and communicated its desire to commit murder, it could hardly have been more startling, and yet I was not as much surprised as others might have been, having seen and heard a great many peculiar things connected with the inception and progress of nervous diseases.

man added with a painful flush, because every friend and acquaintance I have constantly overrate me. I want some one to know me as I am, and I am a very wicked woman."

"You haven't come to be outwardly profane yet, I suppose?" I inquired in a tone of facetiousness that evidently wounded her sensitive spirit, for she said quickly:

"Oh, please don't make light of it. It is desperate business with me, I assure you." "I have no intention of making light of it," I replied. "On the contrary, I consider it a very serious matter, and if you go on as you are going now, you will not only want to swear, but you will swear."

repeated, a look of wonderment on her sweet face, "I don't know what you mean; but I follow it. She needed neither a confessor am sure of this, that if I ever give utterance to the awful things that come into my head, I shall not be in possession of my senses."

"To clothe those thoughts with words would prove you insane. If that is the case, what kind of a mental condition can you be in to think such thoughts?"

"That I can think such dreadful things proves that there is a moral screw loose, it seems to me," was the reply, made with the manner of one who had evidently thought the subject out to her satisfaction.

The condition of this woman was so an-

alagous to that of another friend which had come immediately under my observation, that I thought best to tell her the story. This friend had been a model house-keeper for twenty years. No better wife, a more conscientous mother, could have been found in the whole Province. She was neatness and thrift personified. Her house, large, roomy and comfortable was presided over exclusively by herself. She had done all the cooking for her family, attended to the milk of a dozen cows, made the butter, and washed all the dishes, and it was on this latter rock that her domestic craft was dashed and almost wrecked. There came to this woman at last a time when she was compelled to force herself to the performance of these various duties Then she scourged herself and called it laziness anp went on. After a while she was attacked by a low fever which the country doctor did not understand, and out of which she wrestled long before she was really able to sit up. Her husband was amply able to pay for competent domestic assistance, but as she had always chosen to do everything herself, it never entered his head to propose it, and this became a deep rooted grievance. She could not overcome the abnormal sensitiveness which was the direct result of long years of over-work and suffering, and so a coldness sprang up between husband and wife, which on her part developed into positive hatred. On the subject of washing dishes this woman | Our thoughts on "home" find sweet employ became a confirmed monamaniac. She could drag herself about and make the bed, and cook the dinner; but the dishes drove her

One day her husband ran to a neighbor with the astonishing news that she had at last gone stark, staring mad. The lady followed him home and found this house-keeper standing model by the kitchen sink, laughing hysterically, and surrounded by mashed crockery of every description. As they entered, sugar-bowl went slam-bang against the cupboard door, followed by a couple of handsome goblets, evidently the last of a new dozen.

"There," she said to her husband, "now, go and buy some new dishes, and then hire somebody to wash 'em. As long as I live I will never wash another one."

Now, horrible as this scene certainly was and suggestive of straight-jackets and padded rooms, the fact really was after all that this patient had at last attained to sanity. This statement should have been made years before. It could then have been done in a calmer spirit, and with much less expense. Now, it so happened, that the neighbor

who had been summoned to this crockraid was a woman of intelligence and experience, and through her influence the sufferer was taken from her and placed under the care of a physician who was competent to deal with every form of nervous misery. With rest and judicious treatment, she entirely recovered. For the first two weeks she was sure that she could never see a dish without a desire to smash it. At the end of a month she could not understand how she could ever have been guilty of such conduct. Then came a period of remorse for her treatment of her husband, and other symptoms incidental to the restoration of a normal condition. It took six months to pad these bare and irritated nerves, and six more to attain to the physical strength which would make it safe for her to attempt the care of her much simplified housekeeping. But she returned to her home a wiser woman, and has since been a great comfort and help to other exhausted and overworked women.

"And you think my state as dangerous as that!" my companion inquired after listening with great interest to the story.

"Fully," I answered.

"But what am I to do ?"

"Stop before it is too late."

"Stop what?" "You have invitations out for a diener party next week. Does the anticipation of it give you pleasure or the reverse?"

