EWALLOWED A MOUSE. O Little Bormon Girl's Mouth Mistaken for

A sho t time since the 3-year old daughter of Frant Pickar, a locomotive engineer, residing at Laramie, Wyoming, was playing in a clothes press, when her mother heard

her suddenly scream as if frightened almost to death. Mrs. Pickard ran to her and found her convulsively clasping the bosom of her dress, and crying out that a mouse was in her c'othes. Her mother instituted a rapid search amid the shrieks of the little one, but could find no mouse. The child then screamed out that the mouse had gone down her throat, and a physician was sent for. At first he could not believe that the little girl had swallowed the mouse, but she persisted | 'I'll tell you 'your fortune,' pretty maid !" that she had, and a few days' attendance gave undoubted evidence that the child's statement was correct, and that the mouse had been swallowed and digested. It is hardly ross ble that the first leap made by the little animal could have been in the child's mouth while she was in the press-The most remarkable theory is that it first ran under her clothes and that she really felt it as she stated to her mother at the first alarm. While her clothing was being searched and she was screaming it was probable it was brought in close proximity to her mouth in the folds of the dress and seized the first opportunity to escape by leaping down her throat.

Mother Was Good to Him.

We can all look back to our childhood days, and recall times when we thought mother was not good to us, times when her mild restraints seemed irksome, and even cruel, and when we would have put them aside in our wilfulness and anger. In later Then merrily rang a mocking laugh - Ah, gossip, how little you know! years we understand better how good mother was to uz, and in all true hearts there comes a feeling of sorrow in remembrance of the times when we were not always good to mother. The following beautiful incident will touch the hearts of many mothers and sons

"But, after all, she used to be good to us." It was a son who said this of a mother whom some nervous malady had overtaken, and who was certainly a very serious trial to her family.

The young man's life, too, was a weary one. He was hard-worked through the day, and it was depressing to go home at night to fault-finding and fretfulness.

Harder still was it to sleep, as this son did, week after week, month after month with all his senses half awake, that he might hear his mother's footsteps if they passed his door, and hurry after her to keep her from wandering out into the night alone, as her melancholy half-madness often led her to try to do.

Strangely enough, she had turned against her own husband and her daughters. Only this one son had any power to persuade her for good. His work by day and his vigil by night wore on him sorely, but he never complained.

One day his sister asked him how he could bear it and always be patient, when shemother though she was-was in the house only as a gloom and foreboding and unrest. And the answer came, -

"But, after all, she used to be good tous." And then the thoughts of all the group ful time !" went back to the years before this nervous prostration came upon her, when she had narsed them in Illness, and petted them in childhood -when she had been "good to them," one and all.

"I know," the boy said, thoughtfully, "that I was a nervous, uncomfortable child myself the first three years of my life. Father said he thought they'd never raise me, but mother said, 'Yes, she would,' and she tended me day and night for three years, till I began to grow strong like the rest of you. I owe her those three years, any how, and she shall have them."

And so he girded himself afresh for the tunate." struggle.

It will not last forever. There are signs which the doctors can recognize that the cloud is lifting somewhat, and, no doubt, me. before long she will be her old self again. And then will come her son's reward. He will feel that he has paid a little of the debt he owed to the love that watched over hir weak babyhood.

To many mothers, worn out by long cares. such years of melancholy and nervous prostration must come. And the sons and daughters who find their homes saddened by such a sorrow should lovingly remember the day in which they were helpless, and mother was "good to them."

Why He Obtained a Substitute.

A very good story was told the other day of a young man painfully conscious of an exterior scarcely worthy of his character. Accompanied by the young woman he had married, he stepped into a photographer's and drew the artist aside. He wanted their "pictur's" taken, but had a special favor to ask. " Her folks," he exclaimed, "go a good deal on style. They never saw me, and, if I send them my face they'll be dead agin me. I'm a sight better than I look, and, when people come to know me, they vote me a brick. Now then, what do you say? Will you stand in? Sae's willing. Those big whiskers of yours'll take them at once and create harmony. You look like a solid capitalist, and they'd take, me for a petty larceny thief !" Of course the photograph. er could not refuse a favor so flatteringly proposed, and the distant relatives, no doubt, in due time were gratified with his portrait side by side with that of the young

Curious Cause of War.

