## YOUNG FOLKS.

Three Little Dolls.

I have three little dolls in my play-room Annie, and Fanny, and May, And one is witty and one is pretty, And one is naughty all day.

And some people wouldn't believe it, Bet the third is my pet and my darling, Naughty, but dearest dear.

And over and over I kiss her, And over and over I say, I never could spare the dolly, Who is often naughty all day.

### MAUD'S REMINDER.

"Oh," exclaimed Maud impatiently, "I things alone?"

of her mother working in a flower-bed which | better." an intruding mass of periwinkle with its multitude of rooting, progressing runners rightful plants.

"I'd sooner let that old flower-bed go have been mistaken. than work out there," thought Maud, I wonder if it's necessary for me to go and she thought as she hurriedly made ready to help her? I don't want to one bit! Gardening is such a bother."

She turned away from the window. "I don't believe I will," she concluded. "I want to read that paper Unck Frank sent, with all those pictures in it of the fireworks at the soldiers reunion. There's ever so much historical information in that paper, too. One ought to know about the

history of one's country And Maud settled herself on the lounge

and read her paper. Out side in the warm sun her mother quietly. worked. She had hurried through her indoor tasks in order to have some time to spend in the garden, for she had been afraid that the ever advancing periwinkle would root or some plants that she did not want to lose. But she was tired, and the periwirkle's interlacing rootless seemed like shoe-strings, the knots of which she could never get rid of. She pulled and hoed, and

"I'm so tired," she said to herself. No wonder she was tired. She had worked enough. She had hurried down stairs before six that morning to be sure to get breakfast ready for her son who had to catch the train to the city. It would never do for him to be late at the store. And as for Maud's doing such a think as running always followed the carryall to church, and down stairs and lighting the fire, and getting her brother's coffee and graham gems, and eggs ready, Maud's mother would decorous trait in the dog, and even Deacon have been astonished if such a thing had Jerry was known to crack a mild joke on occurred. Maud was strong and well, but | Ponto's regularity in "assembling himself she was not much help to her mother. And together" on Sunday morning. yet Maud accounted herself a Christian.

had put Maud's breakfast where it would had donned their new straw bonnets, and and made beds, and hurried through the resolved to be no longer a doorkeeper and most of the usual household work in order accordingly he sidled up the aisle after his that she might have time that forenoon for mistress and followed her into the pew. the extra outdoor toil. Her boy was in the When he showed no disposition to regard store day and evening, and had no time to her hint to go out as he came in, the timid ought to be done. And Maud never seemed Ponto might, during good behavior, be alto think she could help. Some way, ever lowed to spread himself in one of them, His mother toiled bravely, ready to work be- pew, escorted by a suitor from a distance, education. But now that Maud had gradu- | con's house in view of the fact that he was a for all the patient days of toil her mother | Ponto challenged the latter with a few gruff had borne?

she was a little thing, she'd always want his opportunity to show it. The embarrass- keys, camels and other beasts being un-' to help mamma.'"

been baby Maud's highest ambition to "help mamma" overcame her mother just now. A tear dropped on the periwinkle.

of the work, that hurt her mother.

time I went and got the potatoes ready."

And she went in to attend to the work. some calls, and on her way she met a wom- all one morning. - Miserere :an, a friend, who had recently lost her the old lady died.

"But, oh, I haven't any mother any voluntary in the process. more !" exclaimed the woman, her face quiv-

and almost realized a little of what she felt. | but instead of turning toward the door of ed the grieved woman, "I thought if I did | vaded with a bound, and quitted with equal all I could to make mother's last years com- precipitancy on the other side. Before any fortable and happy and didn't let her do a one had the presence of mind to open the savage men. M. Thouar, who explored the hour late, by reason of the stopover at tant bank failure was announced, from bit of work more than she wanted to, may- east door for him, around he came into the Pilcomayo delta for the Argentine Govern- A---. Bidding my friend good night, who be I'd have her a good many years yet. But deacon's aisle again, and by that time his ment, describes an experience which prompt- was now completely calmed down, I boardshe's gone and it seems so lonesome, it pursuers had crossed in front of the pews to ed him to eternal vigilance in regard to ed the sleeper and soon went rolling toward September balance sheet showed \$30,000,seems as if I couldn't bear to go into our the other side. house," and the woman wiped her eyes, in Two or three turns like this for that modunaffected grief.

real sorry.'

