

## HEALTH.

### Vegetables and Health.

A vegetable diet is 400 or 500 per cent. cheaper than the same amount of food derived from the flesh of animals.

The animals which for power of endurance and rapidity of motion are valued for our service derive the whole of their strength and nutriment from the vegetable kingdom; such as the horse, the elephant, the camel.

The physical condition of many flesh eaters shows that the blood itself is loaded with impurities and is in a state of decomposition, and that persons whose blood is in this impure state are liable, on very slight exposure, chill, etc., to be attacked with dangerous illness. That this condition is caused by flesh eating is shown from the fact that it is quickly changed by the adoption of a vegetable diet.

The flesh eating habits of the so-called civilized world render necessary the setting apart of a whole class of men for the performance of the degrading and brutifying office of slaughtering animals for food.

Were it not for the large quantities of vegetables consumed by flesh eaters disease would ensue in every case. Vegetables supply the salts of the blood.

The peasantry of all nations abstain from animal food—wholly or in part—from necessity. Their vigor is greater than that of any other class in every country.

Meat is the most costly of all foods, and among civilized races the struggle for life rages to so fearful an extent that human beings shorten life by the effort they make to save it.

The average age of man should be a century. The majority of human beings die before they are half as old. The longest lived are those who feed on cereals.

Vegetarian diet, by contributing to the physical health of man, improves likewise his moral condition, besides conducing in no small degree to the healthy development of the intellectual faculties; since it must naturally follow that by rendering the instrument clear and pure, the acts of life will be materially elevated, also being identified with that which is clear and pure.—*Laura C. Holloway in "Buddhists' Diet Book."*

### Croup.

Every mother, indeed every woman in the family, should know how to treat croup in its beginning, so that instant aid may be given, especially where a physician is not close at hand. Croup is very insidious in its approaches, and occurs chiefly in the winter and spring. Among its symptoms are a peculiar hoarseness, attended by a hoarse cough observable for some days, and in some cases only a few hours before the paroxysm, which occurs usually at night. In the morning the child often seems better, but this should not deceive the mother. Before the disorder progresses to the characteristic wheezing, hoarse cough, emetics should be administered promptly and a hot foot bath given, but great care should be taken to avoid chill. Syrup of ipecac is an excellent remedy, antimonial wine being a depressing nauseant. Ipecac should always be at hand in a house where there are children subject to croup, and such children should always wear flannel next the skin.

### Health Notes.

Gingerbread made with oatmeal instead of flour is a very useful aperient for children.

To stop bleeding at the nose place a small roll of paper or muslin above the front teeth, under the upper lip, and press hard on the same.

MILK AS A PREVENTIVE.—A red-lead manufacturer of France, has discovered that the use of milk at his meals, which he has made obligatory on his workmen to the extent of one litre daily, preserves those employed in lead-works from any symptoms of lead-disease.

A simple home remedy for croup is alum and sugar. The way to use it is to take a knife or a grater, and shave off in small particles about a teaspoonful of alum; mix this with twice its amount of sugar to make it palatable, and administer it as quickly as possible. Almost instantaneous relief will follow.

A leading Berlin physician, a Prof. Franzel, has lately advanced the theory that those who must smoke cigars had better smoke the cheap brands. He claims to have discovered that it is the higher priced tobacco that causes heart disease, so often complained of by excessive smokers. Those who smoke cheap cigars are rarely injured by them.

Earache is usually caused by a sudden cold. Steam the head over hot herbs, bathe the feet in hot water, and put into the ear cotton-wool dipped in camphor and sweet oil. This treatment is often excellent for faceache and toothache. The latter is frequently entirely relieved by placing the cotton soaked with camphor in the ear on the side where the painful tooth is. It is a good plan also to tie a kerchief over the ear, for earache, or toothache, or faceache.

To select a room for a sick person, care should be taken to have it exposed to as little external noise as possible, as impressions made on the ear greatly influence the nervous system. Likewise select a spacious, well ventilated apartment, that has in it no unnecessary furniture. Great care is necessary in regulating the light of a sick-room, although it is not often necessary to exclude all light. The rule is, a strong light stimulates the action of the brain, while a moderate light is soothing to it.

