N NOTES kles are all the rage. er fans are in high favor.

mourning fans are edged with crape. Even mantles are made of p'aid stuffs. Gay colors in costumes are worn only in the house.

Cashmere is the popular early spring dres fabric.

Bottle-green velvet trims coru cashmer dmirably. Plush boots, foxed with kid, are a not very pretty novelty.

Brides' dresses are made with el at simplicity this season.

All elegant street dresses are de rigueur, dark, or neutral tinted. Alicante brown and Soldat red are popular new shades of these colors.

Gold thistles and gold burs are the latest millinery and hair ornaments. Amber, topaz, and all yellow stones are in vogue for ornamental jewellery.

Chicken-down-the color of the newlyhatched-is the latest shade of yellow. Leather buckles appear among new ornaments for hats, bonnets, and dresses.

Sleeves of street costumes remain tight and plain, and are larger than last season. Are there friends to welcome and to be em Long shell or metal hair-pins take precedence of all other ornaments for the coif-

Plaid skirts worn under plain fabric polonaises and overdres es are in high fa-

Both high and low chignons are worn by fashionable women, but they must be

The bridal coiffure most in favor is wavy in front, and braided into a close knot in the

Dressy matinees are in bright shades of red and blue, and trimmed with face and embroidery. Red in moderate quantities gives a fine

dash of bright color to black, gray, pale blue, and ecru dresses. Dark brown, green, black, or blue velvet is the most elegant trimming for light-col-

ored cashmere dresses. Gigot sleeves and epaullete of ribbon or ruching are considered correct and good into his possession.

form for indoor dresses. fashionable society.

Pansies of all colors and sizes on grounds of various colors appear in chine effects on some sash ribbons and scarfs.

Cream llama is a new and useful material for dressing-gowns. It is printed all over with the cashmerine palm pattern.

Some garden hats are in Japanese style, of a fine, mat-like texture, embroidered in cords and tassels.

The requisite dash of yellow in a white toilet is sometimes given by wearing an amber necklace and amber bracelets, or with yellow topaz jewellery.

Delicate leather designs of small ivy velvet, in cream colors, and are formed into | bosom of Kitty's dark blue habit. collars and cuffs.

The fancy work of the coming season will be outline embroidery in bright-colored wools, cottons, and silks or sham, tidies, bibs, bureau covers, and table and chair

A new and very thin material called "spider's web," shot with color, will be used about? for tennis dresses, and also light flamels of or braided.

The bridal veil may be either as long as the train of the dress or as short as the waist line, but it must be of tulle if the bride is youthful. If she is over 25 or 30 it may gazing down into the uplifted fascinated manners. "I have never seen anyone in the be of any fine delicate real lace, and shorter eyes-"my own little cousin Kitty !" than the youthful bride's veil.

Senso Culture.

The special culture of the senses is too much neglected by us in this modern busy life. Probably at no previous period of human history has the nervous system generally, and, more particularly, the sense organs, been so severely taxed as they now are, but never have they been less carefully the faculties of special sense, which is evi- attempt to follow her. denced by the increasing frequency of the recourse to spectacles, ear trumpets, and the like apparatus, designed to aid the sense organs. The mere use of faculties will not develop strength-it is more likely to exhaust

Special training is required, and this essential element of education is wholly neglected in our schools, with the result we daily witness-namely, early weakness or defect in the organs by which the consciousness is brought into relation with the outer world. It is not necessary to adduce proofs of the position we take up, or to argue it at length or in detail. The truth of the proposition laid down is self-evident. On the one hand we see the neglect of training, and on the other the increasing defect of sense youth.

Muscular exercise wisely regulated and apportioned to the bodily strength is felt to appropriate exercises in seeing, hearing, touching, smelling, would, if commenced sufficiently early in life, not merely prevent weakness of sight, deafness, loss of the sense of feeling and impairment of the sense of smell long before old age, but by its reflected influence on the nutrition of the brain and much to reduce the growing tendency to paralytic diseases, which are very decidedly on the increase, - Lancet. .

Weak Eyes.

Many who are troubled with weak eyes, by avoiding the use of them in reading, sewing and the like, until after breakfast, will be able to use them with greater com- | She hastened to unlock it. fort for the remainder of the day, the reason | being, that in the digestion of the food the to a certain extent, to aid the stomach in that important process. Besides, the food caten gives general strength, imparts a it was Miss Netley. stimulus to the whole man, and the eyes partake of their share.

Eyes that are weak and watery are often strengthened and made to feel comfortable by dipping the finger in brandy or whisky or bay rum, and applying it to the closed lids. If the fumes or a little of the liquor gets in the eyes all the better.

Cure for Lumbago.

A correspondent in Smyrna, Turkey, sends the following, and states that it is reliable : Take a piece of oilskin cloth, such as we use will ensue on the loins, and you are quickly | tea!" rid of this wearisome complaint."

Henry Bergh, the friend of animals, is 60. He frequently acts like it.

a slow compositor as he ended a sentence and looking down at her mud stained skirt, choose to put it in that way. And I don't distinct way, and with a curl of her red diswith a period.

