first pitcher on record, He "pitched the ark within and without." The game was finally called on account of the rain.

A western woman prayed for money and found it. As though this was a miracle! We know of several eastern men who have preyed for money and found

And now it is proposed to tax the game of poker. It is supposed that the move aims at the speedy abolishment of the congressional prayer-meetings of Washington.

An exchange says a natle 4-year-old listened attentively to a Scandinavian preacher last Sunday, and then whispered: 'Mamma, if Dod tan understan' zat, He's a dood one.'

Widow Van Cott says: "No Christian can afford to use tobacco." Tobacco is awfully high, that's a fact. We hope Mrs. Van Cott will use her influence to have the tax reduced.

There are no oaths in the Chinese language. When a Chinaman has his legs knocked from under him by a boy on a clipper, he probably hurries home and slams the door with thundering emphasis. There must be some way to give vent to

his feelings. A little boy at a presbytery examination was asked: "What is the meaning CUPID of regeneration?" "Oh, to be born again," he replied. "Quite right, Tommy; you're a very good boy. Would you not like to be born again?" Tommy hesitated, but on being pressed for an answer, "Why, Tommy?" "For fear I might be born a lassie!"

New York Drinking Places.

The bar-tenders of these places about which I am writing are spruce young men who are not infrequently experts at mixing drinks. They are paid very comfortable salaries, and are neat and dexterous. They wear white linen coats and aprons, and are always scrupulously barbered. The utmost cleanliness is observable on all sides, and they are careful enough in mixing drinks to satisfy the most fastidious tastes. The slovenly, greasy and oily bar-tender who waxes his mustache and wears a diamond shirt stud is no longer found in New York. The proprietors of these avenue saloons seldom go behind the bar. They sit and talk with their friends. They too drift into politics early, and are the most influential men in their wards.

The proprietors of the Broadway shops are shrewd and quiet men of business. They don't dabble in politics at all, but content themselves with salting away fortunes every year. Such men as Dowd, Black, Stewart, Wildey, Morton, and Houghton clear all the way from \$15,000 to \$25,000 a year by their Broadway places. I was in one of these places one afternoon recently talking with the owner quietly, when he stopped and pointed to a man behind the bar. He was one of eight or ten bright-looking young bar-tenders. "Is your hat here? asked the proprietor, looking him straight

"Yes, sir," said the bar-tender somewhat apprehensively.

The proprietor took a card out of pocket and wrote a few words on it. "Take that to the cashier," he said ; "get a week's pay in advance and leave at once. You can't stop in this place any "Why, what have I done?" asked the

"You rub your infernal mustache too much," said the proprietor. "I have watched you for the last half hour. You know it is the rule in this place that no man can touch his face with his hands. Customers don't want bar-tenders who to mix drinks for them. That may strike pain, and her voice, which was clear and The rather gloomy-looking "light of her you as being rather silly," said the proprietor to me, as the man went away, basis. I have to watch the men like a foot dragged in a pitifully helpless fashion. bull dog, and it is wearing on my "Mother said she would come."

nerves. Hoffman House, which is unquestionably some nice tea ready for us," the elder the most magnificent bar-room in the sister answered cheerfully. "Come, world; Delmonico's, which is the best; Jenny, get in; you need not wait for the Singleton as he meditated over Nettie's the Fifth Avenue hotel which is the boxes. worst, and the Windsor and Brunswick, both of which are admirable. These child drew away her hand pettishly, and, places have a regular run of customers screwing up the pale peakish face as was not troubled with shyness; he had every night, and make a good deal of though she were about to cry, said, in a a good memory and a strong voice. His money. They are frequented by the sharp accusing tonebest class of men in town, and comparatively little drinking is done over the

A Dangerous Quarter of London.

