IN THREE SCRNES .- SCENE I.

Mr. Percy Montmorency was seated in front of a looking-glass in his dressing-room at the Pantheon Theatre habited in the costnme of Charles Sur'ace, with the per-aconsumption of a couple of charge Party ruquier attendance. The name "Montagrency" was merely a nom de theatr assumed by Harry Stanley when he ad opted the somewhat singular resolution of "fretting and strutting his hour" on the boards of a metropolitan theatre; for Mr. Stanley was the only child of his father Colonel Stanley; and consequently heir to that gallant offi er's estates in Yorkshire and elsewhere. For the rest, he was threeand-twenty, undeniably good-looking, and endowed with considerable abilities. Having completed the arrangement of the powdered wig, the perruquier withdrew a pace and contemplated the effect with wellsimulated admiration. "Mr. Charles Mathews never looked the part better,

The actor seemed to coincide in the opinion of his flattering attendant, for he rose, and surveyed himself in the glass with admiration, which he made no attempt to conceal.

"A good house, Jackson?" "Capital, sir. But a little cold. They'll warm up when you go on, sir."

"Tell the call-boy I want him, Jackson." Jackson withdrew; and Montmorency surrendered himself to a mental soliloquy, which assumed acmewhat of this form: "I wonder what my father wishes to see me about? The same old story, I suppose—the folly and wickedness of the step I have taken. Well, of one thing, I am certain : I am much better off in my present position than wedded to that Barbadoes girl, Miss Anstruther, in spite of her money-bags, and whom I have never seen."

These reflections were put an end to by the entrance of the call-boy. "If a gentleman giving the name of Colonel Stanley should call, show him in

"He is outside, sir," replied the boy. 'Show him in at once," whereupon there

entered a small, wizen faced old gentleman, with snow-white hair, and supporting him self on a stick. Montmorency advanced, shook hands with a great show of cordiality, and placed a chair, on which Colonel Stanley slowly seated himself, gazing around the small apartment with an unfergned expression of curiosity. "So this is a theatrical dressing-room. You are pretty snug."

The rocm certainly deserved the enconium of the old colonel. Painting in oils and water colors nearly covered the walls: fancy pipes and cigar-boxes and scent-bottles littered the tables; a case of champagne reposed in one corner, while in the other was a small pile of seltzer water.

The Colonel, after indulging in a sigh, proceeded: "I have called, Harry, before I return to Yorkshire, to make one more appeal to you to give up your present mode of life, settle down as a landed proprietor in your native county, and marry Miss Anstruther."

It was now the turn of the young man to sigh as he replied: "Impossible, my dear sir. I am already wedded-to the stage." "That may be: but unions can easily be dissolved by a divorce, especially in these

so attached to each other as I am to my like the idea?" profession. No. sir. If a man could take a wife cn a lease, for seven, fourteen, or twenty or e years, the case would be differ. ent. But the feeling that my lot in life was fixed-cut and dried so to speak-the matter won't bear a thought." The young man felt strongly inclined to indulge in a stagewalk, but the limited area of the apartment forbade such a physical relief. If the reader should consider the remarks of the actor somewhat flippant, it must be borne in mind that no one whose character did not fall under that definition would have acted as Harry Stanley had done.

The cld man scowled as he resumed : "I wonder you can respect yourself, dizened out and painted like a mummer at a pan tim'me." "I am of the same calling as the glory of

England, Shakspere the actor"-"And poet-you forgot that, sir-poet,

sir," sharply reterted the colonel.

"I can assure you, sir, we have men of good family playing very small parts tonight. Trip took honours at Oxford, and Backbite is a Cambridge man." "Pray, sir," replied the colonel, "if that

be the case, why do you all sail under false | stone." colors? Why resign the honoured name of Stanley for the Frenchified one of Montmorency ?"

The young man bowed as he responded: "Out of deference to the shallow scruples of the narrow-minded portion of society." "Of which I constitute a member, eh?"

