MISCALLANEOUS.

What can be a ich has caused the recall of Lord Dufferin from Constantinople? Speculation is useless, and no doubt the whole will in due time be explained.

De man what tells lies fur de 'musement | ob the crowd ken be put up wid, but de man what lies to make hisse'f 'portant is a mighty disgustin' bore. - Arkansam Tracel'er.

The French, apparently, are in for a bigger war than they have any adequate idea of. Better for them to rue in time and get a reasonable peace fixed up without delay.

It is more than time that those Arctic expeditions were put a stop to. What good have they accomplished at all compensatory of the money sunk and the valuable lives sayrificed in the wild goose chase?

The Princers of Wales, it seems, is going in for simplicity of dress, and of course is finding any number of followers. So may it be till the monstrous extravagance of woman's attire be things of the past. The story comes from North Carolina of a

dog that climbs trees after oppossums and coons. He doesn't stick his toenails in like a cat, but climbs like a boy. Recently he shinned up a big elm and caught an immense coon. During the fight that ensued they both fell to the ground, but the dog had the best of the fall and won the trick. An American lady, who had reached an

old inn in Normandy, could not make the clerk understand her French, nor could she understand the clerk's. At last, in desperation, she said with great distinctness-"Do-you-speak -English?" He brightened at once, and said :- " Land sakes ! I guess I do ; I was brought up ten miles from Bangor, Maine !"

The Governor-General and wife have come and gone; have been received with all politeness and cordiality, though not with anything approaching to enthusiasm and gush. The Marquis told of his great love for Canada and the Canadians, and intimated that the Princess had been so happy that she would willingly have staid another year. All which, etc.

It is not much, but in one respect it must not be pleasant for the Marquis to be always mentioned after his wife. In this country such a thing should never be, for as Governor he takes the first place, and yet the newspapers have been putting not only his wife but his wi'e's nep lew before him. It is absurd and flunkeyish without the slight-

A Pittsburgh jury recently gave a verdict against a railroad company for the amount of which alarmed my mother and sister exceedcar. " Since the defendant," the Judge | thus my agitation was the more distressing charged," sold a ticket for \$2 in addition to to others and to myself. I told my mother the regular rates of passage, offered the fa- all that had happened without reserve; and the extra money, it bound itself to protect long conversation respecting Miss Garston. its patrons while they were asleep and for How should I break to her the news that the time being helpless.

We are pleased to see the Montreal people doing honor to themselves by honoring their most distinguished fellow citizen, Dr. Dawson, and in such a pleasing and substantial fashion. Tuey don't give their wise men as much as their da icers. Who does? But it is something for a company of traffickers to say to a hard-wrought student, "There are five thousand dollars, go and enjoy yourself !" May the fashion be catching. Dr. Dawson is not the man chiefly honored in the transaction.

Though Lord Carnarvon is an Englishman and a peer too, there is no necessity for the most pronounced Canadian Nationalist treating him with rudeness, as some are inclined to do. There is no use, to be sure, in making a fuss about visitors, especially such as are inclined to patronize the rough, unkempt Canadians somewhat pronouncedly. But by all meaus let them have kind words and hearty welcome all the same. There is no possible necessity for showing more than becomingly, that Lord Coleridge's snub has told. A lord is simply a man, and the world is wide. There is quite room enough without any jostling.

lately tried to salt his mine with minerals | the changes that will take place in the that were not in it, in order to make a big house. I hope Mr. Lamport will not be arhaul by a sale? Whoever he is he ought to rested at home; that will demoralize the be pilloried from Newfoundland to Van servants, and they will frighten my poor Couver's Island. The miserable, fraudulent patient, and goodness knows what the rehound! Not that he is worse than a great sult may be. many lying disposers of real estate and It was now nearly four o'clock. I hurriadulterated merchandise, but it is all but a ed to prepare Miss Garston far another new phase of the stealing iniquity and ought | change in her fateful life, fearing lest it to be severely dealt with if only to keep this | might have been revealed by the event itlying, pilfering tendency within bounds. self. But all was in its wonted order. We have heard of professed oil wells being The fine old mansion never looked more "doctored" with a few barrels, and a sup- imposing. Upon it, the after-glow of a posed coal mine with a load of black dia- frosty sunset fell resplendently ; its windows monds. Come, come, you poor beggarly gleamed with rejoicing fires, as though a blackguards-get.

sel is the next in order, his Premiership last- | gleaming and jugling in his hand. ing six years and two months; and next | Mis Garston w.s still improving. who served two years and two months.

