

FOR THE LADIES.

Snow Flakes.

We parted in the Winter: And from the distant hill, She watched my ship sail out...

[All the Year Round.

Johnson was right. I don't agree to all The solemn dogmas of the rough old stager...

I know it is the greatest shame in life; But who among them (save, perhaps, my self) Returning home, he asks his wife...

Though Greek and Latin be the lady's boast, They're little valued by her loving mate: The kind of tongue that husband's relish most...

Or, if, as fond ambition may command, Some home-made verse the happy matron shows him, What mortal spouse but from her dainty hand...

Young lady—deep in love with Tom or Harry—Tis sad to tell you such a tale as this; But here's the moral of it; do not marry...

A very man, with something of the brute, (Unless he proves a sentimental noddy), With passions strong and appetite to boot, A thirsty soul with a hungry body...

A very man—not one of nature's clods—With human feelings, whether saint or sinner, Endowed, perhaps with genius from the gods, But apt to take his temper from his dinner...

—[John G. Saxe.

Married Life.

There is no hard and fast rule that can be given to secure a good husband and a consequent happy marriage. What seemingly unequal matches we see that really turn out ideal marriages!

The tragic reverse of this is common. Take for example the woman of a sensitive nature who grows intellectually, yet who is married, not mated, to a man not her equal in quality or capacity of brain...

The Sitting Room.

No room in the house so perfectly typifies the communism of a family, the true uniting in diversity of the individuals, as the sitting room. It is the centre of the social life of the household.

Here the father frolics with his children, here they listen to song and story read aloud, here the troubles of the day dwindle and disappear, or are softened and lessened by united sympathizing and soothing surroundings...

To make this room the ideal hearthstone, its furnishings should contain elements that appeal to the tastes and pursuits of each of the members of the household.

To secure all this will require considerable outlay as well as much unselfish thought on the part of the home-maker.

family growth and taste may show them to desirable. Indeed, the true furnishing of such a room, after a certain point, must be a matter of growth.

Of course furnishing selected with this aim in view will be as varied as families are, for what expresses comfort and gives help and solace to one family would be tiresome, and more comfortable to others.

Each home writes its own history sooner or later in its furnishings and arrangements. Even straightened means—that oft berated foe of family luxury—cannot prevent the telling of the tale.

The Fashions Were Set.

An English correspondent whose composition has been launched on its transatlantic voyage before the death of the late Duke of Clarence writes as follows: Society has all but decreed that the May blossom is to be the new spring color.

Blossom of hawthorns whiten in May! Never an end to true love's way! Blossom of hawthorn fades in June— I shall be tried of my true love soon...

His Little Jap.

Here is Sir Edwin Arnold's description of the little Japanese waitress:

She never speaks or settles to any serious duty of the entertainment without falling on her little knees, smoothing her skirt over them, and knocking her nice little flat nose on the floor...

Amid the talk that buzzes around, you will have inquired of her already. "What is your honorable name?" and "How many are your honorable years?" and she will have told you that she is "Miss Star," "Miss Camelia," or "Miss Antelope," and that she was 18 or otherwise on her last birthday.

Environed by all these tiny dishes and lightly fluttering from one to another, you begin at last to be conscious of having dined extraordinarily well. So you say, "My yoroshill" (it is enough), and the service relapses a little for music and dancing.

The Training of Boys.

The great want to-day is not more opportunities, but the power to grapple with hindrances to obtain the desired objects. The men who are filling leading places in the various callings and pursuits of life are usually those who in their youth had to battle with adversity and meager opportunities...

One Chinese Objection to Foreigners.

The Nankin correspondent of the North China Herald, of Shanghai, in a recent letter says that the Chinaman has a great many objections to the foreigner, but it may not be known that one serious reason of his dislike is that a very offensive odour proceeds from the person of the "foreign devil."

A Jewish penman, of Vienna, once wrote 400 Hebrew letters on a single grain of wheat. At another time he wrote a Jewish prayer on the edge of a visiting card.

The Sabbath Chime.

Onward, Christian, though the region, Where thou art, be dear and lone; God has set a guardian legion...

Listen, Christian, their Hosanna, Rolled o'er thee "God is Love." Write upon thy red-cross banner, "Upward ever—heaven's above."

By the thorn-road, and none other, Is the mount of vision won; Thro' it without shrinking, brother! Jesus trod it—press thou on!

Be this world the wiser, stronger, For thy life of pain and peace; While it needs thee, O, no longer Pray thou for thy quick release.

Pray thou, Christian, daily, rather, That thou be a faithful son; By the prayer of Jesus—"Father, Not my will, but Thine, be done!"

Golden Thoughts for Everyday.

Monday— When will day break upon The face of earth and thus beguile Our souls of sprightly action? When, when will day

Begin to dawn, whose new-born ray May gild the weathercocks of our devotion, And give our unsoft souls new motion? Sweet Phosphor, bring the day: Thy light will fray These horrid mists; sweet Phosphor, bring the day.

Tuesday—We have a false conception of life, a conception based upon wrong doing and inspired by selfish passions, and we consider our faith in this false conception (which we have in some way attached to the doctrine of Jesus), as the most important and necessary thing with which we are concerned.

Wednesday— Wake thou that sleepest in enchanted bowers, Lest those lost years should haunt thee on the night. When death is waiting for thy numbered hours To take the swift and ever-tingling flight; Wake ere the earth-born charm unnerve thee quite.

Thursday—Once, in an hour of great peril, an officer showed such courage that his wife afterward said to him: "How could you help being afraid?" He drew his sword, and rested the point at her heart, "How can you smile?" he said. "Because," she answered, "he who holds the sword loves me better than his life."

