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tuly Greens for Next Spring.

markets in the early part of and often in a mild spell in winter, greens," and there is no reason should not be equally abundant farm. Where the meat served is extent salted, green vegetables only acceptable, but necessary 10 Cabhage is for many so indigestible, aunot be eaten, and where this difioes not exist, a variety is always Spinach, the most delicate and the of all the vegetables used as greens, raised on any good farm land, and The soil being well by the use of the plow and harrow, off in fifteen inch drills, and sow the ther thickly, covering it with about ainch of soil. Use a roller, or pat the firmly with the hoe or back of the Some carefully go over the rows read down the soil over them. The ndependence, manly der read be large enough to gather apidly and be large enough to gather tember or October. For use at this the plants, where they are thickest, be cut out at intervals, using a stout laving the remainder room to grow. f Dr. Fowler's extract of other litter between the rows, and ear at hand. The other litter between the rows, and the plants. As soon as the omplaints. C. This is grover the plants. As soon as the omplaints, Colic, Cho thaws, cuttings may be made, and if the remedy above name idone so as to thin the plants a second cific. (5) the rest will grow all the larger, and dr to use later. "Sprouts," as it is in the market, is a variety of kale, a that does not head. This is cultivatthe same manner as spinach. If a finds that he has more spinach than consumed at home, a few barrels of

Preparing Fruit for Market.

meet with a ready sale at the nearest

sumers are cheats," we heard a city

mark the other day. "I do not buy western city, built 4 yes set of strawberries that has not the nd biggest on top, and when the peach comes, I get a dozen or two of fine at the top, while the rest of the sis filled with small, green and gnarled they are all cheats." The very next iter hearing this remark, we were TOSH & PETERS, the fruit commission houses, and in ace saw some young men, who had SALE-3 RUN-STE s \$1,000 population, grand a lot of smaller baskets, to which rannum, and local transferred the berries from the larger mansferred the berries from the larger CKINTOSH & PETER bey had bought, and as they filled they topped them with the largest SALE-3 RUN-STEA with surprising dexterity. We conthat all the cheating, in strawberries t, was not done by the farmers. That much "deaconing" (the market tor topping) of peaches and other ower, first-class complete we do not doubt, yet the tendency is the other direction. Take peaches, for example, those who are regularthe business, and expect to continue it, to make their brand upon a crate or taguarantee of honest packing. This very favourable term en; only recently we received the actions of a fruit-growers' society in Carolina, in which this point, honest tg, was dwelt upon at great length. S BROS. & CO., Toron matty is the best policy," is not a prowith highest moral tone, as it implies it pays to be honest, but the peachwn. 200 acres, near of ware willing to adopt it. In packing the first point should be to assort making as many grades as the condof the fruit requires. When brought packing shed, the fruit is at once rspread in the shade, in order that it col as much as possible. In assorting, hat are at all soft are put aside, to be thome; then two or three qualities, insts and seconds, are made, and the best growers, the packages of each all through. It is allowable to the colored sides of the top layer uppern order that the fruit may appear at et, but not to select large specimens be top layer. Those who send peaches witter for the first time, will find it to advantage to observe this rule. In Egrapes for market, the box is openthe hottom, fine large bunches are laid the box filled up with smaller bunches. some in order that the fruit, when mis taken off, may present a good apand if the filling is done with good eren if not the most select, there is one. But if, as is sometimes the porly ripened fruit, and even loose are used to fill up, the grower will k. It positively eradi that his brand is not in demand that hi orst case, no matter of the pack his fruit dishonestly.

Saving Seed Corn.

