

HEALTH.

Immunity From Disease.

The Lopez, of June, 1895, has an article explaining acquired immunity from infectious diseases. We give the leading points. As a rule, one attack of these diseases confers immunity from a subsequent attack. A like immunity from certain infectious diseases is conferred by inoculation by a modified form of small-pox, generally protects against the violent form.

Pasteur, of France, explains such phenomena by supposing that the first attack exhausts some substance in the patient essential to the development of a microscopical parasite which causes the disease; and that those who are born with such immunity are naturally free from this substance—just as some lands, which have been fertile in certain plants, may lose this fertility by exhaustion of a single element of the soil; while other lands are naturally without this element, and hence unable to grow them. This is the exhaustion theory.

If this theory were true, then the flesh of an animal thus destitute of this essential substance should not, if made into a broth, furnish material for the growth of infectious germs, purposely introduced. But these germs do flourish in it.

The antitoxin theory is advocated by Klebs of Germany, and Klein of England. According to this, during the first attack some chemical substance is produced which is antagonistic to the infectious parasite or germ, and which remains in the body of the animal and prevents the subsequent development of the latter; this chemical substance exists naturally in such as are insusceptible to the disease. The proof against this is essentially the same as that against the exhaustion theory. Blood from the veins of animals characterized by immunity does not kill the infectious germs purposely introduced into it. Besides, the poisons thus generated must be supposed to remain in the veins for many years, or for life; while we know that accidental poisons, if not mortal, are always soon eliminated from the system.

The theory advanced by the writer is called the "vital resistance theory." Vital characteristics are inherited. Some persons inherit a feeble, and some a robust, constitution; some a tendency to long life, some to early decay; some a strong and some a weak resistance to morbid influences. Further, whatever lowers the vitality for a time, lessens this resistance. Whether feeble or strong, this vital resistance is a property of the living matter of the body and resides in its elementary cells. These cells incessantly produce their kind. Hence, when the cells have survived the first attack, they have acquired a new power of resistance, and this new power is transmitted, in constant succession, to the new progeny of cells. As for inherited immunity, it results from the "survival of the fittest." The negro, as a race, is tolerant of malaria, because, living in malarial regions for ages, the most susceptible have been gradually killed off. Herbivorous animals are peculiarly susceptible to the poison of putrefaction. It is the reverse with the carnivorous. The latter, often feeding on putrid flesh and wounding each other with their teeth, have ever been greatly exposed to the poison. Only those of least susceptibility have survived.

Food and Sleep.

The adage of "Early to bed and early to rise" makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise. It is a good one if carried out, that is, if the early to bed induces early rising of itself; but the waking of children to have an early breakfast with the family is an old time notion, like many others held to extreme strictness in youth, is apt to be departed from in later years. Sensible people sometimes balk of sleep as though it were an accident of life that overtakes us, something we must at times succumb to, but as of no importance to our well-being; its hours can be broken in upon, or be done away with as well as not, forgetting, or not realizing, that sleep and proper food are absolutely necessary for our life. If sleep comes not, we die; if we eat not, we die; therefore it is essential to health and comfort that both be furnished in sufficient quantities and at regular intervals. The writer has known an excellent mother who brought up her family wisely and well in every other way, except in regard to these two points. To the early breakfast at 6 o'clock, both summer and winter, the children must come, or go without, and the very fact that always going to bed early, and then were inclined to sleep longer in the morning, shows it was needed, and they should have been allowed to awaken of themselves. Then, too, the older children, coming home hungry from school and finding the dinner distasteful (salt fish, perhaps)—dinner that must be eaten or have nothing. "It was good, wholesome food—good enough for anybody"—therefore the logic was, "You must eat it," and so the child, nibbling the distasteful food and finishing on the lighter dessert, leaves the table unsatisfied and r-ally unfed, for when the sharpened appetite is met by agreeable food the pleasure of eating causes the saliva to flow readily, and mixing with the food is made ready for the stomach's digestion. Much of the discomforts and ills of later years come from the utter ignorance and disregard of these truths; and children should be taught not by strict rules in regard to it, but by pleasing conversation in the family, that sleep and eating are God-given blessings, not to be abused.