Times :- "On the 3rd of last month, at from the station door. about 6 o'clock, as I was returning home The driver, high perched, and blinded Nettie was delighted when he told her from my office at Whitehall, and had just by the thick steaming mist that lay like his determination, and Mrs. Clare adpassed a small alley in High Street, St. a veil over all things, saw nothing of what mitted, after some slight demur, that she Giles, half-way between St. Giles' church had happened, and really thought the thought the choice a wise one. They and Tottenham Court road, a fellow com- young man drunk or mad when he stopp- both agreed that, until he had achieved ing toward me, snatched my watch-chain ed his plunging horses with a jerk that at least some measure of success, it would (an Albert) and ran down an alley. I in- nearly flung him from his seat. stantly turned round, and followed him | He swore savagely at first; but, when step he had taken. down the alley, calling out, 'Stop thief.' he saw Vance pick up the unconscious "People are so prejudiced," Nettie Two young fellows were coming down the child, his ruddy face grew almost pale. said, with a sage shake of her crisp brown alley toward the thief and myself, and "Lor' save us! I have not killed her?" curls and a little scornful pout of her might have stopped him at once, but they he asked, in a husky whisper; and, cherry-red lips that made her look very made room for him to pass, and then though Mr. Singleton knew that the like a naughty defiant child and more bespread themselves out, arm in arm, to horses' hoofs had not even touched the witchingly pretty than ever. thinder me, but did not attempt any vio- yellow tresses, he could not with any de- "And very wise and good people too, lence. I upset one of them and got past, gree of certainty say that the child still dear," her mother interposed, in mild but it gave the thief time to increase his lived. She lay like a dead thing in his correction. "Your own father, firmly convinced that my watch was gone id; but she was just the light of life to life utterly unknown to them, and held also that I did not investigate the con- those two lonely women. tents of my watch-pocket after the affair, but racked my brains to give an accurate dered them was painfully earnest and "Exactly so," the young man agreed, description at the police-station of the old sincere, and Vance grew to hate the sub- with grateful eagerness-it was delightful fashioned gold watch which I thought I ject of Jenny's rescue, and half made up to have his own vague floating ideas so had lost forever. My joy may be imagin- his mind to see no more of the people who charmingly put. "And, if I make an uted when, on nearing home, from mere made so much of a bit of cheap heroism ter failure, it will be so much easier and habit I put my hand to my watch-pocket but it was easier to form the resolution pleasanter not to mention it at all." to ascertain how near it was to dinner than to keep it, as he soon found out, "Ah, but you will not fail!" Nettie time, and found there, safe and sound, and most afternoons found him listening said, with consoling decision; and so the my dear old friend and companion. The to Mrs. Clare's gentle chatter, Jonny's bond was signed and sealed, and the most tug had been so violent that the ring at-tug had been so violent that the ring at-taching the chain to the watch had given laughing philosophy of Nettie herself. was finally taken.

by impressively remarked that, "men their strange and chequered existence, to the uninitiated it may seem that the cross the threshold of the fine South Kenand he added with considerable solemnity to feel that all his troubles and vexations more child's play that his exertions were taken by Captain Bruce, he knew was newspaper for the record of the deaths of Nettie's sympathising ear. friends and acquaintances, but never once. The simple family history was soon told. ertion, inexhaustible patience, and an promised wife by this new lover's side— without a ring, and we kin get along this

A mearied woman says that her husband used to rave over her before marriage. Now he only raves at her. A New York pastor preached the other Sunday on "The Shameless Age." It was probably a hit at some of the 60-year-old ballet dancers. An experied woman says that her husband on the first stickers of the same of the same of the first stickers of the same of the same of the same says that Noah was the first stickers of the same of the

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ONTARIO, SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1884 FENELON FALLS,

NO 52.

A Reverie.

BY DR. MULVANY. Is it dark or sit day In your bower, 1 ve, far away? Day or duse within your bower, It is love's most longed for hour, Ave that, free or fetter d, still Bids his time nor wants his will.

In that bower what should love see, Were his flery wings but free? What intersect joy or pain, Could his heart know once again, Might on wild hour once fulful Love's unfettered utmost will?

Love, what sense of sight o- sound Shou d that place of tryst surround ? On y the soft iampiit gloom Of the world shut in our room, And your voice blest with the free Far susurrus of the sea!

In that hour, love, would you share Love's reward, were love but there? And nor scorn nor shrink to give All for which he cares to live, And be his who comes to thee far-abiding hy the sea!

CHAPTER XV.

From that day Nettie Clare's suggestion and Nettie herself occupied a prominent place in Vance Singleton's thoughts. She had at least offered him one way of escape out of his difficulties, and, though he did not much relish the thought of an actor's life, anything was better than that he was at present leading; and then, little by little, he began to see that any occupation which brought him and Nettie together would sooner or later grow easy

and congenial to his taste. They were not old friends. Six months back he hardly knew Miss Clare by name, and it was the purest accident that brought thosetwo together-the accident, first, that made him useful to the little lame sister in whom the girl's heart was wrapped up, and afterwards the idleness that allowed him to drift into any intimacy that led him away from his dismal

The rescue to which Mrs. Clare and her daughter attached an heroic importance, and of which Nettie spoke with such exaggerated gratitude still, seemed to the young man but a simple affair, costing him only one jerk of the muscle and a muddy coat-sleeve-neither more nor less ner, her honesty of speech and thought,

He happened to be standing outside Victoria Station one very wet and windy night, waiting for a man who had promised to meet him there, and idly watching | maiden in her father's care, the family the proceedings of the people who were fighting over their luggage and for the cabs around. A train from the country with the rough outer world. The little was just in, and the usual scene of bustle and confusion was proceeding.