In 1006 some Modenese soldiers ran away with a backet belonging to the State of Bologna This implement might be worth a shilling, but it produced a quarrel which terminated in a long and bloody war. Henry, King of Sardinia, son of the Emperor Henry II., assisted the Modenese to keep possession of the bucket, and in one of the battles he was taken prisoner. father the emperor offered a chain of gold that would encircle Bologna, which is seven silles in compass, for his son's ransom, but in vain; after twenty two years of imprisonment, and his father being dead, he pined away and died. His monument is still extant in the Church of the Dominicana. This fatal bucket is still exhibited in the tower of the Cathedral of Modena, enclosed

in an iron cage. An honest man's praise is sweet and useful, like to the honey which the bee makes ; but the praise of the flatterer is as poisonous as the sting of a wasp.

he Senclon Salls Gazette.

VOL. XIII.

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NO 26.

I'll Tell You Your Fortune, Pretty Maid-"You may, if you tell it true."

Well, I can see that you love right well A lad in sailor's blue. A sailer lad with a bright black eye,

And a heart both kind and strong." Nay, gossip," she said, with a merry laugh, 'You never were further wrong. "The lad I love has a bright blue eye; A better lad never was born

He isn't t match behind a plough, Nor yet in the hay or corn. He never was in a tossing ship; He never was near the sea; His home, it stands in a field of wheat,

And under an apple tree."

"A farmer boy! And you love him well? Ah, that is a better fate.

Just cross my hand, and I'll tell you, child, How long you will have to wait Ere you shall smile at the wedding ring, And the bridal morn shall see, And go to the home in the wheat field Set under the apple tree.

'It is not long, if the stars speak true -And when do they speak in vain ?-You will marry the farmer boy you love When the Summer comes again."

For my farmer boy and I were wed A year and a half ago! Whatever of good may come to us,

Whatever grief or ill, Comes not from any planet or star-It comes from our Father's will. The joy or sorrow of the future years No mortal could ever show ; He knoweth the way that we shall take, And that is enough to know."

CHAPTER IV .- (CONTINUED.)

Late on the following afternoon I am racing through the fields as fast as my limbs can carry me, my hat in my hand, the basket I am supposed to be carrying to old Mollie a quarter of a mile behind me, stuck into the hedge near her cottage, affush of haste and pleasurable excitement burning in my cheeks. I have only two hours to get to the Vicarage and back again, and I have so much to tell Judith! I shall not be able to say half I want to say before I am obliged

Fortunately I overtake her in the very ast field next to the road, on her way from Mollie's cottage.

"My dear child, you have raced yourself into a perfect fever !' she exclaims the moment she looks at me. "Do put on your hat and sit down for a minute or two! You will make yourself ill."

"Oh, Judith, I have had such a delight "I am glad to hear it. But do not try to

tell me while you are out of breath." "And I missed you so much. Judith,

the next time I go to Velfry you are to come "Who said so?" she asks, smiling incred-

"Erroll says so, and I say so; and can make Mrs. Rutherfurd do anything we

the curls back from my hot forehead. "Oh, Judith, I like him so much, and he

"If the first is true, the last is very for-

first evening, and now-" "And now?" Judith finishes, looking at

"Now I love him. And, oh, Judith, it has made me so happy! I never knew what it was to be really happy until now !" She turns her head away. I fancy she frowns a little. It is cruel of me to thrust my joy upon her-she whose love has not

been so fortunate as mine ! "Judith, I have told you my secret, and only whisper it to me." I think I can guess yours."

She looks at me swiftly, the blood rushing into her face. "You care for Ralph, don't you?"

" For Ralph?" she repeats monotonously. "Erroll told me. He guessed it long ago -before he went to China."

"Erroll guessed it?" "Yes. And he thinks his mother guessed it too-that was why she did not ask you to Velfry any more."

"Erroll told you all this?" "Yes. You do not mind me, Judith.

