

A Tin Soldier.
(From Gilbert & Sullivan's "Gondoliers.")
In enterprise of martial kind,
When there was any fighting,
He led his regiment from behind—
He found it less exciting.
But when away his regiment ran,
His place was at the fore, O—
That celebrated,
Cultivated,
Underrated,
Nobleman,
The Duke of Plaza-Toro!

In the first and foremost flight, ha, ha!
You always found that knight, ha, ha!
That celebrated,
Cultivated,
Underrated,
Nobleman,
The Duke of Plaza-Toro!

When, to evade destruction's hand,
To hide they all proceeded,
No soldier in that gallant band
Hid half as well as he did.
He lay concealed throughout the war,
And so preserved his gore, O!
That unaffected,
Undetected,
Well-connected
Warrior,
The Duke of Plaza-Toro!

He, She or It?
I met a mother with a babe that was her perfect joy.
I said, to win her favor, what a charming baby boy!
I saw her flashing glances and her lip in anger curl;
In crushing words she told me that the infant was a girl.

I met another mamma with a bright and charming child,
And murmured what a lovely girl!—the mother never smiled;
I knew I'd made the blunder which mothers sadly vex.
She said in tones quite frigid, "You're mistaken in the sex."

And so it didn't matter how kind the words I said,
They'd always tumble censure on my inoffensive head.
But now those blunders of speech I never more commit.
To me a baby never has another sex but "it."

Miniature Lamps.
Some of the small lamps designed for writing tables are a test of the artistic skill and ingenuity required in this line of decorative art, says the New York World. Whether a lady uses sealing-wax or not, a pair of candles or a vestal lamp is considered as much of a necessity as a letter rack or an ink cup. Candle-sticks are seen in fine porcelain, old china, solid silver and carved bronze, with candles and shades to suit the fancy of the owner. They may have been purchased or handed down from an old aunt, but they are sure to be beautiful. The miniature lamp, with a body of opal or Bohemian glass, mounted on carved brass, provided with burner, wick, globe and lace shade, is newer and quite the prettiest ornament on the table. These little lamps, if turned low, can be made to burn three or four hours. You can buy some as low as 50 cents, in amber or turquoise tint, but if the shade is real lace, the mounting genuine brass and the glass pure Bohemian ware, there will be nothing left of \$15 for fragment coins too insignificant for reckoning.

Genuine Frankness.
"Miss Gladys," said old Moneybags, "if my suit is not agreeable to you say so frankly, but do not, I beg of you, tell me that old, old story that you will always look upon me as a brother."
"Sir," replied the lovely young maiden as her eye lit up with the deathless flame of a pure young heart's devotion, or, as another puts it, with the sincerity of a smile on the lip, but a tear in the eye, "I do not love you well enough for a brother, but I have no objection to take you as a husband."

Important to Journalists.
New reporter—I say, Mr. Editor, I'd like to know—
Editor—What would you like to know?
"A prominent citizen has broken his neck on a toboggan slide."
"Well, what of it?"
"I'm puzzled to know whether the item comes under the head of 'Sporting News' or 'Society Gossip.'"

A Texas Lothario.
Miss Esmeralda Longocoin—Hostetter McGinnis, it is outrageous the way you treat me.
Hostetter McGinnis—What's up now, Esmeralda?
"You are engaged to me, but you flirt with Birdie McHeimipin."
"Be calm, Esmeralda, be calm. I'm going to go back on that other girl, too."

A Partial Covert.
Miss Eyeglasse, of Boston—I should think, Mr. Westwyde, that life so close to nature's heart—out on the great plains, face to face with the splendors of sun, moon and stars, the sweep of the winds, the majesty of the wide prairie—would tend to make one a Pantheist. Is it not so?
Mr. Westwyde—Well—yes—at least, partly. There ain't much fancy cookin' in a cowboy can manage, but some of us can flip a pancake with any hotel cook alive.

The San Francisco Brewers' Union has \$4,000.
The G. A. R. Post at Lawrenceburg, Ind., has been given a powder-horn that was once the property of the great Indian Chief, Tecumseh. The horn was cut from the head of a buffalo killed by the chief.

A WOMAN'S SPHERE.
Oh, Nellie Bly,
Since you dared fly
Around the globe so soon, we hear,
Your rip secures
The earth as yours;
Henceforth 'twill be a woman's sphere.

But yet, you know,
To vanquished foe
You should be ladylike and nice.
The earth you've got,
But yet you ought
To give Miss Bland quite a slice. —Ex.