A little to his left, upon the crowded platform, stood a small slight girl whose movements he found himself following with amused attention. She was quite young, and looked half boyish inher closefitting ulster and round felt hat, with her close-cropped curly hair; but she was a thorough little woman of business, and superintended the moving of her numerous boxes and basket-trunks with cool-headed ney would have had a terrible ending," promptitude and decision.

and looking nervously around, stood a chief to her eyes; "but for you we should pale large-eyed child, warmly dressed in have lost the very light of our existence." black velvet and fur, with pale yellow | Vance felt as stupid as a man always hair falling loosely over her shoulders, does feel when he is desperately overperhaps to conceal the slight outward praised for a thing that cost him little or curve of the spine. Her face had the no exertion, and wished he could think wistful peevish look born of incessant of some civil way of "cutting her short." sharp, had a certain fretful ring.

"Where is mother, Nettie?" she said, "but it isn't. It is by attending to the as the two followed the now completely smallest details of this business that I laden trunk to the station door; and, have got it on a thoroughly successful watching them, Vance saw that one small

"But it is such a wet night, dear, After the Broadway places comes the mother is much better at home getting

She held the cab door open; but the

out into the muddy roadway, only to reel and fall right in the track of a heavily draw a hopeless blank. Well-he drew treated. A gentleman writes to the London laden omnibus, at that moment starting

lead, and after keeping him in sight for strong arms, so white and cold and still. fear --- " Her voice faltered, and she two or three turnings, I finally lost him However, she did not die; nor in two bent her head a little to hide the dimness in the maze of small alleys behind St. or three days' time was she any the worse of her eyes. Vance thought; but, before Giles' church. I found a policeman, after for the accident, though it was and will either of them could speak, she went on some trouble, near the Seven Dials, and always remain a marvel to Vance that quickly, "I think Mr. Singleton is quite then gave information at Bow Street Sta | the mother and sister did not expire of right, Nettie; prejudice apart, it will be a Of course I have not heard any- sheer fright. Jenny Clare was not an much easier and pleasanter thing to say, thing of my chain. There is a comic side attractive child from an outsider's point 'I have succeeded in my profession; look to almost all misfortunes. I have said of view, being peevish and exacting even at the solid results!' than merely to menthat I only lost my chain, but I was so beyond the privilege of a confirmed inval- tion that he intends to adopt a mode of

Their gratitude for the service ren- teem.

mural of all this is, not to walk about that shabby London lodging had for him ton until the end came. He had never ing of his step-sister in the weeks preced-London with your coat not buttoned up." nor how he came to listen with such ex- really worked at anything before; but ing her marriage. haustless interest to Mrs. Clare's often- under Mrs. Clare and Nettie's instructive dislike to Lord ing apoplexy. The jury returned a ver- bluefish. "We call 'em Baptists," said a It was a Boston clergyman who recent- times long and rambling anecdotes of tions he worked like a Trojan. Perhaps de Gretton made him very unwilling to thought all others mortal but themselves," to bear so patiently with Jenny's whims, life for which he was preparing was such sington house that, though nominally

thought of looking in the papers for the ahnouncement of their own decease."

Mrs. Clare, a faded pretty woman, with attention that never wandered from his for, despite his reckless ways, Vance Sintime. I'll try to remember it in the England—All loss and no profit. Mehdi generally has the least of it in his possesses time. I'll try to remember it in the England—All loss and no profit. Mehdi generally has the least of it in his possesses time. All prophet and no loss.