In the Firelight.

The fire upon the hearth is low
And there is stillness everywhere—
Like troubled spirits here and there
The faint shadows fluttering go.
Oh! for a glimpse of mother's face!
Oh! for a shadow round me creep,
And softly from a further room
Come: "Now, I lay me down to sleep."

And, somehow, with that little pray'
And that sweet trouble in my eye,
My thought goes back to distant years
And lingers with a dear one there;
And as I hear my child's name,
My mother's faith comes back to me—
Croch'd at her side I seem to be,
And no other holds my hands again.

Oh! for an hour in that dear place—
Oh! for the peace of that dear time—
Oh! for that childish trust sublime—
Oh! for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep
I do not seem to be alone,
Sweet magic of that trouble time
And "Now I lay me down to sleep."

The Diamonds of the French Crown.

To a traveller who visits the Tower of London the most interesting possession he is likely to see are the crown jewels of England. Her Majesty Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Empress of India, does not wear the famous and costly crown except on rare occasions. With this exception, the crown is characteristic of the English; the gems and jewels of the three kingdoms, carefully guarded in the Tower of London, are exhibited to any one paying the price of admission, and it is said that the revenue derive by the Royal Treasury from this source is \$100,000 a year.

The French crown jewels are not so famous or so valuable as those of England. As it is well known, the Koh-i-Noor is the most brilliant large diamond in the world, and is worth many millions of dollars. There is nothing to be compared with it among precious stones. Yet the French collection is very valuable, and contains many jewels, famous historically, and rare and beautiful in themselves.

Public attention has been called to them recently from the fact that the question of selling them was agitated. A republican government has no use for such regal magnificence, and it must be said that they are an expensive luxury, when it is considered that they can never be worn as long as they remain public property, and are really of no earthly utility to the possessors.

The present collection is, of course, the result of the accumulation of centuries, but there have been no additions since the time of Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette. When the Jacobins confiscated the property of king, nobility and clergy in 1793, the crown jewels were part of the spoil. The Democratic government, however, did not know what to do with their treasure. They adopted a neutral position, and ordered an inventory to be drawn up. This decree of the National Assembly was passed on the 22d of June, 1791. The inventory was to be superintended by three deputies appointed as a committee for that purpose, Messieurs, or rather Citizens Bion, Delattre, and Christin.

When published, the report of the committee filled a volume of two hundred and seventy pages, containing descriptions of substantially the following jewels:

The French crown in June, 1791, was composed of diamonds to the value of \$3,300,000; pearls estimated at \$200,000; colored stones, \$73,000.

Besides these there were various chains, watches, brooches, regalia of different orders of chivalry, etc., etc., valued at \$1,170,000.

The total value of the entire collection was about \$5,000,000, not a startling sum when compared with the crowns of other countries. The unique gems of this inventory, as of all inventories past or future, is the Regent diamond, estimated by the experts at the sum of 12,000,000 francs, or \$2,400,000. The stone derived its name from Philippe, Duc d'Orleans, who was Regent of France during the minority of Louis XV. He did not pay a quarter of its present value for the diamond. Considered as a business transaction, the purchase may be regarded as a remarkably good bargain on the part of the duke.

Among the principal gems may also be noted a diamond in the form of a pear lying on a peach blossom, weighing about twenty-four carats, and valued at 200,000 francs.

Another diamond, cut in the shape of a boat, is very beautiful, and is regarded as worth the sum of 250,000 francs.

But that which above all, after the Regent, holds the first place, is the Sancy diamond, one of the half a dozen historic stones of Europe. This is estimated at 1,000,000 francs in round numbers.

Several other diamonds, also very remarkable, vary in price, according to their weight, their cut and their water between 10,000 and 250,000 francs.

