

Personal Attractions.

(New York Times)

Although it is not vouchsafed to many to be interesting, there are hundreds who would be far less uninteresting if they could lay aside the assumption and artificiality, which are the bane of social intercourse.

To be really and fully natural, we must have some gifts. The finest men and women—they may be, and probably are, without fame or distinction—are always the most natural, while ordinary undeveloped mortals who claim to be particularly natural are apt to be totally unnatural, from lack of fair inheritance, from false education—worse than none—from ancestral sins, from repression of instincts. To be natural is one thing, to be a dolt or bigot or barbarian is another. Nature must have a fair chance at us before we can in any way represent her. We must not avoid, combat, counteract her; we must not be conceited, priggish, or selfish, if we hope to be her disciples, or even to be on speaking terms with her. If not steadily thwarted, she will give us large sympathy, of which she is the source, and from sympathy flow tact, courtesy, understanding, benevolence, love of truth.

Every person is interesting in proportion as he excites or secures our sympathy; as we feel that we understand him and that he understands us; as we feel that there is no need of playing a part or of echoing lies; as we feel that in his presence we can afford that most delicious of luxuries, unlimited freedom. This feeling is generally partial; it can very seldom be entire. But as it is more or less, interest grows or diminishes. When it is nearly full, it is friendship with man and love with woman in the highest sense. When it is moderate, it determines our associates, our companions, as they commonly are, who are often interesting and uninteresting by turns, and to endure whom is the best that most of us can do. Flashes of sympathy we get from a number of our acquaintances, for they are all human somewhere, even the worst of them; but we should not think of calling them interesting save on occasion or under given conditions.

Inherent interestingness is disclosed involuntarily, and often as clearly in a single phrase or a small act as in importunities. Who has not sometime observed and felt it in an entire stranger speaking of the weather or performing a trifling courtesy? Something in his tone or facial expression or gesture or naively reveals his quality, individualizes him, touches the common chord of humanity. He makes an impression positive and distinct; you remember him; you want to know more of him, and if you do, you find your intellectual curiosity well warranted.

Among a number of women you meet comely cypresses, finely-dressed convention alities; you are not disappointed, for you expect nothing. As you move mechanically about to the slow tune of conformity and repetition, you hear a few words which, worn as they are, contain vitality. You look to their source and you say, "This is a genuine woman!" and if opportunity favor your opinion will be verified. She is of the interesting class, not handsome, perhaps, nor intellectual, but a unit, with a force and flavor of her own. You think you have made a discovery, and you have for yourself, though many have been before you. A really interesting woman cannot hide herself in society, whose triteness serves as a foil to set her off. She has plenty of earnest admirers, and these are for the most part her friends, who, while they know the fact, cannot quite understand why she should be so different from her set. She attracts her own as well as the other sex, and her praises are chanted on every hand. She is called lovely, fascinating, wonderful; she is merely interesting; but to be so is rare enough to explain, if not to justify, exaggeration.

They who interest us may not be interested in turn; they whom we interest may not be interesting to us. The opinion that interestingness is reciprocal springs from desire, not from truth. It ought to be so, and therefore it is not. Interestingness implies individuality, breadth, spontaneity, superiority, and to it are frequently drawn, by a natural law, persons who lack those very traits. It is the need, the craving, for the weak for the strong, of the restless for the calm, of the neglected for the favored. One-sided attractions are common everywhere, and out of them grow the spiritual tragedies of life. The interesting man or woman is constantly drawing men and women whose nature it is to be drawn, but never to draw.

Power of a Sweet Voice.

There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is dead and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart, and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels; and it is hard to get and keep it in the right tone. One must start in youth, and be on the watch night and day, at work and play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thoughts of a kind heart.

But this is the time when a sharp voice is most apt to be got. You often hear boys and girls say words at play with a quick, sharp tone, as if it were the snap of a whip. When one of them gets vexed, you will hear a voice that sounds as if it were made up of a snarl, a whine and a bark. Such a voice often speaks worse than the heart feels. It shows more ill-will in the tone than in the words. It is often in mirth that one gets a voice or a tone that is sharp, and sticks to him through life, and stirs up ill-will and grief, and falls like a drop of gall on the sweet joys at home. Such as these get a sharp home voice for use and I keep their best voice for those they meet elsewhere, just as they would save their best cakes and pies for guests, and all their sour food for their own beard. I would say to all boys and girls, "Use your guest voice at home." Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is a lark's song to a hearth and home. It is to the hearth what light is to the eye. It is a light that sings as well as shines. Train it to sweet tones now, and it will keep in tune through life.—*Youth's Comrade.*

Formic acid has, it is said, been found recently to possess powerful preservative qualities, surpassing, when added to acid solutions, even carbolic acid; it is stated to be particularly suitable for adding to fruit juices. From one fourth to one-half per cent. is the quantity requisite to preserve vinegar, fruit juices, glue, ink and the like.