eyes that Nettie had inherited, had been and all these he tried to give, with the And he had plenty to occupy him at young surgeon Robert Clare; but she had last. abandoned the stage, and settled down to "A short country engagement, and then despite the unaccountable nervousness her wifely and motherly duties without for town and fame!" Nettie said, with that came upon him at the last moment, regret—though she had never severed real triumph in her tone; while Mrs. his first appearance had been a decided fact that stood her in good stead in the of merittime of her trouble; for, when, after sixteen years of quiet, struggling happiness, cret and astonish the family circle at poor Robert Clare died quite suddenly in home." the prime of his manhood, leaving his Vance shuddered a little at the closing widow and her twoyoung children totally words, which were by no means so pleasunprovided for, these warm hearted un- ant as poor Mrs. Clare thought. In his conventional friends rallied unanimously mind's eye the young fellow saw a groaround them and did them yeoman's ser- tesquely horrible picture of the constern-

pretty graceful little figure-everything seemed to rouse or interest her. might be hoped for Nettie in her mother's

So, being carefully drilled, taught, and brought out under most favorable auspices, Nettie in due time made her appearance, for once, no one seemed even to know ful daily newspaper, Vance afterwards ders it water-resisting. took the public fancy in a small way, and became, after a brief apprenticeship, the bread-winner of the small family.

her important position; and, though Mrs. Clare often wondered and doubted whether Robert would sleep quietly in his green grave out on the northern hill if he knew the burden that had been laid on his little girl's slender shoulders, and the fashion in which she bore it, she could not but share the girl's unselfish exultation in her own success.

"You shall be so comfortable, mother, you and Jenuy, by-and-by!" the clear young voice would cry, with a little thrill provinces already-and presently I mean | what was it? fo be one here.

Perhaps this utter and unselfish absorption in the family interests kept Nettie safely shielded from the baser influences of her strange new life. Certain it is that in an atmosphere in which nine out of ten girls would have deteriorated she kept her brave, frank simplicity of manabsolutely intact. A little harder and shrewder in driving a bargain, a little more independent in action, than if she had grown up a little home-keeping bread-winner perforce became, but in no other way did she suffer from contact actress dropped her tinsel robes to play at home with heart-whole energy the part of loving daughter and devoted

She was returning from a brief seaside engagement on the momentous evening of her first meeting with Vance, having taken Jenny with her, thinking that the fresh salt breeze might benefit the delicate town-bred child.

"But for you Mr. Singleton, that jour-Mrs. Clare declared one day for the Beside her, clinging closely to her arm, twentieth time, pressing her handkernouncing that Nettie had just turned into the street. It was pretty to see howthe worn, unchildlike face brightened, and how furiously the fair head nodded its

Eveey incident of that by-gone time, of their first meeting, and the quiet fashion in which his chance acquaintance with the Clares had cemented itself into a steady friendship, passed before Vance

After all, why should he not try the life she led-at least for a while? He "Mother said she would come; we must were the only absolutely necessary qualiwait for her, Nettie. Ah, there she is!" fications for a stage career. There were Forgetting her lameness, she sprang prizes, she assured him, in this queer profession, and in every other he seemed to himself together with sudden resolution -coute que coute, he would try this.

be well to say nothing at home of the bold

by their world in very slight es-

He did not understand the fascination After this, he was very little at Nettle- at that time that Vance saw next to nothand he added with commendation of the located lighter when he poured them into superfluous and unnecessary. Never was provided by the bridegroom-elect. More- and, when asked for the ring, replied that they frequently looked in the became lighter when he poured them into superfluous and unnecessary. greater mistake made. Unflagging ex- over, it hurt him to see Arthur Beaupre's "Parson, I've hooked on to six of 'em

an actress before her marriage with the satisfactory result of pleasing them at that time. The modest engagement of

"And then you can reveal your se-

ation produced by his words-Captain Jenny was, and always we ald be, a Bruce's gray pallor, Cristine's icy disgust, helpless cripple; Mrs. Clare, tough still his mother's ready tears and wail over the comparatively young, was too roke inn disgrace he had brought upon them all. health and spirits to return to the scene | He could not even count on Nora's symof her modest triumphs; but Nettie, with pathy, for, since Arthur Beaupre's death, her pretty saucy face, her clear birdlike Nora had grown not hard, but cold and voice, fresh, tuneful, and strong, her strange and apathetic, so that nothing

When he reached home that night, he fully expected to be questioned as to his long absence, badgered, suspected, and that he had been away. One absorbing knew, and had come round behind the interest pervaded the whole house and swallowed up all other considerations. Not a little proud was Miss Nettie of Lord de Gretton had proposed to Nora, and had been accepted. Vance could hardly believe his ears when, almost before he had time to remove his overcoat or exchange a greeting word with her, his mother told him, in tones that literally trembled with excess of joy and pride, what she called "the great and glorious

flushed face, her sparkling eyes, the That is, he thought her unconscious twenty feet of it are calculated to repre-

slowly-and for once he looked exceed- gether, he found out his mistake.

as for the slight disparity of years be- to speak it. tween them, dear Nora is too sensible a Suddenly Nettie broke the stupid sigirl not to see that that only enchances lence with a merry little laugh.

