

POETRY.

Unidentified.

There was a little chicken that was shut up in a shell, himself, 'I'm sure I cannot tell I am walled in here for—a shocking coop I find, Unfit for a chicken with an enterprising mind."

A Song of the Sweetest.

A song of the things that are sweetest, The cunningest and the completest, 'neath the beautiful sky that is o'er us, In the beautiful world that's before us, On the breast of the dear sea under us— None of which three can sunder us.

Say a moon with a little star daughter, That looks like herself in the water, From her blue bow so high up above us, So close to the angels that love us, But these are less dear to the night Than unto my heart its delight.

Little bough, with the little leaves on it, Faint green, like Titania's bonnet, As fresh as the hopes of the spring-time, As light as the songs of the wing-time— Little bough, I but left you to see A little face sweeter to me.

Little shell, with the pink overpadding, Like the cheek of a bride at her wedding, Whose coral lips lately have kissed her— Little shell-ship that sailth the ocean, Thou'rt but type of my shrine of devotion.

Oh, a little bee rocked on a mullin, Neither listless nor fussy nor sulen, A wise little hunter of sweeten-s, A quaint little teacher of neatness— We're more cunning than this little fellow, Olinging close to the mullin-flower yellow?

It's a bud with the red breaking through it, And the morning sun staying to woo it, Ah, lovely and luring the rose is Which the bud's fairy lattice disclairs; But my cradle, a bow that is fairer, Holds a flower that is sweeter and rarer.

It's a nest with a baby bird in it, A soft-thr ated gray lit le linnet, With father's wing hovering over it, And mother's breast ready to feed it, Ah, the sweetest of sounds to my note is, Com. -not up out of little birds' throats!

Mother's heart, with a little head on it, Proud and happy because she has won it, Mother's heart says her baby's the sweetest, The cunningest and the completest, Of all the sweet things under heaven, Of all the sweet things ever given.

Grandma's Angel.

"Mamma said: 'Little one, go and see If grandmoth-r's ready to come to tea.' I knew I mustn't disturb her, so I stepped as gently as I p'ble, And stood a moment to take a peep— And there was grandmoth'r fast asleep!

"I knew it was time for her to wake; I thought 'I'd give her a little shake, Or tea, at her door or softly call, But I hadn't the heart for that at all— She looed so sweet and quiet there, Lying back in her high arm-chair, With her dear white hair and a little smile, That means she's loving you all the while.

"I didn't make a speck of a noise; I knew she was dreaming of little boys And gir a who lived with her long ago, And then went to heaven—she told me so.

"I went up close, and I didn't speak One word, but I gave her on her cheek The softest bit of a little kiss, Just in a whisper, and then said this: 'Grandmother, dear, it's time for tea.'

"She opened her eyes and looked at me, And said: 'Why, Pet, I have just now dreamed Of a little angel who came and seemed To kiss me lovingly on my face, She pointed right at the very place!

"I never told her't was only me; I took her hand, and we went to tea."

A Novel Ride.

"Bet I once had the queerest railroad ride ever known in the world," remarked the brakeman, as he and the train boy settled down on the corner for a chat, says a Chicago Herald gossip. "It was about ten years ago, when I was a yardman. One night I jumped onto the pilot of an outgoing freight to ride out to my cabin. It was snowy and slippery, and when I went to get off I lost my foothold and came near falling right in front of her, but I straddled out my legs and my toes caught the bars that run up from the pilot to support the headlight frame. There I hung by my feet, with my head clear down on the nose of the pilot. I had to use my hands to hold my head up clear of the ties. I yelled, but I couldn't make myself heard. The engineer couldn't see me for the boiler, and though he hadn't seen me jump off, supposed I had done so on the other side. There I hung, getting stiff and cold, with my bones and joints aching as if I had the gout, the snow thrown up by the cow catcher covering and freezing me, my nose skimming along within an inch or two of the ties, and the most awful pains in the cords of my neck I have ever known. Every minute it seemed to me I must drop to my death, but I hung on to her for eight miles, when we stopped at Woodstock for orders. I couldn't walk for a week, and I believe my neck is a little stiff yet. I'd rather walk 500 miles than ride another eight in that fashion."

