Locks and Keys.

Locks are as plenty as grains of sand Under the sea and over the land, Locks that are strong as strong can be-But what is a lock without a key.

We hunt and hunt the whole house o'er For the missing key that was in the door, And no peace or comfort. I'll be bound, Will come 'till the truant key is found.

This piece of steel with its curious make We prize for the hidden treasure's sake, And guard it well with a ring or clasp To keep it out of the vandal's grasp.

Do you never think, oh neighbor mine, That our hearts have locks both strong and flue To guard the wealth that therein may be, And that some dear hand must hold the key?

A tender word in the hour of pain Will bring forth tears like the cummer rain; Tears long pent up, like jewels bright, Long hid from the glorious morning light.

And after the tears will come the calm, The blessed rest, the healing balm ; And less and less will seem the woe That other souls our sorrows know.

A loving kiss will prove a key To the children's hearts so sweet and free, And kind words scattered here and there Are keys to the holy gate of prayer.

10 BLANK STREET.

GENTLEMAN CAN BE AC COMMODATED with a pleasant suite of rooms, at No 10 Blank street. The house contains fancy the Clytie, I am sure you would like awkward. It would be difficult to say anyall the modern improvements. References required.

The advertisement seemed to me to promise well. I was tired of my pleasant home. For five years I had occupied the same rooms, and sat in the same seat at table. The penny postman was not better known on his beat than I on my way to dinner. I did not object to boarding houses. I was willing to eat baked beans of a Sunday morning, but I wished to partake of them in a new locality. Blank street led out of Beacon, therefore it tenance and the tone of her remarks as she past, in the evening. I was going out after down their odorous blosoms upon her head, must be genteel. Probably a suite of rooms there would be expensive, but I could afford to indulge myself a little. I was thirty-five, alone in the world, very well off, and doing a business which promised a speedy fortune. It was time I should begin to take life a little more on the sunny side.

I went to No 10 Blank street on my way down town. The landlady, Mrs. Lee, was a widow; handsome, stylish, apparently not more than thirty. I heard, afterward, that she would never see forty again; but as my informant was a boarder to whom she was under the frequent necessity of sending her "Email bill" a second time, it was doubtless a malicious slander. She was a very attractive looking person, and I was at home with her at once. I had no sooner told her my name and my business than she seemed to feel well acquainted with me. She bowed and emiled.

"I shall be most happy to accommodate you, Mr Prescott. This way, if you please."

Her black silk rustled before me up two flights of stairs. Her full, light carls shook with a coquettish grace as she turned her head. The rooms were delightful-spacious and handsomely furnished. The terms were a little exorbitant - at least I should have thought so had I been dealing with a man of business; but surely one would willingly pay | child !" a trifle extra to sit at the same table with the most select description; some three or four single gentlemen of high standing, and sure, she was obliged to fill her attics with cheap boarders, as she couldn't afford to keep any vacant room; but they were very quiet, and, she trusted, no annoyance to any one.

I went there, bag and beggage, the next morning. I moved my pictures; I loved Art | was a seamstress?" in a modest, half diffident fashion, and I had some fine prints and a few choice oils. When

with self satisfaction.

I met Mrs. Lee's family at dinner. Some companionable and "all went merry as a marriage bell." Mrs. Loe did the honors of her establishment so gracefully that I was more charmed with her than ever. I pitied the dead Thaddeus-I had seen his name in the family Bible-because he had been obliged to resign so much youth and beauty, for she was but a young thing, she told me, when she was left to depend upon herself. The very winds, she said, had never been allowed to touch her roughly. Mr. Lee had worshipped her as the Hindoo does his idol-I thought it an idolatry at once pardonable and pleasantbut he died suddenly, and in some way she was defrarded of all her property, and nad been obliged to take care of herself ever since. But then, she said, smiling with the tears still in her eyes, every one had been so kind to her-she had found friends everywhere. Who could help being ready to befriend one so lovely and so winning, I thought, as I listened to her.

Do not imagine all this confidence was bestowed on me at our first meeting. It came out gradually, when I got in the habit of lounging for half an hour after dinner, or an hour in the evening, in the "family parlor," few. of which she and I were often the sole occupants. I certainly had no matrimonial intentions toward Mrs. Lee. I liked my freedom and I intended to remain a bachelor; still, I was interested in my landlady, and congretulated myself daily on having found a home where my buckwheats were always bot, and my cup of happiness and of tea alike

sweet and full. "What a happy man your husband should have been !" I said to Mrs. Lee, as I watched, admiringly, her nimble fingers-she had insisted on mending my gloves. I was but expressing a frequent thought of mine. I saw no call for my landlady to blush, though it was not unbecoming. I had surely meant nothing sentimental, but she received my remark with a flatter of pretty, playful em-

barrassment.

