

The Changes of Two Years

Why, Bob, you dear old fellow, where have you been these years? Egypt, India, Khiva, with the Khan's own volunteers? Have you scaled the Alps or Andes, sailed to the islands of the Pacific, or to the coast of Africa? What climate, Bob, has wrought this change—your face from brown to bronze?

MRS. EDEN'S EXPERIENCE.

A Short Story for Samaritans.

It was a little child that had come to the door to beg. But the knock—timid and hesitating as it was—disturbed the baby, who had just succeeded in getting into its first sleep. Mrs. Eden was displeased with the knock as Mrs. Eden in consequence, and her mind was fully made up—not only to dismiss the beggar—if he came to her door, but to speak a sharp word or two, into the bargain. But this last resolution was abandoned before she reached the door—for she encountered a cutting gust of wind in the passage, which made her remember how severe the weather was out in the bleak streets, and opportunely reminded her that Christian charity would not tolerate sharp words under the circumstances.

then the full villainy of its being was revealed. The Samaritan gift—Good Spirits had looked down upon it and blessed it—was a sham. Adjoining the neighborhood in which the baker resided, a gang of coiners had recently established themselves and base money was frequently tendered at the shops of the various tradesmen. Twice that day bad sixpences had been presented to the baker in exchange for bread. The call upon his time which the prosecution of the offenders would have demanded had alone deterred from such a step, but he had inwardly resolved that on the next occasion the party should be made an example of. Without more ado, therefore, he walked to his door and promised a penny roll to a ragged urchin for fetching a policeman. The lad darted off, shrieking "police" as he went, and followed by a dozen boys and girls, ragged as himself and vociferating as loudly.

Say—you may buy me two cigars, Mrs. E.—old Cubas—they are three halfpence each, my love." "Two old Cubas—I won't forget." She had hastily equipped herself in a shawl and bonnet while she was talking, and only lingered to bid her husband listen for baby's waking, ere she set her nimble feet upon the pavement, and turned her back towards the baker's dwelling. Within doors she had only half guessed how cold it was without. The freezing wind came hard against her like a substance. The few persons abroad were wrapped to the teeth—except the very poor—and God help them in all weathers! From the baker and his wife she could extract nothing concerning the child, save that she had tendered a bad sixpence, for which Bulrush was determined to punish her. Their description of her person strengthened Mrs. Eden's conjectures, and she repaired to the station house to see the child.

Speculum heads the list of English winning sires for 1878. Twenty-nine of his progeny won eighty-four races, of the aggregate value of £27,041. £138,477 is the total value of stakes run for upon the French Turf during the past season. Count Lagrange heads the list of winners with £23,940. The Germans paid £6,000 for Chamant. The great American racehorse Duke of Magenta, now in England, has recovered from his illness, and has again been put in training. Lady Elizabeth, the English race mare whose name will be remembered by the family of the Marquis of Hastings for generations to come, is now located in the breeding farm of Mr. Lefevre, the great French turfman, he having bought her from the Austrian Government.

lers for his matches, and has led them all for over a mile. The only two defeats recorded against Hanlan from professionals, he says, were received from Plaisted. He gives it as his opinion that Davis can beat any man in the world of his weight. CRICKET—GAMES ON THE ICE IN ENGLAND. Several cricket matches have been played on the ice in England. One at Grantechester Meadows, Cambridge, between a University team and a town eleven, lasted three days, and then resulted in a draw, the town having scored 326 and the 'Varsity 274 for six wickets. Cold work and big scores. Another game was played by the Sheffield Skating Club on the Swiss Cottage pond, near Chatsworth House. Sides were chosen from the club.

SPORTING.

TURF ITEMS.

Interesting Report of the Secretary to the Canadian Commission at the Paris Exhibition.