growing of good, sound seed corn, yield a maximum crop, properly tly harmless, and it has year beforehand in the shaping of maracter of the seed. Therefore select ress on receipt of the led for 1884 and 1885 from the ears growing in the field, and give it acare. As a rule, any thrifty tarmer St. Catharines. On size better seed than he can buy, and it bein his programme every year to give ersonal attention to the growing of his *ed corn. There is money in it. The the yield of Indian corn for the whole Ty is not far from twenty five bushels to t, and the total yield sometimes reaches dion seven hundred million bushels. the best husbandry, which means seed, good soil, manure and tillage, it difficult to raise seventy-five bushels If fine, sound seed corn, with a pedigree. would add only ten per cent. yield of this crop, it would increase yield one hundred and seventy bushels, worth eighty-five million Every thinking tarmer must see has a money interest in securing wed corn, and in knowing just what He is suffering loss every year, from want of a little timely atto this matter. He uses unsound the best he can find, or borrows from a that as careless as himself about the hat he plants. A part of the corn the field, and he has to plant over, makes extra expense. The late of corn is caught by the frost, and the large proportion of that he harvests. The stover is well cured for foddar, and the cattle this mouldy mass. Heredity counts the in vegetable as in animal life. maximum crops, you must have refect after its kind, with the normal ing of any kind.

quantity of starch, gluten, oil, and other constituents that belong to it. The plant must be well fed, cultivated, and ripened in its appropriate season to mature this kind of seed. We say, then, select your ears for seed corn, as they stand upon the stalk, in August or September-perfect ears, well capped. Put a string upon them, or some mark, by which they can be identified, and let them mature upon the stock. To make sure of perfect drying, hang them up in bunches upon the south side of a building, or in a well ventilated loft, or room with a | do?" fire in it. The perfect drying of seed corn is an important item. The corn should not | ner.' be shelled until the cob is thoroughtly dried. When you are ready for planting, pour the seed corn into a vessel of water, and skim off every kernel that floats. That which sinks to the bottom of the water is the best, and, with suitable conditions of soil and climate, will generate and bear fruit after its kind. Corn yields very kindly to all intelligent is there any truth in the rumor I heard up efforts to increase its productiveness and improve its quality. By selecting ears from stalks that bear two or more ears, you can increase the number of ears. By selecting ears of twelve or move row, you can in- sir!" crease the number of kernels upon the cob, always provided that you give the corn plant food enough to do its best in the harvest. Fermers who look carefully after their seed corn, and raise soven: y-five bushels to the acre, do not doubt that it is a paying crop. - American Agriculturi t.

French-Canadian Peasants.

The French-Canadian peasants are generally rather small, but sturdy, muscular, well-knit. They are dull-looking, but their rather heavy faces are not animal and coarse. Even the young women are very seldom pretty, but they are all wholesome, modest, and unaffected. As they advance in life they become stout, and reach old age with a comfortable and placid expression. The beauty of the race seems to be confined to the children, who are bright, robust, and cherubic. Thus the people are externally unprepossessing, but the more I study them, the more I like them for the quiet courtesy and perfect simplicity of their manners, and their hospitality and unfailing kindness. Several types of Canadians were there, each standing as a page of the country's his-

tory. There was the original Canadian, the

peasant of Normandy and Brittany, just as he was when first landed on the shores of the St. Lawrence over two hundred years ago; he has kept his material and mental traits with such extraordinary fidelity that a Canadian travelling now in those parts of France seems to be meeting his own peop'e. He is a small, muscular man of dark complexion, with black eyes, a round head, rather impervious, and an honest face, rather heavy with inertia. He sums up the early days of Canada, when endurance and courage of no ordinary stamp were required to meet the want, the wars, and the hardships of their struggle. And his phenomenal conservatism was not a whit too strong to preserve his nationality after the conquest of Canada by a race having entirely opposite tendencies. There also was the Canadian with Indian blood; he is by no means a feeble element in the population, in either numbers or influence. He is often well marked with Indian features—high cheeks, small black eyes, and slight beard. The most characteristic specimens are called "petits brules," liked burned stumps, black, gnarly, and angular. But now and then you meet large, fine-looking half-breeds, with a swarthy complexion warmed with Saxon blood. There were no women of low character sent to Canada in the early days, as there were to New Orleans and the Antilles; the few women who came sufficed to marry only a small portion of the colonists, so that many of the gallant Frenchmen, and later some of the Scotch and English, engaged in the fur trade, married squaws, and founded legitimate families of halfbreeds. Thus Indian blood became a portion of the national body; and the national policy of alliance and religions union with the savages helped the assimilation of Indian traits as well as of Indian blood. There was also the Saxon who had became a Gaul. There are Wrights, Blackburns, McPhersons, with blue eyes and red hair, who can not speak a word of English; and there are Irish tongues rolling off their brogue in French. Some of these strangers to the national body are descendants of those Eng. lish soldiers who married Canadians and settled here after the conquest. Others are orphans that were taken from some immigrant ships wrecked in the St. Lawrence. But these stragglers from the conquering race are now conquered, made good French Catholics, by the force of their environment, and they are lost as distinctive elements, absorbed in the remarkable homogeneous nationality of the French-Canadian people. The finest type of Canadian peasant is now rare. He is a descendant of the picneer nobles of France. After the conquest (1763) some of these noble families were too poor to follow their peers back to France; they became farmers; their facilities for education were very limited, and their descendants soon sank to the level of the peasantry about them. But they have not forgotten their birth. They are commanding figures, with features of marked character, and with | cheated." much of the pose and aignity of courtiers. Some of them, still preserving the traditions of their sires, receive you with the manners a prince might have when in rough disguise. - C. H. FARNHAM, in Harper's ance agent, take out a \$5,000 policy, give his Magazine for August.

