mation and Scenery of the Famous Resort.

in the nest by the veranda," our friend ever, that on this ground I am perhap wrote us from Gananoque; "come soon if trifle enthusiastic. To say the truth, if you want to see them. And Miss Sinclair may for once be frankly personal, I speak has tamed a chipmunk, which eats almost | with the pardonable partiality of a native. from her hand, by the big tree. I'm sure I am, indeed, an aboriginal of this very disyour boy would like to have a peep at him. trict, born at Kingston, the threshold of the Also, the Indian-pipe plant is beginning to St. Lawrence, and "raised" (as we say beflower in the wood behind the house. It | youd the Atlantic) on the biggest and longdoesn't last long; you must make haste, or est of the Thousand Islands. Hence, some-

you will be too late for it." · We knew the hospitable chalet at Gana- the region still in my eyes: sweeter flowers noque of old; and even if our friend's so- blow there than anywhere else on this prous (which it amply was), the added delights | crevices, bluer birds flit between the honeyof a humming-bird's nest, a tame chipmunk, suckles, and livelier squirrels gambol upon and the Indian-pipe plant in full flower the hickory trees, than in any other corner might surely have sufficed to move the heart of this oblate spheroid. I see the orange of the stoniest of parents. I don't go in, lilies and the lady's-slippers still, by the myself, for being what you may call stony; reflected light of ten-year-old memories. are concerned, I acknowledge myself but as to take a liberal discount of twenty per cent. thick and thin on the heaving bosom of the situation. I am not, I will admit, broad St. Lawrence

And the broad St. Lawrence did heave | -in so small a community, patriotism runs violence as we steamed away from the the Thousand Islands. wooden wharves of Kingston, heading downstream for .

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

Lake Ontario, when it chooses, can get up a very decent storm indeed : quite as fine a raccoons and the sunfish, and on through more delightful spot in which to spend a Ocean, with huge four-masters from Chicago | cedars sweeping low to the water's edge, stranding helplessly on the reels and spits; till, after a couple of hours aboard, two round the house below, with broad shade dian side, as Alexandria Bay and Clayton joins issue with the great St. Lawrence, and continuous balcony, formed by the roof of are on the American shore; and the "Prin- of course on its way indulges in some local the veranda, and running round the whole noque during the summer season, when the in turning the saw-mills which are the sprays of native climbers. The view from roundings.

rence emerges lazily from Lake Ontario-or wharf, choked with immense piles of white taken as been ground into domeshaped bosses (or a granite bluff from her retreat to meet us. roches moutonnees, as they say in Switzer- By private arrangement with the captain, land) by the enormous ice-sheets of the indeed-so sweetly simple and domestic is Glacial epoch. The granite of the chain is life in these new countries—the engineer very hard and pure; it is quarried in large "scooted," or blew, his whistle three times ing purposes, among these very Islands; had visitors on board for our friend's chalet. and so the great river, unable to cut itself | The moment the "scoot" is heard on the as profound a channel as it might otherwise | cliff the chalet folks put out their boat at have done in a more yielding rock, has once, and row round to the landingplace to and shallow bed, only deep enough for large | rival. navigation by river-steamers in two or three low, granite range, and exhibits very clearly thy substitute, but, when she firmly detion of so strange and

BRAUTIFUL A PHENOMENON

as the Thousand Islands. The range conof numerous crouching, ice-worn mounds or hillocks, shaped exactly like a pig's back-or, to be more respectful, let us ancient ice-worn gneis, with its accompany- fiture. ing dales, it spreads itself out into a sort of made for the

TREATY OF GHENT

gives the number as sixteen hundred and ninety-two, and they extend for forty miles down the river from Kingston to Brockville, in a perpetual succession of beautiful pic-

If the islands and islets still remained merely in their original condition, as rounded, dome-shaped knolls, clad with pine and maple and Virginia-creeper, rising humplike in slow slopes from the water's edge, they would still be extremely romantic and picturesque. But they are far more than this. The ceaseless action of the river at their sides, aided by the disintegrating frosts of winter, and the pressure of the icepacks when the lake "breaks up" in early spring (exactly as if it were an academy for young gentlemen in the Easter holidays). has cut many of their edges into steep little cliffs, fantastically weathered, as granite almost always weathers, into beautiful broken crags and pinnacles. Thus the cliffs often spring sheer from the surface of the water, worn by rain and frost into quaint, jutting shapes, and with rare ferns and flowers and creepers hanging out here and there from their creviced nooks. The summits remain for the most part smooth and polished by the old ice-action; and the contrast between their bald, round surfaces, almost gray with age and lichens, and the jagged and ruddy outline of the more recent fractures, makes an extremely bold and effective element in the total picture. The islets are also of every imaginable shape, To the right lay the lighthouses and the is-

THE "THOUSAND ISLANDS." very mirror below. Thus cluster after cluster passes before one's eves, all