We do not profess to know all the ins of the clerical mind, but it such men as D.s. Ceven and McLaren to j sin the other members of the Presbyterian Assembly in solemaly asking Dr. King to leave Toronto and go to Manitoba, and then, when chiefly induced to do so by the earnestness and unanimity of the call addressed to him that gentleman has consented to go, for these reverend fathers o turn round after the irrevocable step had been taken and tell all concerned that they previously. With the utmost caution I always thought Dr. K. would be better employed where he has been for the last I told of his business distresses; how he twenty years. Well, may Dr. King ask if would have to leave his present abo le, and it is not possible that all the others who asked live on a lower level, and how Miss Garston him to go were enacting the same kind of hypocritical sham. It is possible, and if so, did not alarm her, as I feared; nay, she a more destestable farce was never enacted in the name of religion, and in the face of

and rival orators are asking in every note of the gamut for someboly or other to be good enough to tramp on their coat tails, Intellectual and controversial miling matches are being arranged for. The money is being would admit ot, and bidding her rest, I left put up in the hands of judicious bottle holders, and all promises to be just lovel . Not much! When did such debates ever do a particle of good? When did they ever change the opinion of a single individual ? When had they ever the seriousness and dignity which ought to characterize such dis-Never. They are only a little removed from the exhibitions of the prize ring, and all respectable people would flee from them as they would the from the exhibitions of the manly art. A few years ag two cat-witted creatures, one professe tly an carnest Christian, and the other, "the other thing," got up suon a sparring mate's on the kreper, as arranged? I determined to stay, admission, and then divided the proceeds patient. I therefore wrote a note, bidding between their noble selves "like bricks." It Mr. Sleigh to come me without delay. is always so. If a man seriously wishes to examine the grounds upon which Carist ianity reats he has ample opportunity of doing so in the privacy and calmness of his own room, and he is a thousand times more up with a feeling of bewilderment as a voice the hall, likely to come to a satisfactory conclusion on the sul jet than in the stir, bustle and | butler who stood beside me. vulgar dectaration of a debating club room For the love of everything that is decent, self. "Am I wanted?" done?" The housekeeper pushed through good friends, don't make yourselves too "No, sir. But a man is in the hall who the throng and said :-- "What am I to do ridiculous. Christianity may be a very weak | wants Mr. Lamport. It is very strange he | sir, while you are away !" thing, but the way to snow that it is so is has not come home yet. Dinner has been not by a ranting public lecture or do ate waiting more than an hour. Do you know hurried out of the door. In this manner with a ten or twenty five cents admission what may be keeping manter so late?" fee with which to line the peckets of the | I looked at the butler, to see if he susorators. No, no ! friends. There is no use pected anything ; but his face was only lanin dragging your coats through the mire at guidly perturbed. en sugh without anything of that kind. | noring his question.

The Sencion Salls Gazette.

ONTARIO, SATURDAY, OCT. 6, 1883 FENELON FALLS,

NO 32.

The Average Boy. A's the green apple B is the ball that is lost on the ground,

C is
the cigarette mak | ing him
pale. D | is the dog - with a can on its tail. Eis

the erthat makes him look wry. F is the fishing and Fourth of July. G is the games that make happy his days. H is the hooky frem school that he plays. I is the Indians he's going to s'ay. J is the jack-knife he's trading away. K is the kite in the sky scarce discern ed. L is the licking for lessons unlearn ed. M is for marbles and melous N is the novels that cost 's his old man with a gate. P's his toy pistol his fate, Q is the quarrel bloodies his nose. R is the

ruin be makes to his clothes, S is the swimming, skates, snowballs and sted. I is his tops and his toys painted red. Uis the makes when he's tanned. V's his vim leading the Ws his when he's band. tle so whisy and X is X happ-shrill. penses when ever he's il'. mits all the day.

shows at his play. s the zeal that he H. C. Dodge in the Hawkeye.

A CURIOUS CASE.

CHAPTER IV .- (CONTINUED.)

I reached home in a species of frenzy, money stolen from a passenger in a sleeping | ingly. I am not of a demonstrative nature ; cilities of sleeping as an inducement to pay in doing so, I grew calmer. Then we had a Mr. Lamport was about to be arrested for her attempted murder? A vast, yes, a fundamental revolution was trembling around her; should its approach be announced, or was I to permit it to burst on her una-

"If she is at all able to bear the com munication, tell her," said my mother. "You will of course quietly prepare her for it. Women can endure far more than men suppose. Besides, if Miss Garston knows that she is in no further danger from that horrid man, that will sustain her.' "But where it she to go afterwards?"

Lamport's house. "Bring her here," returned my mother. "Your sister and I will care for her until she is able to decide upon her future. You are sure that she will recover ?"

asked. "I know she will not stay in Mr.

"Mr. Dawson is positive of it," I returned. "He says I have been mistaken as to the peril she has been in. Of that I have my own opinion. Still, I am bound to admit that she has rallied marvellously in a few hours. If I find her stronger when I return, I shall venture to tell her a few particulars about Mr. Lamport being in trouble. But I will not mention the poisoning. Who was that man up the Ottawa that Something she must be told, to account for

grand gala were in progress. The ever-Mr. Gladstone has held the office of Pre green shrubs along the pathway were more mier for a longer period than it has been held witching than at summer's noon. By the by any atatesman except one in the course side of the house, a gorgeous conservatory for nine years and three months. Next the home of wealth, taste, and luxury. after Mr. Gla Istone comes Lord Beacons. And in the house, all was as usual ; the serfield, who was Premier six years and ten vants were pursuing their duties : from the kitmonths. Atter him comes Lord Melbourne, chen came a faint hint of an exquisite rewhose length of office was one month less past preparing; along the lobby the portly than that of Lord Beaconsfield. Earl Rus- | butler walked leisurely, with a plate-basket

comes Sir Robert Peel, who was Premier for had just dismissed the attendant who had four years and ten months The other states- performed her toilet, and she lay in the soft men who held the reins of Government under languor of the fatigue it had caused. The the present sovereign were the late Earl of | sun fell rosily upon the bed, and lent a faint Derby, whose term of office lasted three years | tint to the pale face lying on the pillow beand six months, and the Earl of Aberdeen, fore me. A smile, a bright welcoming smile, and a flush from the sunlit eyes, told that I was expected.