There are many pearls enumerated in the inventory of 1791 which attain very high figures, 150,000 and even 200,000 francs.

The most beautiful rubies of this collection are none of them worth 50,000 francs, and few even approach that value.

The finest emerald cut 12,000 francs, but a sapphire of thirty-two carats is estimated at 100,000 francs.

The stones of the Order of the Holy Spirit (Cordon Bleu), worn by the king, are valued at double that amount.

The Order of the Fleece of Gold (Toison d'Or), with its various little stones, reaches the value of about 3,000,000 francs. The large blue diamond cut in the shape of a triangle, which was the principal piece of this decoration, is valued at \$600,000 in itself alone. A second diamond, also blue, but of a clearer shade, at \$60,000.

There is a large ruby cut in the form of a dragon, the "king's epaulettes," a very handsomely arranged set of colored stones, and la parure Blanche (the white set) also a beautiful arrangement.

The King's Sward is a very pretty piece of work; on its handle, its hilt, its scabbard, and its guard there are three hundred and twenty-two rose-cut diamonds.

The plaque of the Holy Spirit contained two hundred and ninety white brilliants, and a little ruby, without counting the large diamond of oval form which constituted the body of the mystic dove, the heart-shaped diamond which formed its head, the oval diamond which served for its tail, and the two elongated diamonds which represented its two wings. The price of each of these diamonds varied from 15,000 to 70,000 francs.

Besides the plaque, which the king wore over his coat, the Order of the Holy Spirit had a cross attached to a large Cordon Bleu. This cross contained one hundred and sixty diamonds.

A certain number of the crown jewels had been mounted as buttons on the clothing of the monarch.

There were twenty-eight large buttons for the coat, eighteen smaller for the vest, and ten little stones for another garment. Each one of these twenty-eight large buttons of the coat has at the centre a very beautiful diamond worth 10,000 francs. Around this central diamond is a circle of thirteen brilliants, and beyond this another circle of smaller but much more numerous stones. Each button represents a little fortune.

The eighteen buttons of the vest are made up in a similar fashion. The whole suit cost a little less than \$60,000. But this is not all. The artist who conceived the details of this remarkable outfit left nothing undone. The buckle of the garters were

composed of forty-four brilliants, those of the shoes eighty. The rim of the hat was adorned in the same way.

The crown jewels of France are said to be the most remarkable water and cut. The square diamond which formed the megalion of the crown was worth 80,000 francs. The watch had two keys, one of them enclosing a round and the other an oval stone. The two keys cost \$4000. The seal is a brilliant of square shape, and its stamp is the three fleur-de-lis of France.

This is far from being all, but enough has been described to give an idea of the marvelous collection known as the crown jewels of France.

Gone with a Handsome Man.

I've worked in the field all day, a plow'd the "winney streak";
I've swid my team till I'm hoarse; I've tramp'd till my legs are weak;
I've chok'd a dozen swears (so's not to tell Jane fibe)
When the plow-plant struck a stone and the handles punched my ribs.

I've put my team in the barn, and rubbed the sweaty coars;
I've fed on a heap of hay and half a bushel of oats.
And see the way they eat mat's me like eating feel,
And Jane won't say to-nights that I don't make out a meal.

Well said! the door is locked! but here, she's left the key,
Under the steps, in a place known only to her and me;
I wonder who's dyin' or dead, that she's hurried off pell-mell;
But here on the table's a note, and probably this will tell.

Good God! my wife is gone! my wife is gone astray!
The letter it says, "Good-bye, for I'm going away!
I've lived with you six months, John, and so far I've been true;
But I'm going away to-day with a handsome man than you."

A han'somer man than me! Why, that ain't much to say;
There's han'somer men than me that me go post here
There's han'somer men than me—I ain't of the han'somer kind;
But a loviner man than I was I guess you'll never find.