It was in a more conciliatory tone that his son took up the argument. "Pray, sir, let me ask you a question. Do poets and novelists never adopt a nom de plume? Did not Miss Evans style herself "George Eliot;" the late Governor-general of India, "Owen Meredith;" Mademoiselle de la Ramee, "Ouida:" Dickens, "Boz?"

"That'll do," interrupted the colonel. "Then one fine day you will be falling in love, as you call it. with one of these artful were no other profession in the world."

as he replied: "No, sir, I trust I shall never forget that I own the honoured name of Stanley."

understand why you declined to even see Miss Austruther.

labelled my future wife," replied the son, "would have caused me to detest her at for in the lovely Lady Teazle of the play first sight."

The old colonel rose from his seat. "I can see very plainly that I am wasting both your time and my own-Isuppose you will have to do a little 'tumbling' presently?"

act. If you will go in front, you can have ducting a lady, preceded by the dresser. my box." Mentmorency rang the bell as he spoke, and when the call-boy appeared, part of the theatre, as they are both in directed him to show his visitor into box A.

was a young man of about the same age as the actor, and was habited in molern even- Julia ?" ing dress. Montmorency wrung the hand of his friend Vallance, and forced him into a seat. "Delighted to see you, Jack! Have a weed and a seltzer?"

In a few seconds the two young men were similarly occupied, and immersed in the

The actor opened the ball. The was a cidenty party in the Trans command, and marry Mes Anstructure, whom I have never seen. - By the bye, you

have seen ber. What is she like?

"A lovely girl," replied Vallance. met her at a ball at Scarborough, soon after her arrival faom the West Indies, Faith, Harry, you might do worse."

"And might do better; eh, Jack? But your ideas of beauty are so opposite to mine as I remember of old. Now, if you wish to see a perfect vision of loveliness, go in front and see Fanblanque, the Lady Teazle of to-

"You mean Miss Fonblanque, I per-"Exactly. The prefix "Miss" is fre-

quently omitted in theatrical parlance. She is bewitching." Vollance shakes his head. "Have a care, Harry. It would be a pity if you allied

yourself with some unknown adventuress, after refusing the rich Miss Anstruther." "Well, to be candid, Jack, I am afraid of myself. If I did not constantly call to

should speedily succumb to the charms of the divine Fonblanque, so there is some benefit arising from birth after all." "And how long do you mean to pursue

this mad freak of yours?" inquired Val-

"Till I hear on goad authority that the | ed is a rich heiress. troublesome Miss Anstruther is engaged, or married." "And then ?"

"Why, then I quit the mimic stage as suddenly as I entered upon it." "Meanwhile?" ejaculated Vallance with an incredulous smile.

"Meanwhile," replied Montmorency, loftile, "I contribute to the 'gaiety of nations," as Johnson said of Garrick; and therefore consider myself a far better mem ber of society than a successful general who has killed so many hundreds of his fellowmortals; or a lawyer, who has set whole families by the ears in order to fill his pockets; or a doctor, who, as Tobin says, spends the greater part of his time in writing death-warrants in Latin."

Vallance examined his finger nails for a few seconds, and after an embarrasing pause, said,: "Harry, I am about to make a con-

"I cannot promise you absolution, Jack." Vallance proceeded: "On the memorable night when I first beheld Miss Austruther at the ball at Scarborough, I fell over head and ears in love with her."

repeated Montmorency, in a tone of some annoyance. "You mean with her banking account. Remember, you are in the confession box." "On my honour, no!" replied Vallance.

"You fell in love with her, did you,

"As you are aware, I could not afford to marry a penniless girl; but if I were as rich as Rothschild, and Miss Anstruther pauper, I would marry her to-morrow, i "Not where the contracting parties are she would have me-You do not seem to

"Humanity is a strange compound, Jack, It grates upon my senses of propriety that any alse should step into my shoes and wed the woman intended for my wife, yet whom I have vowed never to marry."