To die for one's country is sweet, but to live for one's country is a more healthy occupation.

Household Matters.

FOR WASHING BLANKETS.—The first time blankets require washing, put them into cold water, and allow them to remain about twelve hours—then rinse well in clean cold water. By this simple process, the sulphur (which is used by the manufacturer in bleaching) will be removed, and nothing now is required but tepid water, pure soap and labor to produce a perfectly clean and uninjured blanket. Dry quickly immediately after washing. Allow no scouring liquors, washing powders, soda, or hot water to be used, as these are calculated to produce a muddy, blotchy color—to impoverish and tender the fabric—giving the general appearance of an old, worn-out blanket. Since the introduction of sulphur into the process of finishing and bleaching, many blankets are damaged from the want of knowing the best mode of treatment in washing them. The above remarks are equally applicable to the washing of flannels.

TO CURE A COLD.—By abstaining from drink and liquid food of any kind, for as long a period as possible, the internal congestion, which is in fact, the condition generally known as cold, becomes reduced. The cause of congestion is the excess of blood contained in the overcharged membranes, and this is removed when the general bulk has been diminished by withholding the usual supply of fluid.

CLEANING SILVERWARE, ETC., WITH POTATO WATER.—Silver and plated articles should be placed about ten minutes in the hot water in which potatoes have been boiled (with salt) and then be rubbed with a woollen rag and rinsed in pure water, when the articles will not only be free from tarnish, but perfectly bright. Potato-water that has become sour by standing several days answers still better, and is also excellent for cleaning articles of steel, and glass bottles.

BAITS FOR INSECTS.—Experiments have lately been made in France with a view to establishing the best baits for insect traps. A number of glass fly-traps, filled with different liquids, sweet and sour, were placed under some fruit trees subject to the attacks of flies and other insects. The traps were baited with honey, weak wine and water, beer and water, vinegar and water, pure beer, pure wine, crushed pears and water, and other liquids. Then the victims were counted, after the traps had been exposed for three weeks, with the following results: The trap containing beer and water stood at the head, and contained 850 flies and other insects; pure beer stood next, with 631; the crushed pears, weak wine and pure wine coming next, pure honey being at the bottom of the list, with only seventeen victims. The fermentation of the beer and water no doubt attracted the insects by its odor, but it would hardly be safe to assume that it would prove equally attractive in all instances. The tastes of insects may vary with seasons and localities, and experiment alone can decide what is best in a given place.

Scientific and Useful.

Air once passed through the lungs is poisonous, having not only been deprived of its living and life-giving constituents, but it is loaded with impurities, and more especially when expired by unhealthy persons.

In Germany saw-dust is employed in the production of various useful articles, by being combined with glue, compressed in brass moulds, and the moisture driven out by the power of heat. Piano keys are made of it.

Only one-tenth of the human body is solid matter. A dead body weighing 120 lbs. was dried in an oven until all moisture was expelled, and its weight was reduced to 12 lbs. Egyptian mummies' bodies are thoroughly-dried. They usually weigh about 7 lbs.

A famous London chemist testified in court, lately, that the presence of strychnine could always be detected, and gave as an important proof, that if he put 10 grains into 70,000 grains of water he could detect its presence in a tenth part of a grain of that water.

From And Scotia.

SCOTTISH CORPORATIONS.—The Directors of the Royal Bank of Scotland have resolved to recommend that the Christmas dividend shall be at the same rate as for the past half-year—9 1/2 per cent. per annum. The Scottish Lands and Buildings Company (Limited) has resolved, on account of the monetary crisis, to carry forward to next year's accounts the surplus revenue, which would have afforded a dividend at the rate of five per cent. per annum.