—Cinderella found that a low menial position led to a hymeneal one.
—One swallow doesn't make a summer, but it may bring on an early fall.
—About the only objection thus far to the new year is that it ends in naught.
—The oratorio "Eli" is now under rehearsal by the Philharmonic Society.
—Tears are more eloquent than words; that's why a woman keeps hers on tap.
—Mr. Findlay, the Engineer of the London Waterworks, is in the city to-day.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

The following bills were introduced and read a first time:
To permit reciprocity in wrecking and towing of vessels and rafts—Mr. Trow.
To admit vessels registered in the United States to wrecking, towing and coasting privileges in Canadian waters—Mr. Ferguson (Welland).
To permit foreign vessels to aid vessels wrecked or disabled in Canadian waters—Mr. Kirkpatrick.
To make further provision as to the prevention of cruelty to animals, and to amend chapter 172 of the Revised Statutes of Canada—Mr. White (Cardwell).
Relating to bills of exchange and promissory notes—Sir John Thompson.
To amend Act respecting elections of Members of the House of Commons, otherwise known as chapter eight of the Revised Statutes of Canada—Mr. Jones.
Sir John Thompson, in introducing his Bill relating to bills of exchange and promissory notes, said this measure had received consideration in the House last session, and was brought up again on an understanding then arrived at.
The Bill was read a first time.
Sir John Macdonald, in reply to Mr. Desaulniers, said that the appointment to fill the vacancy in the Senate caused by the death of Mr. Ferrier was still under consideration.
Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—The vacancies are being well considered. (Laughter.)
Mr. Landerkin moved for a statement of Bills disallowed since Confederation and cause assigned.
Mr. McCarthy asked to have added to the motion that it be stated whether said Bills were disallowed because they were contrary to public policy or ultra vires under the B. N. A. Act.
Mr. Landerkin—Would hon. gentlemen consent to have this return brought down in English and French. (Laughter.) If so, I consent to the addition.
Sir John Thompson said that the returns had been brought down to the year 1888, and the Government would bring down the returns to the present.
The motion passed.
Mr. Laurier—I would like to ask whether it is the intention of the Government to lay on the table the papers connected with the Behring Sea fisheries dispute.
Sir John Macdonald—It is not the intention of the Government to lay these papers before the House at present, although we may do so in the course of the session.
Sir Richard Cartwright—This matter was referred to in the Speech from the Throne, and when that is the case it is always customary to lay the papers before the House. If my memory serves me right, this is the practice in England.
Sir John Macdonald—The subject was not properly referred to in the speech in the way mentioned. As the hon. leader of the Opposition said a few days ago, the language was very vague, and I may say it was purposely vague. The subject is receiving attention at Washington, and as his Excellency said, I expect it will come to a satisfactory conclusion. In the meantime it would be against public interest to lay the papers before the House.
Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—Against Government, and not public interest.
Sir Richard Cartwright—We have been called to meet earlier than usual this year, and I presume Government business is in a state of forwardness. I would like to ask when we will have the estimates brought down.
Mr. Foster—I expect to lay the estimates before the House at an early date, probably about the middle of this week.
Mr. Taylor, in introducing his Bill to prohibit the importation of foreigners to perform labor in Canada, explained that the measure was intended to protect the laboring classes of Canada. A Bill on the subject had been passed by the United States Congress in 1885, and this was a copy of the American Act.
Mr. Mills (Bothwell)—I would like to ask the Minister of Justice whether he has considered this Bill, and whether this House has power to interfere with contracts of this sort.
Sir John Thompson—I have not seen the Bill.
The Bill was read a first time.
Sir John Macdonald—I heard last night, Mr. Speaker, that you had an attack of influenza. I gave notice yesterday that I would move for the appointment of a chairman of the Committee of the Whole House. With the consent of hon. gentlemen I will move it now.
Mr. Laurier—We have no objection.
Sir John Macdonald—I move then that John Fisher Wood, member for the electoral district of Brockville, be appointed Chairman of the Committee of the Whole House.
Mr. Laurier—We have never been quite satisfied on this side of the House that the office which my hon. friend now proposes to fill was necessary or useful. But, as the House has on two or three different occasions pronounced differently to our views, this time I do not propose to question the advisability of this policy. As to the choice which the Premier has made to fill this important office, I must say that it is altogether acceptable to this side of the House. I have always considered, and I think it is the opinion of the House at large, that the member for Brockville is a good species of wood. (Laughter.) He has had the misfortune to grow up in a very unhealthy camp, but it is a misfortune in this country that we cannot escape. I can bear testimony that the hon. gentleman has borne with us the character of being endowed with a calm, deliberative and judicial mind, and I believe that he will discharge the important duties that will devolve upon him and distribute even justice to all without fear or favor.
Sir John Macdonald—On the part of the majority of this House I thank the hon. gentleman for the kindly manner in which he has spoken of our recommendation and the manner in which his remarks have been accepted by the Left.
Mr. Choquette introduced a Bill to amend chapter five of the Revised Statutes of Canada, entitled, an Act respecting the electoral franchise.
The Bill was read a first time.
Mr. Casgrain introduced a Bill for further securing the independence of Parliament, and explained that the object of the measure was to enable members to take oath that they were not disqualified in any