"Why, what a dog in the manger, you "I would not mind so much if a stranger

were to win the heiress; but to know her as your wife, Jack, for the remainder of my existence, to repent probably for my ob stinacy—You are not in earnest, Jack?" "Ah, but I am!" replied Vallance, in

wardly murmuring: "May I be forgiven After a brief mental struggle, Montmor-

ency continued : Well, success attend you. You are a lucky fellow to walk off with such a prize; while I shall remain a humble stage player." "Remember the peerless Fonblanque,

"Ah! you right. There is beauty, talent. wit, elegance, refinement, all enshrined in the admirable Lady Teazle of to-night. shall no longer hold back. To-night I shall know my fate. You have applied the touch-

The shrill voice of the ca'l-boy now uttered the words "Charles Surface."

"There is my call So adieu for the present. Go in front, and call for me at the end of the show; and we will have a steak at the Albion together. and drink to the speedy nuptials of my bete noir, Miss Anstruther.

"With whom?" "Any one! I care not-no offence, Jack -so I am free."

Vallance proceeded straight to box A. and having tapped at the door, found himselt face to face with Colonel Stanley, who eagerly exclaimed: "Well, Vallance has my

plan succeeded?" "I fear not, sir."

"Give him a second dose the first op- and well deserved." and painted sirens, and I shall find myself portunity. I never knew it to fail. If you 'You are pleased to flatter me. The plaugrandfather to a clown or a pantaloon! For, want to make a man fall in love with a par- dits of the house to-night render any praise of course, you will bring up your offspring ticular woman, tell him she is half engaged, on my part of your Lady Teazle unnecessary. to the profession, as you call it, as if there and she will instantly go up twenty per cent. in his estimation. That is how I came a compatriot." His son and heir drew himself proudly up | to marry his mother. Directly my father teld me that Fred Spencer was mad after her, and that she was half inclined to marry him, I rushed to the attack, stormed the to leave us?" The colonel remained silent for several fortress, and carried off the prize! I waen't moments ere be observed; "I shall never | going to let that puppy march off with her. A fellow with not a tithe of my personal recommendations." Here the colonel paus-Because the very fact that the lady was ed, as he beheld the countenance of his auditor completely engrossed with the scene: Jack Vallance recognized the West Indian

heiress, Emily Anstruther! SCENE II.

Alocg one of the tortuous passages lead-"I do not make my entrance till the third | ing to the dressing room, a gentleman is con-They have evidently come from the audience modern evening dress. Presently the The actor was indulging in a sigh of relief, dresser pauses at a door, and after tapping, when a head appeared at the half-closed enters; and returns to invite the lady to indoor, and a voice exclaimed : "May I come | vade the sacred pricints of the drassingroom of Miss Fonblanque, the representative Montmorency bounded from his chair as he of Lady Teazle. After a few whispered seized hold of the extended hand and drew | words to her escort, the lady accepts the in-

n the embrace of the actress.

rapturous praises of Montmorency. Her cas, as she listened to the avowal of affection lovely dark eyes shous all the brighter from from the lips of the only man she ever lovthe contrast to the powdered wig; while ed! In low and trembling tones, she manher splendid figure was desplayed to the ut- aged to reply: "Mr. Montmorency, you are adventage by means of her handome not rehacts

"And you recognised me unde Your pice is unmistal bles I you intend to return to your own sphere First tell me, Julia, how managed to penetrate these sacred precincts?"

"Oh! my husband, who knows every body, said he could at once accomplish it, directly I told him you were my old school. fellow at Barbadoes. - Now answer me my question, there's a dear ?"

"I have found my proper sphere; free, popular, and admired. Instead of one admirer, I have hundreds, and the number is increasing nightly. What can woman wish

"I'll tell you, Enily; a nice husband, and domestichliss."