"I hope he was," she sighed; "I trust I made him so, and yet I did not love him as he loved me. He was a great deal older than | which, had my motives been evil, would I, and I think I was too young then to know have repelled me iar more effectually than what love was. I believe our affection is any sarcastic refusal. I respected all women truer and fonder when we have seen more of It was part of my early training at the hands life and learned what a precious thing it of the best of mothers; but slready I reverreally is to have some one to care for and enced that young sewing girl more than any girl, who had tried to entrap several of my protect us. But what am I saying? I am | woman I had ever seen. confiding in you strangely. Your gloves are done."

felt uncomfortable, and I betook myself to wards her inmate. my own room. I always left my door open; it was one of my old bachelor ways, it seemed more social. As I went up stairs I saw a with absorbed attention, at my Clytie. Her | you." form was slight and girlish. I could not see material, and simply fashioned.

"or perhaps a seamstress bringing home some work."

When I approached her she turned and glanced at me with a confused and distressed

beautiful."

"So are you," I longed to retort, but I did | hers. I bowed courteously.

" Not at all a liberty! I am rewarded for leaving my door open if it has afforded you any pleasure. I wish you would step in a moment, and look at my pictures. If you

some of them." There was a singular absence of all pru dery or affectation about the child. I supman-for so I must have seemed to her youth-of honest face; and she bestowed on of flattery. She came in, unhesitatingly, were with the little girl in the attic. and lingered for a few moments, while I told strong love of beauty, which had probably parlor and I met her coming in. been starved all her life. It was such a was very pale and she stepped wearily. her great eyes, as she stood with that wistful | ping, held out her hand. face, those parted lips, that I wished the resources of the Louvre had been at my command When she had seen them all, she

I must go now; but I shall have something | wearing herself out." to think of which will make many a day's work easier."

"Do you live here, Miss-?"

" Hastings," she replied. " My name is Nora Hastings. Yes, sir, I live here-up stairs. I breakfast and dine earlier than you do, and I sit at the corner table; so it is not on you." strange you have not seen me, though of course I had seen Mr. Prescott, the new boarder. Good evening, sir."

She moved from me up stairs as she spoke. It was not quite sunset, in the long summer's day, and, as she went up, the rays struck through a side window and kindled some golden lights in her brown, wavy hair; and somehow my boyish fancies of Jacob's ladder, and the angels going up and down it, came into my mind, and I went into my room, saying to myself, "Heaven bless the

I flatter myself that I made use of a degree Mrs Lee. Her family, she assured me, was of of diplomacy which would have done credit to the Chevalier Wykoff in questioning the chambermaid next morning. I had her in to as many gentlemen with their wives. To be dust my books, under my personal supervision, and I drew her into conversation, about several of the boarders. At length I asked, "Was there any one in the house I could get to do some sewing for me, did she think? Had I not heard of a Miss Hastings, who

"Perhaps so, but Miss Hastings did not do such work as gentlemen wanted"-with a I had hung them to my satisfaction and put | hearty Irish laugh. "She finished off dresses the bust of Clytie, the dreamy face I loved so and trimmed them, and made mantillas. well, on my mantle, I looked about my parlor | Most likely this was not what I wished to have done!"

"Most likely it wasn't. But perhaps the of the gentlemen were business acquaintances young lady was not always busy. If she of mine. The ladies seemed pleasant and | were out of work she might like to do what I did want in her spare time."

Ellen thought she did not have any spare time. She made everything look so beauti fully that the ladies kept her always busy.

out the warm hearted Hibernian in a gush of irrepressible panegyric. "She's so afraid of making any trouble, though sure I'd work my fingers to the bone to spare those white hands | longed to have her see. It was the face of room and nursed me and sat up with me 'em."