THE BRAVE SHAREHOLDERS.—The Directors of the City of Glasgow Bank may be rogues, but the shareholders are certainly brave men. The absence of useless whining among them is most noteworthy, and at the meeting to arrange ruin only one man cursed, and he did it in the respectable, though bitter Scottish way. He only intimated a strong wish that the rogues would turn Christians, and a strong belief that if they did they would be horribly unhappy, from remorse.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S SON.—The chancel of the Armenian Church at Teheran has a badly carved white marble slab, with the following inscription: "In memory of Charles Scott, of Her Majesty's mission, second son of the late Sir Walter Scott, Bart., of Abbotsford. Died at Teheran, October 28, 1841, aged thirty-six." A stone close by marks the last resting-place of Dr. Glenn, the translator of the Bible into the Persian language. Close to the church are the old English mission buildings and grounds. They once had a value of £12,000; now they are let to some Persians at the rate of £16 per annum. The buildings are now rapidly tumbling down, and the gardens is a wilderness.

A Clever Insolvent.

The creditors of Nathaniel Hammond, of the Hammond House, late the Windsor Hotel, and formerly the Mansion House, in Toronto, and late of Hamilton, met the other day. The insolvent had only been in business six weeks, during which time he contracted debts amounting to \$9,265, while most of the effects are either covered by chattel mortgage or had only been lent to the bankrupt. The privileged claims amount to \$1,101. A creditor stated at the meeting he would move for the insolvent's discharge, as he considered that a stranger who could come into the city, and in six weeks get \$9,000 into debt, deserved his freedom.—*Monetary Times.*

The failure of the loan is partly owing to rumors of further financial difficulties and partly to the fact that instalments of Egyptian loans and the Treasury bills tendered for last week had to be paid on the same day. Money was consequently very scarce.

The Executioner Honored.

There has been a beastly scene at U. K. in Water. Garcia, the Spanish sailor, was hung in the county jail for the wholesale murder of the Watkins family on July 16, and now that the man has been duly hung and buried it appears for the first time, apparently so far as the general public is aware, that there is much dissatisfaction on the part of those who interested themselves in the prisoner's behalf at his trial and the break down of the defence that had been prepared. The brief and other documents afterward were forwarded to the Home Office, and an appeal based thereon for clemency. The most careful consideration was given to the documents, but Baron Bramwell, on having been referred to, decided that the law ought to take its course. The facts of the case were also laid before His Excellency, the Marquis of Casalgalea, Spanish Ambassador in London, who also communicated with the Secretary of State, pointing out that the defence drafted for the prisoner had been suppressed. It is also stated that one of the visiting justices of the County of Monmouth felt so dissatisfied with Garcia's state of mind that he paid a special visit to London and waited on Mr. Cross in the hope of obtaining a respite of the sentence until the mental condition of the prisoner might be enquired into. After every effort had been put forth, and the most careful consideration given, the decision was adverse to a reprieve, and the law consequently had to take its course. While in prison the conduct of the condemned man was strange. He protested vehemently to the last that he was innocent, and when officially informed that the day had been fixed for his execution, he asked, "What for?" When told that if he had any communication to make to his friends he must do so at once, he answered "I have nothing to tell. You are going to kill me, and for nothing. I never murdered any five people." The Spanish Consul is of opinion that Garcia was an idiot and unaccountable for his actions, and the warden of the prison seem to have thought so too.

Any way, the man more dead than alive at the final scene was supported to the drop and hung with an eight-foot rope.

THE HERO OF THE MOB.

But now comes the more ghastly part of the business. When Marwood, the executioner, left Uxk after hanging the murderer, he was escorted to the station by an immense crowd, who cheered him loudly at the station. He held a levee in the waiting-room. Many shook hands with him, and one of the crowd made a speech, stating that Marwood had done his duty and all were proud of him. The executioner, returning thanks, replied that he had never had such a reception and hoped he would soon come that way again. This caused hearty laughter. Ye gods! and this in England in the nineteenth century! The remark of a friend of mine, which I never appreciated before, came back upon my mind with full force on reading this dreadful paragraph. "The people of this island," he said, "are by nature and inclination the most bloodthirsty people in Europe; once they smell blood there is no stopping them. There will be a revolution here some day, I dare say. When it comes—stand for under!"—*N. Y. Herald.*