I stood entranced for an instant at the changes that met my eyes. Hitherto, the once strange and funny for sick room had been darkened to a twilight; the expression on my patient's face has varied from supplication, to terror and desprir. Now all was radiaut, transformed. Why did I thrill when I took Miss Garston's hand? Why did I tremble when I spoke to

But my embarrassment did not last long. I had a outy to perform infinitely more ditficult than any that had fallen to my lot opened the subject of Mr. Lamport's affairs. would need another home. The prospect seemed almost glad at the impending separation from her self styled guardian. Then I ventured to offer the hospitality of my So Christianity is on its trial in Toronto, mother's house until she was convalescent, and begged permission for an interview on my mother's part. These propositions somewhat disturbed my patient. I saw port, and myself in turn, he appeared to that I had gone as far as her strength decide upon a new course of action. Turnher with a promise to return later in the

> I had broken the ice. Miss Garston was prepared for the inevitable, and her energies had seemed equal to the shock. But quailed at the thought of the further strain that would be put upon her enfeebled wers, when Mr. Lumport was brought to

When I reached the library, I cogitated up a the courses thas lay open to me. Should I wait where I was, until I learned it Mr. Lumport were arrested, or should I return home to meet Mr. Sleigh the booktruth of Carsananty, energed a quarter for and so prevent any possible mischief to my

CHAPTER V.

rate, they are ragged enough and dirty "What sort of a man is he?" I asked, ig- to Mr. Lamport's house.

Do you think he should wait ?"

will write a note to Mr. Lamport, if he can- years.

"I do not know what to do," he said, was convalescent. after a pause. "Mr. Lamport has written In the meantime, the crisis, which Mr. to me to meet him here. But I cannot stay. Lumport's recklessness had made inevitable, English very well, though with a strong ac- and Lamport. The arrest and conviction of a pint of pounded crackers.

from business. Will you not sit down?"

amport?' I cried, following him. morrow;" and he shuffled quickly across the the immense service rendered by the book-

claimed, hurrying before him. my name; my business is not at all import- establishment that he had brought to ruin rub with a little sweet butter in which a head discovered soon afterwards. Young

with my back to the door. ed round the room, as if in hope for another cessor to Messrs Garston and Lamport, and, Oyster Sour. Take one quart each of On the trial the State produced a single verses for him, and Mr. Labouchere says me with a wary calculation. In another second the scene changed ; the viously.

want. I think they are policemen,"

them, while both advanced to the old man, been. We are still sweethearts; for time,

"His name is Pandofini, I suppose?" "Yes, sir," answered the policeman. I am to wait here until Inspector Knabman comes .- Now, Pandofini, put out your

wrists."

him remember the sick lady up stairs.

with attempted poisoning."

turned hastily towards the door. Both for it .- Lancet. police n sprang to seiz; him. But he waveme hem off, saying :- "I am unacquainted with this man, and know not why he is here. Who says I am guilty of poison-

"That you will know at the proper time," answered Mr. Kuabman-" Have you seached your prisoner ?" he continued, addressing

"No, sir." "Then do so." This time, Pandofini submitted to the will of his captors; and amid the miscellany of his belongings was found a small phial, the counterpart of that I had received from Mr.

Mr. Lamport had watched the searching of his confederate with a frenzied curiosity; and when the phial was laid upon the table. groan burst from him.

"Did you ever see a bottle like that before ?" asked the inspector. The miserable man turned his face away. In the meantime, a rapid change came over Pandofini. He was no longer cowed.

Looking keenly at the inspector, Mr. Laming to the inspector, he said, ingratiatingly: 'I wish to tell all I know, sir. Mr. Lamport has had three bottles like that ;" pointing with his manacled hands to the table. He said he wanted something to destroy the sparrows which spoil the fruit Bat I am not guilty; indeed, sir, I am only a poor man; I never hurt anybody in my life. Let me go home, sir. My wife is waiting for

The inspector heard him quietly to the end : then he made a sign to his men, who took the protesting and beseeching Italian out of the room. " Now, Mr. Lamport, you must go with

me," said Mr. Knabman -"Here, Jackson, Brown, take your prisoner," he called loud-Directly, two other policemen, who had o far remained in the hall, entered the room. They led Mr. Lamport away, cach supporting him by a shoulder. I believe he would have awooned, but for the cjacula-

called out "Dr. Leighford." It was the The cook, who had lived with him for twenty years, burst out into loud sobs, and "What is it?" I asked, recollecting my- cried :- "Omaster, master,! what have you With a piercing cry, the wretched man

> Mr. Lamport bade an eternal farewell to his home and servants By a stratagem worthy of his reputation. Inspector Knabman had brought Pandofini

"A rather queer sort of a person, sir, a lowed. Both were found guilty. Each foreigner, and he is evidently in a hurry. was transported for the remnant of his farspent life. Mr. Lamport died within a year A sudden thought swept through me. of his sentence; but Pandofini survived his pint of milk as will make it as rich as cream, nished nothing so remarkable as a late capi- cutters. Complaints are made that they are Bring him in here," I said; "perhaps he deportation to the antipodes for several Sift a light quart of flour and make it into a tal conviction on circumstantial evidence. cutting down trees in every direction.