Erroll would not have said it to any one " I think he might have found something

better to say to you!" she exclaims, with a you," bitter touch of scorn in look and voice. "To go out of his way to tell you a thing like "He did not go out of his way. It was

partly to excuse his mother for not having asked you there, I think."

her! Why should we not like each other, just as-as you and Erroll like each other ? Why should I have been turned out of the house any more than you!" Her scorn frightens me -the fissh of anger

in her great golden-brown eyes. "I will tell you why," she goes on, with-Velfry. Oh, no! I should have been retted and she has told me, smiling, that I shall turns the page. and made much of, and spoilt; and parties make "a dear little wife." would have been given for me, and expedi tions organized, in which I was always put I say, watching her us she puts the finishing to walk and row and dance, and play tennis with the son of the house. But I am a nobody, and you -you are Miss Warburton, an heiress ! Trust a good, pious, high-principled woman like Mrs. Rutherfurd to find

out the difference between us." "Angry with you, you poor little thing ! No. But I am angry with them, and-and

"You have no reason to be angry with yourself. If they are so blind ---

worm will turn when it is trodden upon."

simply have ruined him."

in love with them ?"

with you." "Ralph has money enough to marry a

beggar girl, if he pleased." "She did not mention Ralph's name, She

only seemed to think of the danger to Erroll." "She only cares for Erroll. But she will

give her darling to you! If you were old and ugly, she would give him to you just th same-she would encourage you to run after him; she would force him to make love to you. And all for the sake of a few paltry thousands. Bah !" "Judith, you frighten me-you make n

miserable! Don't let us talk about her any nore," I sob, leaning my face down on her

much you enjoyed it. And what did she most indefatigable good nature, both Mrs. say to your aunts when she brought you Rutherfurd and Ralph listening with

through my tears; "but I think it was tunity of whispering a great many sweet something they all liked. They think there speeches to me that the accompanying music is nobody in the world like Mrs. Ruther. only seems to make sweeter, if we heard it

Judith's red lip curls, but she does not inme by bestowing upon me an extra amount altogether, will it?" of petting, and smoothing the tangled curls | out of my eyes, kissing my tear-stained not that kind of girl." cheeks, blaming herself for having given me such a reception-I who had hurried over to see her first of all.

like cruelty which makes her so puzzling to her music for a little while-noblesse oblige! people who do not know her as well as I do. love-story, wasn't it, and to have tried to make you believe that they only wanted if you think he loves you, what are the odds whether he does or not? Girls like you never know. If a man tells you once he loves you, you go on believing to the end of the chapter-ay, and die happy in the belief! And Heaven knows you are more to the piano stool. be envied than we miserable creatures who "Is it 'we' already?" she says, pushing want so much more than we are ever likely to get!"

"Erroll loves me," I say simply. "He would never have kissed me as he did last night, if he had not loved me more than any

one else in the world." "Did he kiss you?" she asks, but with out looking at me. We are walking back slowly through the fields towards Osierbrook, my arm round Judith's waist, her hand on my shoulder-she is so much taller than I that we generally walk like this.

"Of course he did. Judith, will you tell me one thing? Do you care as much for Mr. Rutherfurd as I care for Erroll? I will never tell any one-not even Erroll-if you will

"If I cared for any one else, Lisle, I should care more for them a million times than you could ever care. I am not made of such slight elements as you are child-to love any one with me means to love them with

every pulse of my heart, with every breath draw, so long as my life shall last." "I love Erroll like that," I say, looking

ip into her dark flushed face. "I hope not."

"Why do you hope not?"