Deafness and unimpaired hearing are frequently caused by an accumulation of hardened wax upon the external surface of the drum of the ear. Never attempt to remove this with the head of a pin or a hair pin. As an eminent doctor of Paris once remarked to one of his patients, "a man should never put anything in his ear smaller than his elbow." Wax and foreign substances can nearly always be removed by dropping into the ear a few drops of olive oil, a little warm, and after letting it remain a while, syringing the ear with warm soap suds.

Many persons on coming from church complain of headache. This is caused by the action of the impure blood on the brain, due to the accumulation of carbonic acid gas in the air of poorly ventilated churches. The pernicious effect upon the brain and nervous system is very aptly illustrated by the drowsy, listless attitude of the scholars in a poorly ventilated school room as compared with the bright and animated appear-

ance of the children in a neighboring room that has been carefully ventilated. Careful attention to the ventilation of churches and schools will prevent much of the inattention and sleepiness that is observed during the afternoon services or sessions.

### Amusing the Natives.

To the many stories of the effect which the wonders of science and invention have produced in the minds of savages an exchange adds the following:

Signor d'Albertio, the Italian explorer, in his work describing his researches in New Guinea, relates how, having been robbed by the Papuans, he succeeded, without bloodshed, in so thoroughly frightening the natives that they were glad to make peace with him on any terms. He hoisted a black flag over his house, issued a proclamation that while it was flying no one should approach on pain of death, laid Orsini bombs in every direction, and fired at every one who passed that way until they were in a state of complete terror.

Two of the leaders, Naimi Kupé and Param, made overtures of peace and brought to Signor d'Albertio a number of the stolen articles. He thus describes the interview:

"To impress more firmly on their minds how much they had to fear from me, I treated them to several spectacles. The first was to drive three balls in succession into the trunk of a tree one hundred meters distant; the second was to let off an Orsini bomb; and the third, after having induced them to break their lances on a blade of iron, to send it to pieces with a ball from my fowling-pie. But the last spectacle was the finest.

After having kept the two for some time seated on a great rock in front of the house, I led them to a distance, went into the house, and set fire to a train of powder connected with a mine bored under the rock on which they had been seated; then I joined them and directed their attention to the spot.

While they were looking the mine exploded. Needless to say how frightened they were. They had neither legs to run away nor feet to stand, and were hardly able to pray me not to destroy them, and they would recover for me all that I had lost.

When they grew calm I conducted them to see the effect of the mine. The rock was broken in a thousand fragments, and scattered great distances, and instead of the rock on which they had sat they found only a hole. They looked at each other tremblingly, and again entreated me not to kill them. Naimi asked permission to take away a bit of the fractured iron to frighten his people into a restitution of the stolen goods, and as they descended they gathered fragments of the rock."

### Rules for Family Peace.

1. We may be quite sure that our will is likely to be crossed to-day, so prepare for it.
2. Everybody in the house has an evil nature as well as ourselves, and, therefore, we are not to expect too much.
3. To learn the different temper of each individual.
4. When any good happens to anyone to rejoice at it.
5. When inclined to give an angry answer to count ten.
6. If from sickness, pain, or infirmity we feel irritable, to keep a very strict watch over ourselves.
7. To observe when others are so suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to their wants.
8. To watch for little opportunities of pleasing, and to put little annoyances out of the way.
9. To take a cheerful view of everything.
10. In all little pleasures which may occur to put self last.
11. To try for the soft answer that "turneth away wrath."
12. When we have been pained by an unkind word or deed to ask ourselves, "Have I not often done the same and been forgiven?"
13. In conversation not to exalt ourselves, but to bring others forward.
14. To be very gentle with the younger ones and treat them with respect, remembering that we once were young.
15. Never to judge one another, but we attribute a good motive when we can.
16. To compare our manifold blessings with the trifling annoyances of the day.

### SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

Atropine is stated to be an antidote to tungsten-poisoning.

The general conclusion to be drawn from hatters' figures is favourable to the opinion that large heads and mental capacity go together.

Plaster-busts and statuettes may be cleaned by dipping them into thick liquid cold starch—that is, clear starch mixed with cold water—then drying them; and, when the starch is brushed off, the dirt comes off with it.

The balance of evidence, says the *Lancet*, would appear to be in favour of the conclusion that where a close scrutiny fails to discover any heritable weakness, neurotic or otherwise, consanguineous marriage *per se* is not necessarily a thing to be prohibited.