FAIRY-LIKE, GREEN, AND BOMANTIC, A Graphic Description of the Natural For- but all as infinitely varied in shape and contour as intricate intermixture of rock and vegetation, and land and water, can pos-

sibly make them. "The humming-bird has now laid its eggs I must give the reader due warning, howthing of the glamour of childhood surrounds ciety had not been enough of itself to entice | saic planet; bigger fish lurk among the on the contrary, where the junior branches | So the cautious reader will perhaps do well clay in the hands of the potter; so the very off all my adjectives, to submit my eulonext day saw us safely packed on board the gistic verbs to a strict ad-valorem drawback, "Princess Louise" river-steamer, three and to accept the remainder as probably precious souls, and all agog to dash through representing an unprejudiced view of the

A PATRIOTIC CANADIAN

Canadian Channel-one of the two chief dows flung wide open, and roses and honeystorm as any to be seen upon the German endless groups of other wooded islets, with cloudless summer? and even the river can run seas high in its white wooden lighthouses, guarding the and comfortable rocking chairs, and creepbroader reaches among the wide expansion entrance to the little harbor, announce our ers clambered up the posts around, making, known as the Lake of the Thousand Islands. approach to Gananoque. A "creek" or as it were, a rustic frame for the exquisite Now, Gananoque is the pretty metropolis of minor river (pronounce it "crick" if you picture of river and islands that lay beyond. the Thousand Island district on the Cana- wish to be thoroughly transatlantic), here Up-stairs, each bedroom opens out onto a cess Louise" is the little steamer which waterfalls, once pretty, but now made to do halet, Swiss or Norwegian fashion, with a plies daily between Kingston and Gana- duty, alas! with American utilatarianism, wood-work balustrade, overgrown with lithe ice is up and navigation is open. But I raison d'etre of the flourishing small village. the balcony was even finer than that from have always found European ideas as to the I will not describe Gananoque itself-Cana- the platform of rock on which the house geography of Canada so very vague that I dian villages are best left to the imagina- stood; it opened up yet wider vistas of the shall make no apology for beginning my tion of the charitable reader; I will only river, and gave a broader prospect over the story with some slight account of the say that its natural situation is absolutely blue hills of the dim American shore be-Thousand Islands and their immediate sur- charming and its bay and outlook "as vond. beautiful as they "make them." The "Prin-Just at the point where the huge St. Law- cess Louise" drew up at the rough log the house at Mossbank, because it may be where Lake Ontario narrows into the St. | pine planks-"lumber," as the American Lawrence, whichever you will—the bed of language gracefully phrases it : and even as the river crosses a transverse range of low | we reached the tiny quay we saw our hostgranite hills, whose bare summits have ess in her row-boat, already pulling round masses, indeed, for monumental and build- as he passed the lighthouse whenever he spread itself out in wide pools over a broad take up their visitors without delay on ar-

We disembarked from the "Princess well-recognized currents. The main line of Louise," and took our seats in the chalet the Grand Trunk Railway in fact, between row-boat. Our hostess pulled; politeness Kingston and Montreal, traverses this same | compelled me to offer myself as an unworthe conditions precedent for the produc- clined to surrender the sculls, I felt a secret twinge of satisfaction, for though it's one thing to pilot a dingey from Oxford to Sanford Lasher, it's quite another thing to pull a heavy hen-coop against the big waves of the full St. Lawrence on a windy evening.

CANADIAN LADIES

valleys equally ice-worn, all running paral- palpable fact that the sculls were in far more this matter of wildness. I hate the intruice-sheet. Now, the average width of the with tholepins instead of rowlocks, though detracts from the total impression.

wide, filling up the grooves and interstices | village in wild grounds all of its own, raised | what it otherwise sadly lacks-points de rebetween the rounded humps, but leaving high among the woods, on top of a sheer pere-in the tangled maze of wood and the higher mounds or hillocks themselves cliff, beneath whose frowning crags we row- water. Every view is all the better for an as tiny islands intersected by endless ed into a little bay or haven, protected by a occasional landmark; the wildest nature is miniature channels. The name Thousand bold granite headland from the sea, that somewhat improved by a stray token of Islands is by no means due to characteristic rolled high upon the open river. There we man's occupancy and the possibility of inter-American exaggeration; the official survey, pulled up beside the floating wooden land- course with the mass of humanity. ing-stage, and disembarked on the grounds of Mossbank. (The real name was not Mossbank, but something very much prettier and more appropriate, only my friend's solemn adjurations have bound me down by inviolable promise not to reveal either local habitation or its name too openly to the profane, vulgar, or even, which is quite another matter, to the candid reader, of this present magazine.) I forget how many steps, partly wooden, and partly cut into the solid granite of the headland, led up the face of the perpendicular cliff from the water's edge to the chalet platform. I was told at the time something like one hundred and ninety, I fancy; but the beautiful picture of that calm bay, and the hanging woods, and the maiden-hair fern springing in wild luxuriance from the clefts of the rock, and the bearberry clambering over the ice-worn bosses, and the wild sarsaparilla raising its green berries on its tall, bare stalk and all the thousand and one exquisite details of frond and foliage, and fruit aud flower, distracted my attention from arithmetical facts, gradational or otherwise, and left me only eyes and mind for the beautiful scene that unrolled itself slowly, step by step, before me.