"Because it is not a happy thing to lov any one like that. Such idolatry brings its just punishment with it always. But I am not unhappy about you, Lisle. You wil never love any one more than is good for

CHAPIER V. "Well, Judith, didn't I tell you I would have you here? You can't say Mrs. Ruth-

erfurd isn't good-natured now !" "She can afford to have me here now "Excused her? There was no excuse for that Erroll is out of harm's reach." Judith

She is standing before the glass in her

room-we have both come over "by invitation" to spend a couple of days at Velfry. It was very kind of Mrs. Rutherfurd to ask Judith just to please me, which I am sure was her reason. She seems to think out giving time to answer. "Because you she can never do enough to make me happy. are rich and I am poor; because you I know she likes me for my own sake, nothave money and dress and jewels, and I have withstanding Judith's hateful insinuations. crisp way. nothing-not even enough to dress myself But I am sure she will be glad if Erroll decently without patching and darning and and I marry each others as I suppose we twisting old gowns till there is nothing left shall some day. I know the dearest wish of them to turn ! If I had been an heiress of her heart is to see Erroll settle down inlike you I should not have been put out of to a steady respectable member of society ;

touch to her dress.

I thought I had looked very well myself when I left my room a few minutes ago; but my faith in my own appearance is just a little shaken as I look at the tall slight figure in the simple black net dress, with "But you are not angry with me, Judith?" the square-cut bodice and knots of gold- what?" coloured ribbon, and the cluster of overblown faint Gloire de Dijos roses on her with the song."

> Judith dresses in a bold picturesque style which would not suit my little figure and

"They don't know how blind they are !" childish face at all. She can wear more she laughs quite heartily-Judith's moods effective bouquets, and larger hats, and are as changeable as the wind. "I will out longer trains, and higher ruffles, and a mingwit them yet, poor and obscure as I am ; I ling of colors which my aunts would call will teach Mrs. Rutherfurd that even a "audacious" and yet they always look well upon her, though they would make a per-"But, Judith, she never said a word feet fright of me. Her dress to night is against you. She as mu h as said, this quiet enough, and yet its effect is not quiet but Judith is laughing. morning at breakfast when I mentioned as she comes into the drawing-room and is your name, that she was sorry any stop had introduced to Erroll by his mother as "your been put to the old intercourse. And she old playmate," though I think they must said to me afterwards that the fact was she have met before, for neither gives more than had always thought you too pretty and a casual glance towards the other, and, a attractive to have you much at Velfry, as moment later, Judith is talking to Mr. Ruth-Erroll had absolutely nothing - at present; erfurd, whom she has of course been in the and marriage with a girl equally poor would | habit of meeting at church on Sundays and occasionally at other houses, since those "Must every girl who sees her sons fall old days when he was a grown-up young man and she a child who came to play with quickly the time has passed !" "I suppose she thinks so. But I think his little sister, and to tease his younger she was more afraid of their falling in love | brother with threats of excluding him from their girlish games.

Erroll of course takes possession of me and, though I cannot be blind to the fact that Judith is athousand times more attractive than I am, he at all events does not em to see it as he leans over the back of my chair whispering tender speeches into my silly delighted ears. He seems so glad to have me back again at Velfry, and I am so glad to be back—the evening seems tofly past as if it had wings.

Mrs. Rutherfurd is fond of music, and Mr. Ralph Rutherfurd also seems to enjoy it, though he generally listens from a chair in some distant corner, and never either thanks the performer or makes any com-"I am sure I do not want to talk about ment on the performance. To night Miss her. Tell me all about your visit, and how Irvings sings and plays for hours with the thorough appreciation to classical "arins" "I don't know what she said," I smile and "allegres," which give Erroll an oppor-

"Perhaps I ought to 'do the pretty' dulge in any more invective-she seems to Miss Irving now for a little while. anxious to make me forget the burst of pas- since Ralph has taken himself off," Erroll sion which had so distressed and frightened says at last. "It won't do to neglect her

"Oh, I don't think Judith minds! She is

"No: she scems quite willing to cover our 'asides' with any amount of fortissimo since you were a child?" Erroll asks, chords, and to endure our whispering through smiling. "You poor little thing!" she says, with her songs with the most philosophic indifan odd mixture of tenderness and something | ference ! But I really must go and turn over

He saunters across the room to the piano, "It was a shame not to have listened to your looking very tall and fair and handsome in his simple evening dress, with a moss-rosecertainly does. bud in his buttonhole, his crisp hair careyour money? But you love Erroll; and, fully parted, his blond moustache carefully curled. As he bends over Miss Irving I cannot help thinking-" What a handsome me.