OTTAWA, Jan. 14.—Mr. J. Perrault, Secretary to the Canadian Commission at the Paris Exhibition, arrived in the city to-day in order to report to the Government the conclusion of his labors. He left Paris on December 21 and arrived in Montreal last Wednesday. The following interesting information has been learned from him. A difficulty has arisen in connection with the return freight from the Exhibition in Paris. Mr. Keeler signed a contract with the firm of M. Lafrancois & Co., of Paris and New York, for the transportation of freight to any station in Canada for \$12.50 per ton. The local agents here have, however, been making extra charges for brokerage, insurance, cartage, etc., at New York actually in excess of the whole contract. A letter has been written to the firm about the matter and an answer is daily expected. Persons interested are advised only to pay the contract price, or, if they should pay the amount demanded, to do so under protest. At the close of the Exhibition the Commissioners made an arrangement to have the show cases transferred to the care of the South Kensington Museum authorities, to be used for the Canadian exhibit in the proposed Colonial Museum, and such cases as may not be required by Canada will be sold to the other colonies desiring them at cost price. The mineralogical display has been distributed among some fifty or more French and foreign geological museums, and will do much service in making known the mineral products of Canada. The display of wheat and other cereals has been distributed in the same manner. The magnificent Canadian trophy and the pyramid showing the quantity of gold produced in British Columbia have been left at Paris for the permanent exhibition there. Mr. Perrault has received a number of orders from French firms for samples of Canadian goods, and those orders are being rapidly filled. He thinks the result of the Exhibition will be most satisfactory to Canada. The operations of the French tariff, however, militate very much against Canada. Notwithstanding that fact, Canadian producers can compete in France and undersell in lumber and goods manufactured from wood, such as doors and window-sashes; in agricultural implements, both field and hand; and in dairy produce, apples and poultry. Canned fish and lobsters from Canada are to be found in every grocery in Paris, and Canadian oysters command a very high price. Canadian sewing-machines, although paying much more duty than English-made machines, are sold cheaper than any machine in competition. The tariff, however, is so high as to prohibit the importation of leather and tissues. The French have two tariffs—the general tariff, which is almost prohibitory against Canada, and the conventional tariff, at an average of ten per cent. on all goods. The latter tariff is in operation with such countries as enter into treaty with France, and Mr. Perrault says the only way Canada can trade generally with France will be to either induce the Imperial Government to include Canada in the commercial treaties, or permit Canada to make her own treaties. That the French Government is not averse to entering into a treaty with Canada is proven by the following fact: M. Teisseranc De Bort, Minister of Finance and Commerce, waited on Mr. Perrault one day and said he would like to see a copy of the Canadian tariff. He was informed that the maximum tariff of Canada was 17 1/2 per cent., except in the case of wines, when it was 100 per cent. A copy of the tariff was given to the Minister and several days after, having studied it, he said it was perfectly satisfactory, excepting in the item of wines, on which they would desire a reduction; he further stated that the Government were quite willing to place Canada under the operation of the conventional tariff, which, as has been explained, is an average of ten per cent. The Dominion will find in France a much needed market for her products. As an illustration of the business which may be done, independent of that already known to the public, Mr. Perrault states that one of the largest clothing manufacturers of Paris enquired on one occasion the price of Nova Scotia tweeds which he much admired, and on being told sixty cents per yard, he desired immediately to give an order for 6,000 pieces, the quantity he uses per annum. This order, however, was prevented from being taken on account of the prohibitory tariff on tissues, a tariff, however, which as already has been pointed out will be removed as soon as England consents.

THE CHAMPION.

Edward Hanlan starts for England from here on the 27th inst. He goes via New York, berths having already been secured for himself and Messrs. David Ward and James Heasley, who accompany him, on the Inman steamer City of Montreal, which sails on the 30th inst. From Liverpool the champion goes direct to Newcastle, where he expects to arrive in plenty of time to see the Higgins-Elliott match on the 17th prox. He will take with him the Elliott boat in which he rowed at Lachine, and another shell which the Judge is building for him at Greenpoint, N.Y. Hanlan keeps in good health and takes daily exercise at the gymnasium and with his rowing machine.

Don't.

Don't insult a poor man. His muscles may be well developed. Don't fret. The world will move on as usual after you are gone. Don't turn up your nose at light things. Think of bread and taxation. Don't buy a coach to please your wife. Better make her a little sulky. Don't write long obituaries. Save some of your kind words for those living. Don't imagine that everything is weakening. Butter is strong in this market. Don't publish your acts of charity. The Lord will keep the account straight. Don't mourn over fancied grievances. Bide your time and real sorrow will come. Don't put on airs in your new clothes. Remember your tailor is suffering. Don't be too sentimental. A dead heart, properly cooked, will make a savory meal. Don't ask your pastor to pray without notes. How else can he pay his provision bill? Don't linger where "Your love lies dreaming." Wake her up, and tell her to get her breakfast. Conundrum for the rich—shall the poor be cold or coaled?