"If I were to talk a week, I could never make you understand how I loathe the thought of it."

"You are one of the chief managers of the orphan asylum fair. Do you feel enthusiastic about that job?"

"Oh, you are almost cruel," my companion responded with a quiver of her sensitive lip. "What if I were to tell you that I hate the sight and sound of that orphan asylum, and that sometimes I feel as if I would hardly care what became of the orphans if I were not obliged to see them again ?"

"And yet you are perfectly aware that

"How about your own children?" "Their innocent fun drives me distracted, and Lam only happy when they are asleep with my health. I eat and sleep fairly In fact, the only place where I am truly comfortable is in the bed with my door locked. I never pass the bed, or a rocker or lounge that I do not want to throw myelf down and close my eyes. To have some one rap at my door after I have grown little quiet puts such thoughts and words into my head that then I am afraid to be "I only tell you this," the poor little wo- alone. I tell you it is a question of morals and not of health. It is total depravity."

These symptoms are all danger signals. Months and months ago this woman went to the end of her tether. All that has been done since has been accomplished by the cruel use of irritated and exhausted nerves. She has now only half a hand, so to speak, on the helm. Her will is no longer strong enough to eliminate her thoughts, and every day under the present regime will find her less and less able to put a curb upon the feelings and passions which she so deprecates. More than one good woman has wanted to swear, and concealed the fact for years, but ultimately used every bad word she ever thought of within the walls of a "If I go on as I am going now?" my friend | lunatic asylum. It was possible for this patient to have the best medical advice and nor a minister, but a wise physician, a com plete change, and rest for body and soul. When will women, intelligent and sensible in all other matters, come to understand the difference between illness and laziness, fever exhaustion and moral depravity?

### ON A VISIT TO THE "OLD COUNTRY

BY JOHN IMRIE, TORONTO.

Across the wide Atlantic sea Our steamer speeds her way, Great billows rolling grand and free Rest not by night or day.

At last the land recedes from sight,— The great new land of hope, Where enterprise and honest might Find fair and ample scope.

A week has pass'd, yet sea and sky Seem all of earth to me, Until at last the welcome cry Is heard with joy and glee :-

"Land, ho !—land, ho !"—a sailor cries, But naught to us is seen; An hour or two, and then our eyes Behold the welcome scene :-

Great headlands rise, like sentries bold, Or guardians of the land; Their tops, like helmets, shine with gold In sunset hues so grand!

Still on we speed, with hope and joy Our hearts feel like to sing! As early scenes up-spring!

The fair green hills of Ireland rise, Resplendent to the view, And seem an earthly Paradise To loving hearts and true!

'Tis hard to leave the deck to-night, I scarce can go to sleep; toss and dream till morning light Comes shining o'er the deep!

Now, dear old Scotia's mountains rise As up the Clyde we steam, Like friends of old they cheer our eyes,

Or like a pleasant dream!

At last we reach the same old pier Where years ago we parted, Here once we wept, now joy's glad tear From loving eyes has started!

Oh, friends of early days, and "home" Of childhood's happy years; My thoughts are yours where'er I roam, For you my prayers and tears!

#### She Knew it Hurt Papa. Little Ruth-"Mamma, I don't like that

woman doctor a bit." Omaha Mamma-"Why, dear, Dr. Blank has such a sweet face and such winning manners that you should love her. Why do you not?

"She hurt papa this morning." " Hurt papa !

"Yes. You know how sick papa was when she called. Well, when you went out of the room she went over to pap's bedside and took him by the chin and shook just as hard and told him there wasn't a thing the matter with him."

" She did !" "Yes; and I know it hurt papa, for he said, 'you'd knock the affliction out of any

### A Difference.

Policeman-"Git now." Tough-"Is it git, ye soy ?" Policeman-"Yes, skip, or I'll run ye

Tough—"If I called ye a bloomin' scoundral an' said ye were a disgrace to yer uniform, what would I git?" Policeman-"Not less than a month." Tough-"If I didn't say it but only

thought it ?" Policeman-"You bouldn't be sent up for that? Tough-"Then just consider that I only think it."