> "I think you must all be tired of my music !" Judith declares, turning round on

Mrs Rutherfurd had left the room with Ralph, and I am constrained to say I am not tired, though I do not care to sit by myself on the sofa while Erroll turns another girl's music, even though that other

girl be my own familiar friend. "Sing something," Erroll suggests, as Judith's hands wander at random over the

lover's handsome eyes as he looks down-"What shall I sing?" she asks, looking up at him absently, while she plays on in a slow, dreamy fashion, as if she were composing.

"Anything you like. I don't know your

She is still looking up as he looks down, with that far-off expression in her great gold-brown eyes. I do not think she knows she is looking at him, she is listening to her own music with an odd half smile on her "For love is a thorny flower; it breaks, and red curved lips.

As she turns her profile towards me she makes a pretty picture—the close-clinging black gown, the cluster of creamy overblown roses, the odd, fascinating face, the soft expression of opinion, the strong individucloudy dark hair. I wish I could paint her, ality, which had fascinated me in this girl but not with Erroll bending over her, though his fair head contrasts so well with her her acquaintance. But at the same time dark one as she looks up and he looks down.

"I will sing you a song which you may perhaps be able to explain, but which has been an enigma to me ever since I got hold of it," she remarks at last, smiling, as she turns over the sheets of music on the floor

beside her. After some searching she finds the sone and sets it on the desk; it slips down, and Erroll picks it up and makes it remain up, and then she plays the prelude, and, when the prelude is finished, begins to sing in her

full mezzo-soprano voice. "The heart I ask from thee, love, A secret gift must be; The world must never see, love, the links 'twixt me and thee.

"'Still, when our hearts are aching, We two our pain must hide; Nor, when our jove are waking, Oan tell them, side by side."

"I do not see anything very difficult to derstand in that," Erroll declares, as she runs through the interlude in her clear,

" 'The thought thy heart holds nearest, Keep it from others' view ; Enough for thee, my dearest, To know that I am true.' That is simple enough," she laughs, as he

"Do you not?" she smiles.

"We may not watch like lovers For stolen glances sweet; Envy around us hovers, We dare not smile and greet. "Go, hush with stern reproving Thy heart, whose throbs I see, And tell it that our loving Nost still a secret be

"Is that all?" Erroll asks in a low tone. " Not quite all. Do you like it?" "I cannot say I like it ; but - "-"But

"I will tell you some other time. Go en " 'A word, a look unguarded Has oft brought danger nigh ; Scarce is our secret warded

From search of jealous eye.

""till must the warning be, love, That erst I gave to thee; The heart I ask from thee, love, A scoret gift must be.

"Thank you," Erroll says, as she rises from the piano. She crosses the room towards me, and he follows her; and, for a moment, I fancy he looks paler than usual;

"My poor little child, who has banished you to this distant corner ?"

" I have been here all the time."

"And how did you like my song?" she asks, siting down beside me on the sofa. "It is an odd song; I did not like it "I do not care about it myself. Is it

really eleven?"-as the little time-piece rings out the hour in its musical chime. "How

"Thanks to you," Erroll says, looking at her as he stands before us. "To my music, you mean. It is a plea-

my own piano saw its best days more than twenty years ago." "How shall we amuse ourselves to-morrow ?" Erroll asks, "Do you play tennis ?" "Not well; I have had no opportunity

for practice." "I will give you any odds you like." "Thanks: I like a fair field and no favour in the games I play," Judith laughs, looking at him. I cannot see her eyes, but his look handsomer than ever, I fancy, as they distances from the South.

meet that laughing glance. "Then shall we pull down the river-or rather float down, and pull ourselves back again? It is a long time since we explored the abbey ruins together, is it not?"

"A long time. What fun we used have on that island when wewere children! "Yes-when I was Robinson Crusoe, and you were Friday, and we made May be the savages !" Erroll laughs. "Then !et us arrange to go to the island: we can easily be back by luncheon-time, if we start directly after breakfast."

"What does Lisle say?" Judith asks, constituents of this variety of fruit is certain

Velfry! It is enough for me to revisit the has a stimulating effect which is of special places where I was happy as a child."