"And Arthur Beaupre-has she for- quiring quite anxiously about you." gotten him?" the young man ventured, when at last, for lack, not of words, but | snarled. breath, Mrs. Bruce came to an abrupt

not wail out her life besides his grave. with such charming quaintnesss on the Don't be so ridiculously sentimental, small girl-face-"how imprudent also . Vance. I cannot argue with a person so Don't you know that Mr. Burgoyne is not

ject. If Nora's had not been real love Only think, Vance"-opening the big and real heart-grief, then woman's tears hazel eyes delightedly-"what a chance were worth nothing, and women them- for you? I am quite sure, when he was selves worth little more. And somehow talking to me to-night, and you were doubtless retain their vitality for many cultivation and to good transportation he was specially unwilling to think ill of scowling like a demon at the unfortunate years, especially when buried in the facilities, and the farmers in England will women just then. If Nora had forgotten young man, that he was thinking how he earth beyond the ever varying tempera- find times worse for them than ever beher brave young lover and consoled her- could secure you for his new piece. self with a battered coronet so cruelly The innocent pleading tone, the uncon- any seeds which will remain sound for and cattle raising threatened with serious soon, why, Nettie Clare might be less scious revelation of her words, went two or three thousand years under any foot-and-mouth diseases, many of the frank and honest than she seemed !

as it was, vexed and irritated him. He absurdest estacy. met Nora coldly, and proffered his congratulation with an ill grace that seriously annoyed his mother and delighted Cristine, who was boiling over with spite and envy, and credited him with a full share of her own agreeable feelings.

Nora however did not seem to heed his the following instructions :displeasure. Just as he left her he found her, coldly composed, apathetic, and indifferent, The only change was in the slice of bread twice as large. For dinner great diamond ring that glittered on her little finger, and the extreme deference and attention with which she was now

When he made the bridegroom's acquaintance, Vance set him down in rough | 2. Drink only when greatly annoyed and ready fashion as a supercilious snob, with thirst : then a mouthful of lemonade desperately in love with Nora, and prepared for her sake to extend a haughty toleration to all connected with her, even at first to him, though he was unmistakeably the bitterest pill of all. And he hardly wondered at that, for he hated the other way, several hours a day. sight of his lean gray face and cruel crafty eyes, hated the thought that he would take poor Arthur's place; and so he made himself offensive to him of malice prepense. And Lord de Gretton returned the compliment with interest.

and Cristine well enough; but Nora you must have a corset which any dresspuzzled him sorely. If she had frankly maker can fit to you-a corset for the shown any pleasure in the costly gifts lower part of the abdomen-which will kle than to bless. Lord de Gretton heaped upon her, or raise this great mass and support it. any interest in the brilliant future opening out before her, he would simply have scorned and forgotten her. Had she made any struggle to escape her quicklycoming doom, he would have helped her as far as in him lay. But she did neither. The gifts moved her to no more interest or gratitude than an idol shows when such | engaged in a game of football, at Bath, are laid upon his shrine, and she gave no recently, against the Bristol team, and, the wedding-day. Afterwards he knew ceived a severe blow on the head. calm foreboded as terrible a storm. But No blame is attached to any one. he was as blind as the rest, and, like those At the inquest it was stated that the she had loved and trusted less, he left her game, which was played under Rugby

CHAPTER XVI.

It was part of the miserable fatality that cut Nora off from all hope and help

which Nettie spoke had been secured, and, her connection with her old friends—a Clare added, as her quota of the reward success, and the easily-elated youg fellow cribed at much length in the Builder, as was filled with glowing hopes for the a recent German invention. For flooring,

> ing of the result, and suddenly he found that he was scorched He had congratu- prepared from one pound of quick lime. lated himself on his firm friendship with Miss Clare, and found quite suddenly that | being continued-as much linseed oil as

he was desperately in love. tions had been anything but sentimental. Nettie had been the hard task-mistress, If there happens to be to much oil added, the sage adviser. He had seen her flirt it must be combined by the addition of ful: is it anything like spinal menopenly with others. Never had she flirt- some fresh lime paste-about half a pound | ingitis ? ed with him; and yet-

debut that he knew his fate. His heart paint has cooled, a color is added which beat with disagreeable quickness as he is not affected by lime, and, in case of scenes to congratulate her on her great