The officials of the Tewksbury Almshouse disordered braids, and Miss Netley waited looking out of my window at the park, beep it for six months, and the same amount has set in. The lightning was playing to be deserved by many than to deny one disordered braids, and Miss Netley waited looking out of my window at the park, put into a man will keep him down town round us all yesterday afternoon, and we deserving sufferer, and during the four cold which lies dreaming so exquisitely in the seem to all appearance to have acted in a silently, with her pretty hands folded. well. Thurs won't say what, but will leave it to every one's own imagination or sense of propriety.

In sapan breaks China up, they say there is no danger while he has a half past six, with piles of one dollar green-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his side, the latter being the backs and new half dollars, and gave to sort of fellow like me. No matter how it anxious on my part to lose no time in begin-black at his si

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VOL. XI.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1883

NO 13

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

CURIOUS ITEMS ABOUT BIRDS.

"An Easy Way Out Of It."

"A pretty little fly-catcher, which had

"Now, this fly-catcher, which ornitholo

Too Clever for the Cat.

long as she was in sight."

Black Men as Lightning Conductors.

In his Leaves from a South African Jour-

Birds often foil larger enemies than their

taken much pains to build her nest, was in

indifferent as to what became of it.

of the old one.

Whither?

Whence goes the spirit?-When the body is dead Does it, alone, space infinite tread-Alone through vast realms of you azure blue To homes prepared for me and for you

As soul upward wings eternal its flight— Onward, still onward beyond stars that now

Are there angel convoys to carry it through To teach it the life that open to view !braced?

The soul is immortal, we love to believe, Though perish the body it will receive A life everlasting through Him that hath made

"Are you in such a hurry to see the fel low, Kitty?"

need we hasten on?" "Because mamma will wonder; and-and

we are so far behind the others." think only of you."

Their horses were very close together as The Season reports bridal toilets of "Puri- | they walked leisurely on toward the lightedtanic plainness" for approaching weddings in | up windows of the white house at the end of the avenue. Kitty's heart began to beat. Perhaps Angus was going to speak after all, in time to save her from what he had taught her to call "the horrible fate" that was in

"It may be the last time we shall ever ride together as we are riding now," her cousin went on; then, in a low voice, "That fellow is going to come between us, dear. I suppose it is only natural. And I must colored silks, and caught up on one side with | make up my mind to retire as gracefully as I can into the background; but "-he bent over and looked into Kitty's face with his ardent gaze, at once imperious and beseeching-"you will not quite give me up, child? You will still think of me sometimes?"

"That is all I ask," declared Angus in a leaves, berries, and flowers are now used on heroic way; but two big tears fell upon the

They were close now to the house where her "fate" had either arrived or was about to arrive, and Angus had only asked her not to forget him. Did that mean that he cared for her really and seriously? And ought she to make up her mind at once to refuse Mr. Woodstock and the money-the great fortune that everyone was talking

various colors trimmed with narrow velvets she to speak plainly if Angus would not? The poor child trembled as her cousin lift-Among new bonnets of the Parisian Flow- ed her off her horse. She wanted to run up deland in a residuation is a residuation in a residuation i er company's production is a genuine novel- the steps at once and hide her quivering ty of great beauty called the Newmarket. | tear-stained face ; but Angus held her back. It is a modified jockey-cap bonnet, produc- It was nearly dark out there under the trees; your feelings, Mr. Woodstock," she said at er hand, and looked again with a long deep Mrs. Marjoribanks.

look into the girl's eyes.

"Yes," she whispered, almost inaudibly,

The touch awoke her, and, with a little gasp and a brilliant blush, she tore herself

fling her hat and whip upon the bed, and to will like England. I suppose I may go now? drop breathlessly into an easy chair, hiding I have hardly time to dress as it is.

be a part of education. Sense culture, by vet dark eyes, her sweet irregular peach like face was blushing and glowing, and the

that they were to each other.

A gentle knock at the door startled Miss

"I have plenty of time, Dogget, haven't I' she said, turning away so as to avoid the blood is called in from all parts of the body, old servant's eye, and beginning hurriedly to unbutton her habit.

Kitty," she said in a soft voice. "She wants for two hundred thousand pounds!"

most have announced their engagement. neatly-braided head.

with hardly any noise. "Oh, Dora," cried Kitty again, smooth- And, first, a word as to the "set" provided without a crease. sufficiently large to cover the loins; place it ing her ruffled hair with both bands and by the management. The house is a perfect | Stephen was won lering whether she look-

you, and-please, dear Kitty, make haste. armour and faded tapestries.