The actress indulged in a scarcely audible eigh. "That might have been my lot. mean the domestic bliss part of the affair, if I had not had it dirned into my cars from morning t ll night that there was only one road to happiness a union with Mr. Stanley, whom I have never seen.'

my mind the fact that I am a Stanley, I fact of a man being ticketed like a prize a mind to call him back," she mentally whisanimal at a show, and then his being intro- pered.—"No! I must remember I am an Anduced to you as your certain and future husband, would be quite sufficient to make me detest him. -No, Julia; when I marry, I will myself make the selection, and he must be one who is ignorant that his intend-

> "That will not be a very easy matter to accomplish, Emily."

"Listen, Julia, and I'll tell you a secret." T ere is a young man acting in this company-a Mr. Percy Montmorency. He is all I could wish-handsome, clever, accomplished, and vastly agreeable.

"Then you have made your selection?" 'Not so. Julia. His profession renders our union impossible. He may be heir to a peerage; he may be a lawyer's clerk. There is the most delightful mystery as to our antecedents, we play actors! For instance, who would suppose that I was the rich West Indian heiress, who utilized her amateur theatrical talente, and adopted her present profession? And all in order to escape being pestered into an unwelcome and distasteful marriage. Heigh-ho! I wish I had never seen this captivating tellow.'

Mrs. Sydney sighed as she rejoined: "Ah, Emily, there is the danger of your present mode of life. Before you know where you are, finding yourself over head and ears in love with some handsome fellow, even of whose very name you are ignorant. As to the position in society of his progenitors, that is a point which would require the research of the Society of Antiquaries."

The actress looked solemnly in the face of her friend, and taking both her hands within her own, replied: "Julia, there is a fascin ation in the life of a successful actress, which you can form no conception. is the delight of selecting the costume are to wear on the eventful evening. trifle to a woman, as you will admit. Then there is the actual pleasure of wearing it, not for the sake of some half-dozen friends, whose envy in consequence is a poor reward. but the object of admiration to hundreds of spectators nightly! Then, instead of monotonous domesticity, executing crewel-work in such a spell of witcheries, that no Modus to the accompaniment of the snoring in an that ever breathed could have been proof armchair of a bored husband, we have the nightly welcome from a thousand pair of came to an unexpected termintion, for Monthands, and the final call before the curtain amidst an avalanche of flowers! Your name on every tongue, your photo, in every printshop in London, and your acts and deeds the subject of conversation at every dinnertable in themetropolis!"

melancholy smile as the actress finished her oration. "I am still uncoverted, Emily." "Quite right, Julia. If we were all

actresses there would be no audiencesl" The inexorable call-boy here pnt a compulsory finish to the interview between the two friends, with the words "Lady Teazle."

Montmorency was seated in the greenroom at the conc'usion of the play, engaged in that absent train of thought known as a brown study. The more he saw of the fasinating Fenblanque, the more he was captivated. Every hour spent in her society but recognise your godchild, Emily Anserved to rivet more closely the chain which struther?" bound him to her. Should he condescend and make her an offer of his hand, she would naturally be influenced by a profound sense of gratitude, when she discovered struther will acquit me of any guilty knowthat she had married a man of fortune and ledge of this fact—will believe that I believa Stanley! Whereas, if he had married the ed she was merely Miss Fontlingue the rich Miss Anstruther, he would have had actress." money bags perpetually thrown in his face. A silver-toned utterance fell on his ears. while a deep blush mantled over her face

Was it fancy that Montmorency imagined he detected a paler tint on the cheek of the actress, as she replied : "You are not going "I fear so."

"Wherefore?"

confide the cause of my sudden departure," binds together the members of a family. Lady Teazle cast down her lovely eyes There is nothing so congenial, so pleasing for a brief space, and then, in a voice in and satisfying as home, for it is the abode which the smallest possible tremolo was per- of love, free and unconstrained; it clusters

believe in an actor, who is always simulat. peace and quietness, that the best work is ing affection, ever falling under the influence | conceived and executed. Let no sentiment-

"My dear glass. Yes; it is you Miss Fonblacque

whom I love, whom I adore!" How can we describe the flood of sensa-Certainly, Lady Teasle fully deserved the tions which agitated the bosomfof the heir-

ession, and so for equal, 'Pardon me," said Lady Teazle

know nothing of my antecedents, and"-"And you know nothing of mine, you would say. Charming equality! Say, Miss Fonblanque, may I hope? It was now the turn of the actress to sigh.