Vance thought he might have paid his no pretence for interfering, so he had to content himself with retiring into the remotest corner of the green-room, and

feverish excitement of her whole manner, then, for the brilliant hazel eyes never forebade the idea that she was simply once wandered in his direction, and the of triumph. "I am quite a 'star' in the jesting; and yet, if it were not a joke, girl's whole attention seemed given to her companion's silver speech. But after-"How stupid you are, Vance!" she said wards, when the piece was over and the sharply. "It is well I prepared you. I loungers were gone, when the two young hope you will be readier with your con- people were walking home through the gratulations to - the future Lady de Gret- gas-lighted thoroughfares and quieter moonlit streets that led to her mother's "Lord de Gretton!" Vance repeated lodgings-when they two were alone to-

ingly stupid; for he could not collect his They walked on in unusual silence for wandering wits or take in the strange a little time-she because the coolness of idea at all. "Lord de Gretton! Why, the spring air refreshed and revived her he is as old as the governor, and as wicked after the heated atmosphere of the theatre, and she thought only of breathing it "For shame, Vance!" she interrupted, | freely; he because an unusual shyness with an angry frown. "A man should and a somewhat sulky dignity oppressed scorn to repeat the gossip of the scandal- him. Vance was angry with her, yet so mongers. Lord de Gretton is a gentle- fully conscious that his anger was unman in the best sense of the word. And, founded and absurd that he did not dare

the compliment he pays her. It is on the "Do you know you did very well toright side, and makes him in every way night, Vance?" They had long dropped her superior, as her lord and master should all titles of ceremony in their easy friendly intercourse. "Mr. Burgoyne was in-"Mr. Burgoyn: was very kind," Vanee

"Oh, Vance, how ungracious you are," Nettie said quickly, "and"-with the "Forgotten him? No. But she can- little air of prudent foresight that sat only a critic, but an author? He writes Vance was not sorry to drop the sub- comedies with modern gentleman heroes.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

How to Reduce One's Weight

A woman weighing 200 pounds called on a physician for advice. He gave her

1. For breakfast eat a piece of beef or mutton as large as your hand, with a the same amount of meat, or, if preferred, fish or poultry, with the same amount of farinaceous or vegetable food in the form of bread or potato. For supper, no-

without sugar. 3. Take three times a week some form

of bath in which there shall be immense perspiration. The Turkish bath is best. You must work, either in walking or some 4. You must rise early in the morning

and retire late at night. Much sleep fattens people. 5. The terrible corset you have on,

which compresses the centre of the body, making you look a good deal fatter than Vance understood him, Mrs. Bruce, you really are, must be taken off, and She followed the advice for six months | sit by the door of temptation. and trained herself down to 152 pounds.

Killed While Playing Football.

Mr. Geotge Herman, 19, younger brother of the last Senior Wrangler, was

sign of shrinking even when they fixed in a "maul" with the opposing team, rethat he at least should have heeded the | was removed from the field, but could if he does his duty in it. warning thus given, and saved the des- not be taken home, and died of apoplexy perate girl from the horror to come- caused by his injuries, after lingering in should have known that that terrible an unconscious state for several hours.

rules, was an exceedingly rough one, no what either indulgence, diversion, or com- quite another spirit manifest when the less than four men receiving injuries. Deceased was playing three-quarter back, and had numerous falls. He walked away shortly before the match terminated, and suddenly became unconscious. The med- bluefishing off Martha's Vineyard the the crookedness and the inconsistency of ical evidence showed that a large artery had given way within the skull, produc- whether a certain specimen was really a strongly condemned the Rugby rules.

He recently led No. 7 to the altar,

AGRICULTURAL.

Economical Paint.

A paint for floors, which economizes the use of oil colors and varnish, is desfuture, hopes that were not wholly con- two and one-eighth ounces of good, clear, cerned with his professional advance- joiners' glue is soaked over night in cold water, and, when dissolved, is added, He had played with fire, never dream- while being stirred, to thickish milk of lime, heated to the boiling point, and Into boiling lime is poured—the stirring know what my own will be a year hence." becomes united, by means of saponifica-The shock dazzled him. Their rela- tion, with the lime, and when the oil no from Paris): And have you never heard longer mixes there is no more poured in. of oil for the quantity of lime just named.

New Rope Material.