A Punster's Narrow Escape.

"Mr. Blifkins, I do wish you would give up that abominable practice of punning,' said the good old lady to her old man, at breakfast the other morning. "You don't like punning, my dear?' said old B., with affected surprise. "You know very well that I don't. I'd rather have a hedgehog in the house than a punster." I see, said the incorrigible punster, "hedge-hog, en? H'm-hog. Ah, yes-it's for porkyou-pine," and he slipped under the end of the table just in time to dodge the bowl of mush hurled at his head by the now thoroughly exasperated woman.

Keep right on sending your noney and old clothes to the heathen. There are only twelve hundred towns west of the Mississippi river without churches or regular preach.

Information Wanted A City Hall official was about to depart for home and dinner the other day, when a stranger entered and introduced himself as John Linden, and added:

"I presume you are a smart man, or you wouldn't be holding this position. I want to ask you a question or two. You own a

"Don't, eh? If you did own one, and he had symptoms of poll evil, what would you

"I can't tell, sir. I am just going to din-

"Yes, I know, but I've another question or two. Was Cleopatra a married woman?"

"I don't know, sir." "Don't you? That's bad, for I've a bet of three to one that you knew all about it. Well, we'll let that pass. Do you think that Shakspeare lived happily with his wife, and on Michigan avenue half an hour ago that he hated cats?"

"What do I know about these things!" exclaimed the official. "I am in a hurry,

"So am I, but wait a minute more. Let's see! Oh, yes, I wanted to ask you if it would be of any use to try to revive a person who had been drowned three days?"

"No, sir !" shouted the official. "Wouldn't, eh! Sorry for that, for I have a bet of ten to five that it would be. Sit down a minute while I ask you another question. Do you believe that maternal instinct descends to fish worms?"

"I believe you are a crank, sir, and ---!" "You do, eh? Then I win a bet of twenty co five, and will never cease to be grateful. History tells us of the youth ---. "I am going home!"

"Certainly, and I'll walk up street with you. History tells us of the youth who fired

the Ephesian dome." "I don't care-I don't care a cent, sir !" "Yes, but what was his name, and was the dome insured? Did the fire department come out, and was the youth arrested on charge of incendiarism? I want your decis-

"Go away-go off-I don't wan't you!" shouted the official as he tried to out-walk the other.

"You know, don't you?" "No, sir-no, sir-go 'way from me!"

"You don't? Then I lose a double-barrelled shot-gun on a bet that you did. One more question," The official rushed for a car and entered

it, but the man walked along beside it and looked through the window and said: "What is meant by the term 'spontaneous

outburst?' I have frequently seen it in print, and I thought I'd ask you to explain." A silver half-dollar changed hands in the car, and a broad-shouldered laborer jumped out and spit on his hands and ran the information-seeker into a hardware store, where he had no sooner recovered his breath than he said to the clerk who came forward:

"I've always thought if I ever got time to call in here I'd ask you if it was true that Henry VIII. invented Saratoga fried pota-