way from taking their seats. It would be taken in addition to the usual oath of allegiance.
Mr. Wallace presented a petition from the Grand Orange Lodge of British North America, asking for an Act of incorporation.
The following Bills were introduced and read a first time:
To incorporate the Alberta Railway & Coal Company, Mr. White (Cardwell).
Respecting the Port Arthur, Duluth & Western Railway Company, Mr. Dawson.
For the relief of Samuel May, Mr. Denison.
Mr. Bergeron moved that the time for receiving petitions for private Bills be extended to February 11, and the time for introducing Bills be extended to February 18. Carried.
Mr. Costigan, in answer to Mr. Small, said that the Government were considering the Inland Revenue Act, with a view to making amendments in the interest of the tobacco trade, if it could be done without prejudice to revenue.
Mr. Carling, in reply to Mr. Jones, said that the Agricultural Department had received no information as to any special cattle disease in the Western States, but that the quarantine of ninety days, to which cattle from the Western States were subjected, was a sufficient protection against any epidemic.
Mr. Wood (Westmoreland) moved for returns showing the quantity of fresh beef imported into Canada from the United States during the fiscal year ended Dec. 31st, 1889. He pointed out that it was impossible to gather from the trade and navigation returns the fresh beef imported, as no distinction was made between it and the other kinds. Imports of fresh beef into the Maritime Provinces had of late years been largely on the increase. It was the duty of the Government to take some steps to protect Canadian interests, and he believed that the tariff should be made higher. In fact the present charge should be doubled.
Mr. Bowell said the Government had no power to obtain the information asked by the member, as no separate statistics had been forwarded as to the importation of fresh beef.
The motion was withdrawn.

Rules for Skaters.
Ice an eighth of an inch thick isn't ice any longer when you try to skate on it.
Some men dance well and some can never learn—that's the way with skating.
It looks much better when cutting fancy figures on the ice to use your feet rather than your head.
Never give your sweetheart a pair of skates for Christmas if your riv skates better than you; it is not wise.
In taking out accident insurance policies always state whether you know how to skate or are about to learn.
If you are skating with a girl and both of you fall it is more polite to let your partner fall on you than to do the reverse.—Judge.

No Rebate.
We desire to state in the most explicit manner that no rebate will be allowed to any of our subscribers who may be obliged to leave town for the benefit of the community, or who may be hung and buried for the same reason. In several late instances friends of such subscribers have called on us and asked us to oash up for the unexpired term, but we have invariably refused. Subscriptions to the Kicker run for one year. We contract to deliver the paper for that time. If the subscriber is arrested, driven off or hung it is no fault of ours. Please bear this in mind and save yourselves trouble.—Arizona Kicker.

Reform Demanded.
Aunt Miranda—Wall, I never. These modern ways be too much for me it dew seem that there is no liberty in this world arter all.
Mollie—What is it now, auntie?
"I was just a reading, child, that five American girls, all as handsome as pictures, were presented to the King of Sweden."

A Peculiar Predicament.
Said a man to his bosom friend, who was about to get married: "I suppose I ought to wish you both much happiness; but, as I don't know the bride, I cannot congratulate you. On the other hand, as I know you only too well, I cannot congratulate the bride."