"Good-bye," said the woman sorrowfully | remembered for a lifetime. as she turned away, drawing her black shawl closer about her shoulders. Maud's wife, in recalling the incident, "but I face grew more and more sober as she walk- thought I should die then." ed on alone. She was thinking about the words she had just heard, and her thoughts open door, a waving tail, a brandished cane, stealthy, almost imperceptible movements, turned to her own mother, how much that and then a sudden exit of two of the actors he attracted the serpent's attention. It mother was to her.

not letting her own mother do "a bit of she might. ing. She had not meant to be so careless. She did many charitable things, and belonged to several societies, and she did not | end of his life. like housework. Had she neglected her mother?

"I haven't any mother any more !" A quivering feeling came in Maud's

throat. Supposing she should ever have to say that ! Maud's memory awoke.

thought, "mother worked and worked at home, sweeping, and cooking, and washing paint and windows, and ironing, and doing everything, and she was so tired at night, and yet I couldn't spare time from my lessons to help get supper, and she'd tell me to keep at my books, and she'd wash dishes, and everything. Some mothers would have thought they needed me too much at home Natives of Warm Climes Catching it at to let me keep on going to the seminary, but mother wasn't that way. She had too hard a time getting her own education to start me on mine. And how she used to spend time hearing my lessons when I was little and wasn't strong enough to go to school all the time? Some mothers couldn't have thought they could spare a couple of hours a day to hear a child recite, but she did. And here I am, letting her do everywish mother wouldn't! Why can't she let | thing now! What sort of Christian have I been? A person who dian't even profess Out of the window she had caught sight to be a church-member might have been

The next morning Mrs. Crowell awoke with a kind of indistinct feeling that she threatened to occupy to the exclusion of the had heard some one go softly down stairs a while before. But she thought she must

"It can't be time for Harry to be up yet,"

go down to her usual work. It seemed to her she was tired to begin with. She was always tired. There was

so much to be done. But when she reached the kitchen, she was half startled. Maud stood there turning hot water into the coffee-pot. There was a fire. The table in the next room was set for the breakfast that was almost cook-

"Why, Maud !" exclaimed her mother. "I'm up early for once," returned Maud

But it was not till after two or three days the broom and the carpet-sweeper out of her habitants of Java, Sumatra and Borneo are shouted, "My God! What have I done!" mother's hands, and insisted on doing the quite as badly off. They cannot work I sprang to his side, asking him what was day's sweeping upstairs.

"Oh," almost sobbed the mother to herself, "I knew Maud cared! I do believe she has thought, at last!"

## How Ponto Went to Church.

It was laughingly said in Uncle Jerry's family that Ponto was a pious dog, for he lingered to return home with his friends after service. This was considered a rather

But one bright Sabbath, when the apple After seeing her boy off, Mrs. Crowell trees were in blossom, and the factory girls be warm when she should come down. Her all the more fortunate boys were looking so mother washed dishes and heated some spruce in their fresh spring suits that it was water for some flannels that must be wash- a pleasure as well as a duty to present themed, too. Mrs. Crowell swept and dusted, selves at the quaint village church, Ponto help about gardening. Neither could Mrs. lady concluded to let him be where he was, Crowell afford to hire some one every time hoping against hope that he would disturb there was something in the garden that no one. Uncle Jerry owned two pews, and since she came home it had been so. When demeanor was reverential enough for a she had been attending the seminary she time, but when the immemorial seamstress could not have done much but study, and her of the family appeared at the door of the yond her strength if Maud might have an who was hospitably entertained at the deaated and come home, was she ungrateful man of substance and a class-leader withal, notes that decided the worthy couple to re-"She used to help me when she was a tire to another seat. He had taken an oblittle girl," murmured Mrs. Crowell to her- stinate dislike to Sarah's choice, based, it self as she hoed at the periwinkle. "When was hinted, on canine jealousy, and this was to hand me the clothes-pins wash-days, ment of the devoted pair was increased by loaded from the cars. The men who did | the significant glances of the younger mem- | the unloading on the contrary were " load-

