

Morke's Drift.

CAPS TOWN, Jan. 27.—On the 22nd instant a British column, consisting of a portion of the 24th Regiment and 600 natives, with one battery, was defeated with terrible loss by an overwhelming force of Zulus, who numbered 20,000. The engagement took place ten miles beyond Morke's Drift, on the 24th. A valuable convoy of supplies and the colors of the 24th Regiment fell into the hands of the enemy. Five hundred men and thirty British officers were killed. Reuter's Telegram.

Shade the eyes as we read the sad story
The cruel wires have brought o'er the sea—
Crape the Colors, though bordered with glory
And rich in remembrance they be!
The big heart of the nation is saddened,
And, reading the death roll, it throbs
Till the brain, horror-glutted, is maddened
And we waken the wide world with our sobs.

Was "Morke's Drift" a crime or a blunder?
Or was it a heroic surprise?
We read the grim tale with dull wonder
While the tears coursed from grief-red-dened eyes!
We thought with a pang of the slaughter—
Of the widows who yearn for their wives—
Of each fatherless son and each daughter
Bemoaning most precious of lives!

But, though tender thoughts filled us with sorrow,
We thrust our emotion away
And joyfully dreamt of the morrow—
Let them be the triumph to-day!
To-morrow! God, hasten to-morrow!
That, with sabre and rifle, and gun,
We may wipe out this chapter of sorrow
And laugh over each Zulu-born son.

Strike, Chelmsford! The eyes of a nation
Are on you;—avenge our brave dead!
And, Gyu! fight with death-desperation,
And, soldiers! forge swiftly ahead!
Give none a quarter:—a short shrift
To the devils by whom we were driven
Through the valley of death at Morke's Drift!
—Whitehall Review.

THE FARM.

A Connecticut farmer's experimenting has taught him that English turnips are worth twenty-five cents a bushel to feed milch cows, and should be fed just before milking. Skin cleanliness has a great effect on the assimilation of food. It has been proved that pigs that are washed put on a fifth more flesh than pigs that are unwashed.

Beechwood is one of the best materials for making butter boxes for grocer's use. They are made by the million, and sold at from twenty to seventy cents per hundred according to size.

The temperature of a cellar may be suddenly raised by burning a sauciful of alcohol. A kettle of live wood coals will soon warm it up to the desired point, but considerable carbonic acid gas will be generated.

A poor farmer and a poor man in one is indicated by the dilapidated and forlorn condition of the farm buildings. A thrifty farmer, on the other hand, will keep all his buildings in good repair and looking neat.

A box eight by eight inches square and eleven inches deep, contains a peck. A box twenty-eight inches by fifteen and one-fifth inches square and eight inches deep, will contain a bushel.

There have been settled in 1878 20,000,000 acres of new land by not less than 100,000 families. These persons are said to be mostly Americans. They are small farmers from the Eastern or older Western States, or mechanics, tradespeople and their clerks who have found their business slack or unprofitable in the large cities.

D. J. Briggs, of Turner, Maine, practices the shearing of his sheep as early as April. If there are any vermin on the sheep he gets rid of them by early shearing. He has taken off 360 pounds of wool in April, keeping it till August, when its weight had increased. After shearing he takes good care of the sheep for eight or ten days, and his flock suffers no injury from the cold.

The horses in Norway do not drink their painful of water at one draught, but, when a bucket of water is placed beside their allowance of hay, they take a sip of one and a mouthful of the other, sometimes merely moistening their mouths. A broken-winded horse is seldom seen in Norway.

Have you seen him? He stands in the room with his back to the stove, and tells how he could run a newspaper; how he could be as independent as a hog on ice, and call things by their right names; how he would expose corruption in high places; how he would write good, common sense, and none of your frivolous, try-to-be-funny stuff. Then he criticises other people's methods of conducting newspapers, and just wishes some one would give him a chance to show his journalistic ability. The way to cure one of these chaps is to get him to agree to write a sensible article every day for a week. Before the week is out he is sure to be pumped dry, and will gap worse for an idea than a chicken ever did with the pip.