For delicate work, such as cementing silks for fans, &c., the following cement is much used by the Japanese: Take best finely-ground rice-flour, mixed with a little cold water, and then pour on boiling water till of proper consistence. Then transfer to a clean enamelled saucenpan and boil two minutes, stirring vigorously. This is far superior to the cements generally used, and when well made almost transparent.

All women who are in the habit of making for themselves a cup of tea are warned against the careless habit of leaving any tea in the tea-pot to be "warmed over," or to be taken cold at an hour much later than when it was made. The tannin, which tea that has been long standing contains does a great deal of mischief. A little weak tea newly made with freshly boiled water is not hurtful taken once or twice a day, but strong tea, or tea that has been standing, is decidedly injurious.

### Contentment.

An eccentric, wealthy gentleman, stuck up a board in a field upon his estate, upon which was printed the following: "I will give this field to any man who is contented." He soon had an applicant. "Well, sir, are you a contented man?" "Yes, sir, very." "Then what do you want of my field?" The applicant did not stop to reply.

## YOUNG FOLKS.

### "Tasso."

BY NORA LAUGHER, TORONTO.

Had a great, big doggie once,  
His coat was black as jet,  
And curly, too, like Persian lamb,  
'Twas only straight when wet.

His name was Tasso, and one day  
When going home from school,  
He fell from off the wooden bridge  
Into a deep, dark pool.

Then Tasso—brave old dog he was—  
Leaped in, dived deep, and rose  
To drag me safely on the bank,  
His teeth gnawing my clothes.

But I had fainted, and he thought  
That I was dead, so he  
Ran swiftly off unto my home,  
And howled so mournfully.

That mother came to see what ailed  
The dog, and then he tried  
To make her know that she at once  
Must hasten to my side.

Backwards and forwards Tasso ran  
Until he reached the bank,  
Where mother found me, senseless still,  
All wet, and cold, and dank.

From that day Tasso never heard  
Words otherwise than mild,  
For he had, by his thoughtful act,  
Rescued the little child.

And when the brave old doggie died,  
Some bitter tears were shed;  
We placed a stone upon his grave,  
With the words "Tasso is dead."

### "A Darling."

Two gentlemen friends who had been parted for years met in a crowded city thoroughfare. The one who lived in the city was on his way to meet a pressing business engagement. After a few expressions of delight, he said:

"Well, I'm off. I'm sorry, but it can't be helped. I will look for you to-morrow at dinner. Remember, at two o'clock, sharp. I'm anxious for you to see my wife and child."

"Only one child?" asked the other.

"Only one—a daughter," came the answer, tenderly. "She's a darling, I do assure you."

And then they parted, the stranger in the city getting into a street-car bound for the Park, whither he desired to go.

After a block or two, a group of five girls entered the car; they were all young, and evidently belonged to families of wealth and culture, that is, intellectual culture—as they conversed well. Each carried a very elaborately-decorated lunch-basket; each was attired in a very becoming spring suit. Doubtless, they too, were going to the Park for a spring picnic. They seemed very happy and amiable, until the car again stopped, this time letting in a pale-faced girl of about eleven, and a sick boy of four. These children were shabbily dressed, and upon their faces there were looks of distress mingled with some expectancy. Were they, too, on their way to the Park? The gentleman thought so; so did the group of girls, for he heard one of them say, with a look of disdain:

"I suppose those ragamuffins are on an excursion, too."

"I shouldn't want to leave my door if I had to look like that. Would you?" This from another girl.

"No indeed! But there is no accounting for tastes. I think there ought to be a special line of cars for the lower classes."

All this conversation went on in a low tone, but the gentleman had heard it. Had the child too? He glanced at the pale face, and saw tears glistening in the eyes. Then he looked at the group of finely-dressed girls, who had moved as far from the plebeian as the limits of the car would allow. He was angry. He longed to tell them that they were vain and heartless, as they drew their costly trappings closer about them, as if fearful of contact with poverty's children.

Just then an exclamation, "Why, there is Nettie! wonder where she is going?" caused him to look out upon the corner, where a sweet-faced young girl stood beckoning to the car driver. When she entered the car she was warmly greeted by the five, and they made room for her beside them. They were profuse in their exclamations and questions.

"Where are you going?" asked one.

"O what lovely flowers! Who are they for?" questioned another.

"I'm on my way to Belle Clark's. She's sick you know, and the flowers are for her."