Ponto himself. When the organ voluntary (one of Mendelssohn's songs, without words) began, he Mrs. Crowell brushed her eyes. It was arose on his hind legs, placed his fore-paws not the work, so much as it was Maud's on the back of the pew, and resting his nose seeming lack of sympathy and appreciation on them, sent forth aseries of penitenial howls that must have come from the inmostrecesses "Maud means all right," Mrs. Crowell of his dog soul. All the lapses of his mature thought now as she worked, "She cares just life, all the forgotten peccadillos of his youth as much for mother, I guess, as she used to, the very vagaries of his puppyhood, passed only she doesn't think. And I can't bear before him in fearful array. That lace bonto say anything to her. Oh! It must be net of Abby's that he shook to pieces; that melodeon cover that he chewed up and hid in the currant bushes; that kitten that he That afternoon Maud went out to make kept trembling in the top of the pear-tree

His mistress at the first utterance of his mother, a very aged lady. Mand stopped confession, strove to divert his mind from to speak to her friend, and all the woman | the painful subject by inviting him out into could talk of was her bereavement. She the sunshine and free air, but not an inch went over again to Maud the story of how would he budge till he made a clean breast of it, and ruined Miss Simkin's beautiful

Then, with the assistance of his young within its walls. master, just arrived at the dignity of a cane Maud looked at the gray-haired woman, and tail coat, he was led out into the aisle, I haven't any mother any more !" repeat- egress, he made for the pulpit, which he in-

est dame, the deacon's wife, and that sensi-"It's too bad," responded Maud, hardly | tive young man, the deacon's son, in the face knowing how to express hersympathy. "I'm of a congregation at once tittering and awestruck, constituted an experience to be

"Oh, I can laugh now," said the deacon's

left the exhausted matron free to drop into The words the woman had just said about a rear pew and collect her thoughts as best from the hammock, and tickled the snake Journal," circulating nearly 1,250,000 copies the cost of coppering and copper bolting,

Maud's conscience an uncomfortable feel- therafter, and there were those who believed around its neck. Just then the sergeant ing machine that bears his name. that Ponto had a taste of its quality that embittered his ecclesiastical views to the

> After the service Deacon Jerry said: cut off the serpent's head. "Boys, you must tie Ponto up next Sunday morning."

Sunday morning came but no Ponto was | 150 words per minute.

to be found. On the arrival of the family A at church there he was, awaiting them;

"When I was going to school," she but he showed no inclination to enter. From that time uptil the day of his death Ponto never failed to disappear early Sunday morning, and to reappear in the churchyard at half-past ten. But never again did he cross the threshold of the church door.

# FOREIGNERS HAVE LA GRIPPE.

Chicago.

A Chicago, Ill., despatch says :- Visitors from the tropics who are not accustomed to snow and sleet and chilling rains have had a rough experience this week. Many of them came here late in order to escape the early spring, and were somewhat surprised to find that they had dropped into town almost in midwinter. There is not a native of the warm countries now at Jackson Park, with the possible exception of the Arabs, who is not sick, either with la grippe or bronchitis, and the only reason these sons of the desert are exempt from the ills that beset the other warm blooded people is that they are full of beer all the time. They have taken very kindly to the Chicago brew. In fact they drink it at every opportunity and are very quarrelsome in consequence. The most pitiable objects at Jackson Park are the Cingalese, who left the sunny clime of far away Ceylon to build the Cingalese Court on the lake front, not in the agricultural, woman's and other buildings. The court is to be a magnificent affair, but the thin-blooded workmen cannot finish it in the face of the Michigan breezes that blow from off the big lake of that name. Nearly every workman is utterly incapacitated, while not one of them is well enough to do a fair day's work. They si in their quarters,

HOLLOW-EYED AND AS GHASTLY get up steam enough to work. A few arms. up to Wednesday, but it turned very cold | ing moments that I have ever experiencd. of their noses could be seen, are shivering | He sat bolt upright in his chair, his left thing connected with it. The giant Zulus breathing had stopped. who are guarding the precious clay from | He watched his machine with the eye of a the mines of Kimberly are not only heart- lynx. I stood behind him, my heart throbset the diamonds when they are produced. | not appear more agitated. whistled about his baggy calico trousers and impassioned voice: and his pink and black blouse. Then he drew his dirty brown blanket closer about through the gate in the wall which en-