They were sitting around the conventional stove in the village tavern telling tall stories. The topic was horses. After several inferior tales, Old Hobbs began: "My horse was worse than the worst of defaulting bank presidents, for he was such a forger. Why, actually, his feet struck together so often that I had to carry a bucket of water in the wagon and stop every half mile and wet his feet to cool them. Sometimes they would be red-hot." Old Teller broke in: "Oh, that's nothing. I once had a horse, and he was such a forger that I could not take him out in a sleigh." The old man here looked around to see if any one would ask him the reason of this, but they looked as glum as pall-bearers, so he continued: "No, I would never take him out sleighing, because such a shower of sparks were knocked from his shoes that the snow and ice were melted—turned to mud—before the sleigh runners reached it."

STEAMING HAY—FEEDING MEAL.—"R. S." Cleveland, Ohio. After considerable experimenting, the writer concludes that steaming any but coarse fodder for cattle does not pay for the trouble. Many farmers of our acquaintance came to the same decision, and gave up steaming. In feeding meal, we find that it is beneficial and economical to grind the grain as finely as practicable, and to feed the meal with moistened cut hay. It is digested more thoroughly, and none is then found to pass off with the dung. But we have found that a dry feed of three quarts of meal at noon increases the milk. Our practice with milch cows in winter, is to feed three quarts of mixed meal and bran twice a day, with wet cut hay or other fodder, and give three quarts of dry meal at noon.—From American Agriculturist for March 1.

THE APHIS ON PLANTS.—House plants are apt to be infested by the aphis, a green fly, which must be removed in order that the plants shall continue to thrive. Tobacco smoke is the best remedy, which may be applied by surrounding the plant by a bag, or by placing it under an inverted box, and then burning a little coarse tobacco within

the cover. This, however, is a disagreeable process for the lady gardener to practice, and she is generally willing to go to some pains we recommend to her attention a pair of brush pinners. Such may be easily made from the small round blacking brushes, so readily procurable, arranged on a spring. With this implement, the green lice can be removed from the spots they infest quite readily, by simply shutting the brushes against the shoot. The brushes will entangle or impale the aphides which are between their closed surfaces. We think such an apparatus would find a sale at our seed and plant stores, were they furnished at a reasonable price.—Scientific Farmer.

COZRS.—Now, friend, do let that colt out of the stable. Don't keep him penned up any longer. Open the door and let him out into the yard. Don't stop there. Having begun—having started in a good direction—keep on, and open the yard gate and let him out into the road or lot. What he wants is room—room—plenty of room. Look! See him go down the road there, tail over his back, head lifted, and swinging from side to side. How he opens out. Trotter? Guess he is. Couldn't help from being; he was bred right. Good heavens, what a gait! A perfect slasher, isn't he? Look out, you rogue you! You'll go down if you strike that strip of ice. Now he has stopped. See him thrust his muzzle into the air, inflate his sides and blow. You are a regular buck: yes you are! See, he comes. No trot now. The sharp air and the glorious sense of freedom has charged him like an electric current, and his body is quivering with the ecstasy of motion. See him lay down to it; neck straight as a goose when in flight; nose out. Hark! See his heels go into the air, the rascal. How could he recover himself in time. Whoa, boy! whoa, boy! Come up here, you scamp! Here is an apple for you. Like it, don't you? Didn't want to be shut up in the cold stall, did you? None of that you rogue! Get away from me. Now go it again. Hi—! Friend, have you a colt? Yes? Well, then, let him out!

CALVES AND SHEEP.—Lard and kerosene are good to keep lice from calves; sulphur mixed with salt is good to drive ticks from sheep. Calves, like all animals, should be kept growing from birth to maturity. Here is one place where the profit comes in. There is always a loss of time and feed and more, too, by allowing young animals to "stand still" for six months or more of the year. Sheep are well clothed and need shelter from snow and rain, and perhaps from the very strongest winds, but cold agrees with them. Feed them well; give them plenty of water, in small flocks; keep them dry, and they may stay out in the cold and thrive. A close, dark pen is a poor place for sheep.