Mr. Lamport, or if he would make use of arrest of Mr. Lamport and the disruption of bake on a griddle. the writing materials lying on the table. the household had serious consequences. Tomato Sour FOR LENT .- Have ready the prisoner looked triumpantly around

the surviving partner precipitated the dis-"You had better stay for a little while, aster. But in Mr. S'eigh Miss Garston had at any rate," I said. "Mr. Lamport is a devoted servant and a shrewd man of busimuch behind his usual time of returning ness. It is not the purpose of this story to dwell upon the terrible struggle that en-I quivered with excitement, nor could I sued to maintain the house from utter colconceal it. Instead of taking the chair I lapse, and thereby to save something of offered, the man glared at me and made for Miss Garston's fortune. Several business the door. "No, no; thank you; I cannot friends rallied round the tottering firm; and been so much relished by an American stuby Mr. Sleigh's skill, the habilities of Lam-"Will you not leave a message for Mr. port were disentangled from the estate of the recipe, that his friends at home might his former partner. I am not skilled in have the benefit of it. "No; thank you; I will call again to commercial affairs, and cannot fully realize The old man uttered a strange cry, look- recompensed; Mr. Sleigh became the suc- dish.

wife some time after her affairs were restorduals, who walked unceremoniously into the trod the world together, enjoying a larger measure of happiness than falls to most. "What is your business?" I asked auto- The circumstances which brought us together perhaps made us nearer and dearer "To arrest this person," answered one of to each other than we might otherwise have cowering on the sofa upon which he had though it has transformed us externally, has not changed our love.

Food and Brain Work.

An organism which is doing brain work as structure or disorderly in its activity than The butler had witnessed the operation if it were idle. Such exercise as the brain with the horror of a gentleman who had receives in education, properly so-calledpassed his life in the serene regions where that is, development of the facultiesvulgar rascals are only known by printed stimulates nutrition, and in so doing inreports of their doings. I recalled the good | creases the need for food. Excessive activifellow to himself, and sent him to the ser- ty with anxiety is not good at all, and ought

Tobacco on the Young.

We have referred to the action of some oreign authorities in forbidding the use of obacco by the young-the prohibition being based on the fact that tobacco lessens their future capacity of service to the State, especially in military life.

In full accord with this is the Report of Dr. Gihon, Medical Director, U. S. N. In retiring from the Institution he desired to leave it as his last utterance that "beyond all other things, the future health and usefulness of the lads educated at this school required the absolute interdiction of to-

In this opinion he is, he says, sustained by his colleagues; by all other sanitarians in military and civil life whose views he had been able to learn; and by the known belief of the officer who was to succeed

The fact that so many adults can use tobacco with apparent impunity is, in his view, no argument in favor of its use by growing lads, for while it arrests waste of tissue in the former, this very arrest of waste to the young is connected with a retarding of ter. Her coquettish airs and graces sit well their normal development.

He adds, "An agent, which, through its sedative effect on the circulation, creates a thirst for alcoholic stimulation; which, by its depressing and disturbing effect on the nerve centres, increases bad passions; which determines functional diseases of the heart : which impares vision, blunts the memory, and interferes with mental effort and application, ought, in my opinion as sanitary officer, at whatever cost of vigit ance, to be rigorously interdicted."- Youth'

Are the young women of the present day getting into fastness and slang? Not more than in times gone by. Not more than their fathers and brothers and mothers-inlaw encourage, admire, and laugh Young women like to be admired and if the other sex show the example of slang and admire those of the better half of I must have fallen asleep; for I jumped tions of the crowd of servants standing in bumanity who do the same, it is not at all wonderful if the slang market should rather look up. Certain sure it is that young girls acteristics.

> of the class spoke up and said. "Father, I bus. I need not dwell upon the trial which fol- to give more time to politics,

USEFUL RECEIPTS.

dough with these just as soft as will admit It is the second best in judicial annals, the Of vastly more interest to me was the fate of rolling. Add a teaspoonful of salt. Out first occurring in the time of Lord Eldon, In another breath I was asking the stran- of the por lady whose life I had happily out into biscuit shape. Do not let the cakes before whom he was tried. It was the case ger if I could deliver any message for him to saved. In spite of all my precautions, the be more than a quarter of an inch thick, and of a man arraigned for the murder of anoth-

He was indeed a queer sort of a person, of For a time I feared the worst. Even Dr. one three-pound can of fine tomatces, and the court room. Just then a surgeon who an age from sixty to eighty. His eyes were Dawson agreed that Miss Garston had been add to them half a teaspoonful of soda. Let extracted the ball from the murdered man deprecating, yet suspicious; his smile in- in a more serious condition than he had sup- the tomatoes stew thus gently until made his appearance with a basin of water sinuating, but with a cruel cynicism pervad- posed. But the recuperative powers of thoroughly cooked. Have ready two quarts and the bullet. The wadding which ading it. He moved his hands restlessly, and youth are enormous; and good nursing can of new unskimmed milk, let it come to a hered to the ball was carefully detached bowed from time to time with criental abjec- worh wonders. Three months after my boil over a brisk fire, and as soon as this is and found to be part of a ballad, the other first acquaintance with Miss Garston, she the case pour it hot over the tomatoes, stir- part had been taken from the prisoner's ring well. Let all boil together about fif- pecket, and from the exact correspondteen minutes. Season with red pepper, salt, ence of the two parts of the ballad it was and one tablespoonful of butter. Just be- immediately inferred that it had been torn am wanted elsewhere." He spoke burst furiously upon the house of Garston fore pouring out of the kettle thicker with in twain by the prisoner. He was hanged.