Chinese Courtesies. The sallow Celestials who gave us "the best letter in the alphabet," who were of old the inventors of the compass, and who, even at the last splendid Paris Exhibition of 1878, astonished and humbled French ingenuity with a wheel-barrow such as no Paris workman had ever seen, altogether surpass us haughty Europeans, it seems, in the humili ties at least of social courtesy, if we may judge from the specimens brought home by Mr. Cooper the English traveller. From these it would appear that the greatest politeness between Mongolian fashionables consists in addressing to your friend the most high-flown compliments, which he is expected to receive with a similarly exaggerated humility. Mr. Ccoper jotted down the following colloquy he overheard between a citizen of Ki-zan-ki and his friend Chang:-"How does the illustrious and most glorious Chang?" "My miserable carcase is as well as can be expected." "And where have you built your superb and magnificent palace?" "My wretched mud-hut is at Luchan." "Your divinely beautiful family must have increased since we met?" "I have but five ugly, deformed brats." "I trust that the inestimably precious health of your exquisitely charming lady is all you could wish?" "Well, indeed, the disgusting old hag is full of health." After giving this specimen, we feel comment superfluous and improvement hopeless.

A Business Son.

"Yes, ther's a heap o' difference in boys," replied the old man, as he tied up a bag of oats. "There's my son John, for instance. Everybody beats him in a hoss trade, swindles him in the watch dicker, and leaves him out in the cold when he farms on sheers. He's goodhearted, buttner's no bizness about him. If I had to depend upon John I'd die in the poor house.

He wrestled the bag aside, seized another, and continued:

"And there was my son Philip-keen as a razor-eyes wide open, and so sharp that no man in New Jersey dare offer him a pare of old boots for a \$300 hoss for fear of being

trick of all. He found he'd got consumption and what did he do but hunt up a life insurnote for the premium, and come home and fall off a load of hay and run a pitchfork clear through him. Some sons would have hung on and doctored around and wanted current jelly and chicken soup for eighteen months; but this wasn't Phil. No, sir. He didn't even ask for anything better'n a \$20 tombstone, and he said I needn't git that

A Safe Risk.

up for a blind calf."-Wa!l Street News.

unless the marble-cutter would trade even

"I want to get my life insured for \$10.-600," said a southern editor to an insurance agent, "but, to be frank with you, I have accepted a challenge to fight a duel next week. If you care to take the chances you can make out the policy at once.',

"Who is the other man !" asked the agent, as he handed over the papers and pocketed the premium. He was told, and when he went to bed that night he telt that the two policies issued that day were the safest risks he had ever accomplished. - Rochester Post-Express.

Olive Culture in America.

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In the August Century, Mrs Bianciardi's illustrated article, "Under the Olives," contains, besides an interesting account of the method of cultivating it in Europe, the following regarding olive culture as an American industry: "The olive has lately acquired for Americans a new and practical interest from the discovery that it can be be easily and profitable grown in California. Residents of California have been accustomed to consider a small bottle of 'Mission oil' for their salad as a treasure; for it far eurpasseo in purity and sweetness any imported oil. But it is only within a few years that private owners of land in Southern California have seriously considered the question whether olive culture could be made a paying enterprise. So many possibilities cling to the broad lands and rich soil of the Golden State, that it is not wonderful if some of them have been overlooked. And, though experiments in olive growing have been made on a small scale with good success during the last twenty years, popular interest is only now beginning to be awakened. In the first place, there was the drawback, peculiarly great to the American temperament, of the slowness of growth and irregular productiveness of the olive in Europe. The old Tuscan saying is, 'Plant a vineyard for yourself, an orange grove for your children, and an olive orchard for your grandchildren.' As a people, we are not fond of looking far into the future; and besides, judging from ourselves, we are not at all sure that our grandchildren will wish to live where we do. But the olive is good enought to adapt itself to the rapidity of American demands. It matures much earlier than in Europe, and bears oftener and more plentifully. The system of propagation from cuttings, as far as can be judged at present, gives, in our rich soil, robust trees; and there is no need to employ the slow process of raising them from the seed. Five years is surely not long to wait for a fruit crop; California authorities, the trees will yield a full, and in many cases an annual harvest. | with me." At a late meeting of the State Horticultural These trees bore every year, and were situthe fruit. The variety was the 'Mission olive, which has not been identified with any of the varieties cultivated in Europe. The olive was introduced into South America in 1560, by Antonio Ribera; but the California trees sprang from trees sent from San Blas in Mexico by Don Joeeph de Galvez with his expedition to rediscover the port of Monterey."