GRAFTING OVER MAUI TREES.—"It might be of interest to some of the readers," says the Gardeners Monthly, "for me to describe a method of working over some Flemish Beauty pear trees, upon which the fruit cracked so badly as to render them worthless. Last summer, in the budding season, I budded all over the trees into all the limbs, which I thought would form a perfect head. The buds all 'took,' and the present season have grown remarkably. To be sure, this is new discovery, but many fruit growers think that there is no way to work over a large tree except by the old-fashioned mode of cleft-grafting, and which often produces unseemly gashes upon the tree, and which it often takes a number of years for the tree to overcome. Hence I speak of this method of budding into the limb, and it may be of service to some, who, like me, are troubled with several worthless varieties of the pear, that are rendered so by cracking.

GUMPTIONLESS FARMERS.—Don't you think it would pay to look about and see if you can't bring water to your stock-yard, instead of driving your stock to the pond or brook, and breaking a drinking-hole in the ice for them twice a day all winter long. We have known farmers to do this, or carry a stinted supply of water to their stock all winter, when an hour's thought, a little "gumption" and a few dollars in money, would have delivered an adequate supply where they wanted it, through pipes, or the turning of a channel. Even wells and cisterns are often unprovided simply because the grandfather, who was too busy clearing off the timber or plowing up the stones on the unconquered fields, did without them. The gumptionless farmer has a pretty hard time of it, and so have his man-servant and his maid-servant, his ox or his ass, and the stranger that is within his gates—not to mention his wife, poor soul!—Exchange.

"HOG DRESSED CALVES."—Enquiries as to what are Hog-dressed Calves, and how they are prepared, show that many of our present readers did not see the very full details we gave some years ago. This method of sending veal to market with the skin unremoved, often allows the farmer to dispose of his calves more advantageously. We can best answer enquiries by giving the method recommended by Messrs. E. & O. Ward, 279 Washington street, one of the oldest of our commission houses. They say: "Calves from 3 to 6 weeks old and weighing about 100 lbs., or say from 80 to 120 lbs., are the most desirable size for shipment to this market, and should be dressed in the following manner: When all is ready for the killing, take the calf gently (it must not be worried or chased), and should not be fed for a space of at least six hours previous. Tie a rope to the hind legs, and hang it up clear of the ground or floor, then cut the head off just behind the ears; when thoroughly bled out, put in the gambrel stick and cut off the legs at the knee joint, then open the belly from just behind the kidneys to the breast-bone; next remove all the intestines, including the liver, lights and heart. If all this is well and properly done the inside will present a clean appearance, free from blood or blood-stains. Now balance evenly on the gambrel, and place a stick of suitable length in the opening to hold it in proper shape; then hang in a cool, dry place until the flesh is 'set,' say from eight to twelve hours—it must hang until the animal heat is all out. The stick which was placed across the opening should now be removed, unless quite warm weather. Mark by sewing a 'Shipping Tag' to the bag skin, between the hind legs; it will then be ready for shipment. Note.—A calf of only sixty pounds in weight is liable to be taken by the Board of Health as unfit for use." This is important.—Eds.—From American Agriculturist for March 1.

