel with his wife as it would cost to go solus. But he needs no trunk, and she needs two. At present they take two trunks, and it costs them nothing extra. But if passengers without trunks can get tickets for less than travelers with trunks have to pay, it will cost a man say three times as much to travel with his wife and her two trunks as to go alone. No man would dare say that his wife's society was not worth what it cost him, but he might entertain the idea that his wife's two trunks did not afford him so much happiness as he could purchase with the money he might save by travelling without baggage. In too many cases the result of a discrimination against trunks would be that the husband would go on his journey, and the wife would remain at home to weep and institute a divorce suit, alleging desertion as cause.

It is asserted that in the three years ended 1880 there were no fewer than 252 theatres destroyed by fire, or partly so, resulting in 4,370 deaths, and about 3,400 injuries.

The Nihilistic movement has now taken root in the Baltic provinces of Russia. It is worthy of note that the rural population are the backbone of the movement and the tyranny of the landlords is the cause of the trouble. It is the old question of tenant right over again. How and where will it end?

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

The fisherman beats the buyer by weighing fish in its own scales.

A simple but significant inscription in a Western cemetery: "The editor was in."

Shorthand is a good thing, but it should be remembered that it never wins in a game of bluff.

"Little darling:" Yes, almost everything about a society belle is false—even the men about her are.

Many a man is like a digit. His importance is increased simply because of his association with ciphers.

Herbert Spencer says the American people do not grumble enough. But then he has not met the American people at breakfast time.

An exchange has an article on "How to treat wives." This seems to remind us of the old rule about cooking a rabbit—"first catch him."

There are two kinds of cigars in this country. There are good ones and the brand of fireworks sold by all newsboys who "work" passenger trains.

We are curious to know how many feet go to make a mile in the estimation of the ladies, for the reason that we never met a lady who didn't wear shoes a mile too big for her.

A single drop of blood will furnish the mosquito food for a week, and yet people who drink heartily themselves begrudge the poor mosquito that single drop.

A well-known training school for nurses gives each graduate a badge with a one-legged stork in the middle. We have often thought this mutilated bird an emblem of suffering.

There is a law among the Omaha Indians relating to widows that is more terrible than the inquisition of ancient times, with all its diabolical tortures. Among the Omahas, widows must wait four years before remarrying.

"It is not what you eat, but what you digest!" observed the wise Dr. Opus. "Begorra," said Bridget, "sure an' yees is all wrong, Doothur, for how can yees dijist what yees don't eat?"

"'Tis the most exasperating thing," said Celina, "to find you have the ticket next to the winning number in the lottery. To prevent it, when I buy a ticket I always buy the numbers on both sides of it, too."

Herbert Spencer's last new boil is on the back of his neck. He says he can sympathize with De Lesseps, who is reported, on a recent occasion, to have jerked off his collar and stamped on it.

"Talk about blood!" exclaimed Fitzmutonhed, "my pedigree goes back to the Conquest." "Well," replied Fogg, "you can't blame it, poor thing. I should think it would want to go a good deal farther."

The deacon's son was telling the minister about the bees stinging pa, and the minister inquired: "Stung your pa, did they? Well, what did your pa say?" "Step this way a moment," said the boy, "I'd rather whisper it to you."

America is to have a visit from Lady Florence Dixie, author of *Across Patagonia*, and is also to be the subject of a new work on her return. She will hunt for two months in the North-West.

She looked before and after: "Ah!" moaned a widow recently bereaved, "what a misfortune. I know what kind of a husband I have lost, but how can I know what kind of a husband his successor will be?"

"What did you think of my train of thought?" asked a lecturer of a supposed friend. "I thought it lacked only one thing," replied the supposed friend, "Ah!" responded the delighted lecturer, "what was that?" "A sleeping-car," was the answer.

It is learned that 35,000,000 bushels of corn are converted into whiskey every year. This statement goes against the grain of every one who thinks the pigs of this country don't get enough. The whiskey pig gets the most probably because it is Still.

They were discussing an elopement, and one lady turning to her friend said: "Don't you believe it would kill you if your husband was to run away with another woman?" "It might," was the cool reply. "Great joy sometimes kills."

It is not safe to speak of a Western lady as a large-souled woman. She colors up, flounces out of the room, and soliloquizes in the secret fastness of her boudoir, "I'll never speak to that hateful old thing again—so there! Large soled, indeed!"

A Southern paper says the alligator destroys millions of mosquitoes by letting them settle on his jaws and then swallowing them. If we lived in Newark and were as rich as newspaper men usually get there in a few years, we would keep an alligator in each room.

The Americans are going to open the New York state canals free of toll, hoping to divert the trade that passes down to the ocean through the enlarged Welland Canal. This policy, however, can be adopted on both sides of the lines and any diversion sought by our neighbors can be neutralized by creating the Welland Canal a free water way also.

A Palestine Colonization and Christian Missionary Association has been incorporated in Boston for the purpose of colonizing Palestine with industrious and energetic Christians, who by prudence, labor and perseverance will rest re its former grandeur. If this movement comes to anything it would seem that the Christians and not the Jews were to re-people and rebuild Jerusalem.

Mr. Justice Lawson has for some time been engaging his leisure in turning a collection of popular evangelical and other hymns into Latin verse. Sometimes the Horatian metres are followed, but more commonly the learned Judge has sought to gain the exact measures of the original. Several of the hymns are rendered with grace and taste, such as "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "Abide with Me," "Rock of Ages," and many more.

The influx of immigrants in the North-West during the summer now closed is estimated by the Winnipeg agent at 44,000. Fully 500 new townships have been, or are in progress of being, surveyed, covering 10,000,000 acres. The Canada Pacific Railway is now completed some 550 miles west of Winnipeg. These are wonderful evidences of expansion, yet the people of the North-West are not disposed to be satisfied with their present rate of progress.

Wm. A. Hall, whose case was before the Hamilton courts for extradition, and has been carried to Toronto, is to be sent across the border. This is a sensible judgment. There is no reason why American crimin