POTATO SALAD. - One quart of potatoes cooked until soft, peeled and sliced, six tablespoonsful of vinegar and the same quantity of water, a little salt and a little uit of onion cut up fine, and two tablespoonsful of fine olive oil. Stir the liquid well together, and mix in the potatoes while they are still warm. This recipe is German, having dent that he got his landlady to give him

FRIED SOFT CRABS .- Take off the backs, ton was negotiating with an old man, keeper. It made him famous on 'Change, and remove the dead flesh from the crab. Samuel McMillan, for an orange grove, and tion. It was to him irksome and arduous, "But you must leave your name," I ex and the name of Sleigh is still remembered Heat some lard or butter in a frying-pan, who was reputed wealthy. Suddenly the and he has returned to seek an engagement in the romance of trade. Soon after Lam- and when very hot put in the front part of farmer disappeared and his headless body He started back in alarm. "Never mind port's death was reported in England, the the crab, and fry until done. Then remove, was found at the bottom of a lake and his had recovered, and Miss Garston's fortune trifle of cayenne has been mixed; fry the Newton, who quickly became a man of "Is it Pandefini?" I demanded, standing was saved; and the man who had accom- back part of the crab, unite the two parts, means, stated that his brother-in-law in plished the x raordinary task was worthily and place as tastefully as possible on a fancy | England had sent him abundant funds. He

means of quitting it. then stood measuring with his sons, advanced the old house to rich new milk and oysters; drain the latter coarse red hair which a doctor had found in that at Eton there was a vast collection of greater influence than it had known pre- at least an hour through a colander, so as blood stains on Newton's pocket handkerto have all the liquor from them; put it to chief. Tois hair corresponded with the hair by their predecessors, and that he himself, door was hastily opened, hurling me to- What became of the lady who had experi- boil, carefully skimming until clear, and set on the head of the murdered man with un- as many others did, relied on these, and wards my opponent, who leaped back with enced so many dark vicissitudes? Was aside to keep hot until it is needed. In fortunate exactness. But as no two hairs never wrote a copy of verses or a theme amazing agility. I turned to see who was Miss Garston's future of a happy, compensa- another saucepan boil the milk, with a very on a man's head are precisely alike in struct- while at school. entering; and met the staring eyes of the tory sort? To these queries, which every small onion (which may be omitted if pre- ure, differing as they do under microscopical "O doctor, there are four men in reader is constrained to put, I can give the ferred), and one head of celery chopped fine, lens in fibre and cylindrical dimensions, and the hall, and they refuse to say what they amplest reply. Miss Garston became my for about twenty minutes. Strain it, add the differentiation being increased by daily the oyster liquor, half a cup of best butter, manifestations, the evidence of that single Behind him walked two stalwart indivi- ed to order. For forty years now, we have and the same quantity of powdered cracker; red hair was rather an inference of guilt allow it all to bubble once, put in the than direct circumstantial proof of it. But oysters, a speck of cayenne, salt and black | the hair introduced as a principal witness pepper to taste, and a scant teaspoonful of had corroborating testimony of the ghastly Worcestershire sauce ; cook three minutes ; deed. The State introduced a young woman serve very hot, and, ignoring etiquette, who knew the Bowron family, and stated allow a second helping.

Girls of the Period.

Mr. Labouchere, in London Truth, thus gossips about the girls of to-day: When I married and single, of my acquaintance. I differ from society, and it calls me cynic. | lie, but circumstances do not." Let me introduce you to the women I know and then dub me cynic if you can.