She answered both questions at once, and then glancing toward the door of the car, she saw the pale girl looking wistfully at her. She smiled at the child, a tender look beaming from her beautiful eyes; and then, forgetting that she, too, wore a handsome velvet skirt and costly jacket, and that her shapely hands were covered with well-fitting gloves, she left her seat and crossed over to the little ones, she laid one hand caressingly on the boy's thin cheek as she asked interestedly of the sister:

"The little boy is sick, is he not? And he is your brother, I am sure; he clings so to you."

It seemed hard for the girl to answer, but finally she said:

"Yes, miss; he is sick. Freddy never has been well. Yes, miss, he is my brother. We're going to the Park to see if it won't make Freddy better."

"I am glad you are going," the young girl replied in a low voice meant for no one's ears except those of the child addressed.

"I feel sure it will do him good; it is lovely there, with the spring flowers all in bloom. But where is your lunch? You ought to have a lunch after so long a drive."

Over the little girl's face came a flush.

"Yes, miss, mebbe we ought to, for Freddy's sake; but you see, we didn't have any lunch to bring. Tim—he's our brother—he saved these pennies purpose so as Freddy could ride to the Park and back. I guess mebbe Freddy'll forget about being hungry when he gets to the beautiful Park."

Were there tears in the lovely girl's eyes as she listened? Yes, there certainly were; and very soon she asked the girl where they lived, and wrote the address down in a tablet, which she took from a beaded bag upon her arm.

After riding a few blocks the pretty girl left the car, but she had not left the little ones comfortless. Half the bouquet of violets and hyacinths were clasped in the sister's hand, while the sick boy, with his hand held in his hand a precious package from which he had helped himself now and then during his sister in a jubilant whisper.

"She said we could eat 'em all—every one—when we got to the Park. What made her so sweet and good to us? She didn't call us ragamuffins, and wasn't afraid to have

her dress touch ours? and she called me 'a dear' she did. What made her?"

And Sue whispered back:

"I guess it's cause she's beautiful as well as her heart—beautiful inside, you know."

The gentleman's ears served him well. He heard Sue's whisper and thought:

"Yes, the child is right; the lovely young girl is beautiful inside—beautiful in spirit. She is one of the Lord's own, developing in Christian growth. Bless her!"

When the Park was reached the five girls hurried out with laughter and merry talk. Then the gentleman lifted the little boy in his arms and carried him out of the car, across the road and into the green, sweet smelling Park, the sister, with heart full of gratitude following. It was he who paid for a nice ride for them in the goat carriage. He also treated them to oyster soup at the Park restaurant.

At two o'clock sharp the next day the two gentlemen, as agreed, met again.

"This is my wife," the host said, proudly introducing a comely lady, "and this," as a young girl of fifteen entered the parlor, "is my daughter, Nettie."

"Ah!" thought the guest, as he extended his hand in cordial greeting, "this is the dear girl whom I met yesterday in the street-car. I don't wonder her father calls her a darling and no mistake, bless her!"

### Scotland.

BY MAUD L. RADFORD.

Oh Scotland, dear, bonnie, Scotland,  
With thy fields of heather gay,  
And lovely purple, hazy hills,  
Where softly the breezes play.

I love thee! I love thee! Scotland,  
Though not for thyself alone,  
'Tis for another's sake, though thou  
Art lovable for thine own.

I love thee for his sake, Scotland;  
I think how we used to play  
On thy bonny, clear, crystal burns  
Many and many a day.

He used to call me his wife,  
And say that we'd married be,  
And live like happy birdies, for  
I loved him, and he loved me.

And, as the years flew quickly by,  
We loved each other still,  
And walked by the burn where we'd played  
Or strayed near the sunny hill.

We were very, very happy then,  
My sorrowing heart to cheer,  
We'd no thought of care, or sorrow,  
We'd no thought of pain or woe.

But a sad time came. We parted,  
My sorrowing heart to cheer,  
But I still was cheered, for letters  
Came from thee, Scotland, to me.

They came with loving messages  
My sorrowing heart to cheer,  
They said that he would be with me  
Before the close of the year.

He came with the happy New Year,  
And then I became his bride,  
And a nobler husband than he,  
There's not in the world so wide.

And we'll go back to thee, Scotland,  
And we'll part from thee no more,  
Till we've crossed the crystal river,  
And have reached the golden shore.

### The German Emperor.

Is there to be a general war in the spring? Those who claim to have the best means of knowing say that there will be. One great hindrance in the way is said to be the old Emperor of Germany, who has had his fill of wars, and wishes no more during his time.