"There is one thing," said Yellowly. that shows the glory of this country Every man has it in his power to make his daughter a lady." "How is that !" asked Brownley. " He can make her a miglady."

# YOUNG FOLKS

A TALK ABOUT BRIDGES.

BY ROSSITER JOHNSON and what was it made of ! Dam not able to answer the first question very definitely, but made of. It was not of wood, nor of stone, was made entirely of monkeys-live monkeys. A troop of these animals in a South which was too wide for them to leap across. They climbed a high tree, where the first monkey selected a suitable branch, wound, his long, powerful tail about it, and let him. self hang headlong downward. The second Swiss carpenter named Grubenmann. monkey running down the body of the first, wound his tail about its neck and shoulders, and let himself hang headlong downward. A third and a fourth added themselves in succession, and others after them, till the chain reached the ground. Then the lowest monkey, by striking his hands on the earth, set the living pendulumin motion, and increased this motion by striking again at each oscillation, till it swung so far across the stream that he was able to seize a branch of a tree on the other side. The line of monkeys now constituted a bridge, by which the remainder of the troop quickly passed over. Then the monkey which (not who as the from the branch and let go. What had before been the top of the pendulum was now the bottom; it swung across the stream, and dissolved into its original elements, and the whole troop went chattering on their way. This took place before the appearance of man on the earth, and the long-tailed monkeys have been building such bridges ever

and the last and greatest of all bridges ever undertaken-the suspension bridge over East River connecting New York and Brooklyn-there is apparently a wide liscrepancy; yet the two are constructed on the same principal.

The first bridge recorded in history was built over the Euphrates at Babylon, in the reign of Queen Nitocris. The course of the river was turned, and its bed lay dry till the foundations were built. The arches were of immense hewn stones, clamped together with iron, and the whole bridge was roofed over. - It was thirty feet wide, and over six hundred feet long. No 1emnant of this great bridge has been discovered in modern times.

By a bridge of boats nearly a mile long Xerxes crossed the Hellespont near Abydos, with his immense army, on his expedition against Greece. A century and a half later (334 B. C.), Alexander crossed in the opposite direction, at nearly the same point, and by the same means, to invade Asia. Bridges of boats, called pontoon bridges, are in common use for movements of armies. A row of boats is anchored in the stream, placed at regular distances apart and stretching from bank to bank. The prows all point up stream. Beams are laid across from boat to boat, and on these beams a flooring is laid.

Besides those used by armies, there are a few permanent bridges of boats. The most celebrated now in existence is that across the Rhine at Cologne.

There was once a floating bridge across the River Seine, at Rouen, which was about eight hundred feet long, and was paved with stones, like a street. It was moored with immense chains, and rose and fell with the tide. But it cost a great deal of money to keep it in repair, and some time in the last century it was abandoned.

The greatest and most famous of all floating bridges was that built by the Roman Emperor Caligula, in A. D. 39. An immense number of boats were anchored in the bays of Baiæ and Puteoli, in two lines, in the form of a crescent, over three miles long, a flooring of planks was laid upon them, and fresh water was conveyed to them by pipes from the shore. When all was ready, the Emperor, accompanied by his court and a throng of spectators, rode in solemn procession from one end of the bridge to the other. He was clothed in costly robes adorned with gold and pearls, and wore Alexander's breastplate and a civil crown. At evening the whole bridge was illuminated with torches and lanterns, the Caligula boasted that he had turned the night ! into day, as well as the sea into land." The whole court slept that night in the houses on

Wooden bridges are of course not so durable as those of stone or iron, and are generally less important. Julius Cæsar built a famous one across the Rhine when he invaded Germany.

One of the most famous bridges in our country was that across the gorge of Gendred and five acres of heavily timbered land. Its length was eight hundred feet, its height above the water two hundred and thirty-four feet. It was a vast network of square earns crossed in X shape, and was so contructed that any one beam, when it been unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound, could be taken out and antering the same unsound. Those who watch closely the movements of the great luminary, so complex in appearance, so simple in reality, will more fully comprehend his sovereign sway over the brotherhood of planets, who shine in his borrowed light, yield unswervingly to his all-powerful influence, and reflect every pulother inserted in its place. A few men were kept busy all the time replacing unsound timbers, for of course every beam would begin to rot sooner or later. This bridge which carried a branch of the Erie Railway over the gulf, was destroyed by fire on May 6, 1875, and on the last day of the next July (eighty-six days) a train passed over the new iron bridge erected in its place. This new bridge is one of the most airy structures in existence. It is almost entirely of wrought iron, and weighs eight hundred tons. It has the same height and length that the weoden bridge had, and stands partly on the same piers.