THAT WOOD-PILE.—"Never marry a man, my dear, until you have had a peck at his wood-pile," said a shrewd old country housewife to her daughter. With her, the wide old farmhouse wood-shed, piled full of clear, bright, well-seasoned stove wood, was an indication of the thrift and fore-handness which she so much prized. We wonder

whether there are more or less farmers than there used to be, whose winter supply of wood is a "snag" of green timber deposited near the wood shed door, to be cut as wanted, which is usually about seven times a day. We suppose if a man is born that way, or shiftlessness or liquor have brought him to it, there is no use in talking about economy or comfort, or even appearance. He will go on in the old way, deservedly nagged by the womankind, laughed at by the neighbors and advertising his unthrift to every passer-by. The boys probably won't stay on the farm, but if they do, will go on feeding the cracked old stove from hand to mouth, as their father did. The girls will certainly leave the old place if possible, or at least never marry a farmer without looking at his woodshed. Don't wait too long, nor for perfect conditions of ground and weather, to get out your year's supply of wood. Pile up, to season, about twenty cords more than you "calculate" you will need and save the chunks in a convenient place for the regulator or the fire-place. Think what a help in enduring the bad weather next autumn, in doing the house-work and comfortably enjoying religion, such a wood pile will be.

A TOWER SHEEP.—The Darling Downs Gazette, of Toowoomba, New South Wales, has a letter from one of its subscribers relating how, many years ago, in the Grampian hills, Scotland, his father lost a number of sheep in a heavy snow storm. The writer says: "All, or the greater number of the black-faced sheep were spread over the mountains, consequently there were thousands of sheep covered with snow and smothered; in some instances they were covered twenty or twenty-five feet deep. Those that were covered while standing, in many instances were dug up after being three weeks buried, very little the worse; but those that were lying when covered were smothered to death. My father had a beautiful specimen of the Highland sheep dog. I call it Highland sheep dog, as the breed of these animals was then different from sheep dogs in the south of Scotland. He had then some black-faced hoggets seven months old (about fifty), they were all covered, a number of them were dug up dead and alive after two or three weeks imprisonment. At the end of forty-two days the snow in one spot lay ten feet deep. I was going in company with my father over the fatal spot. The sheep dog stopped and barked. He held his ear to the snow—this was his habit, for he never barked except where there was a living sheep entombed. We dug up the snow and found the black-faced hogget alive, after being forty-two days standing on a bare rock; we also found at the same time five or six more that stood on soil where there was stray heather. They ate the heather as far as they could reach, and part of the soil, but they had all been dead many days. The one that stood forty-two days on the bare rock was alive and in a healthy condition. She lived many years after and reared a number of lambs."

ENGLISH COLUMN.

A landowner, Lord Sondes, has, in consideration of the depressed state of agriculture, returned his Norfolk tenants 15 per cent. of their rents.

A number of students belonging to Eton College Rifle Volunteer Corps, who are undergoing instructions in engineering, are now engaged in constructing earthworks on some land in the vicinity of the school.

Mr. William Brooke, J. P., a local manufacturer of considerable popularity, who was a short time since memorialised by the Conservatives to become their candidate for the representation of Huddersfield, has definitely declined the honor.

The East Norfolk Railway Company meets the fall dividend accruing for the past year upon the six per cent. preference shares. No dividend, however, is proposed upon the ordinary shares in the company.

The festival of St. Valentine was rigidly observed in Brighton on the 14th Feb., no less than twenty-two sacks of Cupid's mischiefs being received from London, and thirty-six sacks from cross posts, each sack capable of holding four bushels.

Under the new Inland Revenue Act, twenty-three residents at Slough were summoned on the 12th of Feb. before the Magistrates for keeping dogs without licences. The bench fined the defendants 5s. for each dog, with costs. The proceedings have caused no little commotion among owners of dogs in the district.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Portsmouth dockyard on Saturday afternoon, the 8th Feb., having accomplished the journey from Victoria, London, by special train per the Mid-Sussex route of the London, Brighton & South Coast Railway, in the unprecedentedly short period of one hour and fifty-three minutes.

Judgment was given on the 8th Feb. by Lord Penzance in regard to the charges brought against the Rev. T. Pelham Dale of ritualistic practices at St. Vedast's, Foster lane. In the result, His Lordship pronounced against Mr. Dale, and condemned him in the costs of the proceedings.