That hindrance, however, may turn out a very feeble one when put in opposition to the currents which set so strongly in the other direction. And in any case that life may easily and speedily be cut off. When a man gets to his ninetieth year he may drop off at any moment in spite of his having had a healthy frame and been carefully watched over by the most skillful of doctors.

The Emperor's life has not only been long, but full of romance and incident. He will complete his 90th year on the 22nd of March next. He was a soldier in the great German rising against the First Napoleon in 1813. He took his chances, and did his work in the battle of Waterloo. Since that time he has been more or less a prominent character in European politics. Before the popular uprisings of 1848 he was one of the keenest supporters of absolutism, and on that account had to flee to England during the short success of that Revolution, he came to the throne of Prussia in 1861, and at his coronation put the crown upon his own head declaring that he reigned by the favor of God and of no one else. He has ever since been true to his absolute notions, and has managed, through his great minister, Bismarck, to stave off the great contest between feudal authority and modern ideas, which will come even in Germany very shortly after he has finally made his bow.

How the old man roughed it during the Franco-Prussian war, and how he was at last crowned Emperor of Germany in the palace of the French Kings at Versailles on the 18th of January, 1871, is known to every one. He will be missed by some and honored by all when he goes over to the majority, and then in all likelihood there will be a new order of things, for his son and his son's wife have very different ideas from his, and neither of them trust or love Bismarck as the father has done.

### Service.

The servant, man or woman, who begins negotiation for service by inquiring what privileges are attached to the offered situation, and whose energy is put chiefly in stipulations, reservations, and conditions to "lessen the burden" of the place, will not be found worth the hiring. There is only one spirit that ever achieves a great success. The man who seeks only how to make himself most useful; whose aim is to render himself indispensable to his employer, whose whole being is animated with the purpose to fill the largest possible place in the walk assigned to him, has in the exhibition of that spirit the guarantee of success. The man who is afraid of doing too much is near of kin to him who seeks to do nothing. They are neither of them in the remotest degree a relation to the man whose willingness to do everything possible for his touch places him at the head of the active list.

The maiden set to near my arm,  
And then she whispered to me,  
I know her at the Park,  
She threw an anxious glance at me,  
Her face grew red, and then  
She frowned and said, "I'd like to see  
You just try that again!"

"Why certainly sweet maid," I said,  
I did—could I be blamed?  
This time she only blushed and said,  
"You ought to be ashamed!"

## NOBLE MOTHERS.

### Great Men Who owed Much to Their Mothers' Love.

In reading the biographies of great men we are often struck by the love they had for their mothers, to whom they attributed their greatness. Curran spoke with great affection of his mother, as a woman of strong original understanding, and whose wise counsel, consistent piety, and lessons of honorable ambition, which she diligently enforced on the minds of the children, he himself principally attributed his success in life to.

"The only inheritance," he used to say, "that I could boast of from my poor father, was the very scanty one of an unattractive face or person, like his own; and if the world has ever attributed to me something more valuable than face or person or that earthly wealth, it was because another and a dearer parent gave her child a portion from the treasure of her mind." De Maistre described his "sublime mother" as "an angel to whom God had lent a body for a brief season." He said that her noble character made all other women venerable in his eyes.

"Happy he with such a mother! Faith in womankind beats with his blood, and trust in all things high comes easy to him, and though he trip and fall, He shall not blind his soul with clay."

George Washington was only eleven years of age—the eldest of five children—when his father died. The widowed mother had her children to educate and bring up, a large household to govern and extensive estates to manage, all of which she accomplished with complete success. Her good sense, tenderness, industry and vigilance enabled her to overcome every obstacle; and, as the richest reward of her solicitude and toil, she had the happiness to see all her children come forward with a fair promise into life, filling the places allotted to them in a manner equally honorable to themselves, and to the parent who had been the only guide of their principles, conduct and habits. Mr. Washington used daily to gather her little flock around her to read to them lessons of Christian religion and morality, and he little manual in which she wrote the maxims which guided her was preserved by her son and consulted by him as among his most precious treasures.