Curse her! curse her! I say, and give my curses
May the winds of love I've spoken be changed to scorpions stings!
And now, with a scorch of a pen, she's let my heart's blood out!
Oh, she fills my heart with joy, she emptied my heart of doubt.

Curse her! curse her! say I; she'll sometime rue this day;
She'll learn that hate is a game that two can play;
And long before she dies she'll grieve she ever was born;
And I'll plow her grave with hate, and seed it down to scorn!

As sure as the world goes on, there'll o me a time
When she'll see the wishful heart of the han'somer man than me
And there'll be a time when he will find as others do,
That she who is false to one can be the same with two.

And when her face grows pale, and when her eyes grow dim,
And when she's tired of her and she's tired of him,
She'll do what she ought to have done and coolly count the cost;
And then she'll see things clear, and know what the hasiot.

And thoughts that are now asleep will wake up in her mind,
And she will moun' and cry for what she has left behind;
And maybe she'll sometimes long for me—for me—but no!

And yet in her girlish heart there was something or other she had
That fastened a man to her, and wasn't entirely bad,
And she loved me a little, I think, although it didn't last;
But I mustn't think of these things—I've buried 'em in the past.

I'll take my hard words back, nor make a bad mat-ter worse;
She'll have double enough she shall not have my curse;
But I'll live a life so square—and I will know that I can
That she always will sorry be that she went with that han'somer man.

Ah, here is her kitchen dress! it makes my poor heart bleed;
It seems when I look at that, as if 'twas holdin' her.
And here are her week-day shoes, and there is her week-day hat,
And yonder's her wedding gown; I wonder she didn't take that.

'Twas only this morning she came and called me her "dearest dear,"
And said I was makin' for her a regular parade here;
O God! if you want a man to sense the pains of hell,
Before you pitch him in just keep him in heaven a spell!

Good-bye! I wish that death had severed us two apart,
You've lost a worshipper here—you've crushed a lover's heart.
I'll worship no woman again; but I guess I'll learn to pray,
And kneel as you used to kneel before you ran away.

And I thought if I could bring my words on heaven to bear,
And if I thought I had some little influence there,
I would pray that I might be, if it only could be so,
As happy and gay as I was half an hour ago.

JANE (entering).
Why, John, what's the litter here! you've thrown things all around!
Come, what's the matter now? and what've you lost or found?
And here's my father here, a waiting for supper,
I've been a riding with him—he's that "handsomer man" than you."

Ha! ha! Pa, take a seat, while I put the kettle on
And get things ready for tea, and kiss my dear old John.
Why, John you look so strange! Come, what has crossed your track?
I was only joking, you know; I'm willing to take it back.

JANE (aside).
Well, now, if this ain't a joke with rather a bitter cream!
I guess she'll wake from a slightish slumber dream;
And I think she "meals a rag" for the smiles at me so queer;
I hope she don't; good Lord! I hope that they didn't hear!

'Twas one of her practical drives—she thought I'd understand!
But I'll never break and again till I get the lay of the land.
But one thing's settled with me—to appreciate heaven well,
'Tis good for a man to have some fifteen minutes in hell.

Lyell estimated that the gorge of Niagara river was cut in about 35,000 years, but surveys to determine the present rate of recession of the falls indicate that the work may have been done in 10,000 years. During forty-one years the average annual wear of the rock was 2 1/2 feet.

EPIDEMIOS.

OFFICERS OF THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

The modern Anglo-Saxon leads the world in Sanitary Science, or the art of preventing the origin and spread of contagious diseases—and he, too, is heard pressed by the Tontons (Germans) ever in the front rank in Experimental Science.

That this is due in a great measure to the enlightenment which these two races enjoy in consequence of their emancipation from intellectual servitude and superstition, may be inferred from the fact that all restrictions and sanitary regulations are as strict and as much neglected, and epidemic diseases as frequent and fatal among the dark-skinned races of to-day as they were in the 14th and 15th centuries, and any attempt at enforcement of sanitary regulations among such people, whether they be Italians in Italy or New York; Spaniards in Spain or Panama; French in Marseilles or Montreal, is met with prejudice and opposition, and excites the masses to open rebellion or mob violence.