and all the horde of picturesque and

SHIVERING ARABS AND EGYPTIANS. He was guarding the consignment of donunsuited to the uncertain glory of an April day in Chicago. The bare, brown limbs of express and freight have both been running the trees swayed in the blast; the bare, surface for the unkindly caress; only unlimited glasses of beer kept the Arabs up. my message, then-then--." The Egyptians are down with colds and la grippe, women particularly. A ceremony that has never taken place outside of Turkey will be the dedication of the Turkish knows that I didn't mean to forget to obey mosque in the midway plaisance, on Friday, April 28. The ceremonies will be conducted under the auspices of the Ancient Arabic Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, an organization which has flourished in Turkey many years before it gained a foothold in this country. Noble Robert Levy, of Constantinople, who is the concessioner of the Sultan of Turkey, has invited hold over the one that got there first. So, all the members of the Medinah Temple, thank God, I was not too late and that every of the physical. If those interested in the of this city, and all visting Shriners, to be present in a body at the dedication of the mosque, and to partake of a Turkish lunch

## A Narrow Escape.

Travellers in the uncivilized regions of South America have to face many perils express here; will hold over as directed." from intense heat, poisonous reptiles and snakes. He was lying in his hammock ; the life and civilization. sergeant of his guard was asleep under a tree close by. Suddenly he noticed an immense serpent coiled around the sergeant's ture with the ticket agent took place, and Scottish and Australian chartered bank is leg and extending its head toward his bare I noticed this article chest. What should he do? To wake the man meant certain death to him, but how John Huss, the popular and trusted station up capital is £900,000, and reserve £310,000; could the snake be killed or driven away master of D--, last week resigned his and its solvency has not been questioned without rousing the sleeping soldier? Then position, and has now, we learn, removed until recently. It is to be hoped that a he recalled a method of capturing the cobra to Toronto. We wish him much success in financial panic will be averted. A fortunate doubling on the intruder, an of India. He prepared a slip-knot, and by his new quarters." turned its head. Then M. Thouar leaned factory lad, is now chief owner of "Le Petit Royal dockyards was £67,600. This included gently on the throat. It raised its head, daily, and proprietor of several valuable work more than she wanted to," gave That new rattan cane was never seen and as it did so the noose was drawn tight patents, including the famous rotary printawoke and almost fainted with fright. But the danger was past, the slip-knot had

#### STATION MASTER'S MORTAL AGONY.

The Lapse of Memory of a Railroad Official Nearly Causes a Fearful Tragedy-Quick Wit and the Use of Nimble Fingers Avert a Catastrophe.

I had been travelling all the afternoon. and it was with a feeling of disgust that I alighted at the little station of D-, where I must wait five hours for the train to take me to the city. There was no one in the station but the station master, and as misery loves company we were soon on friendly terms.

As the evening wore on I occupied myself in examining the railway maps and in finishing a novel which I purchased that afternoon on the train. At about eleven o'clock I heard the dull and laborious puff of a freight engine approaching in the distance.

Louder and louder the noise became, until, suddenly, with a glare from the head light, the great locomotive thundered by the little window and in a moment the train rolled away in the direction from which I had come a few hours before.

Silence again fell upon us. We continued our talk, interspersed now and then with moments of quietness, broken only by the frequent clicking of the telegraph instrument on the table under the window.

At last I finished my novel, and again sat idly tossing about my watch charm. far from the warship, and Cingalese pavilions The station master sat opposite me, with his feet on the edge of the telegraph table, while he carelessly ran over the columns of a newspaper. I was on the point of making some remark when suddenly there came a sharp clicking of the instrument.

answered the call. Instantly I saw that cal operations are mostly performed by something unusual had happened. As the women with simple machines which are little brass key clicked off the message I saw | worked hy hand. the station master's face grow white, then of such helping that Mrs. Crowell realized as their coffee complexions will permit, and livid. He rose quickly from his chair, what happened. One morning Maud took gravely cough the time away. The in- placed his hands over his eyes, and almost

either, most of them being down with la the trouble. He rudely pushed me away, Mrs. Crowell went away by herself into grippe. It is as much as the most harden- and with a look which I shall never forget, the parlor, and listened to Maud's steps as ed Chicagoan can do to keep in good con- fairly yelled: "Don't speak to me! Don't the girl went up stairs. Her mother's eyes dition in such weather, while it is an utter speak to me! Then he sank into a chair still more weeds and periwinkle confronted filled with tears. It seems so good to have impossibility for these sons of the sun to with his hands convulsively grasping the