She stopped and wiped her eyes on the remembered it afterward. corner of her calico apron. Man though I was I could have wept with her easily. It Hastings. She had observed me talking went to my very heart to think of the poor with her, she mid, and would I tell her if I young thing doing patiently and secretly such | was going to marry her? I might think it works of mercy. But I was not surprised. I a very strange question, one which she had had read the true, earnest nature, the power | no right to ask, but, if I chose to answer of self-sacrifice, in her eyes. God bless and it, she would convince me that she had good God keep her! I said it to myself every time | reasons. I thought of her, and those times were not

"Will Miss Hastings permit her fellow- for her reply. boarder to offer her a gift, the acceptance of which will confer much pleasure? Her she began, in her soft, insinuating voice, admiration of the Clytie was so hearty and genuine that, he thinks, to possess it may curls. contribute slightly to her happiness."

I rang for Ellen, and begged her to take the bust and the little note upstairs. Presently you do not think of making her Mrs. Presshe came back, bringing with her a few lines | cott."

written in pencil: "I accept your gift, as I am sure it was meant. You have designed to give pleasure amusement, and be sure that you have succeeded. I thank you more than I can say."

She had received it, as I was sure she would, with a simple dignity and gratitude

Mrs. Lee puzzled me not a little when we failed hitherto." met; as we usually did, in the parlor after tea. thing to move Mrs. Lee's sensibilities in so were alone. It seemed to me that her manremarkable a manner? I thought not. ner toward me was far more like that of a and I replied, unflinchingly:

and his love, had been too much for her. I than like a landlady's simple courtesy to-

with you," she began. "You do beguile me, as you did last night, into saying such un girl standing before it, looking, apparently | warrantable things, revealing all my heart to | injustice."

her face, but her dress was of a cheap been doing? I bethought myself of Mrs. now that I know she is not likely to affect Bardell's suit against the respected President | the happiness of one whom I consider my "One of the attic bearders," I thought; of the Pickwick Club, and trembled in my friend." patent leathers. Mr. Weller's advice to Samivel came into my mind, and I answered, a little stiffly :

"I had not meant to force your con "Forgive me, sir," she faltered. "I was that you had ever said anything to me simple truth when I said that the idea of taking a liberty, I know; but that face is so which the whole world might not properly such a marriage had never occurred to me. hear."

Perhaps she thought she had been pro- did occur to me again and again. I took such not. I had had enough of complimenting for gressing too fast. She smiled, shook her an interest in Nora as I had never taken in one day. Her face was singularly lovely. She long, fair curls, and rustled the folds of her any one before. Perhaps I could not win had a low, broad forehead—the very forehead | black silk. She said I was "a naughty man, her; but if I could—I paused, and strange, of the immortal Clytie. Her eyes were large a very naughty man, to take up things so. sweet thoughts drifted through my mind, of and blue, but full of the saddest, most wistful | Of course she had not said anything to me of | what it would be to be loved and watched and expression I ever met. Her face was very consequence; only it was just possible some | waited for by such youth and beauty; to youthful—she couldn't have been more than | people might think it a little queer that she | have her altogether my own. How she would six cen—and her full, red lips had something had confessed not to have loved Mr. Lee love her husband, I mused,—she with no of the look of a grieved child. I had seen quite as adoringly as he had loved her. But other tie in the world! My dreams that and felt all this in the instant my eyes met | why need she trouble herself when she knew | night were rosier than any of the hopes of it would go no farther?"

"Of course is would not," I answered. "Anything that she did me the honor to confide to me was sacred."

Then there was a pause and I felt very thing more, I thought, but Mrs. Lee did not find it so. Verily, the tact of woman is wonderful! In five minutes we had gone pose she saw in me simply a middle-aged | back two days and were talking together on our old terms of pleasant, easy familiarity. I was somewhat more absent-minded than me at once a trust that was the most delicate | formerly, perhaps, for many of my thoughts

It was three days after I had sent her the her about the pictures. I could see the fibre Clytie before I saw her sgain. Then I met of her mind by the expression of her coun her on the stairs. It was eight o'clock, or to tinge her pale face, as the trees shook looked at them. She had large ideality, my customary chat with Mrs. Lee in the pleasure to see the light grow and deepen in smiled a little when she saw me and, stop

> "You were very kind, Mr. Prescott, and I am more grateful than I can say."