Colonel Forney's new weekly, *Progress*, the first number of which was published Nov. 10, is a handsome quarto of twenty pages, and promises to be a decided success. Its style is somewhat like that of the *London World*—bright, pleasant, and very personal, with just enough of fact and fiction in the longer contributions to suit the taste and meet the wants of a large body of intelligent readers, male and female. The great success of Edmund Yates' *London World* and Mr. Labouchere's *Truth* has demonstrated that a cleverly conducted paper, devoted mainly to the doings of persons who are more or less distinguished in private, social, professional or political life, will command attention and perusal. This is attested by the fact that the two English papers now most frequently quoted from in America are the *World* and *Truth*. They deal with live topics, and with people whose position is of such a character as to make their sayings and doings worthy of passing allusion or criticism. There are few men in the United States whose experience as journalists and politicians has afforded greater facilities for a wide knowledge of the people who make history than Colonel Forney's, and the first number of *Progress* indicates that his project will be very successfully carried out.

CHARACTER.—The character is formed by the personal habits of daily life as much as by the thoughts and principles inculcated. The careless and unmethodical in action will scarcely be the accurate observer, the correct reporter, the reliable authority, or the steadfast supporter in other matters. The loose ends of daily habits repeat themselves in the character, and graver virtues than the prosaic qualities of method, order, regularity and the like follow on those habits of forethought and observation which elder people try so hard to inculcate on the younger, and the younger try so hard not to learn. Also, no one can exaggerate the importance of daily combating the sins or the frailties that most easily beset us. To give way to-day to a fit of inconsiderate selfishness, unfounded suspicion, irrational anger, or careless self-indulgence, makes control all the harder tomorrow, and the folly committed now all the easier to repeat then. The character is not formed by great leaps, by one strong impression, by a few striking experiences, but by small repeated touches, by the constant ripping of daily thoughts, the minute shaping of daily habits.

The investigations recently made by Government officers into the adulterations of refined sugars have resulted in some surprising disclosures. Chemical analysis has shown that the sugars produced by many—we might almost say—most of the New York and Brooklyn refineries are adulterated. The principal substances introduced into the sugar are glucose (an article made from starch), tin, and muriatic acid. To say nothing of the fraud thus practised, these foreign articles must be injurious to the health of consumers of sugar. Refined syrups are said also to contain poisonous adulterations. The matter is certainly one which deserves the most thorough investigation. Refiners who produce a pure article will not be injured, and those who do not should be exposed for the benefit of the public.—*Harper's Weekly.*

In Breslau, a successful attempt has been made to erect a paper chimney about fifty feet high. By a chemical preparation the paper was rendered impervious to the action of fire or water.

Another Claimant to an Earldom.

A certain John Francis Erskine, of Cardine, writes to the *Scottish American Journal* under date of Nov. 20, 1878, as follows:

Sir.—In your issue of the 24th ult., I noticed an article relating to the Mar estate in Scotland. It is quite true that the John Erskine you mentioned could not make good his claim to the title and estates of the Earl of Mar. That was fully settled by the House of Lords, and consequently he is now proceeding against all legal advice. It is supposed by some in this vicinity that I am the person alluded to in your paper. The defeated claimant to the Mar estates is John Francis Godave Erskine, nephew of the late Earl of Mar. Now, sir, I am the only son and heir of John Francis Miller Erskine, 16th Earl of Mar and Kellie; and my case has not yet been tried in court. The preliminary investigations are almost completed to my satisfaction, and as soon as they are finished my claim, which I am satisfied I can prove, will be tried before the courts in Scotland. It may appear strange to you, and to the world generally, that the only son and heir of one of the richest earldoms in Scotland is now living in poverty and obscurity in the town of Kincardine, in Canada; but such is the case. The fact will be abundantly proven, both by documentary evidence now in my possession, and also by living witnesses. Poor and obscure as I am at present, the estates and earldom of Mar will ultimately be settled on my family. When your article was read by some of my friends here it threw quite a damper on them, thinking, of course, that my claim had been settled adversely to my interest, whereas my claim has never been before the courts yet. Several articles have appeared in your paper relative to the Mar estates, and in one at least allusion was made to myself. If your readers feel an interest in my case, and you will publish them, I can send you a few extracts from my diary relative to my early life in Scotland and in Canada.

The Battle of the Windmill.