There is Newra, whose hair is of that lovely tint between brown and gold, and so Worry is fatal to good work, and to worry fallsinglorious, rippling masses to her knees. rubbed his brow, glanged at the policemen, should cease. We are, unfortunately, so her pretty head. People sitting in the prithen his eye met the glimmering stare of accustomed to see brain work done with ef- vate boxes look down at her in her stall and dently he had come with Mr. Lamport, thing tolerable, if not natural. As a matter folds; she thinks, and rightly, that they for he had that per on's overcoat in his of fact no man should knit his brow as he need no "bush." Newra is self-conscious, thinks or in any way evince effort as he Then there is my Lady Juno Hardware. "I now inform you, Mr. Lamport," said | works. The best brain work is done easily, | Her figure is magnificent, Sir Simon fell the inspector, "why you are under arrest. with a calm spirit, an equable temper, and in love with her at a dance. You never You and this man Pandofini are charged in jaunty mood. All else is the toil of a saw such shoulders—so white, so smooth, so weak or ill-developed brain straining to ac- perfect in shape. Perhaps, like Mr. Merdie, Mr. Lamport became ghastly pale and complish a task which is relatively too great | Sir Simon thought that such a bust was made for the display of diamonds. Lady never was dream so real. Juno is young, and might be rather pleasant were it not for her figure. It preocupies her. She is jealous of every other wellshaped woman. Of Mrs. X. she says : "how can people admire her! Look at her shoulders-up in her ears almost." When told that Mrs. W. is much liked in society, Lady Juno says: "What! with that wooden waist?" She can not understand that a woman may be charming without a good figure, and is equally far from comprehending that one who possesses a perfect shape need not necessarily conquer all hearts. Helen is beautiful. You can not name a fault in her lovely face. But alas ! Helen knows how fair she is ! See the conquering air with which she walks, the languid complacency of her expression as she drives, the careless negligence of her manner when she speaks. These defects all spring from one common source. She says as plainly as though she were to speak the words :- "I am a beautiful woman. I need not, therefore, take the trouble to be agreeable. To

be beautiful is enough.'

Mrs. Dash is as beautiful as Helen. she khows it, but hides the knowledge beton her. They suit her piquant style and her merry bright face. Every body says she is charming, "and so extremely stylish." So she is. And those who think so would probably have scarcely admired her as she was seven years ago-a lovely girl who nearly always wore white, who blushed frequently when she talked with strangers. and even when teased by her father, whom she adored. She was a country girl of nineteen with no "atyle" beyond being a thorough gentlewoman, in whom coquetry was still dormant. Society prefers the woman of twenty-six, who is as practiced in her smiles as any actress on the stage, and, as her admirers say of her, is "all there." She is so amusing, says everyone, and to be "amusing" is to be a social success. Sometimes she looks back at her girl. ish self, and thinks, with a little smiling sigh :- "What an innocent goose of a girl I was! How different I am now !"

A Case of Circumstantial Evidence. The evergreen State of Florida is a land CREAM CAKES, -Melt as much butter in a of marvelous productions, but she has furer, but no evidence appearing for the State, Florida's case almost equaled the foregoing, but must take a second place from the fact that there was a corroborating statement by the prisoner. The case is as follows Archibald W. Newton, belonging to a rich English family, came from England to take employment on a railroad in Grange county, the girl, who joined him in Orange, where slightly gray. was arrested for the murder of the old man.

that they were so poor that they could not

raise twenty-five pounds, and hence the absurdity of Newton's brother-in-law sending him money on which he could make such a flush display. The prisoner was convicted, sentenced to death, and is now mentally enumerate the young women, awaiting execution. In the case which came before Lord Eldon no corroborating The miserable old man fought with the well as muscular work requires higher and find them all guilty of flagrant, self-con- witness was necessary; the ballad sang its

lesperation of an entrapped tiger ere the better food than an organism in which the sciousness. They succeed socially. To own song of triumph. In the Florida case handcuffs were fixed to his skeleton limbs. brain is comparatively idle and only the undervalue their own good looks, to be the single red hair, although a terrible sug-Both the policemen were blown and red- lower centres and the muscles do much unaware of their own good points, would gestive witness, needed the false statement faced when they had done; and they looked work. Undoubtedly the effect of brain be a social error. The taste of society is so of money forwarded from England to conat their prisoner with very unamiable work is to strengthen the brain and to ren- vile that it prefers the flaunting sunflower vict the prisoner of murder. The two countenances as he groaned upon the der it less likely to become abnormal in its or the self-assertive hollyhock to the rose brought into still more telling light the veiled in moss, to the fragrant lowly mig- ancient adage of the common law, founded nonette, or to the quiet, pink-tipped daisy. on the experience of ages, that " men may