"I only wish," I responded, eagerly, "that thanked me in that simple, child-like way of I could, that you would let me contribute to your pleasures now and then. You look tired, "You have given me a great pleasure, sir. and I can't bear to see a young girl like you

"It can't be helped, sir. I'm only too thankful that I have something to do. need nothing; all my wants are supplied. It is pleasant to feel that I have a friend : and I look on you as one, though I have no claim

"Would to heaven you had a claim on me!" I thought, as I watched her toiling up stairs. Would that she were my sister, my niece, anything that would give me a right of such a decree. Why must I pile up use- | and be grateful to you forever. less wealth and she suffer? But for her sake I must submit to laws I could not change; for her own sake I must not seek to

help her. As I came home, though, I did indulge myself so far as to buy a tea rose in full bloom and a pot of heliotrope. They stood in my room over night, and the next morning I sent Ellen to her with them and the re quest that she would take care of them for me. I had taken it on trust that she loved flowers, and I was not disappointed when Ellen came back and told me Miss Nora was so overjoyed to get them that she almost

I happened to meet her that day as I went up from dinner.

"I have to thank you again," she said, earnestly. "I am grateful. The flowers will be such company for me."

I asked her then if she would find time, "And she's the rale lady hersel'," broke the next afternoon, to go and see some pictures with me. It was when the English collection was at the Anthenaum, and there was one painting of "Hinda" which I of hers. When I was sick, and like to die one who waited and watched, and somehow with the fever, who but she took me into her I had associated it with hers. She could not refuse, she said; it would be such a nights, after working hard all day; and when | rare pleasure she must make time somehow. she thought I was asleep I heard her prayin' | While we were talking, Mrs. Lee came for me! Her prayers wasn't out o' the through the ball. She nodded to me, but prayer book, but I know the saints heard | she cast on my companion a look of singular distrust and dislike. I noticed it then, and

She spoke to me that evening about Nora

I had no cause for hesitation. The thought of marrying Nora Hastings had never oc-That day I purchased a Clytie, the fac curred to me, and told her so frankly. simile of my own. At night I took it home | related to her the beginning of our acquaintwith me, and I wrote, to go with it, these ance and its slight progress, including my invitation for the next day. Then I waited

"I hardly know what to say, Mr. Prescott," shaking gently her head, with its long, fair

"I am sure it would be kinder to say nothing, and it's not at all necessary, since

"But what if I had been intending to marry her, madame?" I spoke a little sternly, perhaps, for I had satisfied her to one who possesses few resources for curiosity, and I was determined she should make the explanations at which she had hinted. I think she was unwilling to refuse me, still she spoke with hesitation.

" It is nothing; at least if any other gentleman in my family had been going to marry her, I should have said it was nothing and kept silence; but I have looked on you as my personal friend, and I should have told you that I considered her an artful designing best boarders into marrying her, and had

I half wonder that this did not shake my She hurried out of the room. It was, my One or two of the other boarders were there confidence in Nora, but it did not for an turn to be embarrassed. Had I said any at first, but presently they went out and we instant. Her face, her pure, noble face, was course of some excavation works in the body as a Shylock, and an auditor asked who her best advocate. It rose before me then, neighborhood of Hanger Hill, Ealing, a mus-

Perhaps the memory of the dead Thaddeus, young girl to whom I had been making love. I am sure, Mrs. Lee, that you must be inches in thickness.

mistaken. As little as I know Miss Haetings. I would be ready to answer for every act of "I am not sure that I had better stay here her life; though she has a frankness and simplicity of manner which might possibly mislead some. I am certain that you do her

"Let us hope that I do," she said, with I was utterly confounded. What had I smile. "It has ceased to be of interest to me,

She diverted the conversation into other channels; but I believe I had been a little vexed by her pertinacity in reminding me that I had assured her I was not going to fidence, dear madem, and I did not know | marry Nora Hastings. I had told her the But now that she had put it into my head, it my by-gone youth.

We had a couple of pleasant hours the next afternoon, looking together at the pictures. Now that I had begun to think of Nora as one who might some day make my world, I saw new charms in every hour. It was a pleasure to show her works of art. She had seen so few, and she enjoyed them so intensely, and appreciated them with such a

fine, inborn taste. It was not the last afternoon we spent together. Oftenest we went to see some new bust or picture; but once or twice I persuaded her to let me drive her out into the country, and new life seemed to bound in her pulses, and youthful brightness and hope and the wind kissed her cheek, and lifted the hair from her brow. I had begun to think of her as mine, and to dream fond dreams of how I would cherish her.