A mother's love is always a sacred instinct but for it to become the strength and blessing it may be to the children, the mother herself must have a strong, holy, and well-disciplined character, like that of the mother of the Wealeys. She was very beautiful, and was married at nineteen to a country clergyman. She bore him nineteen children. To the end of her long life her son, especially John, looked up to her and consulted her as the best friend and wisest counsellor they could have. The home over which Mrs. Wesley ruled was free and happy, and full of healthful play as any home in the holidays, and yet orderly and full of healthful work as any school. The "odious noise" of the crying of children was not suffered, but their was no restraint on their gleeful laughter. She had many wise rules which she kept to steadily. One of these was to converse alone with one of her little ones every evening, listening to their childish confessions, and giving counsel in their childish perplexities. She was the patient teacher as well as the cheerful companion of her children. When some one said to her, "Why do you tell that blockhead the same thing twenty times over?" she replied, "Because if I had told him only nineteen times I should have lost all my labor." So deep was the hold this mother had on the heart of her sons, that in his early manhood she had tenderly rebuked John, for that "fond wish of his, to die before she died."

It was through the bias given by her to her sons' minds in religious matters that they acquired the tendency which, even in early years, drew to them the name of Methodists. In a letter to her son Samuel, when a scholar at Westminster, she said: "I would advise you as much as possible to throw your business into a certain method, by which means you will learn to improve every precious moment, and find an unspeakable facility in the performance of your respective duties." This "method" she went on to describe, exhorting her son, "in all things to act upon principle;" and the society which the brothers John and Charles afterward founded at Oxford is supposed to have been in a great measure the result of her exhortations.

### Words in the English Language.

By actual enumeration of the words contained in the best dictionaries, it has been ascertained that 13,330 English words are of Saxon origin and 29,354 of classical origin. In consequence of the popular nature of the Teutonic words in the language, the Saxon element largely preponderates in the works of our greatest writers. The pronouns, numerals, prepositions, and auxiliary verbs, the names of the elements and their changes of the seasons, the heavenly bodies, the divisions of time, the features of natural scenery, the organs of the body, the modes of bodily action and posture, the commonest animals, the words used in earliest childhood, the ordinary terms of traffic, the constituent words in proverbs, the designation of the mind, terms of pleasantry, satire, contempt, indignation, invective, and anger are for the most part of Saxon origin. Words indicating a more advanced civilization and complex feelings, and most of the terms employed in art, science, mental and moral philosophy, are of classical origin. The English language, which is now spoken by nearly one hundred millions of the earth's inhabitants, is in its vocabulary one of the most heterogeneous that ever existed. There is perhaps, no language so full of words, evidently derived from the most distant sources as English. Every country of the globe seems to have brought some of its verbal manufactures to the intellectual market of England; Latin, Greek, Hebrew, Celtic, Saxon, Danish, French, Spanish, Italian, German—day, even Hindustani, Malay, and Chinese words are mixed together in the English dictionary.

At the time of the storm about to write, I was and higher than the College. Most of Mars, our nearest Sun's little family. Jesting phenomena mandated attention, of Mars that my focused. I was not outlines of its coast and islands, its bay and mountains. I watched from week to week the advance ward the equator, treat in the summer gulf of space as pl to the existence on our own. A specimen of becoming an infant in Mars, at the time grown to be more The impression of the its geography as seen appeals strongly to astronomer. On spend hours, not so ing as brooding over I could almost per the breakers dashing Kelper land, and I of avalanches deep mountains of Mit scape had the char far-off planet, which biced eye, seem to nents lighter spots. Astronomers h that Mars is undol like ourselves, bu considering it m ed no sort of qu What manner of might be I found The variety of kind even on the most presumptu citizens of differer acerbized by di Wherein such a general resemblance whether in mere different mental of the great pass possession of quic of never-failing The El Dorado mystery of the early Spanish prosaic compar which it was per when the prob life on another p It was the tim most favorably and, anxious no cious season, I several successi I believed that tions to the tr Land between Christie Bay, a my observation On the fourt me from the ol night. When I and took my fi being unable to The planet was nearer and larg fore, and its pe ing. In thirty call, in fact, no of exhalations cided with su Mars as on t make out the v opposite edges the mists of snowy mass Kepler Land clearness, and the blue tint which washes ten, indeed, though I had satisfaction be I was impre ever made an to Mars, it w believed that with mingled Obligated to pay Finally, I pl and directed the planet in ed. My atte absorbed muc serving, and gree of abstr and purposes every suscep seemed gradu become conc Every atom bined in the little, clear The next that stood room, half intently at t Half a dozen professors a were aroun make me lie what I want to drink spelling the and ejacula ing," giving my dazed m

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