Friday— Man's work is to labor and leave— As best he may—earth here with heaven. To work for work's sake, that he's needing; Let him work on and on as if speeding; Work's end, but not dream of succeeding; Because if success, were intended, Why heaven would begin ere earth ended.

Saturday—Deadon not thy senses; but hold them in God, for God. If death compass thee about, say to the grim tyrant, "Hitherto shalt thou come for me, no further." God compasseth about for life, and not for death. If He, lover-like, besets me, and I love-like, cleave to His embrace, thou canst not come between Him and me.

Care for thy body wisely—well Ramper it never; hold its shell Warm to God's breathing miracle. —[Dr. Gulsford.

Facts About the Moon.

Of all the heavenly bodies the moon has attracted the most attention among astronomers. This is due to the fact that her comparative nearness to the earth brings her peculiarly within the range of our observation.

Her diameter is about 2153 miles; she has a solid surface of 14,600,000 miles, and a solid content of about 10,000 cubic miles. The earth's surface only exceeds the moon's about thirteen and a half times.

The time during which the moon goes through her entire circuit of the heavens, from any star till she comes to the same star again, is called a sidereal month, and consists of about twenty-seven and a quarter days.

When the moon is invisible to us it is because her dark hemisphere is turned toward the earth, and this condition of the moon is called new moon; but when she has traveled a little further on, and has her bright side full toward us, she is our full moon.

A new moon occurs when the sun and moon meet in the same part of the heavens but the sun, as well as the moon, is apparently traveling eastward, and nearly at the rate of one degree a day, and consequently during the twenty-seven days while the moon has been going around the earth the sun has been going forward about the same number of degrees in the same direction.

Between the first quarter and the full moon seven days elapse, during which the

form of the illuminated part approaches nearer and nearer to that of a complete circle; the moon rises and sets later always turning toward the west the circular portion of her disk. About fifteen days after the new moon, the whole of her illuminated portion is presented to us, and the hour of her rising is nearly that of the setting of the sun, which in turn rises when the moon sets.

The light which the moon gives, which we call "moonlight," is given by the sun and is reflected back from her surface, just as it is from Venus and the rest of the planets. The moon is a solid globe like the planets, and she does not shine by any light of her own.

This breed of hardy sheep is known to have existed, practically as it is now found, centuries in Scotland. Of course when we say that they are now practically the same that they ever were, we do not mean to affirm that no improvement has been made in them.

Black-Faced Sheep.

Col George G. Minor, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, died yesterday in St. Louis.

Watchman Love, of the Commercial Guano works at Savannah, Ga., was shot dead by burglars early Sunday morning.

A man named John Boyd at Atlanta, Ga., has confessed that he was the principal in the wrecking of the Richmond and Danville train near Statesville last September, by which 20 persons were killed.

The Danube has overflowed its banks in the Pesth district, causing serious floods.

Despatches from Chili state that a more friendly feeling towards Minister Egan now exists in that country.

Twenty persons lost their lives as a result of the election riots last week in Budapesth, Hungary.

The mayor of Moscow says the reports of suffering from the Russian famine districts are exaggerated.

A Kingston, Jamaica, paper states that five fatal cases of ake poisoning occurred there recently in the household of C. H. Brandon.

Another destructive gale has visited the British coast.

Sir Morrel Mackenzie, the distinguished English physician, died yesterday.

Portugal has refused to consider the proposal to sell the Portuguese colonies to relieve the country's financial distress.

There is considerable excitement in French financial circles owing to troubles of a large banking firm.

The late Cardinal Manning's will shows that he possessed less than £100 besides his collection of books.

The young Khedive of Egypt has been invested with the grand cordon of the Legion of Honor of France.

The trouble between the rival parties in Samoa is over, Mataafa's followers having abandoned their cause.

Smokeless Powder in War. An English correspondent does not spare his praise of the German artillery, and speaks in detail of the great progress made by that branch of the service since the Franco-Prussian war.

Bread sells at 10 cents a loaf in Hamilton.

There were thirteen decapitations in the Waterworks Department recently.

The Nova Scotia Legislature will meet for the despatch of business on March 3.

Jacob Uiland, formerly of Meaford, Ont., who was employed on the construction works of the new docks at Gladstone, Mich., was killed on Saturday evening by a quantity of falling coals.

The despatch sent abroad on the 21st ult. announcing the death of Mrs. Ira Morgan, of Metcalf, proves to be incorrect.

The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders have decided to establish a new stud book in consequence of the proprietors of the old register having decided to admit pacers on an equality with trotters.

The remains of the late ex-Ald. John B. Mather, of Winnipeg, Man., were interred at Islington. The funeral was private, owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Mather, who has not yet been told of her son's death.

David Long, a farmer living near Woodford, committed suicide by taking strychnine, which he purchased in an Owen Sound drug store for the ostensible purpose of poisoning foxes.

At the meeting of the Canadian Marine Engineers' Association yesterday a communication was read from the pilots and captains concerned in the proposed Sault-Jolles Canal strongly condemning the project.

Ten wills were admitted to probate at the Surrogate Court in Toronto yesterday. This is only another sign of the terribly high death rate, owing to the prevailing epidemic or influenza.

Trooper Chalmers who recently joined the cavalry school at Quebec, has died from inflammation of the lungs. He belonged to Napanee, Ont.

La grippe is playing havoc in the lumber camps in the district north of Belleville. Some of the camps have been closed in consequence of the prevalence of the disease. In one shanty there were four deaths.

School lands sold at Brandon yesterday netted a little over \$2 an acre.

Yarmouth township has lost a pioneer in the taking off of Mr. Archibald McGlashan, aged 84 years. La grippe was the malady.

President Harrison has a slight attack of grippe.

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