Forty years ago last Tuesday there was no small rumpus in Brockville. During the day news was brought by the Rev. Mr. Blakely that the Patriots, under the Pole Von Schultz, had made good a landing at Windmill Point, a mile below Prescott, and had entrenched themselves there. As a matter of course this news created no small sensation in Brockville, and there was no little mounting and hurrying in hot haste to draw the militia corps together to attack the enemy. But few of our Brockville citizens who took part in the battle of the Windmill are now living. Among these, however, is Mr. E. H. Burniston, who still holds his good conduct certificate granted him by the Captain of his company, Dr. Edmondson. There are a good many interesting reminiscences about the same battle of the Windmill. As the battle progressed the Americans lined the shore of the river below Ogdensburg and cheered every apparent success of the Patriots. On the morning of the 13th the Patriots were attacked by a force of regulars and militia and were gradually driven backwards from the stone walls and earthworks covering their position to the Windmill and stone buildings adjoining. Here, on the 16th, after about three or four days' fighting, they surrendered to the number of 130 men. Von Schultz and several others of the Patriots were tried at Kingston by court martial, and found guilty. The other Patriots were discharged, the most of them being youths under age. Von Schultz was eloquently defended by Sir John Macdonald, then a rising young barrister, who won his legal spurs on this occasion. He was found guilty, nevertheless, and he and nine others, mostly Americans, were shortly afterwards executed. The attempt made by the Patriots against Amherstburg, at the western extremity of the province, terminated equally unsuccessful with that against Prescott. They were defeated by Col. Prince near Sandwich with severe loss; and after various disasters their main body eventually retreated to Detroit. Nineteen of them, however, unable to cross, were found frozen to death in the woods around the remains of a fire they had kindled. With these events terminated the last Patriot invasion of Canada.—*Brockville Monitor, Nov. 15th.*

The recent attempt to assassinate King Humbert of Italy brings to mind numerous similar attacks or assassinations of kings and rulers. The *New York Herald* gives the following list, embracing a period of thirty years—"The Duke of Modena, attacked in 1848; the Crown Prince of Prussia (now Emperor William), in 1848; the late King of Prussia, in 1852; Queen Victoria, in 1852; an infernal machine discovered at Marseilles, on Napoleon III.'s visit, in 1852; Emperor of Austria, slightly wounded by Libenyez (a Hungarian), in 1853; attack on King Victor Emmanuel, in 1853; on Napoleon III., opposite the Opera Comique, in 1853; Duke of Parma mortally stabbed, in 1854; Napoleon III. fired at by Pianori in the Champs Elysees, in 1855; attack on Queen Isabella (of Spain) by Fuentes, in 1856; King Ferdinand of Naples stabbed by Milano, a soldier, in 1856; conspiracy against Napoleon III. by three Italians, in 1857; the Oraini plot against Napoleon III., in 1858; King of Prussia twice fired at, but not hit, by the student Beker at Baden, in 1861; Queen of Greece shot at by the student Brusios, in 1862; another conspiracy against Napoleon III. by three Italians, in 1862; President Lincoln assassinated, in 1865; the Czar attacked at St. Petersburg, in 1866, and in Paris, in 1867; Prince Michael, of Servia, assassinated in 1868; attempt on the Viceroy of Egypt, in 1868; assassination of General Prim in Madrid, in 1870; attempt on Senor Zorilla, Spanish Minister of Public Works, in 1871; assassination of the Chief Justice of India, in 1872; of the Earl of Mayo, Governor-General of India, in 1872; attempt upon the Mikado of Japan, in 1872; on King Amadeus, of Spain, in 1872; General Melgarrjo, Dictator of Bolivia, in 1871; President Balta, of Peru, in 1872; attempt upon the life of the Emperor of Germany, while visiting St. Petersburg, in 1873; attempt upon President Pardo, of Peru, in 1874; President of Ecuador, in 1875; President Gill, of Paraguay, in 1877; and the two later attempts of Hoedel and Nobeling upon the life of the Emperor of Germany, 1878. An attempt was made upon the life of King Alfonso, of Spain, on October 24, 1878."

The best conductors of sound are iron and glass. Through them sound is transmitted at the rate of three miles per second of time. In air sound travels but one-quarter of a mile per second.

Mr. Vivian's Opinion.