Beautiful Women of Soville Any one who has once enjoyed them can vant's hall to keep order and quiet, bidding to have no place in the educational process. plentiful that when she shakes it loose it never forget the long, sunny days of Seville, Then followed a curious silence. The the growing brain of a child with work is to Nevera is always railing at the fashion of ing walks through orange groves and island policemen sat by the door; the Italian, half- maim and cripple its organization, doing ir- false hair. "People who have abundance gardens, along the beautiful Guadalquiver, dead with the reaction of the struggle, re- reparable, because structural, mischief, the of their own get no credit for it," she says. Tringed with acacias and willows, reclined against the wall. Perhaps ten min- effects of which must be life-long. "Tensioa" She loves private theatricals, and would fleeting in its silent depths the soft and utes passed, when the grating of wheels was in work is not a proof of strength, but of willingly take up questionable acquaint. deep shadows of the western sky; the heard on the drive, and the flash of a car- weakness. A well developed and healthy ances rather than lose a chance of playing glory of the setting sun beyond the green riage-lamp shot through the window, whose grown brain works without tension of any in a characle or posing in tableau vivant in plains and the distant palms, gliding the blinds were still undrawn. It was Mr. kind. The knit brow, straining eyes, and a "back-hair" part. If anyone else's hair tops of the tall masts that rise from the Lamport returning at last. 1 heard him fixed attention of the scholar are not tokens is said to be of a beautiful color, Newra is bosom of the river like slender church spires, walk swiftly through the hall; and my of power, but of officet. The true athlete ill-humored for the rest of the day. She and the beautiful Moorish Giralda in the heart throbbed as he approached. He look- does not strain and pant when he puts forth hates the bonnet of the period, because it city, and the great Tower d'Oro by the river ed like a man under the influence of drink, his strength. The intellectual man with a covers the head so closely, and detests the side, and flooding the earth with a golden Lord Palmerston, who was Prime Minister looked like fairy work. Everything bespoke as he entered the library—that far-away strong mind does his brain work easily. hat of the day, because it hides the hair. radiance; and then the slow, solemn coming gaze, that unconsciousness of surrounding ob- Tension is friction, and the moment the toil Her maid arranges her lovely locks in a up of the great yellow moon over the orange gaze, that unconsciousness of surrounding ob- Tension is friction, and the moment the toll Her maid arranges her lovery locks in a gardens and the palm trees behind the following earnest prayer: stately palace of the Duc de Montpensier Pandofini, who strove to regain his feet. fort that we have come to associate work say: "what a beautiful head!" She never nights, when the rustle of the palms and Here Inspector Knabman walked in; evi- with effort, and to regard "tension" as some- wears a flower or diamond in those shining the fragrance of the orange blossoms and the soft rhthymical plash of the fountain in the patio beneath one's window mingle with one's dreams; and one half wakes at the hourly peal of the cathedral bell to hear the sereno chanting in musical cadence the hour of the night, and the comforting assurance that all is well and the weather is fair. It all seems like a beautiful dream; and yet I enjoyed at the seashore didn't cost me a

tace and falling in graceful folds about the dot py sitting himself down; I know dot." face and shoulders, only heightens the beauty it may once have been intended to conceal. The plainest of countenances is softened and idealized by this sort of veil; the beautiful become bewitching. No den dar is in de aberage pra'r. shapeless jacket and baggy trousers and beauty of these lithe and slender forms, the distress. graceful droop of the shoulders, the high arched instep of the little foot or the supple | ish book, but de foolish man neber reads de grace of carriage.

These small feet of the Andalusian, so much besung, are no figment of the poet's brain. It is one of the first things a stranger observes, and is particularly noticeable in the children, whose dainty little feet seem scarcely stanch enough to support the plump little legs above them; and the shops where children's shoes are sold, one might easily take for an emporium of doll's outfits. Nor has the romancist very much exceeded the limits of truth in his rhapsodies on Andalusian beauty. Plainess of feature, except in the old and hard worked, is the exception. The beauty of the women, if not of the highest | ion Alliance Hotel " is announced as a firsttype, is of very gratifying quality; but the beauty of the children seems something al-

Queen Victoria's Gold Plate.

No monarch living, European or Asiatic, not even the Czır of all the Russias, can boast of such a service of plate as that owned by Queen Victoria, to whose guests girls. The mother and children were doing it is eften exhibited on huge buffets at either end of the banqueting table of St. George's lation will increase pretty rapidly. London Hall-vases, plateaux, cups and candelabra, all wrough in gold, the net value of which is said to extend two millions sterling. Conspicuous among the trophies are the line. This is the first set of quadruplets yet The boss liar has recently returned from mimic lyre-bird and tiger's head taken from reported in Canada. look up. Certain sure it is that young girls Spain, where he found a man 180 years old, Tippoo Saib eighty odd years ago, and pre-won't get fast and slangy unless the society who attained that age by eating onions and sented to her Majesty's grandfather, King railroad tracks in that city got his afoot in which they live and move have such char- gardening. He only eats once a day, and George III. The lyre-bird's body and tail caught fast in a frog. While trying to get devotes two days out of each month to are composed of solid gold, richly studded loose he saw the Chattanooga train on the with brilliant rubies, emeralds and pearls. East Tennesses, Virginia and Georgia road against the Persian host?" demanded the He signed a paper in 1712, but is too mod- The tiger's head once served Hyder Ali's come dashing over the bridge. Wild with teacher. And the editor's boy at the foot est to say he remembers Christopher Colum- masteriul son as a footstool. It is a life- fright, the man jerked his leg almost out of of the class spoke up and said. "Father, I bus.

sized model, fashioned in solid silver, richly joint, and came near breaking his foot. But reckon; he holds an annual on every road Mrs. Coates has been fully committed to gilt, its tusks of rock-crystal, and its tongue the train was almost upon him before he dein the country that runs a passenger train." stand trial for poisoning her husband. of pure gold. Like the lyre-bird, it fell into cided to unlace his shoe, pull his foot out, Mr. John Morley has retired from the Things look very ugly, though it would the hands of the British at the storming of and leave the shoe to be mashed. He acted editorship of the Pall Mall Gazette, in order not be fair to prejudge or prejudice the Seringapatam, where Tippo, its valorous upon this thought, and as he got his foot out owner, met his death.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

About more or less Preminent People. An English rublication has engaged pencil sketches from the Princess Beatrice, it is

said, and agreed upon a price for them. The portrait by the Princess Louise in the picture gallery of the Foreign Exhibition in Boston is said to be an excellent work, and

one of the best there. E. A. Harris of Fitchburg, Mass., a religious worker among railroad men, has sent out a circular asking for \$15,000 with which to build and equip a mission car for use in railway missions.