warm, sunny days might bring them around | But it was only for a moment. Quickly all right, but they are not the sort of days gathering himself, he drew up the table, we are having now. It was warm enough and, then followed some of the most excit-

then and has been chilly ever since. The Wondering what it all meant, yet realiz-Japanese want to complete their bamboo ing that something must have occurred in village as soon as possible, but they can't | which he was an important actor, I closely work on it while they are so sick. The fixed my eyes upon him. No sound save the Japanese, who went through the winter all spasmodic ticking of the machine and the right so bundled up that not even the tips | heavy breathing of its operator was audible.

now and many of them can do nothing. | hand on the arm, his right busy with the They thought that when spring came it key. His eyes were riveted on the table bewould stay, but it didn't. These subjects of fore him. For a minute he was busy with the Mikado, who count every day they are his message, and then, silence. And what absent from home as a day absolutely lost, a silence! Not a muscle moved, not a are heartily sick of Chicago and every- sound could be heard. Even the agent's

sick, but sick in body as well. The clay bing with anxiety and fear. At last after is said to contain diamonds in the rough a silence which seemed ages, the machine bevalued at \$250,000, and when the Fair opens | gan to click. I watched him while the mesthe Zulus will proceed to dig them out for | sage came forth from the wires. It was, the edification of visitors. Tiffany is to evidently, a satisfactory reply, for he did

not live to perform the task allotted them, his chair and came toward me. It needed need not be of fine quality, it is estimated although the doctor says they are all right, | no words to tell me that he suffered during | that it would be as cheap as brick or stone. it being nothing more nor less than a case- those five minutes. Great drops of sweat It will readily be noted that the glass of la grippe. Hamsech, the native police rolled down his cheeks. His hands shook man of the the "Street in Cairo," was in a with anxiety. Placing them both on my builder, and a man may easily live in a house bad humor to-day. The chilly wind shoulders he addressed me thus in a hurried

"I don't wonder that you were surprised -heaven knows that I was awfully frighthis shoulders and swore strange Egyptian | ened-but listen :- I got orders this afteroaths at people who tried to push past him noon to stop the freight train which just went by here on our turnout. I was to decloses the tapering minaret and the mosque | tain it until the express should arrive and then allow it to go on. But somehow or other I forgot the order, as you know, and didn't think about it till a few minutes

Soon after it went I heard from Btwo stations above here sayin' that the ex-Mrs. Crowell's lips trembled. Some way, bers of the congregation; but it was of ed." They wore bare legs and slippers You see it doesn't stop at A--, the one press had just left there for this station. the recollection of the time when it had brief duration, being effectually relieved by down at the heel, a costume eminently between here and B ---. That message reminded me of my mistake, and now the toward the same station. If the express brown limbs of the Arabs offered a wide had arrived there first, and left before the freight got there, or they had not received

He paused in his rapid talk and said in awful voice: "Then there would have been a collision and I'd been to blame. God that order !" said he, impulsively.

"There was only one thing to be donetelegraph to A--, telling them to hold the train that had arrived there first. That I did. For five minutes, as you saw, I wait- made by responsible business men; and if ed in mortal agony for the answer to that for no other cause than that of common jusmessage. It came just now. Said that tice, neither Canadian nor British (and esneither train had arrived and that they'd thing is all right."

on his breast. Hardly had he done this investigation so much desired by Canwhen the ticker began again. He read the adians. message, and then as the clicking stopped, he bowed his head on his hands and sobbed aloud. The message was: "Have stopped lian bank, attention was drawn to the de-

The train reached D-- half an

paper from the vicinity in which my adven-

saved him, and the stroke of a sabre had its fresh and cured states. More than a and the Trafalgar may be required as a good Mr. Gladstone's rate of speech averages | year, representing a money value of about | sive of armament, was no laws than £862, -£1,200,000.

## TRADE AND COMMERCE

It is said that shad are used as money in many of the Norse Sea islands.

France has three Synamite factories, which produce over 25,000,000 dynamite cartridges a year.

The hair springs for watches are made principally by women on account of the careful handling required.