A bill to increase the day's hours of labor and one to reduce them have been introduced in the Massachusetts Legislature.
—It is a pity that old winter cannot assert his sway without interference from Jupiter Pluvius. The prospect of sleighing has for the nonce been ruined by the rain. Those who brought out their runners are longing for frost and a sprinkling of the beautiful, which would make the sleighing all right. It does look as if the prophets who predicted an open winter would score a success.
—"Farewell, dearest," she sighed, as she lay against the lapel of his double-breasted coat; "and George, you may kiss me once, on my forehead, ere you go."
"Thanks, Angelina," thoughtfully murmured the young man, "but the last time I kissed the girl on her forehead I got a bang in the mouth." A moment later he left the house, looking as if he had been eating marshmallows.

DEDICATED TO THE DEFEATED.
And so you've suspected
You wouldn't be elected?
Why, that you'd be rejected
Was just what I expected,
For, if you had reflected,
And only recollected
How some are defeated
And others had deflected
Because your mind reflected
Some views which they rejected,
You'd quietly have detected
Why you'd not be selected.
Your motives they inspected,
Your character dissected,
Your dead past resurrected,
Their votes when all collected
Your overthrow effected
And made you feel dejected.
That's all.

—Nothing but the frames of many good resolutions remain to-day.
—The Engineering and Building Record of New York offers prizes amounting to \$150 for essays on Making and Maintaining Roads. The amount is divided into three parts, and the Committee of Award are E. P. North of New York, F. Collingwood of Elizabeth, N. J., and J. Owen of Montclair, N. J., all members of the American Society of Civil Engineers. The time for sending in essays is limited to March 1, 1890.

TROPICAL FELICITIES.
The Omnipresent Insect Pests of Warm Countries.
I am not sure if Indian ants are identical with those which are the subjects of Sir John Lubbock's interesting experiments. When a man arrives in Calcutta his acquaintance with the small red ants soon begins. I shall never forget the jump that a friend gave when he first saw a train of red ants on the floor. He was a stout Englishman, newly arrived from home, and with an innate horror of insect life. He thought the train of ants was a snake. They were merely a mauling party out on an expedition to plunder the sugar basin on the breakfast table. Some active ant scout had discovered that one end of the tablecloth touched the ground, and so afforded a passage to the sugar on the breakfast table. Instantly the expedition had been organized, and there was a CONTINUOUS STREAM OF ANTS from the hole in the wall where they dwelt, along the floor, up the tablecloth, on to the sugar basin. With a sideboard in which anything sweet is kept it is usual to put brass saucers full of water under the feet, so as to keep the ants out. The water must be constantly changed, for if it gets covered with dust or any debris that will carry the weight of an ant, the little creatures soon find it out and cross the moat. It is always expedient to have the feet of your bed planted in brass saucers full of water, so as to prevent the ants getting up into the bed. I was acquainted with a lady who suffered severely from neglecting this precaution. The doctor had given her some ointment to rub on her arm for a rheumatic pain, and she applied it when she went to bed. During the night she suffered considerable pain, which she attributed to the working of the ointment. When daylight came, great was her horror to find that she was being eaten alive by a swarm of red ants, which had been attracted by some sweet ingredient in the ointment, and had bitten through her skin into her flesh, so that she carried the scars of the wounds to her grave. No doubt the rheumatic pain was cured, but the remedy was A GOOD DEAL WORSE THAN THE DISEASE.
The large red ants, similar to those described in the Queen's Scotch journal as attacking a royal Princess, are usually met with out shooting. As you are passing under a tree in your howdah the elephant puts up his trunk, at the bidding of the mahout, to break off some projecting branch, and in an instant you find yourself covered with a shower of red ants, who have been picnicking on that particular branch. The rapidity with which they will attack you on your face and hands, get down the back of your neck and up your legs, is more easily imagined than described, and you will have a very unpleasant quarter of an hour until you can get rid of them all.
I had not many encounters with the large black ants, which affect a rather drier climate than that of Calcutta. But in a house where there is a colony of large black ants established no place is safe from their ravages, and their bite is quite as savage and painful as that of the large red ants. The white ants probably "take the oak" according to modern phraseology, as the greatest nuisances of their kind. A white ant has several forms, but perhaps his most dangerous form is that in which he is more like a white maggot than an ordinary ant. In this maggot form the white ants work under cover of a tunneling of soft mud, which they manufacture for themselves, possibly with the intention of CONCEALING THEIR MISCHIEF.
But the tunnel fortunately betrays them, and no time should be lost in breaking open the tunnel and destroying the working party that will be found inside. If an unwary traveler, arriving late at night, leaves his portmanteau on the floor of his room in the vicinity of white ants, he will probably discover in the morning that the enemy have found their way in and made havoc of his garments. They will carry their tunnel up the leg of a table or sideboard to get at the contents of a drawer. Nothing is sacred to them. In the public offices of Government the white ant is ready to make himself record keeper. He gets into a bundle of papers and eats them. If a reference is needed to some old paper, the clerk who goes to the bundle finds that it has been resolved into a mass of mummy pulp. I knew a case where they ate some bank notes in a native merchant's chest, but luckily for him, the fragments were identifiable.—C. T. Buckland in Longman's Magazine.