Here is Dogget; she will fasten up your There's a ghost, my dear Ned, and a blood sat poising the sugar-tongs and waiting for "Oh, dear, I am in such a state," ex- which alone are worth the price of admis- Then she lifted her great sullen velvet-"Well, I've got a point up at last," said claimed Kitty, buttoning her habit again, sion-or a voyage from New Zealand, if you dark eyes and repeated her inquiry in a very while Dogget put a hair pin or two into her believe I shall be able to sleep to-night for dainful lip.

manner too horrible to think of. If the "I suppose I may as well get it over," moonlight, and for thinking of the whole perturbable as he took his tea from her un- until 2 o'clock in the morning. half that is said of them be true, hanging is Kitty was thinking; and then she tore her- fantastic business of my visit to Southlands. Willing hands. "A year is not a very long far too good for them. They ought to b - self from her maid's hands and pulled Dora It certainly is the most wonderful thing time, is it, in which to study the character A lacquer day. If Japan breaks China up, they say there is no danger while he has a half past six, with piles of one dollar green-

bown breaids fall over her shoulders and shall always be glad to have had such an fall be ow her waist.

go in and pour out the tea. thought you had better see him at once" you again, none the worse for my holi- all about it in five minutes." "Oh, mamma"-the girl turned pale day, and with a host of enchanting memo- "I am very sorry to hear you say so," reagain; she had quite forgotten Mr. Wood- ries to keep me company for the rest of my joined the young man gravely. "But I stock; she had been thinking only of An- days.

question, she felt a mingled sensation of that I have an interesting confession to "I can quite understand that!" declared relief and disappointment in the know- make. ledge that her cousin had not spoken.

ing to you both to meet quietly now than worst of it is there is some one else too who She found his eyes fixed upon her again. in the drawing room with everyone's eyes is pretty - Miss Netley - Dora Netley. Stephen had very expressive eyes; and she on you. Come, he is waiting for you in Doesn't that sound tempting? Almost as looked down, reddening and vexed. the library !"

he be bad at all? He is certainly not bad dove-like air and a dove-colored gown, Kit- pounds !" looking."

is he very bad, dear?"

mother, moving towards the library door. "Oh, mainma,"-Kitty shrank back with | to cost her so dear. -I am horribly frightened!"

gone through, and the trial that still await- | went on making myself agreeable, and comed her; but she swallowed her tears, and pelling her to look at me with her great re- rose to pieces and strewing the leaves on the came nicely into play; for the outcome of down a universal and irrefragable principle only put her arms around her mother, rub- luctant velvet-dark eyes from time to time. ing her downy little face against her cheek | Dora-sweet little Dora-poured out the with a kitten-like movement.

suppose that any one wants you to marry | tion was delicious! against your will? Come and have some | Well, scene first ended by Miss Marjoritea you silly child!" With which she went into the library, pose she got a maternal talking to, for, when Grawing the charming reluctant figure of her | we met again before dinner, she hung her

scolded child. Really Kitty Marjoribanks was too much to game of my own to play?

help thinking. black lashes at her talland broad-shouldered little Dora looked wistful. "fate," and thought scornfully what a con- Oh, what good fun it is ! How can I ever toire, 'Hold Your Horses,' nest, it covers up the egg (with any of its trast he was to Angus. Then she looked be sufficiently thankful to old Jasper? I Wake Up, Jake, 'Nellie Was a Lady,' own that are alongside it) in a mass of madown without attempting to originate a con- would not have missed all this for the 'Juniata Johnson,' and besides these he terial like that of which the nest is made, versation. She was still a little pale, and | world. was perversely pouting. She looked pret-

"I hope I am not a very great shock to "But I assure you that you are," he an

least like you.' "Oh," thought Kitty disdainfully, "he has made up his mind beforehand to take

compliments." Mrs. Marjoribanks, however, smiled indulgently at the young man. She saw how irresistible the impulse had been that prompt-

ed the words. "Kitty would have been here to welcome already flown up the steps and into the hall, wishing to put him at his ease, "but she the cause of the progressive degeneracy of and was half way up stairs before he could has only just got home from her ride. How came you to be so late, dear?" she asked,

Kitty colored up suddenly. "Angus thought he knew a nearer way

spoke, she found a pair of penetrating grey | Woodstock, whose arrival at Southlands had | when the small boy stuck his head in the eyes fixed upon her petulant little face, and worked such havoe in poor Kitty's hopes door and whispered: "Mamma!" The

been so indiscreet."

with an indignant blush

answered imperturbably.

panion is," she retorted with withering ous or not, considering that she had never politeness; and, having fired this shot, she after the arrival of Mr. Woodstock. Not hateful for having been thrust upon her by eyes flashing and cheeks brightly flushing, man came in through an open window at the her uncle's cruel will, and for having come leaving her mother and Miss Netley to do same moment as she opened the door. Kitty coming down stairs already dressed for lost his way in the park. Marjoribanks out of her perturbed reverie. dinner. He stopped short at sight of the "Well, Kitty shall give you some-break-

"Oh, no, no, no!" she cried impatient-But it was not Dogget who answered her; ly. She felt as if she had had enough for I hate pouring out tea.' one day. "But I have seen him-Stephen "Mrs. Marjoribanks sent me for you Woodstock-and I would not marry him

Stephen Woodstock to his Partner in Auckland.