Economy in Dress.

An association, counting among its membership some of the high born ladies of society, has recently been formed in London, whose leading object is to influence public sentiment on the side of economy in dress. The term, of course, is a relative one. It is not to be supposed that its originators purpose to array themselves in prints or ginghams or coarser materials, or to abandon the purchase and use of silk, satins, and velvets, or the delicate and beautiful, if somewhat costly, accessories which are at once the delight and appropriate adornment of woman. No doubt it is too much to expect that women of great wealth should sacrifice their own inclinations for what certain classes migh characterize as great extravagance simply to "set the fashion" for economy for those whose means will not permit them safely to indulge in the same direction. There is really very little to complain of in the so-called "extravagance" of ladies whose unlimited means enable them to dress always in costly attire; economy, then, is really to be preached only to those women who, through envy, or vain desire to appear what they are not, bend every energy and make every sacrifice to compete with, if not to excel, their friends more favored of fortune. This is folly and extravagance which needs a society with more eloquence, nerve and power than Providence has ever yet vouchsafed to mortals; for when a vain and fashionable woman, with an inward desire for luxury and display (sad be it to chronicle!), once resolves to compete with her more wealthy women friends in dress and style, why toen dynasties may fall, empires may crumble into dust, "societies" for the prevention of criminal extravagance may or ganize, pass resolutions, and take "notes" to the end of the chapter, but rich raiment will that woman have while there is a dollar in the till.

Bequeathing His Heart.

Kraszewski is a man of ample means, living in good style in his own villa in Dresden and besides the handsome income which his writings bring him, he receives large supplies from his son, who is one of the breatest contractors in Russia. His villa is situated in one of those picturesque spots for which Dresden is famous, and the exterior alone shows the peculiar tastes of its owner, the balcony outside his study being fitted up as an aviary for doves, and the surrounding gardens beautifully laid out, in a great measure by his own hand. In his waitingroom numerous articles of vertu are scattered about, most of which were presented to him on his literary jubilee in 1879. In his study the walls are literally covered with "Yes, he's gone and that was the sharpest | landscapes, sketched by the poet himsel during his long travels; and on the tables there are albums of caricatures with which he has amused himself in his leisure moments. For some time past he has been oppressed by some occasional fits of melancholy, during which he sits for hours and hours engaged in composing music. Before leaving for Pau, as with some presentiment of coming evil, he made a will, for the first time in his life, in which he directed that his heart should be taken to Warsaw and deposited in the church where he received his first communion.—London Life.

Texas has furnished some tall stories lately. A few months ago an account was telegraphed from that State of the fall of a meteoric stone which covered a whole acre of ground. Now we are informed that the skeletons of five persons have been found sitting bolt upright in a carriage under a tree which had been struck by lightning. Lightning plays so many strange tricks that hardly any story of its doings can be too wonderful for belief, but readers of this Texan story are likely to be shy of it for few days when they recall the meteoric stone yarn.

GARNERED WITTICISMS.

A tailor's goose: The dude.

E- MINOUARE.

The sea shores are now cool and clam-y. A picked nine: The quart of early

Tramps now use the trade dollar for coat

A pivotal state is a good place to swing a

The elevation of the negro: Lynching a colored man. It is the early water melon that catches

the small boy. An up-town policeman named Crystal is

always on the watch. The potato, with all its eyes, is the most susceptible of vegetables. It is so easily

mashed.

Cowardly: It was rather cowardly in the apoplexy to strike a little fellow like Tom Thumb.

A citizen who lives at the end of an elevated line says there is at least one great advantage-he never get carried beyond his station.

Inveterate poker players may be both modest and sad. They have been known to show evidence of a flush, and sometimes to give out ace-high. "Ma, is Long Branch an awful dirty

place?" "Why, no, my child-what made you think so?" "Why, here's an advertisement that says it is washed by the tide twice a day."