The Reverend George Butterfield, 53, a clergyman of the Church of England, was charged, at the Bow Street Police Court, on the 10th February, with being drunk and incapable. It was stated in evidence that he had been reduced to the lowest depths of poverty through his inveterate drinking habits. He was fined 5s.

Heavy rains have caused the rivers in Essex to overflow their banks, and to flood thousands of acres of low lying lands. The thaw and rain have made the roads in many places quite rotten, and instances are reported of horses sinking up to the knees, and of waggons having literally to be dug out of the mud.

The State apartments were closed on the 8th Feb. in anticipation of Her Majesty's return to Windsor Castle, on or about the 20th. The decayed elm trees in the Long Walk, Windsor, many of which are said to be nearly 200 years old, are being gradually removed and replaced by young trees. The swans in the Windsor district, after being twice housed during the severe frost, have now been released on the river.

At the Wakefield Court House on the 10th Feb., the Rev. Matthew Hepple, curate at Emley, was brought up on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. It was proved that he was going up and down the village the worse for drink, singing, dancing and shouting, and that at last he was taken into custody and conveyed to Wakefield. He was liberated on the following day, but was again apprehended at night inebriated. The de-

pendant said he was innocent, and had simply been doing his duty as a curate of the parish, but he submitted to the powers that be. He was remanded, protesting at the same time that he was innocent.

At Cambridge it is intended to erect a theological hall in affiliation with the university, not for the reception of undergraduates, but to assist the education of resident members of the university who are candidates for holy orders in the principles of the Reformed Protestant Church. With regard to lady students it may be stated that Girton College is being enlarged, that Newnham and also Norwich House are quite full. A new hall close to Newnham Hall, and about the same size, is to be built.

Mr. John Bright, M.P., tersely but indignantly denies an accusation made by a newspaper at Leamington that he and Mr. Mundella, who always put themselves forward as the friends of the working classes, are availing themselves of the lower wages on the Continent to carry on their businesses which they once conducted in England, and then import their manufactures into this country duty free, the result being that Englishmen are deprived of employment. Mr. Bright states that, so far as he is concerned, there is not the slightest foundation for the statement.

A woman named Ann Corby was, on 11th Feb., committed for trial at the forthcoming assizes for cruelty to her illegitimate daughter, aged sixteen years, a girl of weak intellect, by exposing her to the cold during the recent severe frost, and compelling her to put her feet into cold water. Erysipelas had followed from frostbite, and part of the girl's feet had fallen off, and rendered amputation necessary.

An indication of the present position of the hematite iron trade was furnished on 'Change at Barrow on the 10th of February, in the announcement that the Carnforth Iron & Steel Company had determined to close their works, embracing six blast furnaces and large steel-producing plant. Four of these furnaces have been standing idle for some time, and it is now found expedient, in the face of unremunerative prices, small demand, and large stocks, to stop the works altogether. At Millom, another furnace was blown out, making five out of six idle.

A report by Mr. Douglas respecting the progress of the new Eddystone Lighthouse, of which he has charge, states that since the works were commenced last July, the weather had permitted only 135 hours to be worked on the rock, although every opportunity had been taken advantage of. Should the work continue during the present year as during the past six months, the base of the tower would be above high-water tides by January next, and the main difficulties would be over. At any rate, they would be able occasionally to get back to the steamer from the rock with dry jackets.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, on the 10th ult., the chair was taken, for the second time during the season, by the Earl of Dufferin, K. P., President. At the conclusion of the meeting the Earl of Dufferin, who was loudly cheered, said that circumstances over which he had no control compelled him to resign the post of President of the Society. He regretted that his expected enjoyment of home quiet should have been so quickly terminated.

Mr. Brogden, M.P., addressed a crowded meeting of his constituents in the Wednesday Town Hall on the 11th Feb. He said the commercial gloom and depression had been intensified by the political excitement of the past few months. He dwelt upon the unconstitutedness of Lord Beaconsfield. Let it not be said, he observed, that the liberties of this country have been overthrown in our time through apathy and neglect.