Why is a vine like a volunteer?—Because it is trained, dressed, has ten drills and shoots.

A Rocky Mountain Government despatch, dated May 27th, says: Yesterday an important event in the history of the Dominion of Canada took place, when the rails of the Canada Pacific Railway were laid across the summit of the Rockies into British Columbia, thus uniting that Province by an iron band to its eastern sisters.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

Absurdity of Expensive Kables at Evening Gatherings.

SOME ECCENTRIC TOILETTES.

Sunlight in the House a Necessity to Health and Happiness.

(Aunt Kate's Weekly Budget.)

A Move in the Right Direction.

In an interesting and useful article on "Simple Entertainments" in Harper's Bazar, the writer wisely says: "As for the supper, do away at once and forever with all those foolish gateaux which no one eats; those heavy meats and game pies which no one should eat; those fanciful spun sugar ornaments which are but the dreams of a dyspeptic confectioner, and all those dishes and ornaments whose after-fate is a mystery unsolved by any but the waiters, who must carry them to some limbo known only to themselves, Barley sugar spun into every possible device, and cloud-capped towers of nougat, make a table look very pretty, but they are not necessary to happiness. The hostess who would entertain simply and well should abjure all these ventriloquies, and should determine to make her table pretty by her own devices. A tumbler set in a soup plate, the whole hidden with moss, and a few flowers put in, say the primroses, or a growing basket of ferns, which may be bought for a few dollars, is a pretty ornament for a centre-piece. Several of these can be placed on the table if one wishes to make it very pretty, and ivy vines trained from one to the other make a lovely effect."

Sunlit Rooms.

No article of furniture should be put in a room that will not stand sunlight, for every room in a dwelling should have the windows so arranged that some time during the day a flood of sunlight will force itself into the apartments. The importance of admitting the light of the sun freely to all parts of our dwellings cannot be too highly estimated. Indeed perfect health is nearly as much dependent on pure sunlight as it is on pure air. Sunlight should never be excluded except when so bright as to be uncomfortable to the eyes. And walks should be in bright sunlight, so that the eyes are protected by a veil or parasol when inconveniently intense. A sun bath is of more importance in preserving a healthful condition of the body than is generally understood. A sun-bath costs nothing, and that is a misfortune, for people are deluded with the idea that those things can only be good or useful which cost money. But remember that pure water, fresh air and sunlight homes, kept free from dampness, will secure you from many heavy bills of the doctors, and give you health and vigor which no money can procure. It is now a well established fact that the people who live much in the sun are usually stronger and more healthy than those whose occupation deprives them of sunlight. And certainly there is nothing strange in the result, since the law applies with equal force to every animate thing in nature. It is quite easy to arrange an isolated dwelling so that every room may be flooded with sunlight some time in the day, and it is possible that many town houses could be so built as to admit more light than they now receive.

Green and Yellow with White Toilets.

A New York letter says: By far the most fashionable colors to be employed by the modistes this summer in conjunction with the white toilets which are to abound are pale green, Persian mauve, and the many shades of yellow, from delicate primrose to deep ceru. White over pale-colored slips will be very elegantly worn. Transparent black dresses will be quite as popular, and the newest mode with these is to line the bodies only with color, the skirts being all of black—the bright color of the bodies lining appearing in the ribbons which loop and hold the soft, full drapings of tunic and under-dress.

A Continual Feast.

Soak one cup of dried bread-crumbs in one pint of boiling milk. Add one tablespoonful of melted butter, half a cup of sugar and five beaten eggs. Mash two cups of nice canned peaches and stir in. Put into a tin pudding boiler and boil two hours. Eat with sugar and cream.

Scoop out the inside of a sound potato, leaving the skin attached at one side of the hole as a lid. Mince fine the lean of a juicy mutton chop, with a little salt and pepper. Put in the potato, fasten down the lid and bake or roast. Before serving (in the skin) add a little hot gravy if the mince seems too dry. This is called a "potato surprise."