"None but children are ever really hap-

py," Miss Irving answers carelessly. "I do not agree with you there. I am happier now than I ever was as a child." I do not know why Judith shou'd change in their percentage of water. By their liberal colour at this speech, but change colour she

happy," she says, looking not at him but at "I have a very good reason."

"There is only one thing that can ma a man or woman really happy in thi world." " And what is that?"

"To know that the person one loves re turns that love in kind." "But if I happen to have that knowledge

"Then doubtless you are very happy for

the time being." "I am intolerably happy." She does not flinch from his steadfast look. There is passion as well as pleasure in my

what there is in hers I cannot say. "You are very fortunate," she laughs her cool, negligent way. "It is not every lover who is happy, except by fits and

starts." "You seem to know all about it-this rose of love, the wasp inside, and all.' "I know so much that I do not want to be added in order to make them palatable. know any more! Doesn't somebody say-

The clossom falls at the fairest, and the thorn runs I am not surprised that Erroll should fascinated by the cleverness, the fearless from the very first hour in which I made am rather glad when Mrs. Rutherfurd comes back and Judith goes away to talk to her had said once that I had never been jealous, but I am childish enough to be icalous now of every word and look Erroll

gives to anyone else. "You do not hate her now, Erroll, do you?" I ask a little wistfully.

"I do not like her"-sinking into the chair beside me. "You do not! I thought you looked as if you liked her very much, just now."

"You little jealous thing!" "Oh, I don't mean as if you love her, of course !"

well." Judith so much myself that I can scarcely Ninth," and other similar pamphlets, were he staggered on stumbled on something soft believe any one could see her without fall- mere fictions. He denounced the league in and warm right across his path. Stooping ing in love with her. But, after all, if Er- vehement language, and said that he accept- down, he hiccoughed, "Is this you, Sandy ?" roll really cares for me, however he may be ed his expulsion from that body with plea- "Aye, it's me; help me up." "I canna in erested or amused, he can never love

any one else. I would not be interested or amused by ordered Taxil to leave the hall. He left the word, down he lay, and Betty, the milkany other man, let him be ever so attractive, amid the furious denunciations of his former maid, as she tripped along in the morning, if Erroll were in the room; but men are not colleagues. The Pope has written to Taxil, found the worthy pair snoring in each other's like women-love with them is only part of approving his action and encouraging him in arms. their life, while with us it is the whole o his new allegiance to the Holy See. Taxil existence. If Erroll loves me better then any other girl in the world, surely I may be very well content !

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

In all things throughout the world the men who look for the crooked will see the crooked, and the men who look for the straight can see the straight.

She-How quiet you are to-day! You have scarcely spoken a word. He-Hush my darling. Don't you understand! I'm -I'm "unspeakably happy!"

A TALK ON HEALTH

FRUIT.

We approach the nearest to a perfect physical development when we rely most upon those goods which nature provides for us. Certainly, in regard to fruits, there need be nothing added to make them either more palatable or nutritious. From the ripe, juicy strawberry in the spring, to the rosy peach and purple grape of the fall, we have a constant succe sion of various kinds of fruits, which are among the most healthful of food substances.

One of the most essential characteristics hot summer months is its lightness. If tion for £420, fruit is ripe, and eaten while fresh, there is nothing about it as far as composition is concerned, that will disagree or disturb the most delicate stomach. Of course this statement would not hold true if one had sure to me to play upon such an instrument; eaten too much, or at the same time eaten they have been taking lessons in the art of heartily of substances which are known to bringing down burglars. be of a very different class of chemical constituents. It is therefore important that fruit should always be eaten alone, or at least as a dessert to one of the lightest meals. Too much stress cannot be laid upon the importance of procuring fruit in its proper and best condition. With domestic fruits this is more easily accomplishcd than with foreign, or those coming long

custom in former years. It is in the interest of the house-wife to use fruit largely during | Throne, the Altar, and the Moneybag." hot weather. Strawberries, blueberries, blackberries and raspberries each in their turn, should be found upon our tables. These, with a few slices of bread and a glass and easily propared meal.