Well, old boy, the "drop" has fallen on She was a pretty little thing, with modest | the first act of the comedy; and, according | young lady asked, without looking up from hazel eyes and a close little pink mouth like to promise, I sit down virtuously-having her cups. Her eyelashes lay like a black a bud. She was dressed in dove-colored left all the other fellows in the smoking fringe on the clear tinted round of her pretcash nere, and seemed to move and speak room-to write my notice of the performance ty cheeks, her nut-brown hair was immacu-

over the flannel shirt, and bandage yourself turning a little pale, "is mamma vexed? dream of a place. Old Jasper bought it ed prettier in the morning or in the evening with a flannel bandage; profuse perspiration | Am I awfully late! Have you all had from some broken down swell or other, I am | as she asked the question. He felt that it told; and I despair of giving you the least | would be necessary to see her eyes again be-"Yes; but I have had some made for idea of all its oaken galleries and battered fore he could decide.

stain on the floor of the picture gallery, his answer.

adventure, and to have seen a glimpse of and would not touch her breakfast. The In the hail Mrs. Marjoribanks was wait- life in the old country which hitherto I have angry blood rushed to her cheeks as Steing for the two girls. She asked Dora to only read or dreamt about. After all, I am phen made this audacious speech. o in and pour cut the tea.

only here on approval, and the odds are that "I will spare you the trouble of studying "Kitty," she said then, a little anxious- I shall be declined with thanks, in which my character," she said, curtly. "It is just

gus-"not now! Just look at me! Where "But," say you, "the comedy, the com- that I am so easily disenchanted as that, is he? Won't it do afterwards?"-and as pany, the 'juvenile lady?"-I'm coming to Miss Marjoribanks, especially when there is she gut her string of protestations and all that. You might know by my coy delay so much at stake."

"Is she pretty-Miss Marjoribanks?" I "Of course you can. I am sure you woul You will do very well," Mrs. Marjori- hear Mrs. Herbert exclaim; and "Isnt be the last person to blame me for being banks decided comfortably-she knew very she !" I reply with enthusiasm. Pretty eager to secure such a prize." well that Kitty could never look anything enough to marry without a sixpence or a There was a sudden gentleness in his but pretty." And it will be less embarrass- second gown to her darling little back ! The voice which startled her into looking .up. tempting as Kitty Marjoribanks. I wish "You have seen him, mamma? Is he you could have seen them both as they came that it is me," she said, with angry incoher- noveboracencis), builds a rather fragile, hanginto the library-it was enough to take a ence, "I can certainly understand your ing nest, usually out of fine twigs and strips "Nonsense!"-laughing. "Why should fellow's breath away-Dora, with a little being eager to secure the hundred thousand of thin bark, all nicely interlaced, but some in his zeal for religion objects to scientific ty with her hair down her back, and the

uncle's blessed crotchet, which seems likely most unaffected reluctance-"wait a bit! I She did not trouble herself to be civil. ing resignedly-"one can't have everything can not detect the sitting bird, unless the composition and varied conditions of water, She looked as if for two pins she would have in this world, I suppose." She was ready to cry with all she had boxed my cars. I wished she would, and tea, and only spoke, like a good child, when "Now, don't be a little goose!" said Mrs. | she was spoken to. I felt distracted, Ned, Marjoribanks, laughing again. "Do you between the two of them. But the distrac-

banks making her exit in a huff, and I supdaughter after her, Miss Kitty hanging head and begged my pardon, but in such a down her ruffled head and looking like a rebellious manner that I did not feel as if

my ears were safe even then. Mr. Woodstock was warming his hands My pretty little hostess looked almost as of the country. The old end man was met "Considering the fix the fly-catcher was of 32°. It fact, there is no reason why it at the fire and cheerfully talking to Miss young as her daughter. Mrs. Marjoribanks yesterday by a reporter, who found him just in, and her determination not to nurse the should do the one and not the other, except is a darling. Did I mention that I am in the mood for talking. "One thing I've foundling, certainly this was an easy way that such is the fact. Whether there ever now, displaying a resolute, sunburnt face, love with her too? After dinner we had got to say is this," said he, as he tilted back out of it; and not only easy, but ingenious, has been a case in which this difference in and made his bow to Miss Marjeribanks music, and there was whist for those who his silk hat and placed his thumbs in his showing, as it does, an intelligence that freezing or in anything has taken place, with a lock of eager curiosity, which gave had nothing better to do. But what did I vest arm holes; "I think that too much is would be little suspected by the unfortunate whether in turning water into wine or in way to one of protound and pleased surprise. | want of cards with such a jolly absorbing thought of Foster and too little of Nelson | men and women (and girls and boys) who | multiplying the feeding power of a few

expect hand in hand with a fortune. Her I have forgotten to mention the light comit to the public to Nelson's generosity. Nelson bird-life that help to make this world so ment on its antecedent impossibility or the sweet cross peach of a face was fortune edy villain of our piece, by-the-way-Mr. had written a lot of songs that are now beautiful. enough in itself for any reasonable man, Angus Dare-cousin Angus. Such a hand more sung by minstrels than Foster's. the astonished New Zealander could not some fellow! He scowled at me-scowls There's 'Jane O'Malley,' a quartette founded frequently subjected to the annoyance of nothing but an observed mode of action. become his clear-cut dark face. Miss Kitty on the death of a poor young woman who visits from the cow-bird, is our very common, The very opposite would been quite as As for Kitty, she looked up through her blushed when he drew near, and I thought was found in the Hudson; 'Ben Bolt,' one pretty summer warbler (Dendraca astiva). much a law of nature, and in itself quite as