Four or five miles from its mouth in Lake Ontario, the Genesce, passes through another gorge, two hundaed feet deep, with nearly perpendicular rocky walls. Several attempts have been made to bridge it at this point, but all have failed. One of the first was a curiously constructed wooden bridge, a single Gothic arch of timber wood spanning the entire chasm. It was a pretty piece of

Aproper grand precing expenses.

Berkely, P. U

architecture to look at, but it lacked the very sustain its own weight. The enormous mass of timber began to press in the sides of the arch and throw up the top of it where the timber was comparatively light. When this became apparent, the builders drew great rocks upon the bridge, and placed them over the point of the arch, to prevent it from being forced up. But it was all in I think I know what the first bridge was | vain. The bridge had been warranted for a year; and when it had stood just one nor of brick, nor of iron, nor of rope. It | year and one day, the arch finally gave way, and the whole thing rushed down to ruin. A gentlemen who was driving across it when American forest came one day to a stream | it began to fall, whipped up his horse and barely escaped. This took place about fifty

> vears ago. In 1757 a wonderful wooden bridge was built over the Rhine at Schaffausen, by a had two arches, one span being one hundred and ninety-three feet, and the other one hundred and seventy-two feet. Where they met their ends rested on a stone pier. This bridge did not possess the advantage of the one at Portage, described above; and when some of the bottom timbers rotted, it was necessary to lift the whole structure with jack-screws, before new ones could be put in. The bridge was burned by the French army, in 1799.

There are many fine wooden bridges in the United States, but none perhaps which are so famous or so curious as to claim particular description here. One of the finest people write it) had been the first volunteer | is the railway bridge over Susquehanna in this engineer corps, unwound his tail River at Havre de Grace. It is three thousand two hundred and seventy-one feet long, and has twelve spans. The longest bridge in the world is near Eszek, in Hungary. crosses the River Drave and the marshes that lie on each side of it, a few miles from its mouth in the Danube. It is of wood, with stone piers, and was built in 1566, to be used by the Turkish armies entering Hungary. There is nothing remarkable Between that primitive bridge of monkeys | about it except its length, eight miles. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Whistling and Whistlers.

If a boy is allowed to whistle it will turn tight roll, wrapping large pieces in this attention in a great degree from the desire towels so that they will not dry on the to become the possessor of a drum, and if paternal firmness be added, he can be kept satisfied without one until he gets to be 16 years old, when he will strike the cornet period.

Shakspeare was well acquainted with the art. He makes Othello say concerning Desdemona: "If I do but prove her false, I'll whistle her off and let her down the wind a prey to fortune, e'en though her very cries were my dead heart-strings.

Negroes are the best whistlers in the world. Frequently one hears a colored im- ironed fold lengthwise and iron again provisatore whistling the quaintest and sweetest melodies, and with the colored males in general whistling comes as natural as grunting does to a hog.

Men whistle when they are happy, and If still damp hang in the sun or one da they whistle when they are sad. When you see a carpenter or a house-painter pushing the plane or slapping on the paint and whistling a lively air at the same time, set him down as a man who pays his debts, is cheerful at home and never whips his children. When a man is sad he whistles in a doleful

tone. Nine times out of ten he won't choose a dismal air, but he will whistle a lively tune, a hornpipe or a negrominstrel endsong. And linen mildews in a few hours in whe will draw the melody in and out between weather. Even if there is no discolar his lips in a way to draw tears from all listeners. Sometimes a man accomplishes the same result when he is cheerful and trying to whistle real good.

Girls in general whistle in a sort of jerky, disconnected, jim-jam sort of way, and groan mildly between the tones. They'd better let whistling alone.