The Chaplain's Innocent Hiss.

(From the Philadelphia Record) Sometime ago a prisoner named Reilly escaped from the Eastern Penitentiary by concealing himself under the body of a wagon which brought supplies to the institution. Before the vehicle reached Market street Reilly snatched a csp from a lady, was apprehended and sent to Moyamensing Prison. Here he was visited by one of the officials connected with the Penitentiary. "Well, Reilly?" said the officer, "what did you run away for?" "Don't blame me; put it on the man who got up the scheme, and who told me to do it," was the reply. "Who was that?" was the question. "Why, the chaplain," quoth Reilly. "Say no more; I will bring the chaplain," said the official. In due time the chaplain, who is a good and holy man, and who was horror-stricken at the charge, confronted Reilly. "Now, Reilly, here is the chaplain," said the official, "Chaplain, Reilly charges you with encouraging him to get out of prison," said the official. "So you did," answered Reilly, complacently. "It is not so, you villain! You are not telling the truth, and you know it!" spoke up the chaplain. "Hold on!" cried Reilly, "The last time you saw me you said 'Reilly, watch and pray,' didn't you?" "Yes," added the chaplain. "Well, I did watch, and I prayed, and I prayed and watched, and the first answer that came to my prayers was that wagon, and I slid out on it," was Reilly's answer. The Chaplain acknowledged Reilly caught him, only he meant for the convict to watch and pray in another direction.

A REVIEW OF THE PROMINENT SCULLERS.

(From the Boston Herald.) A prominent sculler, well known throughout the country, in speaking of the races of the past season, gives it as his opinion that, with few exceptions, none of the oarsmen rowed for all they were worth in the different regattas, held both in Canada and this country. He believes that Riley did not try to win his races, as he was laying back for Frenchy Johnson, and states most positively that Frenchy Johnson would have no show with the Saratoga man in a bona fide match. He considers Riley a great sculler, and claims that his great forte is rowing his race home from the turning stake. He even goes so far as to say that Riley can defeat Hanlan, and has no doubt that the late race at Lachine was "fixed," and that Courtney agreed not to win. He thinks that Ross will improve and hold high rank, but will hardly take first place. He looks for a successful season for Morris next year, as the latter will row lap-handed, and is already under the tuition of Captain Cook, formerly of Yale. Morris is at present at Pittsburg, and is rowing on the hydraulic machines. Regarding Hanlan, the oarsman referred to gives him credit for being a great sculler, but thinks there are several men in this country his superior. He attributed Hanlan's success to the great care given him, and states that he had more boats built for him in one season than were ever built for any other sculler. In speaking of Frenchy, he considers him a good oarsman and thinks that there are few men in New England his superior. Davis and Kennedy are both good men, he says, and deserve more credit than has been given them in the past. He places Faulkner in the front of Landers and Sullivan, and gives it as his opinion that, but for the accident that befel Faulkner (unshipping his oar), he would have beaten Sullivan and predicts, if the two men come together next year, the result of their last race will be reversed. Plaisted he considers a very fast sculler for a mile, and says he can leave most any of the oarsmen, and, with a winter's rest, he will row much better the coming season than ever. Plaisted has rowed more races than any other oarsman in the country, has always picked the fleetest scul-

At Ottawa a correspondent writes:—

Her Royal Highness in setting one good example to the ladies of the Dominion, which it will be well for their health if they imitate. She is an early riser, and has been indulging in several long "constitutional," before breakfast, of five or six miles. She is generally attended by one or more of her suite, and walks with that ease and grace which can only be acquired by habitual exercise in the open air. She dresses with great simplicity, but appears rather afraid of the cold, as she "muffles up" a great deal, and thereby disappoints the curiosity of many who would like to get "a good square look" at her. In these walks she is accompanied by a splendid Collie dog, a present from her mother, who bears around his neck a very common-looking leather collar, with a brass plate, on which is engraved—"I belong to H. R. H. the Princess Louise, Kensington Palace."