CHAPTER II. It had been looked upon as a matter of course in certain circles that Miss Marjoriing the becoming effect of a poke without and, putting his arm gently about her, he its oldity.

| and, putting his arm gently about her, he is to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. Manieribanks had been all to gaze at her furtively while he talked to sister and as Mrs. banks was to be old Mr. Jasper's heiress. early left a widow, she and her little Kitty had spent a great deal of their time at the Southlands, where indeed John Jasper would have had them take up their abode altogether, but that, the old man's temper being simply unbearable at times, Mrs. Marand pressed her more closely against him as | me on account of the money! But he might | joribanks preferred her independence and and pressed her more closely against him as me on account of the inchey: But he inight her comparative poverty to being altogether the cup ought to be given to Foster. That be studied as well then as before. under her brother's imperious thumb. Old

Stephen Woodstock was the son of a woman with whom John Jasper had once been | Times, very much in love, but whom he had lacked courage to marry in his struggling days, Millicent Graham being only a pretty governess, as poor as himself, and with a delicate

mother to support out of her earnings. Looking resentfully at Stephen as she shouldered, sunburnt, grey-eyed Stephen by. The minister had reached his "fifthly,"

"It was my fault," he said, gravely. Stephen and Kitty were to endure each the door. "Mamma!" again came the whischarming guilty red mouth smiled shyly way home in certain circumstances," he consolation. If Kitty declined to marry you needn't wink and blink at me, but had Kitty drew up her white throat. Was mutually declined to have anything to say head is buttin' all the dumplins out of the this Mr. Woodstock presuming to laugh to each other, the hundred thousand pounds pot !" went to various charities.

Kitty was late for breakfast the morning got up and marched out of the room, that she was the only culprit. That gentlealmost ran against Augus Dare, who was Stephen got off, on the plea that he had

girl's agitated face and dishevelled locks. fast," decided Mrs. Marjoribanks briskly.

"Kitty," he said, as she would have "I have a hundred things to do this mornpassed him by, "you are not angry with ing." "Oh, mamma!" protested Kitty hurried-

"Where is Dora? Won't she come? poor Kitty was left alove with her fate in subject-it is not enlivening. - Kate Field. the pleasant breakfast room. There was nothing for it but to sit down. Miss Marjoribanks looked very bad-tempered. Mr. Woodstock appeared to be suppressing a

"Will you have cream and sugar?" the lately braided, her clean stiff cambric gown

smile of amusement.

"I beg your pardon?" he said, as Kitty

Kitty sat sulking behind the silver urn,

"Mr. Woodstock has arrived. I case twelve months will see me back with as bad as ever it can be, and I can tell you

think I would rather judge for myself. Not cow-bird (Molothrus pecoris of naturalists), Kitty, in her most cutting voice.

"Please don't take the trouble to pretend gists know as the white-eyed vireo (Virco

"Oh!" said Kitty blankly. She felt vex- loveliest, sulkiest face you ever saw. Poor calmly, "who could honestly say he would cate twigs that grow on the very ends of or their discovery that is ever found fault ed that Mr. Woodstock was not a reriect child! She is fond of some fellow with not like to have a hundred thousand pounds long wavy branches. To compensate, there- with, but the imperfect and illogical concluwhom she had been riding; and she looks at his command. I confess that it would fore, for the considerable motion to which it sions sought to be drawn from these facts. "Come and judge for youself," added her upon me as an ugly personification of her take a good deal to induce me to refuse it. is subjected when the wind blows, the nest For instance, nobody could say anything And, as to the trifling defects you have is made very deep, and quite small at the against the most thorough investigation of hinted at, Miss Marjoribanks, well "-sigh- top. So deep is it, in fact, that usually we all the phenomena in connection with the

nest is looked upon from above. There was silence on Miss Marjoribanks's "In the instance of the nest here described, that at the moment of freezing it expands, part. She was pulling a great purple-black this great depth of the original structure &c. But what is objected to is the laying it

table cloth and on the floor. "What are your principal faults?" con- floor to the nest, while it would necessitate | valent throughout the universe, but that it tinued Stephen, carnestly. "It is well leaving two of her own eggs unhatched, is not possible to suppose them changed or perhaps in such a case to be forearmed." | would place the unwieldy egg of the inter- different for any or every reason. This, of

TO BE CONTINUED.