# The Shortening Days.

The amateur astronomer will find a source of unfailing interest in observing the apparent movements of the sun. During October the days continue to lessen rapidly. On the 1st the sun rose at 5:41 a. m. and set at 5:26 p. m., making the length of the day 11 hours 45 minutes, On the 31st the sun rises at 6:17 a. m. and sets at 4:38 p. m. making the length of the day 10 hours 31 minutes. The amount of the day's decrease in October is therefore 1 hour 24 minutes. Thus on the last day of the month the days are nearly an hour and a half shorter than they were at its ommencement. It is not the bridge. Next day there was another strange that the remark is often mades procession, in which Caligula rode in a "How short the days are!" The sun's triumphal chariot, followed by a train of position in the heavens gives another indiother chariots. The insane emperor then ! cation of the season's advance. Observers made an oration in praise of his work, and | will readily note that the sunrise and sunset wound up the festivities by ordering a large points seem to move rapidly southward. On number of the spectators to be thrown into , the 1st the sun's declination was 3° 21' south; on the 31st is is 14° 16' south. The sun therefore advances 10° 55' ion his southern course during the month. The further the sun moves to the south the shorter is the circuit he makes in the heavens and the less is his meridian altitude. The days will decrease, the sunrise and sunset points move south, and the sun will each day be lower esee River at Portage, N. Y., erected in i in the heavens until the Winter solstice, 1851-52. It was the largest wooden bridge when the sun reaches his extreme southern

# A Dangerous Boarder.

The widow Flapjack gots new boarder the other days At the first meal he took he choked and had atterable time trying to swallow some coffee.

"What's the matter, stranger?" she asked kindly 30 fml 1991ft the wrong way."

"Good heavens; it isn't possible that ! have secured a boarder with two throats," exclaimed Mrs. Flapjack, who has been complaining very bitterly of the amount of food a man with only one throat can destroy.

City cousin (at ball, to country cousin) Considerable difference betwixt this and a hop in the country, is there not ?" Country cousin : "Well-er-yes. Ye see, they wear clo'se all over 'em out in our parts."

PARAMETER PROPERTY

HOUSEHOLD

The proper laundaine of ine was formerly considered on of a plishments of a gentlewome but modern young ladies can make the tense of understanding it. The while it saves labor, does it at the napkin that passes it of the beauty of the tense of the control of the beauty of the tense of the control of the c planted in the of much of the beauty of the talk napkin that passes through it ing out of the very thin stard ill produce abunda best method of f water should be done by hand and not at all necessary that starched for the law or medic pecially should be wrung very hands will do just as well articles thoroughly or fold them into state of fertility, able size and snap them as house his most valuable know so well how to do. But little cordingly. should be used in such articles, just to give them a new feeling and to the polish of the iron. It is not non use any starch at all if the lines is in

when quite damp and patiently goe Always take table-cloths from the while still damp, repeating the shaking snapping process as long as the time strength will permit. If allowed to be entirely dry on the line there will be wi les in table linen that it will be differ not impossible to iron out. Care me taken as to how they are hung up in first place. Do not let them be drage out of shape by hanging from a single del post, making a projecting corner that it be next to impossible to get out to wetting the cloth all over. When then been thoroughly shaken join them ever a straight, firm line. Take care the pins are clean and the line as well. should never be allowed to whip or far very high wind. Fine linen is often in in this way. A quiet day and a b sun is the best time for doing up fine of this sort. Never dry them indoors the fire if it can be avoided. They as smell as clean and have "the exquire of clean clothes" that a famous him

old preferred to all other perfumes. Fold the linen evenly and roll n side. Napkins should be similarly by and each size and pattern rolled upin towels in packages by themselve ready to iron. The irons should be and as hot as possible without due scorching. Iron table linen in single you wish to bring the pattern out have ly, and let there be several thickness flannel upon the ironing-board. At towel may be laid over the portion of cloth that the operator will not immedia reach. When the entire surface has the selvedge toward the operator. Gos the entire length of that side, then fold the just-completed portion inside mi continue until the cloth is folded and horse until thoroughly dry. Napking be similarly done and should never their first ironing when folded togethe. be gone over singly, then folded as dire in the table-cloth. It is not the proving the laundress to make fancy folds in napkin. That is done, if at all, when

on the table. It must not be forgotten that sur the starch will turn sour. For this the no remedy but another washing, as the of the sour starch is very disagreeable