Crusts left from brown bread can be made very palatable by breaking them in small pieces and covering them with boiling water. Boil until they have become a soft mush, stirring frequently and adding more water if necessary. Add a couple of milk and a piece of butter, and let it boil again until thick. This dish is delicious when eaten with maple syrup.

To make a tasty dish for tea, pick some codfish, let it soak in lukewarm water while you mix two cups of cold mashed potatoes with one pint of sweet milk, two eggs, a good sized lump of butter, and pepper and salt if it is necessary, then add the codfish, mix well, and bake in a buttered pudding dish, for from twenty-five minutes to half an hour. Serve hot.

Prune Pudding.—A nice prune pudding is made by stewing a pound of prunes till they are soft, remove the stones, add sugar to your taste and the whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Make a puff paste for the bottom of a pudding dish. After beating the eggs and prunes together till they are thoroughly mixed, spread them on the crust. Bake for half an hour or until you are sure the pudding is well cooked.

Around the House.

A hall window may be made very pretty by pasting on it stained glass paper, which can be purchased for a small sum of money and easily applied.

Never wash in warm water before going out in the cold air. Such a practice will

roughen the skin. Warm water should be used only before retiring.

To brighten the eyes for a ball or party, a very harmless device is to eat a half hour before leaving home a lump of sugar on which is ten drops of oologie. This generally proves effective.

Very pretty and inexpensive curtains can be made of cheese-cloth, and bordered with rick-rack or cheap lace, ruffled. The cheese-cloth washes nicely and should be stiffened with a little thin starch.

Keeping one or two oysters or quary shells in a teakettle almost entirely prevents its becoming incrustated. If a kettle is badly coated, it will nearly all scale off by drying and slowly heating it on the back of the stove. It must be turned from side to side as it cleaves off.

Latest Fashion Notes.

Embroidery on tulle and lace is the most fashionable trimming for summer dresses. It is used in flounces and for drapery, and for covering the entire silk lining of the waist.

Full pleated overskirts are fashionably made with the front representing an outspread fan, and the back is laid in pleats half its length and draped as a puff, with a pleated ruffle below.

The back widths of new walking skirts are very full and bunched over the hips, and are worn over a cushion bustle or with flounces of pleated crinoline inside to support them gracefully.

Blue promises to come into favor again in such shades as zinc-blue, telegraph-blue, peacock, Indienne and marine. It is especially stylish when contrasted with deep copper browns and dull-red shades.

Gold net, thin tissues and embroidered materials are employed for the soft capes or crowns of capotes. Laces in fluted ruffles or velvet shirrings cover the brim. Flowers in large and fanciful designs, butterflies, fruits and mushrooms are the garniture.

A new shape in hats is the "Dolly Dee," a modification between the capote and a small scoop. It comes in pearl; also in a beautiful needle braid. These should be trimmed with medium width ribbon loops, caught down with insects.

Epaulets of pleated race, bows of ribbon, or clusters of satin or velvet leaves are fashionable, as they give the high-shoulder effect now in vogue. A triple cluster of large ostrich-tips is more fashionable than a corsage bouquet, and is placed on the left side of low corsages.

Short dolmans with short backs, pleated, small square sleeves and deep fronts are made for spring in tan-colored, the figured brown or gray woollens, black or gray Ottoman silk, and various red stuffs, such as cloth, velvet, or brocade and trimmed with chenille, jet fringe, or lace.

The Paris waistcoat is the name of a novel drapery of white crepe de chine or of red surab, striped with velvet ribbon and attached to the front of dark velvet or silk bodices. It is gathered to a point just below the neck, falls in loose drapery to the waist, and is bordered with Spanish lace. It is caught back on the left side of the hips by a large rosette or loops of velvet ribbon.

Curious Facts.

A foxhound which had been brought to Halifax in a close car from a town 105 miles distant recently disappeared, and two days afterwards his arrival at his old home was reported.

The first Londoner, according to the Builder, who introduced conduit water into his premises was a tradesman of Fleet street. This is how a record of 1478 sets forth the occurrence: "A wax chandler in Fleet street had by craft perced a pipe of the conduit withynne the ground and so conveyed the water into his sclar; wherefore he was judged to ride through the city orier meanwhile preceding the criminal and proclaiming his offence.