I went home one evening, when I had known her two months. I had intended to cash. send for her, as I did sometimes, and ask her to join me in a little walk. I went into my room, and presently Ellen tapped on the door. I opened it, and she placed a little note in my hand. She had been crying, and she said, as she gave me the paper,

next week. I won't stay where they've treated her so, poor darlin'!'

for a moment while I read it. The handwriting was hurried and irregular; the words went to my heart :

"Mrs. Lee tells me she has let my room to take her work out of her hands, and ito a person who will pay her more. I am prescribe for her change of air and scene, obliged to go to day. She intimates that I rest and a little pleasure! Then I fell have lowered myself in your estimation by to thinking as I strolled across the my forwardness, and that I have lost the common, what a sad, strange tyrant Custom respect of the boarders. This may be so, is. Society wou'd let me do what I pleased | ales! I fear it is. I could bear all else, but for my second cousins would smile on me to have lost your respect is terrible. You if I sent clothes to the Sandwich Islanders or | were very kind to me, and it was so sweet to arithmetics to the Hottentots-but would by have a friend. Do not think any worse of me no means let me lift the burdens of this poor | than you can help. If I have been forward girl, who was my neighbor, with one of my and presuming, it was because I knew so little fingers! I cried out against the absurdity of life. I shall remember your goodness,

> My poor, wronged, innocent darling! If I loved her then, and longed to shelter her from a cold world in my heart.

NOBA HASTINGS."

to Eilen. "She does not tell me."

look about for a new place."

pity to the orphan and friendless. God bless | Piedmont, one to every 87,000. them all! But she, my poor little love, care for her.

as she seemed to wait for my comments.

"Bless you, sir! The very sight of you them flowers. They never had a dry leaf; and to day she cried over 'em enough to water 'em."

I found Mrs. Miles' without difficulty. I presently she came to me in the little recep tion room where I had been shown. She blind, poor child.

"You do not despise me, Mr. Prescott, or you would not have come to see me?" Her voice trembled.

"Despise you! Nora, I love you with all the power of loving which God has given me. I have come to ask you to be my wife. You hold my fate in your own hands. Will you

make me happy or wretched?" No matter about her answer. She told me all my heart craved to hear. Looking into her truthful eyes, I knew that she was mine,

my young, innocent love!

After a while I sent for Mr. Miles to come to us. I recognized in her a lady whom I had sometimes met in society, and for whom I entertained a sincere admiration. I told her, in brief, the history of my acquaintance with Miss Hastings, and that I desired to make her my wife with as little delay as possible. Did she think the needful arrange-

ments could be effected in a week? married from her house, and a week would be time enough in which to provide all that was immediately necessary. So it was set-

The next day I gave Mrs. Lee notice that I should vacate my room at the end of the month. I never exchanged one word with her on the subject of Nora's sudden ejection from her house. She had an undoubted right to let her rooms as she pleased. I sent her my wedding-cards-it was my only revenge.

Three years have passed since, and Nora as bride and wife, has been to me all that . hoped, and more.

MUSEEL BED IN THE LONDON CLAY. - In the

Parliament Square.

Any one visiting Ottawa cannot fail to be favorably impressed with the really beautiful grounds which surround the departmental and parliamentary buildings. The numerous flower beds, the Lover's Walk below the upper ledge of the cliff, all bear the impress of artistic taste of a high order. The Public Works Department exercises a careful surveillance over these grounds. Woe to the incautious dog that ventures to trespass upon them in defiance of the numerous notices which forbid canine intrusion. There are also notices to the public asking them to "keep off the grass," and here and there a policeman loiters about all the while keeping an eye to the safety of the general surroundings. Of course so charming a lounge and promenade is greedily seized upon by those unfortunate people who find themselves obliged to spend the hot summer days in the warmest city of the Dominion, and nightly crowds of respectable people throng the grounds, which for their convenience are kept open until haif past nine o'clock. I am sorry to notice one eye-gore in this otherwise pleasant place. I mean the fountain which was built some years ago directly in front of, and much too close to, the main entrance to the Parliament Building. This fountain has never been put in working order, and as its location is unfortunate, it is to be hoped that some day it may be entirely removed, being certainly in its present state and position conspicuous as a failure.—Exchange.

German Proverbs.

One has only to die to be eraised. Handsome apples ere sometimes sour. Little and often make a heap in time. It is easier to blame than to do better. It is not enough to aim, you must hit. To change and to be better are two different

things. Everybody knows good counsel except him that hath need of it.

Better free in a foreign land than a slave

at home. Better go supperless to bed than run in debt. There is no good preaching to the hungry. Charity gives itself rich, but covetousness noards itself poor.