—Wife—What are you so busy at?
Young Physician—I am writing a letter to the newspapers, abusing Dr. Blank, the great scientist. "But Dr. Blank has never done you any harm, and you agreed with his theories." "True; but it is against the rule for physicians to advertise, and I must get myself before the public somehow."
—The North American Review paid Mr. Blaine and Mr. Gladstone each \$1,200 for the articles that appear in the current number, which is at the rate of \$120 a page. The ordinary writer receives \$8, \$10, or \$12.50 a page from this magazine, according to the value and character of his contribution. There are about 300 words to the page.
At Cannes there is a memorial chapel to the late Duke of Albany. A recumbent statue of the Duke has been carved for this chapel by the sculptor Pignatelli, by order of Queen Victoria, and the Prince of Wales will unveil it at his next visit to that watering place.

QUIET DRESSING IS THE STYLE.
Street Costumes Have Not Been so Modest Since the Pilgrim Days.
Genuine antique Persian embroideries are worn on cloth and cashmere dresses. Striped chevot is the best and most serviceable stuff that can be had for street wear. Brown is a good color, and a few ornamental buttons are the only decoration required.
Never since the Puritan days have the American ladies been so quietly dressed for church and street as they now are.
The Four Hundred put run-arounds in dead black with black felt hats and velvet Dutch dresses. Infants wear all white, and nothing but woolen cloth is used for young girls.
Little toques of close-fitting bonnets are always appropriate for the street. Large hats are seen on the promenade, but the dress with which they are most effective is unsuited for a public thoroughfare.
Sleeves of real tapestry cloth are put in long wraps of velvet and brocade. The contrast is novel, whatever may be said about the taste.—World.

A Lady's Chances of Marrying.
Every woman has a chance of "catching a husband," but it is conceded that young ladies between twenty and twenty-five years of age are more likely to draw the matrimonial prizes. However it is not an unusual thing to hear of the marriage of a lady who has passed the three-quarter century mark. Yet, how can a woman, weak, dispirited, enervated and tormented by diseases common to her sex, hope to become a happy wife and mother? Of course she cannot; yet by the magic aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, all these obstacles are swept away. As a powerful, invigorating tonic, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

The Penalty of Pride.
He—And so you're really going to marry that Professor? You, the heroine of a thousand engagements! How did you ever come to accept him?
His Cousin (from Boston)—Why, you see, he proposed in Greek, and when I refused him I got mixed on my negatives, and—Mehercule!—accepted him; and now I'm too proud to acknowledge my blunder. Oh, I'm his for life!

Dirr, Debt and the Devil.
A distinguished divine calls those three D's, Dirr, Debt and the Devil, an unmatched trinity of evil. If a man would be happy, he must avoid all three, and as studiously keep clear of Disease—another D you perceive. This calls to mind another D: a "G. M. D.," in fact Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the unfailing remedy for consumption (which is lung-scorful), in its early stages, as well as for chronic catarrh in the head, and bronchial, throat and lung affections generally. It is a nutritive, tonic and blood purifier, and builds up the strength and flesh of those who are reduced below the usual standard of health in a most marvelous way. It allays irritation and subdues the worst lingering coughs. Guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it returned.

New Comparison.
Le Diggs—Hello, Sappy, what's the matter with your McGinty?
De Sappy (mystified)—My what?
De Diggs—Your mistake; it's down, you know.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Do Not Think for a Moment.
That Catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head, remain unsubsided. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

QUEENSLAND, Australia, lays claim to the greatest and richest gold mine in the world. It is called Mt. Morgan, and will this year pay to its owners not less than \$6,000,000, with the promise of a great increase when more completely developed. The gold obtained from it assays 99.3 pure, a test which is believed to be without its parallel. The original owner of this property bought it for a shilling an acre and sold it at about one pound sterling per acre, or in all for about \$3,000. It is now valued, judging by the price of the company's shares, at \$50,000,000.

D. O. N. L. 6. 90.

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