This is demonstrated by the cholera epidemic in Italy, Spain and France, and nearer home, by the present lamentable epidemic of small-pox in Montreal.

Sanitary officials are regarded with much respect and esteem as their natural enemies, and are opposed and decieved at every point, while death gathers unhindered an abundant harvest throughout the land. The principal factor in the spread of epidemic diseases among the Latin in Eastern towns and cities is the general poverty, and the overcrowding which prevails, living huddled together in old and dilapidated mansions that have ceased to be serviceable as hotels, warehouses or dwellings for the rich, abandoned to the poor who swarm through them like ants in an anthill, but unlike ants, living in filth and squalid poverty with its concomitant conditions.

Such was overcrowded London in 1348, when the Black Death claimed a holocaust of 100,000 as the penalty for violation of natural law, while at the same period, in the towns and cities of the continent of Europe where the conditions among the masses were even worse, and the most horrible neglect of the most ordinary sanitary precautions prevailed, 25 millions of persons, or a fourth part of the entire population, was swept away by it.

Other epidemics occurred equally destructive to human life. All of them owed their origin and maintained their violence through the favoring uncleanly habits and fearful unsanitary conditions under which they lived.

In England, small-pox pestilences were of frequent occurrence, and so widespread and terrible was their devastating effects, carrying off from 30,000 to 60,000 souls in one year in the middle counties of England alone—that philanthropists were moved to seek a remedy, and found one in the practice of inoculation of the disease itself as practised in Turkey and introduced into England in 1721 by Lady Mary Montague, wife of the then Turkish Ambassador. This practice had the effect of conferring an immunity from further attacks, but often resulted in a severe attack and in spreading the disease by contagion. Finally, in 1794, Jenner, acting upon the popular idea prevalent among the peasantry, that persons who had accidentally acquired horses or cow-pox from handling animals, could nurse small-pox patients without risk of taking the disease, and, an opportunity occurring, introduced the practice of vaccination, which he tested three months after on his first case—the boy Phipps—by re-vaccination (called Bryon's test) and inoculation with the small-pox virus itself, when, to his great satisfaction the boy was found to be proof against either. And thus began practically, the greatest boon ever conferred by a sanitary science—although in Gottingen, in Germany, and in the neighborhood of Cork, Ireland, vaccination appears to have been practised among the peasantry by the mothers themselves long anterior to Jenner's discovery. Indeed there is a tombstone in a village in Herefordshire, which bears an inscription some years prior to Jenner's discovery, to show that the party buried there was the first to practice vaccination in England; but Jenner made it popular.

The epidemics of the Middle Ages, graphically depicted by Hecker are attributed by Dr. Guy, in his excellent treatise on public health, to overcrowding in walled towns and cities in which no attention was paid to sewerage, water supply, or habits of personal cleanliness; and it must be remembered that these epidemics were not local, appearing only here and there, but wide spread, sometimes devastating whole countries or traversing an entire continent, and in the ignorance and superstition of the people were regarded as visitations of God's anger with national disaster.

In the twelfth century there were fifteen widespread epidemics and nineteen famines; and in the thirteenth century twenty epidemics and nineteen famines; and in the fourteenth century eight epidemics and nine famines, sweeping away whole communities of people living in filth and dependant upon some one source of food supply which, failing, brought about famine and pestilence in its wake. Witness the Irish ship fever and famine of 1847—a malignant and contagious form of typhus fever, engendered purely by starvation, filth, and overcrowding.

But the world progresses, and with the general march of improvement in sanitary science grows space, and is fighting the battle between life and death with much success, crowning its victories with daily marches which astonish its most devoted enthusiasts, and making it impossible for such a state of things as before described ever again to recur among respectable, civilized nations, because sanitary science, physicians, legislators, and people, all are combining to eradicate evils and to secure efficient drainage, water supply, and sanitary regulations, conserving life and modifying disease by isolation of the infected and by progressive medicine, providing humane hospital management, and skillful nursing for the sick.