The chemistry of berries deserves a passing notice. On s of the most important kinds of acids, nearly all of which are neces-"I like whatever you like," I answer at sary to carry on the natural process of di once. "I only want you to have a p'easant gestion, and which are not always supplied by the stomach and other digestive organs. "Oh, I am sure to have a pleasant time at | The presence of these acids in the stomach importance at this season of the year. "Have you never been happy at Velfry deficiency of a proper amount of stimulant action of the liver will cause the condition commonly knewn as "blliousness." Th acid contained in fruits is a much better correction of this affection than medicine.

Another advantage to be derived from the use of fruits during the summer months is use the bowels and pores of the skin are kept open, and thus they are better able to "I suppose you have a good reason to be perform their natural functions than when dry and heat-producing substances are used. We need the medicinal action of the pure fruit acids in our system, and also the cooling corrective influence of the watery portion which they contain.

Preference should always be given to the lous song of birds make the land seem almost soft, juicy, stoneless kinds of fruits : also not be eaten. Fruit should largely be sub- sort. stituted for pastry, certainly during that regards to cooking fruit before eating it, a I said. 'Oh,' she exclaimed, 'if I had only word is in place. With many of our common | been your washerwoman!"" fruits, cooking destroys the acids which Now if the fruit is ripe and in perfect conly as a condiment, and not because it requires patients would make it a rule to eat a couple | moving in what is called "high life." of good oranges before breakfast from February to June, his practice would be gone." early part of the day would be found beneficial, and often prevent many cases of

A REPENTANT ATHEIST.

Acknowledges His Error and is Praised by the Pope.

The Garibaldi branch of the anti-clerical league met in Paris for the purpose of expelling Joyaud, alias Taxil, the penitent freethinker and atheist, who has recently recant-"Love her !" he echoes, shrugging his ed and published his return to the church. sim to drink their fill. Once, dining a broad shoulders. "I love no one but you, To the amazement of the meeting Taxil pre-Lisle, and you ought to know that very sented himself before the assembly and made they left the table at different hours. They a defiant speech. He declared that his pub The assurance comforts me. I admire lication called "Amours of Pope Pius the field of standing corn. The latest toper as sure. A great uproar ensued upon the con- dae that, but I'll tell ye what I'll dae, I'll was one of the chief promoters of the anti-cierical congress at Rome, and has always taken a prominent part in the demonstrations against the Roman Catholic Church. His wife declares that he is insane.

> "How do you like the character St. Paul?' asked a parson of his landlady. during a conversation about the old saints and apoetles. "Ah, he was a good, clever old soul, for he once said, you know, that we thought I should like him for a boarder."

ROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Items from all Parts of the

The great Jew residental quarter of London now is a part of St. John's Wood, where many have spacious mansions and gardens.

Miss Blanche Williams, colored, who has matriculated at Toronto University, is said to have passed an excellent examination in French and German as well as in

A prominent physician suggests to occupants of summer houses that a wood fire in the evening, when the moisture in the atmosphere is excessive, prevents many cases of sickness. A woman carried enough blueberries to a

store in Salisbury, N. H., one day last week to buy a barrel of flour and other supplies. They are bought by weight, fifty pounds to the bushel. Lord Lyons, who tendered his resignation

as Minister at Paris on the retirement of the Gladstone Ministry, has consented to remain at his post until June of next year, when he will retire. An extraordinary instance of the depreci ation in the value of land in England is noted by the London World. In 1875 Pewit

of freehold land, was bought at a cost of which make fruit so valuable during the £7,900; and on July 16 it was sold by auc-The burglar season has commenced in London with the approach of the annual out-of-towning, and all the suburban police have been ordered to arm themselves with revolvers. During the last few months

Island, near Harwich, containing 276 acres

A bottle sealed and corked and containing a check on a Newburyport bank for \$141.16 was found in the surf at Coffin's Beach, Mass., one day last week. With the check, which was signed and dated Aug. 17, 1884,

was a note, stating that the finder of the bottle might have its contents. The flag of the Chicago Socialists is red and black, signifying destruction, and some of the devices carried in a recent procession Fruit culture should be encouraged, and were "Every Government is a Conspiracy thus made more of a food than has been the Against the People," "The greatest Crime To-day is Poverty," "Down with the