The manufacture of rope from asbestos compliments with less enthusiasm and is, it would seem, likely to become an inwarmth, and felt the strongest possible dustry of considerable importance, being inclination "to punch his straw-colored already produced as a commercial commohead." But unluckily he could hit upon dity in England, the strength of the article being estimated at about one-fourth that of ordinary hemp rope of the same diameter. Rope of this material, of one scowling at the unconscious Nettie across and a half inch in diameter, is stated to He stared at her for a second or so; her the parti-colored and ever-shifting crowd. have a breaking strength of one ton, and but precious little value. sent a weight of thirteen and one-fourth pounds. Some of the purposes, as enu- effectually to prevent the possibility of merated, to which this kind of rope is es- railway accidents is receiving so much pecially adapted are theatres, fire bri- consideration, suggestions from all quargades, and ready means of escape from ters are in order. A good deal of stress dwellings and public buildings-its ad- has been laid on the suggestion that televantage in this connection being that it graph operators ought to be constantly at will not break and drop its burden if the their posts at every station, great and flame bears upon it. It is made like or- small. Of course the objection is that dinary rope, and is spun from Italian the expense of an efficient telegraph asbestos thread.

A Winter Garden.

porary, speaking of the great variety and could not be conveniently supplied for number of evergreen trees and shrubs many by-stations? The telephone does cultivated in England, says: "One might not require a skilled operator, and in make a very beautiful winter garden, full the case of small crossings, the conducof warmth and color, even without flow- tors and engine drivers could themselves

but in the United States, and it is a pity from whom information is needed. The that so few farmers and others having telephone ought to be of great practical room for growing trees about their homes value in connection with small railway ever think of the winter appearance of stations. their surroundings. As a rule, they are bleak, bare, and uninviting in appearance in winter, no matter how elegant or costly the dwelling or outbuildings, in consequence of the absence of the green leaves and graceful forms of evergreen trees. This need not be, because we have an abundance of evergreen trees of almost every conceivable form of growth and shade of color, that will thrive in the Northern States, where they are most needed, not only to improve the appearance of the country homes, but to shield them from the cold blasts of winter.

Vitality of Seeds.

soil dug out of excavations for railroads or they have heretofore enjoyed. canals, or out of cellars, but we do not know of a single instance of what some the plants appearing under such condi- our new literary contemporary, well tions did not belong to some species com- says :ducted a series of experiments to deterten or more feet deep in an old and long tions whatever is not supported by facts.

GEMS OF THOUGHT

Do the duty which lieth nearest. Embrace wisdom, and he shall be your defence.

Trifles make perfection, but perfection Like a quiet stream, seek less to spar-

If you would not fall into sin, do not We should work for Christ here that we

may rest with Christ hereafter. The clouds above us can not long conceal the heavens beyond them. The flowers are God's undertones of encouragement to the children of earth.

come, one sacrifice of desire or interest, and a good many other well known indivpurely for conscience' sake, will provide iduals whose reputations for wrong doing a cordial for weak and low spirits beyond are well established, but there is often pany can do for them. A party of Baptist clergymen were

man rather eagerly asked why. "Case they spile so soon arter they're taken out 'o the water." Our bookkeeper, who has taken lively interest in this Egyptian business,

CHIT-CHAT.

"I'd like to give you a piece of my mind, Mrs. Smiggs." "I wouldn't talk of impossibilities, Mr. Smiggs. The article you speak of is too small to be di-

"My dear," said a dying husband to his wife, "when I am dead will you see that my grave is kept green ?" "Yes," sobbed the heart-broken woman, "I will for a little while."

A reporter asked a Chinaman if he expected to marry. The wicked heathen made answer: "Me mallee ? No, sir. Mallee no funee : blette funnee single man, alle same Melican man."

One of Wilkie Collins' latest popular tales is entitled "She Loves and She Lies." Wilkie would have shown more familiarity with human nature if he had put it "She Loves and He Lies."

A timid young man has married a lady whose weight verges closely upon two hundred pounds. "My dear," he says to her, " shall I help you over the fence?" "No," says she to him; "help the fence!"