Card telegrams are much in use in Paris. There are two kinds of them—one like the ordinary postal card in form and color, and the other blue and capable of being so closed as to conceal the writing. They are each large enough to contain a message of fully 60 words. When a card is dropped into the card telegram box of the nearest telegraph office the official in charge picks it up and has it transmitted through one of the pneumatic tubes which extend all over the city, thus insuring its delivery at the place to which it is addressed in less than half an hour from the time it was "posted."

A Veteran Clergyman.

One of the oldest ministers in this country is Rev. Thomas Rump, who is now on the superannuated list of ministers of the Canadian Methodist Church. Mr. Rump was born in the old town of North-wales, in the county of Norfolk, Eng'land, during the first year of the present century, and is now verging on towards his 85th year. Working at his usual avocation until 1834, he emigrated to Canada and landed at Quebec. He afterwards became a preacher of the Methodist New Connexion Church, and as such, in 1837, was located in the Ancoaster District. Soon afterwards he served two terms in Haldon county, then almost a wilderness back from Lake Ontario. From there he went to St. Thomas, in the Elgin district; afterwards to Haldimand and then eastward to Frontenac and Leeds. In 1850 he went to the St. Catharines district, and many men now growing up in years speak kindly of Old Daddy Rump. In 1874 when the New Connexion and Wesleyan Churches united at the Milton Conference, he became a regular minister, and has since been associated with the Methodist Church. For 18 years Mr. Rump has been an esteemed member of the Orange Order and a Deputy Grand Chaplain of the same. He was once married and had a family of ten children, three of whom are yet alive.

Mr. Fawcett is reprinting certain chapters from the new edition of his "Manual of Political Economy." The new brochure will treat of "Labor and Wages."

Five children went home from a circus in Dakota deeply impressed by the feat of descending an incline on a globe. Finding a smooth log lying at the top of a steep hill, they took their places on it in a row and set it rolling. They were all thrown off and run over, three being killed.

—Every one has a right to drop a line to fish.

PREHISTORIC MAN.

Dr. Dawson's Address Before the Victoria Philosophical Institute.

A gala meeting was held by the Victoria Philosophical Institute of London in the second week in May, at which its members gave a worthy welcome to Vice-Chancellor Dawson, C.M.G., of McGill University, Montreal, at whose instance the British Association visits Canada this year. The Society of Arts kindly lent its premises for the occasion, and the great theatre was crowded in every part before the hour of meeting. The chair was taken by Sir H. Barkly, who—after the members had been announced by Capt. F. Petrie, the Secretary—welcomed Dr. Dawson amid loud applause, and asked him to deliver his address. It was on "Prehistoric Man in Egypt and Syria," and was illustrated by large diagrams, also flint implements and bones collected by Dr. Dawson himself on the spot during his winter tour in the east; Prof. Boyd-Dawkins kindly assisted in the classification of the bones. In dealing with his subject Dr. Dawson remarked that great interest attaches to any remains which, in countries historically so old, may indicate the residence of man before the dawn of history. In Egypt nodules of flint are very abundant in the Eocene limestones, and, where these have been wasted away, remain on the surface. In many places there is good evidence that the flint thus to be found everywhere has been, and still is, used for the manufacture of flakes, knives and other implements. These, as is well known, were used for many purposes by the ancient Egyptians, and in modern times gun-flints and strike-lights still continue to be made. The debris of worked flints found on the surface is thus of little value as an indication of any flint-folk preceding the old Egyptians. It would be otherwise if flint implements could be found in the older gravels of the country. Some of these are of Pleistocene age, and belong to a period of partial submergence of the Nile valley. Flint implements had been alleged to be found in these gravels, but there seemed to be no good evidence to prove that they are other than the chips broken by mechanical violence in the removal of the gravel by torrential action. In the Lebanon numerous caverns exist. These were divided into two classes, with reference to their origin; some being water caves or tunnels of subterranean rivers, others sea caves, excavated by the waves when the country was at a lower level than at present. Both kinds have been occupied by man, and some of them undoubtedly at a time anterior to the Phœnician occupation of the country, and even at a time when the animal inhabitants and geographical features of the region were different than those of the present day. They were thus of various ages, ranging from the post-glacial or antediluvian period to the time of the Phœnician occupation. Dr. Dawson then remarked that many geologists in these days had an aversion to using the word "antediluvian," on account of the nature of the work which, in years now gone by, unlearned people had attributed to the flood described in the Scripture, but as the aversion to the use of that word was, he thought, not called for in these days, he hoped it would pass away. Speaking as a geologist, from a purely geological point of view, and from a thorough examination of the country around, there was no doubt there was conclusive evidence that between the time of the first occupation of these caves by men—and they were men of splendid physique—and the appearance of the early Phœnician inhabitants of the land, there had been a vast submergence of land, and a great catastrophe, aye a stupendous one, in which even the Mediterranean had been altered from a small sea to its present size. In illustration of this, the caverns at the pass of Nahr-el-Kelb and at Ant Elias were described in some detail, and also, in connection with these, the occurrence of flint implements on the surface of modern sandstones at the cape or ras near Beyrout; these last were probably of much less antiquity than those of the more ancient caverns. A discussion ensued, which was taken part in by a number of distinguished fellows of the Royal Society.