At the meeting of the Southport Town Council on the 11th ult., it was resolved to sell 5,600 square yards of land, at 7s 6d per yard, on the shore to the Cotton Districts Famine Fund Committee, who contemplate adding a new wing to the Convalescent Hospital at a cost of £40,000 out of their surplus funds. The Council also resolved to offer prizes of thirty, twenty and ten guineas for the best designs for the new promenade extension, which will cost £50,000.

Her Majesty's Staghounds met on 11th Feb. at Salthill, near Slough. This is the first time they have appeared in the open for nearly three months owing to the long frost and the outbreak of rabies in the park. The attendance both of people in carriages and of followers of the hounds was not so large as usual, the special train from town only bringing down about forty horses.

Sir Arthur Gordon, Governor, of Fiji, delivered an address in the Town Hall, Reading, on the 11th ult., on the condition, progress and resources of the colony, and spoke of the fertility of the soil, and of its adaptability for coffee and cotton plantations, remarking also that sugar grew there spontaneously. The revenue had increased fourfold in four years, and the exports had doubled in the same time.

Alexander Moffat, manager of a branch of Messrs. Watts, Whitbourne, and Co.'s Bank, surrendered to his bail at Newton Abbot, Devonshire, on the 11th February, charged with embezzling his employers' money. Unlimited confidence had been placed in the prisoner, whose cash balance had not been examined for several years previous to last week, when defalcations of £254 were discovered. He has a wife and eight children, and there was a painful scene in court. The prisoner, who was strongly recommended to mercy, was sent to prison for six months.

Five hundred agricultural laborers from Kent, who arrived at Plymouth, in the early part of February and had been detained there over a fortnight, bound for South Australia, were to have sailed in the ship Staad Haarlem, but Lloyd's Committee called the attention of the Board of Trade to the fact that in the vessel's stern the scuttles for light and ventilation were only three inches above the water, and the breaking of the glass by ice and disaster, especially as they were in the quarters of the unmarried females. The vessel, therefore, was detained by the Board of Trade, and will be docked for alterations. The emigrants meanwhile were not permitted to leave the depot, causing much dissatisfaction.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, presiding on the 17th ult. at a meeting of the Maryport & Carlisle Railway Company, and moving a dividend of ten per cent., referred to the depression in trade, which shareholders in railways must expect to participate in. On the whole, however, he thought shareholders in the different lines might be well satisfied with the returns published during the last half-year. Ten per cent. was not so much as their own line

sometimes gave, but it was not to be despised when they saw banks and merchants failing, some men starving, and others striking. Indeed the Maryport Railway might be looked upon as an oasis in the desert in these depressed times, the total decrease in revenue being only £7,855.

The annual meeting of the Northern Church Defence Association was held in Manchester on the 10th ult., under the presidency of Mr. Hugh Birley, M. P. A resolution was passed expressing regret at what is described as the reckless and persistent disregard of accuracy shown by the lecturers of the Liberation Society, and strongly condemning the action of the local committee of the Society in permitting and sanctioning the misconduct of its agents, especially in regard to the garbling of the quotations from the public journals and publications with the obvious purpose of misleading and deceiving the public.

The weavers' strike commenced at Ashton Under-Lyme in real earnest on the 14th Feb. Crowds of operatives were walking about the streets, and one-half of the mills were stopped. At least 2,000 people in Ashton alone were out against the reduction, pledged to resist it. Only at one mill had the hands engaged in the spinning department been affected. At this place—Hurst Mill—the engines had been stopped, and the whole of the operatives had been locked out. Other employers had not resolved to take this extreme step, but they intended doing so if the strike of the weavers was prolonged.

On the 14th ult. there was a great gathering of agricultural laborers at the annual Candlemas Fair for Dorset. They were hired at 11s. per week and upwards, besides perquisites. The interests of the Laborers' Union were advocated at an open air meeting, at which George Mitchell, known as "One from the Plough," was present, but the proceedings tended to show that unionism is far from popular in Dorset. The nationalization of land and the extension of the county franchise were recommended. The streets were paraded by a procession and a band of music.