Mr. H. Hussey Vivian, M. P., has published a book, "Notes of a Tour in America," containing his impressions of this country during a three months' stay last year. He thinks the Hudson river valley, the finest parts of the Rhine, and American-built carriages masterpieces, expressing the New York ferry boats, bridge, his opinion that before more be well built across the Thames, it would not answer whether similar boats would be the refinery purpose. "Philadelphia, money to pay Mr. Vivian, "expends her yards, and go the drainage of her grave-Pittsburg, the go to her people to drink roads which would expend a million on and along which extravagant in London population passes. "In a hundred of he he thinks, perhaps material prosperity in try than political progress in this country public life has become a "the purity the 'liberty' of the country of the past, themselves straightforwardly to govern shattered." The contrast be seems sad of Representatives and the O. on the House scribed as unfavorable to the per. T. Speaker at Washington, the wr. think lacks dignity, springs up with rap. act and bangs his hammer down with a vim vigor. "But the practices," Mr. Vivian, "which appeared to me most subversive quiet deliberation are the reading, wr. and standing of members in the gang and on the floor of the House, and especially the running about of errand-b who lounge near the Speaker's chair, when summoned by a member clapping hands, rush to him at top speed. This unseemly interruption is constantly g on." Mr. Vivian's experience of Amer hotels was far from favorable. The cost says, is great and the cooking bad; altho he stayed always at the best hotels, he only call to mind two where the cooking really good. On the other hand, he sp in the strongest terms of the hospitality Americans, of their great politeness, and many good social qualities which mal visit to the States pleasant to Englishmen

What Causes Consumption.

Statistics prove that the percentage deaths by consumption keep exact pace the number of inhabitants who follow door occupations. More women than are victims to it, because more women s their time within doors as a matter of co The rooms in which they live are gene very warm, and without ventilation. Y their poor, abused lungs break down, anathematize the "disagreeable and healthful climate," though their fa health can be traced directly to an untra violation of the physical laws of nature. many people in this city are preparing fo coming of the undertaker by sleeping in rooms, with the death-dealing base-b in full blast? The old prejudice ag night air still clings to many. They ex it from their living and sleeping rooms, when they shut it out they shut in night enough poison to carry them Jordan's stormy waves. Then the at churches and public assemblies is unive bad. Apparently the blessings of vent are unknown to the custodians of the and windows of such places. If Chris had half the regard for their lungs that have for their souls, they would labo the passage of a pure-air ordinance in churches that would give them more and vigor to prepare for heaven. The tre is not much better. Until plac amusement and worship are better vent no one who has a proper regard fo lungs should frequent them, unless he his own cubic air with him. Factories, ing offices, and all places where b beings are corraled for several hours to are conservatories for the propagati consumption. Who were the health ple? Those who, years ago, slept in that never knew a fire, and worshipp churches as cold as the experience o Polar expedition. Now, surrounded every comfort, a large proportion of th elation of this country cuts loose from every year by means of consumption. air will make the dread scourge a Open the windows at the top, and kee open night and day, and how quick o tion will sneak out of sight.—*Denver M*

A Chat with Hanlan.

The *Detroit News* reporter has inter Hanlan. In answer to the reporter h substantially, that he had almost bee on the water, and could not say when first taken to the oar. His contests w semi-amphibious fry of youth who int Toronto portion of the shores of Lake had been innumerable, and he had ro stakes varying from ice cream and sters" to ginger-pop and V's. His first sional rowing was done on Burlington in the regatta of 1874, when he r championship gold medal. He has r twenty-six professional contests an twenty-four, the two defeats being su Boston at the hands of men whom before and has since vanquished. Th Boston defeat he attributes to the b of an oarlock, but he retrieved his rep before he left.

"What do you think of Courtney's and of Courtney himself?" asked the r "Courtney," replied Hanlan, "is t rower I ever pulled against, and a man in every way. He rows for all worth, and I had to do the same to g with him at Lehigh."

"Under what terms do you go to E. "Same as in Canada and in States. The club will look after t, and leave me nothing to do but row, exercise and sleep."

"You appear to be pretty confident result, at any rate."

"I am not over confident, but I si my very best, no matter who I pull and I take good care of myself. W club would never let me get out c Even now, when I am out of traini when I wouldn't pull the poorest se Windsor, John Davis here watche morsi eat. I do not believe in tra sports. A man should keep prett form always if he follows rowing pro ally."

Josh Billings reflects that if a mar his way to the woods to commit suic a bull suddenly gives chase, the chan that he will run for his life.

Gold is entirely unaffected by str action or influences. Silver becom but gold retains its native lustre.

There are a grate many roads that heaven, but after ya get there, o gateway to enter.