"It would be cruel to raise hopes which can never be realized. Montmorency let fall the hand which his ardour he had seized, and drew him'ell proudly up. "Ttat is your fixed answer?"

Montmorency once more took possession of her taper fingers, and raising them to his lips, uttered the word "Farewell!" and hastily left the green-room.

The dark melting eyes of the heiress giz "You might have liked him very much." ed after his retreating figure, and large drops "Impossible, my dear Julia. The very of moisture gathered in them. "I have half struther."

Sinking on a couch, Lady Teazle felt her brain going around: then presently raising her eyes, she beheld-Mr. Vallance.

"Have I not the honour of speaking to Miss Anstruther ?" "Since you recognise me, it would be at

fectation to deny my identity. Mr. Vallance, may I ask you to preserve my secret?" "From all save one individual-Mr. Mont morency. Surely you knew that in the Caarles Surface of this evening you beheld your rejected lover, Mr. Stanley?"

A film came slowly over the eyes of Miss Anstruther. "You are not joking, Mr. Val lance?"

"The matter is too serious for jesting. But I will break a confidence. He loves you. He told me so half an hour ago." The heiress could scarcely forbear a smile,

as she reflected that her ears had drank in the soft confession only five minutes ago "Mr. Vallance will you do me a favor? Will you ask Mr. Stanley to step here for a few minutes? But remember, you must on no account reveal my identity. "You may rely on me, Miss Anstruther.

I do not know whatsteps you mean to adopt; but there is no time to lose, for old Colone Stanley is in ir.n't, and will, if he has recognised you, at once inform his son." "That is my fear ; so hasts."

Almost before the heiress could mature her plans the rejected one appeared before her. He was very grave, and bowed with an air of deep humility, as the actress thus addressed him: "Mr. Vallance and I are old acquaintances, so I commissioned him to ask you to return for a short time. I feel of very anxious about our scenes in the Hunch. back to-morrow. Would you mind running through the Modus and Helen scene. I mean No the second one."

Montmorency bowed. "With pleasure." It would have been a lesson for half the But- Why should any lady dress n actresses on the stage, could they have beheld the manner in which the saucy co quette of the play coaxed her lover, lured him on, facsinated him, and enveloped him against her seductive wiles. The scene moreney suddenly caught her in his arms, and as he held her clasped tight to his breast, exclaimed in rapid and excited tones: "This is not acting! If it be, you are the greatest actress that ever trod the boards. You love me! I see it in your sparkling Mrs. Sydney shook her head with a eye; I read it in your blushing cheek! Siy, am I not right?"

Emily Anstruther remained pertectly passive in the arms of Harry Stanley, as she murmured "Yes."

The enraptured couple were so complete. ly absorbed in reading love in each other's eyes that they had not observed the entrance of two gentlemen, Colonel Stanley and Mr. Vallance.

The old colenel was the first to speak. "Speak, sir! Is this a scene from a play?" By this time the heiress had left the sweet anchorage of her lover's arms, and aivancing to the old man. said: "Do you not

But surprise had taken away the power of speech from the colonel. His son interposed. "I trust Miss An-

Emily Anstrather here cast down her eyes, Looking up, he beheld the subject of his and neck. "I an afraid I am not equally inpocent; for Mr. Vallance informed me that "Allow me to congratulate you, Mr. Mont. I had refused my hated lover. But I have morency, on your Charles Surface this enough confidence in his love for me, to hope evening. A double call before the curtain, for his belief in my unselfish love for

"So you see, dai," exclaimed the younger Stanley, "Love not only rules the court, the camp, the grove, as the poet says, but does I regret that I am fated to lose so charming not disdain to flutter his wings in the green-

Love of Home.