Mr. Justice Mellor, presiding in the Criminal Court at Bristol on the 14th Feb., was summing up in a case when Mr. Carter, who was for the prisoner, interposed a remark. The learned judge ordered him to sit down immediately or he would fine him. He further expressed his astonishment that there could be found one barrister on the Western Circuit who could be guilty of bullying a judge and jury. With much warmth of feeling he told the jury they were not to be terrified by the vehemence of an advocate.

An important discussion took place on the 12th ult., at the Cheshire Chamber of Agriculture, on the subject introduced by Mr. Bateman, of the present position and future prospects of farming. Mr. Bateman pointed to America as the great competitor of the English farmer. To meet it, English agriculturists must aim at a higher state of cultivation, and consequently, larger production from land. He relied more on liberal agreements, and perfect confidence between landlord and tenant, than on lower rents. Farmers should gain a better acquaintance with the chemical properties of the soil they cultivate, the manures they use, and the class of food which the crops they grow require. Mr. Bateman also argued against the excessive preservation of game, and especially rabbits, and against the abolition of small holdings, as detrimental to the interests of agriculture.

A Committee of the Caledonian Banking Company, Inverness, have issued a circular to the shareholders calling on them to guarantee individually to the other Scotch banks the sum of £150 against any possible loss the Scotch banks may incur by the Caledonian Bank being kept out of liquidation, and by the Caledonian Bank getting two years to pay up its liabilities to the Scotch banks. The circular states that the City of Glasgow Bank liquidators do not now insist upon the liquidation of the Caledonian; but still require that the amount of its paid-up capital—£150,000—be set aside to meet any possible claim which they may make on the four shares held by the Caledonian Bank. The claims of the other Scotch banks consist of the amounts they have paid in honoring the notes and deposit receipts of the Caledonian since its doors were closed. A meeting of Caledonian shareholders was to be held in Inverness on the 14th ult. to consider the proposals to be made to keep the bank out of liquidation.

M. Zsch, of Paris, says that from the grains of raw coffee there may be extracted a beautiful green coloring matter, adapted to all the purposes of cook and confectioner, and which will prove of great value, inasmuch as the number of green colors suitable for such uses and which are not poisonous, is very limited. The coloring matter is obtained in the following way: The coffee grains are crushed and the oil is extracted by means of ether; they are then dried and agitated with the white of eggs, so as to form a sort of paste, and the latter is exposed for several days to the air. The presence of the white of eggs then determines the appearance of an emerald green.

Is thy blush, which roses mock,
Bought at three and six per box,
And those lips I seem to taste,
Are they pink with cherry paste?
Glady I'd the notion scout;
Answer, is't so or not?
Fair Canadian maid, no larks,
For thy shoulders leave white marks;
Tell me quickly, tell me,
What is really real in thee?

Russia has attained a foremost position in photography. It is largely adopted by many government establishments for the reproduction of maps and of State papers. The portraiture, however, is most remarkably cultivated. Many causes have contributed to this perfection, but most prominent is the artistic culture of the photographers, many of the best known photographers having attained a high degree of proficiency as painters before they embraced the new art.

LIFE FULL OF REASONS.—Life is full of reasons for thankfulness. If we look back, goodness and mercy have been over us in the past. If forward, grace is promised for the way and glory at the end. If within, there the divine spirit works. If without, there both nature and revelation shed light on our present path. All the dealings of divine Providence are designed for our good, and if rightly improved, will prepare us for the world where thankfulness and joy shall reign forever.

The Christian at Work says "Simplify those Sunday school prayers! We heard one Sunday school superintendent pray, 'O God, fill us with that divine essence which permeates Thy divinity, and make us divine in our natures that we may exemplify in our lives a measure of Thine own infinitude!' And this in the presence of two hundred and twenty young children!"