Speak little, speak truth; spend little, pay

BRITISH TRADE FOR JUNE. - The Pall Mal Gazette calls attention to the fact that "the increase in the value of the exports noted in May was not sustained last month. Compared with June twelve months, there was, "That'll tell you about it, I suppose, sir. on the contrary, a falling off of about half a Miss Nora's an angel and nothing else, and million, or 31 per cent. For the six months I've given the mistress notice. I'm going the decrease was nearly six millions, or six per cent. But in both cases the decrease is largely due, as it has all along been, to lower I tore open the note, and bade Ellen wait prices, not to diminished quantities. The actual volume of our trade continues as large as it was, practically; it is the return for it which is less. That may mean, of course, disappearance of profits, but not necessarily so; for the cost of production has been cut down, as well as everything else, by the reduction of wages and the diminished price of the raw materials. But, however that may be, the figures of the return which was issued prove that the improvement in May was a mere spurt and that no real revival of trade has yet set in. Even the fall of prices would almost seem not to have yet reached its utmost limit."

An Italian official report lately published gives a summary of the criminal statistics of the first four months of this year. During the time there were 545 murders, 406 attempts to murder, 1,409 assaults with serious bodily injury, 7,015 assaults with slight injury. had never loved her before I should have This gives a daily average of 93 armed attacks against persons. There were, besides, 472 robberies effected without employ-"Where has she gone?" I asked, turning ing arms, 11,325 thefts, and 1,052 attempts to steal. Very remarkable is the different "She has gone to Mrs. Miles', on Derne proportion in which these crimes fall to the street. The lady has given her a great deal share of the several provinces. Foremost of work and been very kind to her, and when stands Sicily, in which during those four Miss Nora found she couldn't stay here she | months there was a murder for every 12,000 went to her with her trouble, and so, Mrs. | inhabitants; next comes the Province of Miles said she could stay there till she could Rome, with a murder for every 13,000. In the Neapolitan district the ratio was a murder So there were still some kind hearts in the to every 16,000; in Sardinia, one to every world, I thought grateful, who could show 26,000; in Tuscany, one to every 56,000; in

Just as a clergyman said "I pronounce should never need to seek another boarding you man and wife" to a couple in a Mem house if she could only love me and let me phis church two years ago a terrific clap of thunder so shocked the bride that she "I am going to see her," I said to Ellen, fainted. She regarded this as an evil omen, and from that moment was downhearted. although she had previously been of a will do her good. She took with her the notably joyous disposition. Nothing could white head you gave her and the two flower drive from her mind a foreboding of disaspots. I wish you could see how she's tended ter, and a few days ago she tried to kil herself.

At the Court of England it is no longer a secret that the Prince Imperial was in love with the Princess Beatrice, Queen Victoria's youngest and only unmarried daughter. He asked for Miss Hastings at the door, and hoped that by going to Zululand and winning the Victoria cross by some act of valor the many difficulties in the way of an allilooked as if she had almost wept herself ance might be overcome; but it would have required an act of Parliament to permit the girl to marry a Catholic.—Exchange.

THE FORTUNE HE EXPECTED .- " What are you worth?" asked a rich old miser of a young man who was courting his only daughter. "Not much now, but I'm coming into a large fortune in a few years." was the reply. The marriage took place and then the old miser learned that the large fortune which the young man was coming into was his father in law's .- Exchange.

Schweitzer, a member of the Austrian Imperial Council, has been put on trial for selling orders and other favors from the Austrian Emperor. He used his influence at Court, and a partner in the business attended to the sales. The ordinary price for a decoration was \$6,500, while a brevet certifying that the holder was a Court tradesman, brought \$1,250.

The following recipe for home made guano They should be, she said. Nora should be is given: Collect a barrel of bones, crush them, mix with a barrel of oak or hickory ashes; moisten with soap suds; apply a quart or two as a special fertilizer on melons, squashes, early corn and cucumbers, allowing a gill to the hill.

It appears from statistics drawn up at the Prefecture of Police that the number of cases of dog madness certified last year in Paris was 502. They were distributed through the four seasons as follows : First quarter, 141; second quarter, 175; third quarter, 133; fourth quarter, 53. To judge by these figures, there are fewer cases in the summer and autumn than in the winter and

apring. A Maine political speaker mentioned some-Shylock was. "If you don't know," the sel bed has been discovered from one to two orator scornfully replied, " you'd better go home and read your Bible."