The most appreciable quality of the British people is their love for home. I place the love of home as the very base of national life. Surely there is no bond more conso-"You are the last person to whom I can ant with true happiness than that which ceptable, whispered: "Are you not happy around itself sweet associations with loving "I fear, too much so," sighed Montmorency. "I have been living in a fool's para

and loved faces during a long series of seers
of sweet companionship; it is the national hibits such a catlogue of violent deaths. Trust
par excellence where a thousand things, buch they have not the same quantity of mines,
the with a history and pedigree of its own, are nor the same milage of railways, nor the "How? In what way, Mr Montmor- arranged with equivite taste by loving hands same tonnage of shipping; yet the proper "I am in love.—You start. You do not mind. And it is at home, in the midst of Now, the acquisition of wealth by gambles. mind And a perpetual soluce to heart and tion of losses is greater here than anywhere of a real and veritable passion?"

"You wrong me; indeed, you do. The artistic nature is, and must be, more acute-ly sensitive than that possessed by ordinary mortals. Do I know the lady?"

"You see her every day—when you contempt the more acute-less than that possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the expense of mutual district and less than the possessed by crdinary is at the possessed seized hold of the extended hand and drew words to held in another moment is clusped template those charming features in the ed co-operation between husband and wife. bankrapt. Mappilly the old curious of therein is a constant bio ods vinquil.

Some Historical Jokes,

"A mule is a mule but a woman is a ier." Tais joke is supposed to bute brought up from India by the earlier Patranal g'an settlers of Italy. Tetrarchus Perioni inus, in his annals relates that Cesar Vil pausing at the brink of the Rubicon braced its for Diric temple than the presaid obe sar, after deely rejoined, "Onnie divise in partes tree," baile Teding re havelf, whereupon the latter said he tile small was a male, yet his wife muljer. Casar, upon hearing this remain mounted his horse and made a dash for other bank. So passed away the liberting of Rome. Tedius Sempronius was min quently put to death on the first process tion, after having got off the joke on Mach tony. The specific charge against him an attempt to revive the humour of the Tr.

quins. William Rufus was tarrying one day a Winchester, during the summer of los when he was approached by his Lord Cha sellor, who suggested that inasmuch as the King was a voung bachelor the ladies of the court naturally expected more attention than they had received during the preceding rein "By St. Simon the Cellarer," exclaimed the King, "they shall never say I value then not. Largess is thine, me lud, if thou de vise a scheme for their entertainment, for I am busy with the cares of State." cream," suggested the Chancellor. high," rejoined the economical King, point ing to a neighboring confectioner's sign. '\$1.50 per gal." The Chancellor resigned in diegnat.

When Alexander paused before the wall of Tyre, Delessepsius, his engineer reported that the city was impregnable. All attempt to break down the walls would h but a waste of time, and an assault would cause terrible effusion of blood. Alexander smilingly replied that while a battering-ran might fail, a goat would probably answer. "Bring up a goat or the butter we had let night; either is a strong butter," he musing ly answered. The people of Tyre, who were on the walls of their city, immediately got down and left on the other side.

Gladstone and his Wife. We are always curious to know something

of the domestic life of great men, and win

to know if the wife has had any part in the husband's success. It is always said that Mrs. Gladstone has been a helpmeet indeed and one would be led to this opinion from the sweet, wifely, motherly expression d her countenance. Mrs. Gladstone does not look older than an American lady does at 50 Her hair is almost black and her face is allmost free from lines and wrinkles. English woman of the last generation dresses hide ously, and the majority of the present gen eration do. And Mrs. Gladstone, in respect of dress, belongs to both past and the present She always looks dowdy. One can not get over the feeling when seeing her that she id bourgeois origin, If one did not know her one would assume that she belonged to what is called the "shop keeping clau" When she came into the chapel on Sunday she was really a curiosity. Her face is the commonly sweet and spiritual. Her smile tells the story of a true and gentle heat barbarously? The puffed-out hair, and big ill-shaped bonnet, with the old-fashioned spo:ted veil; a long, rather rusty velve cloak, with wide fur-trimmings and ugloved hands did not seem suitable to the face. During the services, when Mrs. Gladstone removed the cloak, she put on a light, coarsely-knitted worsted shawl, and then to mo, the picture of olds and ends seems