The orange crop in Southern California this year is said to have been the largest on record, amounting to 7,000 car loads. The earnings of the Canadian Pacific Rail

way for the week ending April 4th were \$397,000, an increase of \$3,000 as compared with the corresponding week of last year. An American, Mr. Henry, in Longuyon, France, has constructed a clock entirely of

paper, which has run regularly for two

years, with no greater variation than a minute a month. Fall w'leat has wintered well in most sections throughout western Ontario and appears to be in a healthy condition. Al though too soon to venture a prediction as to the crop, it certainly has got a good start and if favorable conditions are continued a

good yield should result. The gold exports from New York so far this year are \$41,084,076, against \$13,072,-460 for the same period in 1892, and for last week alone \$4,880,200. Imports for the same period were only \$5,751,500, and for last week \$91,085.

One of the first dynamite factories was founded at Isleton, Switzerland, about twenty years ago by Xavier Bender on the suggestion of Louis Fabre, chief engineer of the St. Gothard tunnel, in order to obtain My companion sprang to the table and means for blasting the rocks. The mechani-

The streets of Rome are shortly to be lighted throughout by electric lamps supplied with current from dynamos located at the cascade at Tibur, twenty miles from the city. This plant is known as the Tivoli long distance power transmission line, and has been used considerably for experimental purposes before beginning practical work. There is evidently no doubt as to its practicability.

The Cataract Construction Company of Niagara hope to have their mammoth turbine wheels and monster dynamos at work next July for those who may desire to use their power. More than \$2,000,000 and many lives have been sacrificed to this gigantic undertaking-this harnessing of the mighty Niagara to serve the manufacturing world and the enterprise is now, after two years work, drawing near completion. No where in the world has any hydraulic work of such magnitude been attempted; and no where are there wheel-pits 160 feet deep, and wheels capable of developing 5,000 horse power. This is an immense unit for a turbine; and the largest heretofore known in the United States is 2,000, horse power.

According to English papers, glass houses may be one of the features of the not far distant future. They say that stone and brick are not unlikely to be superseded as building material by blocks of glass. They would not necessarily be transparent, and as they would be cast of large size the process of erection would move forward with unusual rapidity. Glass is practically But the Zulus feel as though they would | Then the machine stopped. He rose from | moisture proof and indestructible, and as it may be colored to suit the whim of the reflecting all the colors of the rainbow. No opinion is given of its attributes as a conductor of heat and cold.

Gold exports move not only in settlement of trade balances, they take place also to pay to import of securities, to meet the demand for coin of financial centres in which credit is crushed by panic, and also to financial centres in which the rate of money is higher than at the point of export. The rate for money is now relatively higher in London, Berlin, Paris, Vienna, and St. Petersburg than in New York; and gold goes there because it pays better to loan it there than in New York, just as currency, gold and paper is going from our own financial centers to the West because there is better demand there for money. This has as much to do with the abnormal European Accumulations as the alleged war prepara-

Those interested in the shipping of Canadian cattle to Great Britain are not satisfied with the negative and conditional promise of the minister of Agriculture last week at Montreal to investigate the open charge of substituting unsound Irish cattle for sound Canadian ones as a trick to drive Canadian cattle out of the British market. This is a very serious charge, deliberately pecially Irish) should rest until the seat of the moral disease is as well known as that trading of Irish cattle are wronged by these He sank into a chair and folded his arms suspicions they will surely facilitate the

In connection with the recent announcement of the failure of the leading Austrapressed and disorganised state of colonial finances. On the 13th inst. another imporpractically the same cause, viz., an extraordinary run on deposits, of which the 000. There is evidently a lack of confidence Two weeks later I came across a country in the situation, which cannot fails to be debilitated most seriously. The English, now said to have liabilities of over £8,000,-"Much to the surprise of his friends, Mr. | 000, and very uncertain assets. Its paid

A hundred years ago the expense of M. Marinoni, who commenced life as a building a ship-of-the-line of 100 guns in the and of masts, yards, rigging, sails, anchors, cables, and all other boatswains' and carpenters' stores. Vhe modern equivalent to The herring is more largely used as an the old wooden line of battle ship of the article of food than any other fish, both in | first rate is the first-class ironclad battleship, quarter of a million tons of herrings are specimen of the finest and men; recent waslanded on the coasts of Great Britain every | sels of this type. Her original cost, exclu-