Two Famous Song Writers.

collections of Foster and other song writers side and projecting between them. of the most popular in the minstrel reper- When this bird finds the strange egg in the reasonable. wrote any number of burlesques of operas and another set of eggs is laid upon this new and sentimental songs. Away about 1845 flooring of the nest. Sometimes it happens it used to be one of the attractions of min- that a second cow-bird's egg is laid on this strel troupes to offer prizes for conundrums new floor, and again the warbler has to cover and songs. In Pittsburgh our company, in it also, that its own eggs may not be diswhich Nelson was the musical director, of- turbed; so that we have in such a case a fered a cup for the best song, and Nelson | three-storied structure. What patient, perwrote several himself, because he was afraid sistent birds, then, these little warblers are! there would not be enough sent in to make | "Considering that many of our birds vola good public contest. Foster sent in a untarily perform so much unexpected labor song-I don't remember now what it was- to secure the wellfare of their broods, let me but the judges didn't pick it out for honors, ask of my young readers that in all Nelson went to them privately and told birds without disturbing them, and colwas done. Foster got the cup, and after "Let me add, in conclusion, that a task both Foster and Nelson Kneass, and I think will largely study this subject, and subsection Nelson was the better man."-Philadelphia quently compare notes, being very careful

Church and Dinner Pet.

that have built the nests found." In a certain village in Maryland a small boy kicked up a breeze in the parish church feathered foes by some cunning piece of Shortly after her disappointment, Milli- on a recent Sunday. It seems that a cerstrategy. Here is an odd incident which cent-her mother being dead-went out to tain good woman bought a calf's head and New Zealand with her pupils, and there put it on to boil leaving her little boy married, and bore a son, the identical broad- to mind it while she went to the church close which the cat was crouched, and then, by feigning a broken wing and hopping along good woman recognized her son instantly, with plaintive chirps just in front of her According to the conditions of the will, and began to make signs for him to leave enemy (but always just out of his reach), that time if the young people took a fancy to awe her son. But it didn't work worth "What do you mean?" demanded Kitty, to each other, well and good, the money a cent. The boy was excited and in dead was theirs. If Stephen declined to marry earnest, as the denouement will show. "Short cuts are invariably the longest | Kitty, the fortune went to her by way of | Raising his voice, he shouted : "Mamma, Stephen, the fortune went to him. If they better come home right away, for the calf's

What is it Made Of. conception of the brains and capacity of the But Mrs. Marjoribanks was gone, and American dude. But let us change the

A Half Bollar Worth \$1,000. When Mr. Oscar Taylor was in town few weeks ago he showed me a silver half dollar for which he has already been offered \$1,000. It is one of four halves cast by the Southern Confederacy, when the mint was seized in New Orleans. On the liberty side dollar, but on the reverse side was substitut; the Evil One had jumped out of the ground led them into the wilderness, where the ed seven bars and seven stars, surmounted by a pole with the cap of liberty. A stalk of sugar cane and a stalk of cotton are Confederate States of America." Only four of these coins were issued. Mr. Taylor purchased it from a man in Ozark, who parted -Merinoether's Weekly.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Patience is a success.

Above all things, reverence yourself. The virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

Wisdom is the talent of buying virtuous clea aresat the cheapest rates.

Let cur lives be sure as snowfields where our footsteps leave a mark but net a stain. Act and speak to your servants as you would wish others to do to you if you were a servant.

Bear in mind every service that you can render, forgot every service that you have

Those who would let anything take the lace of Christianity, must first abolish all sorrow from the earth.

To be perfectly just is an attribute of the Divine nature ; to be so to the utmost of our abilities is the glory of man.

Life is loving, and that soul lives the largest life that is truest to his God and himself and is most useful to his fellows.

Thousands will at once form a positive trouble about her own pearly eggs, and opinion of a subject from its aspect seen at through no fault of her own, An impudent their standpoint where one will wait around and scan it on all sides. Scarcity is the virtue of a confessor. And

look up an old one, or, indeed, to hatch her assuredly the secret man heareth many conowh eggs, had slyly dropped an egg in the fessions, for who will open himself to a blat fly-catcher's nest, and then gone off, quite We must choose between the romance of a

"What the first thoughts of the fly-catch er were when she saw the intrusive egg, I man and the mysteries of God. God only am at a loss to conjecture; but the nest it- reveals Himself through many a veil, but self tells us that the bird was not easily out. those veils are not falsehoods.

witted, and also that the conclusion it final-The coin that is most current among manty reached was, to get rid of the noxious kind is flattery, the only benefit of which is egg, by making practically a new nest out that by hearing what we are not, we may be instructed what we ought to be.

Science and Religion.