Epidemics of cholera have, from time to time, arisen in the East and spread over the entire commercial North, devastating towns, and cities in its progress—thus in 1832-33 it reached and raged in Canada, wiping out the inhabitants of some and filth-accumulating villages, and sweeping away in most cases the entire list of occupants of the tavern and restaurant. The late epidemic in the West Indies and the Gulf of Mexico, in the winter of 1864-65, was a cholera, which

all the conditions favorable to its progress exist. Here it is said to have been introduced by the enlightened and progressive military, Medical and Sanitary authorities, who, with their best benefactors, the medical sanitarians. And the experience of the small-pox epidemic in Montreal, which was imported originally on the steamer from London, England, via New York, to Montreal, where all the conditions favorable to its spread were found, and with negligent official supervision, as in a pest hospital, and isolation consequent on the possible; the bitterest opposition and justice among the masses against every effort to prevent and stay its progress, it has increased until now, Oct. 1st, are probably, at least 5000 cases in the city, with as many more people infected. Health Department, without consulting leadership, paralysed before the epidemic a city with its commerce in ruins, its streets deserted by visitors, its people in a state of destructive; a war of races existing and all sanitary measures arrested, and such a prospect as is truly appalling, and cause its people are sickly and demagogues who seek only popular through opposition.

Epidemics are preventable visitations where this is not possible their severity may be modified by modern improvements in Sanitary Science, as will make them cope with. Let us hope, then, that the sons of the past will not be lost on the present and future generations.

The Duke of Abercorn, father of Lord Lansdowne, who celebrated not only his golden wedding, lives now almost entirely at home, Baronscourt, in the north of Ireland, in a sort of patriarchal style, with no neighbors, scarcely, as it is over an acre for miles around, but the immediate vicinity is always full of his children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The Hamilton family are looked upon by people as semi-royal, and are very popular by reason largely of gracious manners and good looks.

The only son of the Duke of the North boy of six, the heir of all the Howards, successor to his father's domains and further a good work, is, in spite of his age, of intelligence has yet dawned on the fragile, high bred little face. Hopeful at last in the breast of both parents, he reluctantly, mournfully began to admit the fact that this child of many prayers never be but an object of pity and compassion, and while the father bravely out his heavy cross, it must be admitted its weight is a crushing one for the Duke of England.

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PERSONAL.

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M. Plateau, the physiologist of the has been occupied upon some interesting experiments to solve the question whether sects can distinguish the shapes of things with their eyes. Can a frog recognize his son who is upon destroying it? Or was exactly know which of a group of sons it intends to sting? M. Plateau endeavored to confirm the theory already advanced by Exner, namely, that an insect perceives with its eyes the intensity of the light of an object, and also takes note of the elements of an object, but that it is not able to distinguish one object from another by outward shape.

The Queen has consented to celebrate a jubilee anniversary of her reign by a progress through London. This will be followed by a monster volunteer review at Hyde Park, and barquets and illuminations of the most elaborate description will proceed the review, and fill out the night general rejoicings. The special and general observation of the jubilee will not be confined to the metropolis, but similar fêtes will be taken in all the larger cities. In the late Majesty's recent to the provinces and even in the smaller towns every available means will be utilized to render the day a notable one. The day will be a day all over the country, and special fêtes will be made to bring the people of the nation into harmonious action.

It is related that the Earl of Shaftesbury lost his watch while walking in the Park. Cut, a neighborhood infested with vagabonds. He advertised his loss, and within twenty-four hours his household was surrounded by a ring at the street door, and the owner of a vehicle heard rapidly disappearing. On opening the front door, a sack was filled with something that moved. Investigating, a boy of the Artful Dodger was found in it, bound hand and foot, and gagged. Round his neck was a piece of watch, and underneath was a piece of paper with the words: "Look 'em up, Mr. Lord. Diagnose to our Profession, he order to how yer lordship was free of the Society the earl kindly went to work to recover the watch, and eventually he became an honest member of the London Association of Watchmenders.