Depositing the Forests.

The great pine forests of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota are beginning to show the signs of exhaustion. There is a shortage of production this year in these States footing up about 600,000,000 feet. The average of "first quality" lumber has run down from 12 per cent. ten years ago to 2 per cent. last year, showing the rapid deterioration of stock which is brought to the mills. The quality of the logs is much poorer than ever before, as many have been put in from land once cut over, and new land has been cleared of everything that will make a cull board. The improvident lumberman, who in the past only cut the choice pine and left the remainder to be devastated by fire, now saves down his trees close to the root to save an axe kerf, scrapes the ground with a fine tooth rake to get every log that will make passable mill oulls, and will discharge a foreman that leaves on the ground a log six inches in diameter.—Northwestern Lumberman.

The Shah and His Harem.

Many people are wondering, says the Pall Mall Gazette, what the Shah thinks of Russia's advance to Sarakhs. The Shah is probably not thinking about Sarakhs at all. His troubles arise from other sources. Twice or thrice every year one of his eunuchs leaves the Imperial Palace at Teheran for the far-famed Women Bazaar at Herat. These agents carry with them large sums of money in gold, for the dealers in women allow no credit on their beautiful goods. The last mission of the imperial messenger was, however, unsuccessful. He had scarcely crossed the Afghan frontier when a band of highway robbers overtook him, robbed him of every penny, and he has had to journey back to Teheran with empty hands and empty pockets, and without the convoy of delectable damself which the Shah was expecting to replenish his harem. Much more serious is this than Sarakhs—at least for the Shah.

According to the German monthly statistical statement, the total number of those who left the country for America in the first quarter of 1884 was 29,782, as compared with 29,291 in the same period of 1883.

DON'T HAVE TO WAIT.

Your Photograph Taken While You are Going as Fast as You Can.

A portly man, with a luxuriant moustache and a high round forehead, climbed up on a rotary platform in the middle of the big photo-hippodrome, at Broadway and Fifty-fourth street, one sunny day last week, and ducked his head under the cloth that covered a photographic camera. A well-known broker wheeled his fleet roadster into the enclosure, and as the horse and sulky whirled past the platform had just time to exclaim, "How d'ye do, Mr. Rookwood?" when the luxuriant moustache reappeared, and the photographer replied, "Pretty well, thank you," and whisked a negative plate from the camera, with the trotter and rig and owner reproduced in miniature.

A young bicyclist rolled passed a few minutes later, and in just one fiftieth part of a second he and his swift-going machine had been captured by the artist. To-day the hippodrome will be formerly opened to the public.