It is a great mistake to fancy that anyone times also employing large pieces of news- investigation of facts. Very much the re-"There is not a man living," he answered paper. The nest is suspended to the deli- verse. It is not the investigation of facts the temperature at which it freezes, the fact the bird's thoughts was that to build a new that such laws not only are everywhere pre-"Really!" .cried the girl, drawing her- loper down in the basement also, and would course, cuts at the very root of the miracles thus leave her free to rear her own family, of the Gospel. And this, it is urged, is at unmolested, on the second floor. This she once unphilosophical and illegical. There cumningly accomplished by first placing a is, it is urged, nothing antecedently absurd stout twig just above the eggs, and then in- in supposing it all different, and it comes to terweaving suitable soft materials with the be a mere question of evidence whether such Samuel S. Sanford, who is known as the sides of the nest, allowing their weight to difference has actually ever taken place. father of negro minstrelsy, is brimful of re- rest upon the twig extending from side to There is nothing, it is urged, unreasonable in water freezing at 40° fah., instead Kneass. Foster owed his first introduction pass by, unheeded, the many wonders of loaves, has to be determined not by argureverse, but simply on evidence for or "Another little bird that is much more against the fact. A law of nature is simply

An Incident of Sarah Bernhardt's Early

The memoirs of Sarah Bernhardt will be published next October. The book will be edited by M. Derenbourg, and will be entitled "Ma Vie de Theatre."

"When I commenced to grow a girl," avs Sarah Bernhardt, "my character had suddenly changed. I beat everybody, and got into a furious passion whenever I was contradicted.

"I was fond of drawing. I was copying in chalk a copy of Greuze's picture, the but pitched upon one of Nelson Kneass's. cases they will examine the nests of 'Cruche Cassee.' My pretty aunt was them that he had only entered in order to lect them only when the birds need them no observing that one of the eyes was much laughing while pointing with her parasol, make a good show, and that in his opinion, longer. Their structure and materials can higher than the other. The parasol scratched the drawing. I turned pale and felt in-Jasper had baffled a good many of Kitty's that plenty of minstrel troupes came along of much interest to ornithologists is to deter- old friend declared that the drawing was not expectant suitors by the fantastic disposi- and asked him to write them songs. I bought mine how far the nests of our birds vary in so bad after all, and that unquestionably I the manuscript of three from him for \$50, construction, materials used, and localities had an artistic sentiment. Let us make "The sort of thing you would expect and it was my company that, in the fall of chosen. While many of our birds build nests an actress of her,' he continued, appearing from a rich uncle in a play," Angus Dare had said scornfully, when the contents of the old man's will became known. "And the old man's will became known. "And Times Come Again No More,' 'The Old habits are the same in Maine and in Mary-tries and on the cried my godfather. 'Ugly!' cried my who on earth is this Stephen Woodstock? Kentucky Home, and 'Glendy Burke.' I land, at the Atlantic scaboard and on the mother, protesting against the outrage; 'my -some Colonial fellow that no one has ever have the original manuscript yet. I knew Western prairies. I trust that my readers daughter ugly! you are mad. She is charmeyes, are they not splendid? and these curly to correctly determine the species of birds hairs,' exclaimed my mother caressing my

head. 'Ugly! why you must be mad, my dear.' And humilated in her amour propre my mother left the room. 'Yes, she is lelicate, small, always ill,' continued my brutal godfather; and in so saying he raised my long arms and pushed me gently to show really happened. A mother-bird seeing a cat that my thin legs would hardly bear me. I aproaching, and fearing the loss of her brood, had the appearance of a poor, sickly-looking attracted the attention of the stealthy bird whom nobody would care to buy."animal by flying down to the fence upon Manchester Courier.

Dangers of the Cold Bath. Alluding to a recent case of death of an she succeeded in luring him to a safe disold gentleman, caused by a morning cold tance. Then she immediately took to flight, bath, the Medical Press and Circular says: and by a circuitous route returned to her "The great mistake that is usually comnest. Bravely done, little mother! And mitted in regard to it is the error of never here, too, is an account,, taken from a news- raising the temperature of the water from paper, of a pitched battle between some spar- that of the surrounding air. In very cold rows and a cat, in which the sturdy little | weather the bath, even when exposed over winged warriors actually put Puss to rout: | night in the bedroom, will often be lower "At Pottsville. Pa., recently, a half- than 45 degrees, and where water is brought grown cat caught a young sparrow, and the straight from the main or well it may be latter chirped loudly, giving the alarm, and even 10 or 15 degrees lower. Only the in a very few moments a large number of strongest constitutions can derive benefit the belligerent little birds were on the spot. from the shock produced by application of They swooped down on pussy from every a liquid 60 to 70 degrees colder than the direction, and, although she arched her back, body to its surface, and it is very question-Take a strip of something that, for the extended her claws, and tried to give battle, able if it is ever attended with permanently sake of convenience, we will call a man- she was overcome by numbers, and fled in- good results. Reaction may be afterward which, by the way, is a gross libel on man. continently to the shelter of a coal-shed complete; but there is always the risk of Around its neck place a tight collar, en- near at hand. This did not end the matter. sudden danger from the condition of the shrouded with a hideous scarf and breastpin. In the course of a half-hour Puss made her body being temporarily such as to prevent between her and her cousin Angus, just what they could toward keeping the peace. got a little scolding from her mother, who Put upon it a silk hat and cutaway coat. entry on the scene again. But the birds immediate reaction. In such cases very Clothe its lower extremities with pants seem to have put some of their numbers on scrious accidents are possible, and this last wherein calves were never meant to grow. picket duty, for, as soon as the cat came instance of death may perhaps be regarded In its hand a cane, and on its feet boots from her shelter, the alarm was sounded as an example in point. A temperature of that creak at every step in limping measure. and the feathered clans came afresh to from 40 to 50 degrees is quite cold enough Place a cigarette in its mouth; teach it a attack in greater force than ever. Their for any person to submit himself to. This brief vocabulary of adverbs and adjectives | feline enemy, profiting by past experience, | allows for a difference of between 40 and 50 commencing with "immensly clever" and did not wait to make a fight, but ran as degrees in the heat of the body and that of finishing with "see you later, you know," swiftly as she could to her home, half a the bath-amply sufficient to produce all and in my humble opinion you obtain a fair square away, the sparrows striking her as the benefits desirable from it-and it would be well for all if these extremes were never