Of thirty marriages between American girls and titled Germans, Consul Potter (at Crefield) assures us at that all but one have resulted in abandonment, separation, divorce, or some other disaster.

The Ffintshire constabulary who are on guard over Mr. Gladstone while in Harwarden have all become proficient wood-

Mrs. A. T. Stewart, although more than threescore and ten, believes the better part of her life is yet to come. She has cleanly cut and refined features, and long silver braids of hair. She is fond of the society of young people. Not content with closing all the cafes

and drinking-places in his dominion, and abolishing all titles, the Prince of Montene . gro has interdicted "all luxurious wearing apparel," such as cravats, gloves, walkingsticks, umbrellas, and parasols. The King of Dahomey is one of those

sable potentates who recognize clearly enough the Gladstone distinction between a suzerain and a sovereign. Hearing that the Portuguese garrison of Whydah intended to cede the place to the English, he promptly imprisoned them all until they promised not

Will Carleton, the popular ballad-writer, who succeeds better than most piets in Florida. Afterwards he was suspected of touching the hearts of the people, has the forgery, and vague rumors prevailed that he appearance of a well-to-do young clergyman had been compelled to leave England on ac- on a vacation, He is six feet tall, slender, count os a criminal assault on a young girl, has an acquiline nose and blue eyes, and al-Kate Bowron. He, however, sent money to though his face is youthful, his hair is

Sarah Bernhardt's husband, M. Damala, has not found soldiering a congenial occupaonce more in the Comedie Française. Would not M. Damala's episode or matrimonial adventure, together with his Egyptian expedition, make a capital comedy?

Lord Dufferin, when at Harrow, always relied on a school-fellow to write his Latin

The Hon. William A. Herbert, M. P., to whom Miss Rebecca Williams, daughter of the President of the Maryland Senate, is engaged, owns the Muckross estates in Ireland, in which lie the Lakes of Killarney and the famous Muckross Abbey. His ancestry dates to Sir Henry Herbert, knighted by Henry V. Miss Williams is worth a halfmillion in her own right, and as her father's

When Queen Ranavalo embraced Christianity, the national idol was two pieces of scattered cloth, each about a couple of inches wide and a yard long, with a bit of wood, the size of one's thumb between them. The people declared this idol could not be burned when the officers took it in hand. "Not if he is a god," said the officers. When the toy was in ashes, the people sent to the Queen to know what they should

Remarkable women are in abundance in General, Mrs. Millicent Garret Fawcett, a great student of political economy, is perhaps the ablest. Miss Jane Cobden, daughter of Richard Cobden, is an active member of a Liberal club. Mrs. Jacob Bright, wife of the member from Manchester, is a woman of "earnest" purpose, Lady Haberton is at the head of the Dress Reform Associa-

Death of a Christian

Hon. J. Black, one of the ablest and best known public man in the United States, died at his residence in York, Pennsylvania, last month. He was a member of the Cabinet in President Buchanan's administration and held other high and honourable positions in the nation. An American exchange says:-Shortly before he died he said to his wife: 'How can I fear to cross the dark river when my Father waits for me on the other shore?" and added, "Would I were as comfortable about all I leave behind unfinished in this world:" and then he breathed the

O Thou most beloved and merciful Heavenly Father, from whom I had my being and in whom I have ever trusted, if it be Thy will grant that my suffering end and that I be called home to Thee. O my God bless and comfort thee, my Mary.

Recognized. Personally, the most amusing thing which cent. There was a crowd along the beach. The dress of the S villeans -especially of the The German mother of five children lost women-if somewhat less picturesque than their father in a jam, and for an hour rushed is found among their cousins of the Orient, to and fro in search of him. Then she sat is far better adapted for the exhibition of down to rest, and the three larger children beauty of form and feature. The ungrace- deployed withinin sight. "Mother, come ful veils with which the Mohammedan and here !" cried one excitedly. The youngster Mauresque conceal all her beauty but that pointed to a spacious indentation in the sand of the dark, lustrous eyes, in the Andalusian It had been made by pressure, not by scoop-Mauresque has been etherialized to a scarf | ing. The woman eyed it critically. "Yaw, of soft clinging lace, which, encircling the she presently remarked. "your fodder made

Plantation Philosophy

Dars more true 'ligion in de hoe handle De man what would abuse an enemy when clum y slippers hide or distort the exquisite he's in trouble, would not hep a frien' in

> De sensible man sometimes reads de foolsensible book. In de spring nature smiles; in de summer

> she frowns ; in de fall she sighs an' in de win-It ain't de brave man dot will al'ers fight when yer calls him a liar, fur de brave man

> can stan' more dan de coward. TEMPERANCE HOTELS .-- The Ormstown Quebec) Courier of last week contains advertisements of two new temperance hotels opened on the new line of railway now being opened up in that locality. "The Dominclass house at Howick station, and the "La-

censed Temperance Hotel" at Ormstown

station. We hope it is the intention to have such a house at every station along the At London, Ont., one day recently, a Mrs. Stockwell, 262 Oxford street, gave birth to four children-two boys and two well at last reports. At this rate our popuwould now like to hear from the "Ambitious City," or the " Queen City," It is evidently ahead of all competitors in that particular

the train glided by-on another track,