Last night the artist stroked his big beard and discussed the new institution. "Photographic art," he said, "has reached such perfection that the camera has caught the poetry of motion, and we can make a picture of the fleetest trotter, just as he looks when spinning on the road, and photograph the owner before he can say Jack Robinson. And this isn't all. It is a matter of only a few months at furthest when horse races, boat races and similar events can be instantaneously recorded, and the negatives transferred by certain chemical agencies upon metal plates which can be used in printing for illustrated papers. The whole work can be done in less than two hours, and at a cost that will be absurdly low."

The artist stepped to his bookcase as he spoke, and taking down a bundle, opened it and showed half-a-dozen metal pieces of different subjects, together with the proofs taken from them. The proofs looked like the proofs of first-class wood cuts.

For and About Women.

The Queen and Princess Beatrice will stay in Scotland till June 27th.

It takes a long time for a woman to get into the thirties, but when she does get there she stays.

Among the most recent articles of ornamentation for the bonnets of the fashionable ladies of London are artificial lizards, toads and other reptiles.

Mrs. Gooding, the wife of a physician in Cheltenham, committed suicide recently in her bath-room by stabbing herself to the heart with a surgical instrument belonging to her husband. The deceased is stated to have been mentally depressed of late.

"Mary, I want a messenger to send down town," said a lady to her maid; "the sales-lady has sent me the wrong bundle, and I want to inform the forelady of her carelessness. Is there any one disengaged?" "I think not, ma'am; the chamber lady is busy with her rooms, and the kitchen lady has visitors—her mother, the washer lady, and her cousin, the ash gentleman, having called. But perhaps the foot gentleman or the coach-gentleman is disengaged. I will see."

I knew that women wore various sorts of deceptions and falsehoods, but I never had heard of a false back to the head, writes an English correspondent. When Maud was buying her bonnet there was a lady trying on ever so many. At last the wire of one of them caught in her hair and pulled off all the back part of her coiffure, which we had been admiring, because it waved so prettily and fell in such dear little curls on her neck and round the backs of her ears. It was not as though she wore a false plate or a chignon. This was, as we afterward heard, called a nuque, and exactly resembled the natural growth drawn up to the top of the head.

The most common headdress of the Norwegian women consists of a single kerchief of cotton, sometimes of silk, embroidered at the corners. It is doubled, folded over the head and tied under the chin. In sunny weather it is allowed to project over the forehead so as to shield the face from the sun. The corner, which hangs down behind, shows the embroidered pattern, and protects the neck and the back of the head. In the neighborhood of Bergen, however, more elaborate headdresses are seen; the patterns are various, but they are all more or less picturesque. In most cases they consist of a crown of white dimity held out by a light but stiff board; both the kerchief and the red tapes by which it is tied hang down the back almost to the waist. In keeping with this is the blue bodice, worn over a white blouse, and held in its place by red and yellow shoulder straps. Still more characteristic and imposing are the bridal crowns worn in some parts of the country, particularly in the Bergen Province and in Thelernarken, where the primitive customs of the country are still preserved, though in other parts they are rapidly disappearing before the inevitable advance of civilization.

On Watering Flowers.

Watering in gardens requires different rules from watering pot-plants, though both need thought, and must vary with the time of year and weather. If in a very smoky town I should recommend more frequent watering than in the country, in dry weather. In the country the water is only wanted for the roots of the plants, but in the city it is wanted by the leaves, too, or the foliage gets choked and poisoned by the smoke.

Plants breathe through their leaves, as we do through our mouths, so it is necessary to the lives of some, and to the health of all, that their leaves should be kept clean. Otherwise, in watering your garden, you should try to imitate nature. Do not water your garden in a hot sun; it makes the foliage shrivel and turn oak. Nature takes care about this, for when rain falls the sun is hidden by clouds. So in hot weather do your watering very early, or else in the evening, unless your garden is shady, and then any time will do. You should water as seldom as possible, except when the foliage needs washing, and then you should be careful to soak the roots thoroughly before any water touches the leaves.

Right Hon. John Thomas Ball, ex-Lord Chancellor of Ireland, is dangerously ill.

Women ornament their dresses behind because they like to have nice things said about them when their backs are turned.