compleate. But to Mr. Gladstons, I was pained to see him. He shuffled into the chapel and into his pew with a quick, nervous, ill-re gulated step that indicated strength of will trying to overcome weekness of limb. He locked two inches shorter than he did four years ago. His face is full of crows' feet Lines and wrinkles run in every director upon it, and if he were 100 years old his has could not be more wizen and worn. The withered, pinched face, with its great, per etrating, restless eyes, was almost weint I sat immediately facing the prime minister, and within ten feet of him, and I must say-I am bound to say—that his presence pauce me all the while I was in the chapel. He a man with a great trouble on his mind, a else no face in this world ever told the story of trouble. When he closed his eyes in pray er—and I peeped several times to see—there was almost an agony on his countenance. He was so uneasy and restless when stand ing up, so fidgety with the books and he fan that it was deeply painful to see him.

Recklessness of the British. There is considerable recklessness in the

character of the British people, and

effects are seen in early marriages, in trad and finance, at sea and land, in the mine and the factory. What are the oft-recurring commercial crisis but the rebounds of a rect less neglect of rules of prudence and dom! Whence the many accidents on radways and the heavy losses [at sea but is result of wanton negligence of danger! is not only the owner of the mine that no glects opening proper shafts, but the mint himself, that will light his candle or pipe it himself, that will light his cangle of the ship not only requires if the midst of fire-damp. It is not the ship remaining in the grant that will send unworthy, over remaining in the grant that will send unworthy, over the ship remaining in the grant that will send unworthy. laden, and under-manned ships to see, but the captain and seamen, who will encounter any paril in order to shorten the passage by so many hours or days. If boldness be virtue, recklessness is a vice; if bravely be commendable, rashness is a crime. 15,350 deaths arose from violent causes in mines, from vehicles, from machinery, from weapons, from falls, from burns, from plosions, from weather agencies, from drows ding and suffocation, and from poison other causes, many of them the simple it suit of recklessness. No other country of

August; at or i that every green covered with a sufficiently mair germinate. by t the mass of succ the fermentation troy its vitality the rest. In case of the low early and the very many h taking the whole loss of one crop the fall-fallow, v then plow only labor with harr the same length fallow. No prec structive to per the hay early, maturity, and 1 that time only ser of the roots; if growth is afterwa

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dition for decayu and when plowed the best of all crop of barley, oa It is surprising persist in the oldhausting system o a way so much qu cleaning the land. Ants as In

Farmers or gard insects, have not a as they should, oth natural enemies of Sun. Too genera upon as enemies, a that many kinds cial in protecting ravages of other though generally ed nuisance, have ebservation, to be The car ker-worms structive pest to or are sometimes des by them. The edi of Chemistry says stroyers of cank other worms or in eties. He watche work of a large co attacked the cank in his grounds a delighted with th their labors. Two were moving on th going up empty, each bringing wit which he held fast ing the worm firm body. Although size of the destroy ran down the tree its booty in its nes stantly returned There were at one ing down the tree, victim, and doing case. Extending h ed that the ants ra on the limbs, then

Sowing 0

tree where the filth

seizing him with a

centre of the body

equirming worm a

The worm was dea

reached the ground

ants is common the

friends to farmers

should be protected

We do not believe

apon worms will do

ards, which these

the reception of the nown early in Augus or 30 years, or even ed by occasional f should be made fine the weed is then so ech way, to get an then rolled. The red if the weather three bushels of se per acre. the seed. O

> Time to winter y is bed poli to gre at not let not ruin th