In view of the fact that Dartmoor Prison, n England, offers profitable employment for convicts for years to come, many more are to be sent for. Meanwhile "that unfortunof fresh milk, will make a most substantial ate nobleman," the claimant, so long the principal and certainly the most ponderous figure there, has lapsed into complete obscur-

Vanity Fair, alluding to the prevalent distress in England, says that at Newmarket lately thirteen of Mr. Chaplin's yearlings only averaged 1,630 guineas each, and some of the more fashionably bred animals only 3,000 guineas apiece, one handsome filly being disposed of at the rate of but a guinea an ounce. Appalling, indeed ! The present population of the city of

Buenos Ayres is estimated at 400,000. One

of the local newspapers predicts that in a few years it will be the New York in a southern hemisphere. Emigrants are arriving in a steady stream, and if the proportion of the first aix months of the year is kept up, their number will be 150,000 before the lst of Janrary next. Italians form the great majority of the incomers. Alaska, according to a newspaper correspondent, is a sort of fairy land in summer. The almost continuous light of day shines up-

on bright green slopes, varied here and there

by dark timber belts, rising up from the deep

blue waters. An endless variety of bright-

hued flowers, the hum of insects and melod-

a second Eden, but the intensity of the sun's the skin of certain fruits, if tough, should heat dispels any hasty impressions of this Mr. G. A. Sala is known by his white portion of the year when it can be obtained | waistcoat. "I have worn a white waistcoat." fresh and ripe. As a matter of expense he says, "every day, winter and summer, also it is on the side of economy. But it is for five and twenty years. Once, in Paris, very foolish to buy decayed or partially at a shop where I used to buy my gloves, a unripe fruit because it can be obtained serving woman said tome : , You always wea cheap. Fruit should also be eaten leisurely; a white waistcoat.' 'Yes; I always wear one never in a hurry, and it should be thorough- the year round.' 'All the year round?' she v masticated before it is swallowed. As exclaimed. 'A clean one every day ?' 'Yes,'

The London Echo draws attention to th they contain. This has a tendency to make difference between the peerage and the aristhem insipid, and consequently sugar must tocracy, a difference suggested by the recent creation of peers. It points to severel untitled magnates who are essentially memdition there is enough acid and sugar in bers of the aristocracy, and remarks, on the proper porportion so that cooking is unneces. other hand, that such a man as Lord Cairns, sary. If additional sugar is desired it is sole- although a member of the peerage, is not a member of the aristocracy, a distinction ofit. It is related of a distinguished physician | ten lost sight of. One or two of the new that he once made the remark that "if ha peers are even quite unknown to persons

In the gardens of a well-known nobleman's country seat in the south of Ireland While such a statement can hardly be taken | painted boards were set up in different parts literally, yet there can be no doubt that the of the pleasure grounds, with this request, more general use of good ripe fruit in the | " Please do not pull any flowers without leave." Recently the district practical joker passed that way, and at daybreak added an "s" to the last word on all the boards, which had the effect of making things pleasant-until the cause was discovered-for tourists and strange visitors who cherished a latent passion for floral gems.

"I'll Lie Doon Beside Ye." Two Bailles of a northern town in Scotland were boon companions, and on all occasions of feativity it was their special little way out of town in, the summer season, had to walk home slong a narrow path in a clusion of Taxil's remarks, and the chairman lie doon beside ye." Suiting the action to

> Friendship closes its eyes rather than see the moon eclipsed, while malice denies that it is ever at the full.

"Here," said Peterson, entering a store and throwing down a very gaudy red andblack-striped suit, "take this thing back; I don't want it." But we don't take back bathing suits, after we have sold them once." "I don't care; you may have this one; I don't want it." "What's the matter with it?" "Why, I was swimming in it in the lake must eat what is set before us, and sak no and a whole fleet of yachts took me for a questions, for consience's sake. I always buoy and rounded me. I don't want any more of that."