"Is it possible, miss, that you do not know the names of some of your best friends?" inquired a gentleman of a lady. "Certainly," she replied ; " I don't even

Crepusculous. - Amateur tenor (just of Gounod's "Crepuscule?" Unmusical young lady: O, dear! no; how dread-

Capt. Webb's widow is now compelled It was on the night of his successful After this white, thickish, foundation to maintain herself and her family by doing service as a book-keeper in a Boston book store. There is nothing disglanced across the room and saw the need, the paint is diluted with water, or creditable to her in thus earning an honest bright little creature chatting and laugh- by the addition of a mixture of lime living by honest industry; it is certainly ing with a tall good-looking man in eve- water with some linseed oil. The sub- much more creditable than passing round rendered generally uncomfortable: but, ning dress. He was the critic of a power- stance penetrates into the wood and ren- the hat among her husband's old friends and admirers, but it certainly is not very creditable to the man himself that he should so recklessly jeopardize his own life when he knew the position his wife and family would be placed in should his venture fail, as it did. Men who have given hostages to fortune are certainly not warranted in being reckless about health or personal safety. The unfortunate Captain was no doubt a very plucky man, and many admired him because of his pluck, but now that his wife is a widow the admiration of the world is of

> operator at all times at every small stopping place, would be very large and probably out of proportion to the actual importance of the work required. We A correspondent of an English contem- would like to know if the telephone This is true, not only in England, make all necessary enquiries of those

Now that the question of how most

The agricultural prospects in England are not, by any means, encouraging in their outlook. Wheat growing is carried on on a much smaller scale than it was years ago. It is said that there are now nearly 400,000 acres less of land under wheat than in previous years, and the prospects are for a further decline. Since wheat growing has commenced on so large a scale in the Western States and transportation has become so cheap, it is not possible for the English farmer, contending against a bad climate, wet harvest seasons, high rent and high taxes, to profitably compete in an open market. Soon the vast wheat fields of the great North-The seeds of some kinds of plants west of Canada will be opened up to good ture of its surface. But that there are fore. With unprofitable wheat growing, straight to Vance Singleton's heart, conditions, as is often claimed for the so- more enterprising of the English tenant The reflection irrevelant and illogical thrilling it through and through with the called mummy wheat, there is at least farmers will, no doubt, transfer their much room for doubt, and there is no homes to Canada. The sooner they do proof that any such long preserved grain so the better for themselves. English was ever made to germinate. We often landlords cannot again command such hear of strange plants springing up from high rents and exacting lease terms as

Now that attention is being drawn topersons have been disposed to consider wards the preservation of our forests, spontaneous generation, and others the every suggestion of value ought to receive sprouting of long buried seeds, in which its full share of attention. The Week,

mon in the neighborhood. A few years preservation of our forests, Canadians and ago Dr. H. Hoffman, of Germany con- Americans might profit by the experience of periments carried out on the tree farms of Cenmine whether there were any seeds in tral Italy. Whole districts which had been soil or earth taken from excavations made stripped of timber on the Alps have been reforested, and in the Ardennes woods are systems of forest-farming which not only presettled country, but he utterly failed to serve the trees but make an excellent invest find any; hence we must conclude that the idea of seed retaining their vitality for hundreds of years under any condiselected according to their condition, and cut at the rate of 1 per cent, per annum-paid just land what is wanted, then, in our forest system of intelligent official superintendence to the cutting of the trees, none but those marked for cutting to be allowed to be cut. This would pay even now as management, and in the course of the not long time which will see all our unregulated forests exhausted, the forests so controlled and policed would furnish an excellent investment for the capital employed in keeping them from present destruction. The lumberers now cut all the desirable enormous mass of small branches and dead der. These never burn, but only scorch and kill the standing trees, and subsist and spread by this litter of the lumbermen, who are utterly indifferent to what happens to the country when they have got their logs out."

Somebody has been taking observations about the men of weak knees against whom so many hard things are usually said. One of the results of his observations is the discovery that some of the A good man and a wise man may at men who have a good deal to say about times be grieved with the world, but no firmness are foremost among the weakman is ever discontented with the world kneed class. Ministers are put down as men of that stamp, generally, and editors No man's spirit was ever hurt by doing might be usually put in the same category. his duty. On the contrary, one good Ministers have certainly very outspoken action, one temptation resisted and over- ways in regard to "sin," and the devil. corns of some friend of the church or the congregation happen to be in the way. Editors are worse yet. How valiant is the average party editor in denouncing other day. A question arose as to the members of the other party, but how few editors have the moral courage to breathe the first word of disapproval in regard to the meanest act a member of his own party may be guilty of? "Backbone" is an admirable thing to talk about but so far as we have ever observed. the real inflexible article is rarely to be be found among men of any class. The man who often has most to say about it says that the accounts are balanced thus :