Soyer, the great French cook, used to chew garlic and breath on a salad to give it a flavor. In America the boarders chew the salad awhile and then go to head quarters and blow on the cook.

"Ma!" screamed a little boy on Lexington avenue yesterday, "I ain't a going to play with Tommy Miller any more." "Ain't and after that time, according to the best | going to play with who?" "Tommy Mil-"Why?" "'Cause he won't play

Explicit: Scene—An humble country ho-Society in San Francisco, it was stated that | tel. Male guest: "I'd like to be called at one olive farm yielded \$2,200 to the acre. 4 to morrow morning; I'm going fishing." "Female domestic (stupidly); "Eh?" Male ated on 'adobe' hill sides, the bottom lands | guest (deliberately): "I'm going fishing tobeing found, as in Italy, less favorable to morrow morning, and I wish to be called early—not later than 4." Female domestic (stolidly): "Will you ring?"

Dissolute Hibernian: "Why don't I go to wurruk, is it?" Sure, it's a pathriot oi am; an' is it meself that 'ud be afther wur. rukin to help kape the Saxon? Not a bit avit! Wudn't ye advoise me to go to Amerikey, now?" Industrious Hibernian: "Well, I don't know that I would, Mickey. I don't owe the Yankees any grudge, d'ye

Somebody put a small mud-turtle, about the size of a silver dollar, in a bed at a new Jersey hotel, and the stranger who was assigned to that room, on preparing to retire, caught sight of it. He at once resumed his clothes, remarking: "I expected to have a pretty lively night of it, but if they're as big as that I don't propose to get in with

"Complimentary: "What sorter pictur' do you call that?" asked an Arkansis farmer, pointing to a terra cotta bust of Charles Dickens. "That is a bust of Charles Dickens." "Intended to look like him, ain't it?" "Oh, yes!" "Wall, I can sympathize with him, fcr I lived in the swamps a long time myself. Zouns, how bilious he must have been when the thing was tuck."

College students don't please as table waiters. When you call one a miserable jackass for spilling the soup down your back and giving you a salt-cellar filled with sugar, he of course can't answer back, as it is against the rules of the hotel, but he can say something to another waiter in Greek which you can't understand, but which you feel sure is horrible abuse of yourself, and it's awful maddening.

Vicarious Benevolence. An editorial in the August Century calls

attention to the abuse of asking outsiders to do your own charity giving. It says: "It is beautiful to see how quickly the promptings of this new kind of charity spring into the mind when any human need arises. The first thought of most men seems to be not 'How much can we do towards relieving this need?' but rather 'How much can we get other people to do?' Each man begins to think of other men who can be induced to contribute; each neighborhood looks, at once, beyond its own borders to other neighborhoods upon which it may confer the blessedness of bearing its burdens. Mr. Hale's motto, 'Look out and not in,' finds in this habit one of its most striking illustrations; for when there are contributions to be made the modern philanthropist begins at once to look out for contributors, and not to look into his own pocket at all.

"If there is a church debt to pay, a hospital to build, an orphanage to found, immediately the thoughts of those who stand nearest to the project, and who are to be most deeply benefited by it, are turned to distant places, inquiring how they may obtain this good thing at the smallest possible cost to themselves. Those benevolent gentlemen who have had large experience in the work of raising church debts testify that the people who have contracted these debts and are responsible for their payment are almost always well content to sit and wait, in the expectation that other people, somewhere and somehow, will/lift their burden for them."

The Ages of Royalty.

The following statement of the ages of various monarchs, ranged from the oldest to the youngest, may prove interesting: The Emperor of Germany, aged 86; the King of the Netherlands, aged 66; the King of Denmark, aged 65; the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, aged 64; the King of Wurtemburg, aged 60; the Emperor of Brazil, aged 57; the King of Saxony, aged 55; the King of Sweden and Norway, aged 54; the Emperor of Austria, aged 52; the King of the Belgians, aged 48; the King of Portugal, aged 44; the King of Boumania, aged 44; the Sultan of Turkey, aged 40; the King of Italy, aged 39; the Emperor of Russia, aged 38; the King of Bavaria, aged 37; the King of the Hellenes, aged 37; the King of Servia, aged 28; and the King of Spain, aged 25.