

Increasing-
a recent date
has long fore-

YOUNG FOLKS.

Notice to Santa Claus.

BY ROBBIE.
Don't want much from Santa;
Only chop-choo cars;
And a half a dozen
Chocolate cigars;

His First Christmas.

So this is Christmas! I don't know exactly
what Christmas is, but it seems to be
something very nice. They say it comes
once a year, but so far as I can see, it only
comes once in a lifetime—at least this is the
first time that it has come in all my life.

After that she said she thought it was
time for me to go to bed, and she held me
up in her arms and I snook a "day-day" to
all the big boys and girls, and some of them
came up and kissed me again. Then my
mamma and I had a nice time up in the
nursery, and I thought that everything that
had happened all day must be Christmas.

THE LOWELL MEMORIAL.

Remarkable Speech by the American Am-
bassador.

The following speech by Mr. Bayard, the
United States Ambassador to London, made
at the unveiling of the memorial to James
Russell Lowell in the Chapter House of
Westminster Abbey is well worth repro-
ducing in full:—
"I hold myself happy in that I have been
permitted to be in the Chapter House of
Westminster Abbey when, for the second
time, the name of an American is inscribed
in this double sanctuary of religion and re-
nown—the bust of Longfellow, and now the
memorial of his brother poet, both from
our own kindred beyond the sea. The
forms of these two gifted sons of America
are clasped in the bosom of the land of their
birth; their ashes rest in peace at home,

THE RED SCOURGE.

A Legend of Lake Superior.

BY LOUIS PHILLIPS.

On the shores of the great inland sea,
Lake Superior, there lived many years ago
a tall, fearless Indian and his wife. They
had one son, about 16 years old, who had
listened to so many of the wild legends of
the tribe that the demon fear had taken
firm hold of him.

of the lodge to the beach where they had
landed. The bridegroom followed her to
where she sat weeping, and, resting his
head in her lap, he tried to cheer her up
by planning a number of delightful slaugh-
ters, in which she was to assist, one of
them being that of her own family.

FOREIGN CABLES.

Prof. Tyndall's Lamentable Death—His
Wife's Fatal Blunder.
Trans-Atlantic Mail Question.
A London special says:—The coroner's
jury in the case of Prof. Tyndall, who
died suddenly on Monday last, has returned
a verdict that the deceased came to his
death from the effects of an overdose of
chloral, taken by mistake. The drug was
given to Prof. Tyndall by Mrs. Tyndall,

Anger a Pernicious Vice.

Anger is a vice that frustrates the de-
sign of nature. Men are born to help each
other; anger makes them destroy one
another; Love ventures all to save an-
other; anger ruins itself to undo another.
Nature is bountiful, but anger is a per-
nicious vice that carries along with it
neither pleasure nor profit, but, on the
contrary, destroys all the purposes of a cor-
rect life.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE.

Something Interesting About Them.
The Queen of Greece is president of a sis-
terhood devoted to the reformation of crim-
inals, and she personally visits prisoners.
Simon Cameron is reported to have once
said that he would sooner ride a thousand
miles on a railroad than write one personal
letter.

Ill-Assorted Marriages.

A few years ago a young girl married a
famous general amid much comment upon
the way in which Love leveled age, in this
union of May and December. It was gen-
erally considered that the bride's beauty and
freshness were offset by her husband's
prominent position in the sight of the whole
country. Not very long ago the sister of
this same young wife became engaged to
another well-known army officer of years,
discretion and celebrity. The married lady
addressed the most impassioned appeals to
the other to reflect upon what she was
about to do before it was too late. Among
her arguments was this seriously worded
complaint: "I know what it is to carry
meals upstairs for two years to an old man
and I warn you not to take the care on your
shoulders. I know what it is, and you do
not."

A Submarine Bridge.

One of the most famous and most success-
ful of modern engineers is at present visit-
ing Canada, closely inspecting the C. P. R.
Mr. Lillyquist, the gentleman to whom we
refer, has a large-sized scheme on at present,
and in order to carry it through, he feels
that it is necessary to study the methods
by which the engineers of the C. P. R. have
surmounted what might be considered in-
superable obstacles. The plan which he
has in view is the building of a submarine
bridge and tunnel between Denmark and
Sweden under the Oresund. Owing to the
large shipping traffic it is impossible to
build an overhead bridge, and the uncertain
services of the ferry cause great inconve-
nience on both sides of the water. The fact
that Mr. Lillyquist has undertaken so long
a journey for the purpose of studying the
engineering feats of the C. P. R. speaks
volumes in praise of our Canadian
road.

CHINESE PIRATES.

Reinforced by Siamese Soldiers—A Reign
of Terror on the Tonquin Coast.
A Victoria, B. C., special says:—Accord-
ing to advices received by the steamer
Victoria the Chinese pirates are now organ-
ized on shore under an ex-army officer of
Siam and are being reinforced by Siamese
soldiers, who have vowed vengeance upon
all Europeans, the French in particular.
The Tonquin coast therefore is in a state of
terror. The pirates recently raided the
town of Baclé, tortured M. Roty so as to
secure a ransom, put M. Boujer in prison,
and are starving M. Fritz. Boujer is report-
ed to have tried to escape, but was captured
and hanged.

Danish Margarine.

The butter-makers of Denmark have
long held an enviable position in controlling
the British butter market, but of late there
has been an unexpected demand for Cana-
dian butter in its stead. As yet the supply
has not equalled the demand but there is
the prospect of a steady trade being opened
in that line. The Danish producers have
learned to make margarine and during the
last year they exported some 16,000,000lbs.
of that unpalatable article to Great Britain.
Much of it entered the United Kingdom
under the name of butter and the house-
holders who have purchased it as such are
indignant at the swindle. If Denmark is
to hold the butter trade she must close
margarine factories, or else her people
must agree to swallow the whole output of
rancid grease. Should she not consent to
either of these restrictions the trade will
naturally fall to our Canadian producers.

She was a graduate of Vassar, but when
she saw the roses at the flower show she ex-
claimed: "Oh, what a lovely lot of Jack
Munroe, roses!"