In 1808, Haydn was present for the time at the performance of his own "Fountain." The presence of the old master, on a chair, roused intense enthusiasm in the audience, which could no longer be restrained when the chorus and orchestra were full power upon the grand passage, there was light." Amid the tumult of untrapped audience Haydn was seen to raise his hand. Once on his feet, he mustered up all his strength; and, in the applause of the audience, he said: "No, no, not from us, but from heaven cometh all!" He fell back in a chair, and had to be carried out of the room. His last days were a veritable swan. He was led to the church, and played thrice the "Hymn to the Virgin" as well he might; for a shot of his bow had just fallen into his garden. He died days after he was dead. He could not live his count's degradation.

Miss Vernon, you do not think I am a very handsome and distinguished man, and"—with a little sigh—different he is to Philip. Miss Vernon's card, Captain Beaumont's name upon it for three rounds of which the next waltz was one. "When it was ended, "that is the Holous dance I have ever had. But make you to the conservatory; it is so cooler there." Captain Beaumont on a seat near a large fountain, entertained her with interesting anecdotes of camp life and peculiar people he abroad, noting with pleasure each feeling betrayed in the lovely sentence at his side. Captain Beaumont hit his netter lip and eyes as he tried not to appear as the intrusion of a servant who some-wards entered with a message for "If you please, air, Mrs. Beaumont wife," faltered Daisy, with a deep and a shy, frightened look in her dark eyes.

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DAISY'S SAKE.

THE NORAH LAUGHER, TORONTO.
"Penny," "Homeless," "Lady Angeline's Son," etc., etc.

The moon grown rustic gate of the picnic, sweet-smelling, old-fashioned garden, the golden June sunlight streamed through the wide branches of the apple trees. The one, a tall, fair-haired, shouldered young man, evidently a do-yoman, the other, a slight, golden-haired girl of not more than seventeen.

The mild rose color of the girl's cheeks deepened, and the dark blue of her eyes seemed to grow more and more rather unkind to me; if you were to look at me now, I would have to go and it is so long since I had seen you very, very cruel to me."

"Well, Daisy, don't think any more of that," said Philip Ahlin, kindly, harshly, and taking her in his strong young arms, and kissing her tenderly, and then with a troubled sigh he walked away to his room a mile distant.

Philip Ahlin sighed heavily, knowing that Miss Vernon could not love him as he loved her or she would not care to dance at the Hall when he was invited in the invitation. He had been invited in the invitation. He had been invited in the invitation.

Is that lovely child?" enquired a handsome man of some thirty-five years, dark mustache and a somewhat milky complexion. "Introduce me will you, West."

Captain Beaumont bowed low and said "what a handsome and distinguished man, and"—with a little sigh—different he is to Philip. Miss Vernon's card, Captain Beaumont's name upon it for three rounds of which the next waltz was one. "When it was ended, "that is the Holous dance I have ever had. But make you to the conservatory; it is so cooler there."

Captain Beaumont on a seat near a large fountain, entertained her with interesting anecdotes of camp life and peculiar people he abroad, noting with pleasure each feeling betrayed in the lovely sentence at his side. Captain Beaumont hit his netter lip and eyes as he tried not to appear as the intrusion of a servant who some-wards entered with a message for "If you please, air, Mrs. Beaumont wife," faltered Daisy, with a deep and a shy, frightened look in her dark eyes.

Miss Vernon, you do not think I am a very handsome and distinguished man, and"—with a little sigh—different he is to Philip. Miss Vernon's card, Captain Beaumont's name upon it for three rounds of which the next waltz was one. "When it was ended, "that is the Holous dance I have ever had. But make you to the conservatory; it is so cooler there."

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