The Zulu Origin of Baboons.

ney, Mr. Froude writes: "On the road to The Zulus supply us with a theory of the orthe Vaal River-first experience of camping | igin of baboons. To them a baboon is much less out. I am alone in my tent with a glaring an animal than a man, whose transformation sun raising the temperature inside to ninety | he is quite able to explain, It is one of degrees. The mules have strayed, being in- Tusi's men, he says, when he kills one; and sufficiently hobbled. I sent Charley my Tusi was a man of the Amafene tribe, a people black driver in search of them in the early so habitually idle that they would always morning. He returned with his face as near | eat at other people's house rather than dig the die is the same as on the present half white as nature permitted, declaring that for themselves. Tusi, their child, one day at his feet with four younger ones. I sup- handles of their digging implements gradpose it was an anthear. Anyway, the mules unily turned into tails, their foreheads shown, around which are the words, "The ing place to look for them. My other youth covered with hair; and from that time they has started with a rifle to shoot buck, which went to the precipices and have had their are round us in tens of thousands, and here dwelling among the rocks. So thought the am I by the side of a pond which is trampled | Germans once of the storks; they were born as with it for the extremely low price of \$100. by the antelopes into mud-soup, the only men in other parts of the world, and came to stuff in the shape of water which we have Germany in the form of birds .- The Cornhill

to depend on for our coffee, and, alas ! for Magazine. our washing. To add to the pleasure of the A pint of whiskey put in a fruit cake will situation, the season of the thunder-storms | Peter Cooper believed that it was better cutil 2 o'clock in the morning. shall now have a storm daily. Whole teams winters succeeding 1874 he sat in his office China and Japan are getting antagonistic. of oxen are often killed. To a white man, or library from three in the afternoon till

BY C. W. DENNIS.

What visions then dawn on the new-given sight Reflecting Creator, Maker divine.

Will ties that earth strengthened be ever efface?

The grave terrorless, since in it He laid.

CHAPTER I.

"Oh, Angus !" "Then give me a few minutes more; the ride has only been too short as it is. Why

As he spoke, Mr. Dare put out an audaclous hand in the friendly twilight of the drive, and took his cousin's trembling fingers

store for her.

"You-you know I will, Angus."

Kitty felt very unhappy. But how was

"Angus!" she panted out reproachfully. "We are cousins, you know, dear," he urged in his low, clear voice; but Kitty had you, Mr. Woodstock," she said, kindly,

She did not dare to face all the other pco- turning to her daughter. ple in the drawing room; she felt as if they must be able to see the kiss which was still burning on her lips and making her heart through the out-lane, and we-we lost our thump so loudly. It was even a relief to find | selves. We did not mean to be so late, mamthat her mother's maid was not in the room. | ma !" and then she added, with a fresh The candles had not been lighted, there was display of temper, "I am very glad that only the flicker of the firelight. Miss Mar- Mr. Woodstock has arrived safely, and I joribanks was free to tear off her gloves, to hope he had a pleasant vovage and that he

her face in both her little shaking hands. She hardly understood what had happened to her; she was angry, frightened, happy, all at once. She was thinking, in a vague, saw an amused smile break over the young and plans. excited way that at last she knew what true | fellow's lips. love meant, and that she would never, never flirt any more. No, no man but Angus "I begged Mrs. Majoribanks to let me see other's companionship for the space of twelve per-this time a little louder than before. power. The matter is well worthy of the should ever— The bright blood rushed you at once. Surely you can understand months, living at Southlands, of which Mrs. The mother shook her finger at the boy attention of the professional educ tors of again to the girl's face. She took down her and pardon my impatience? But, if I had Marjoribanks was constituted absolute mis- warningly, and indulged in other familian hands, and got up and peeped at herself in known about the out-lane, I would not have tress for the year of trial. At the end of pantomime with which she was accustomed the firelit looking-glass. Her nut-brown hair was blown into a cloud above her vel-

back at her. They were both so poor, she and Angus, and there were a hundred thousand pounds depending on her answer in twelve months' at her and at Angus? time to this odious Stephen Woodstock-not "That entirely depends on who your comupper portion of the spinal cord would do that Kitty knew whether the man was odiseen him; but to her he always would be

to see you before you dress for dinner." "Oh, Dora"-Kitty turned round nervously-"what for ?" She thought that Angus "Come and see," said Dora, nodding her