### Choice Recipes.

Madelins.—Cream one cup of butter one cup and three-quarters of sugar three eggs, two cups of flour, one his of corn starch, three teaspoonfuls of bar powder, and one teaspoonful of extra vanilla. Bake in patty pans in a f

Lemon Rice.—Pick and wash one of rice, put it into a deep earthen dist one quart of water and a little salt; tightly and place on the back of them or stove, where it may gradually cook out danger of burning. If the water be consumed before the rice is don't enough to swell it out tender; care taken that the grains remain When the rice has become tender part colander and pour cold water over the the grains appear to separate; draint and replace in the dish. Then add the sugar to taste—it needs to be very sugar the grated rind of one and the juiced lemons; set back on the store and simmer ten or twelve minutes; then per into a wet mold, and when cooled of ice until wanted. Turn out like a like

cut into pieces not more than two square. Stew the meat gently in cold water to cover it until it is tender; move from the fire, strain off the gray, set it in a cool place to allow the fat to to the top. Skim off every particle of and return the gravy to the store; see to taste with a little chopped onion and of salt for difficulty, and put the meat into it together. In the Bottled Pickles.—Let a hundred

fresh cucumbers stand in salt and three days. Boil ten minutes in half lon of good vinegar, one ounce of makes seed, one of juniper berries, one of parties, one of p seed, a dozen green peppers, two possesses, and a large alum. Pour the vinegar while hot our pickles for three mornings, heating time; mix a quarter of a pound of with the vinegar. Put the pickles is better

Onion Pickles.—Take large white and seal. remove the skin, and pour over holing.

water, let stand three days, pour first fresh brine, let stand over night fresh over one gallon of vinegar, adding two tumeric, scald and pour over the cover the jar and let the onion at the cover the cove ten days, then pour off and put of strong vinegar, seasoned with red horseradish, celery-seed, mustard, and spices.

PARM

Agricultural of est flowers i mounted to \$3,00 and study farmer would kee

work and steady the farmer if he w But don't o little while someti doctor's bill. would have his h lant trees, flowers, a

see, keep the yard an and cut the briars w the front fences. low price of wheat as been not an unm It has lea of our wheat in Europe and gaine

e experiments in th o in the county of K have been quite sati oh the curing proc more uncertain than onion crop of the co ar. It is especially and onions will be s.

of eastward before

are already high an may be looked for. e of the tender flow vell if their leaves ha The canna is one o adioli should remain heir leaves are dea h for the roots to suf mers could spend a ading very profitabl

then the mind by bi ith other's thoughts. ack of Canadian far are not cultivated nore of it. question of planting der a discussion in ls just now and the n is against the prac best in well tilled eption, but pears sh check or moderate ard off the blight. Elmira Farmers' cl rock salt for salting ht that a piece

for ten or twelve c season at pasture. on the ground. each growers will ds every Fall and ex , they will find upo ozing from the trun ushing away the gu with a black head w is way through the pests and the trees

s, placed on boards

dry supports, wou

The early part eason for doing this Dairy says that in its quality for but ires make a pound pounds or fourteen hey do not skim it ary quality of milk itter each twelve heard of is a pound ; but that was an e d cow should make

even quarts. you want your boy make it interesting lead something be y is a fun loving anii amusement or he wi Look out for this an de so pleasant he w ve it. The return v ecessary to brighten fill be surprised at tning in yourself. e farmer whose infor

lling goes no further nce or that of his being the man he m good papers, read y large your stock of l Irish Stew.—Three pounds of lean means. Do not y off hand, but u ing it out and adap and methods of cu you can be what you

> me years ago the I the soil to thorough

getting it done earl

there is sometime til the surface is sli ed to the bottom of freezing is mass. Bu ion ad have th the sod r If not, it will be a crops in next seaso is the time whe red backs with whe of his flock. A him serve a e be fed liberally turns with them. good buck

ghbred animal s