At the summit, on a rounded, rocky plateau of bare granite, overgrown in places by clambering shrubs and trailing Western creepers, the chalet itself fronted the Sunset Islands, and looked down from its aerial perch upon the intricate maze of

RUSSET LAND AND PURPLE WATER.

summer-house was never devised for human take a cottage. One such little village is habitation. Being meant for midsummer exclusively Methodist, while another is use alone, warmth and snugness were left wholly given over to serious Congregationwholly out of consideration; all the stress alism. But in most parts of the group was laid upon coolness and breeziness in the (and it must be remembered that the islands sweltering heat of Canadian August. Inside | cover, roughly speaking, an area of forty and out, the chalet was scrupulously of miles by ten or fifteen) each house occupies wood, wooden; it was built of the native a little insular kingdom of its own, where white pine, polished both sides, one thick- the boys and girls can swim, and fish, and ness of boards only, and all the construct play, and flirt, unmolested; where the season in concert. Her price is me tional details within and without were seniors can lie in hammocks under the trees, plainly visible to the naked eye in a way and ruminate on politics, philosophy, and that would have delighted the honest souls the tender affections: where callers can King Kalakaua, of the Hawaiian land of Scott and Fergusson. The inner walls be espied from afar as they approach the expressing his regret at the news of the scott and Fergusson. The inner walls be espied from afar as they approach the expressing his regret at the news of the Princess Lib. showed the polished framework (like a good shore; and wherehospita'ity on at imple scale cent death of the Princess Likelike church-roof) that supported the single la- is as universal as it is unexacting. Note, yer of planks, unpapered, and otherwise un- also, that big black base and muskallonge disfigured; the polished beams and joists still lurk among the cracks and crannies over-head bore the weight of the boards of the submerged granite, and that on that formed at once the ceiling of the draw- | many islands you can sit on the jutting end ing-room and the flour of the neat little of a tiny promontory and drop your line bed-rooms up stairs. Thus every room had for them, plump from the shore, into six sides of polished light-brown pine-wood | twenty feet of clear green water. -floor, ceiling, and four walls. A few delicate Oriental rugs and native fur-skins lay daintily upon the waxed floor; etchings and sketches hung upon the walls; light and graceful summer-like furniture filled up the rooms; but otherwise all was the clean wooden framework, and delightfully cool and appropriate it looked. Further carry out the summer effects of the whole, the three reception-rooms on the groundfloor, instead of being jealously partitioned off from one another with the stereotyped formality of urban life, were thrown into one by broad archways, where foldingthat July evening, no mistake about it. A perilously near to provincialism—but I doors might have been, but were not, so fresh west wind was blowing over the lake, must allow that a warm corner still exists giving an air of roominess and freedom to and the spray was dashing up with sea-like in my heart for the rocks and reaches of drawing-room, dining-room, and library alike, which was especially grateful in hot The "Princess Louise" steams down the Canadian noon-tides. With doors and winnavigable currents—past Wolfe Island suckles peeping in from the richly festooned where I spent a rustic boyhood with the pillars of the veranda, can one imagine a For, to complete the charm, a veranda ran

I have been thus particular in describing

A FAIR SAMPLE of the delicious little summer cottages in which Americans and Canadians lounge is no more, and the lords of the world are General was carried bodily by the away the sultry months of the transatlantic season. Our hostess, indeed, who combines the artist's eye with the poet's, had been peculiarly happy in her choice of a site; Mossbank stood on, by far, the prettiest point we saw anywhere among those sixteen else that can be thought of in preference. ney in consequence of his bruises. hundred and ninety-two fairy-like islands; The gold is slipping away. These sacks in but almost all the cottages we visited were picturesque and appropriate to their use and situation, though none other, perhaps, was quite so graceful in its design, or so dainty the dragon, old George and the dragon, in its appointments as the one in which we | Sydney Mint sovereigns, napoleons, half were fortunate enough to fix our headquarters. Dozens of such cottages now stud the | ian gold, gold scraped and scratched and prettiest parts of the various channels, and gathered together like old rags from door to it is locally fashionable to run them down as disfiguring and modernizing a beautiful piece of rustic wild scenery. For my own part, though I have known the Islands intimately from childhood upward, and can remember them when their only inhabitants were minks and musquash, and their staple products blueberries and wildflowers, I do not think the quaint little cottages and the wooden bungalows are anything other (in say an elephant's, or a basking whale's- think nothing of a mile or two of rowing, or most cases) than improvements to the diswhile in between them lie deep grooves, or of a still breeze; and modesty recognized the trict. And I am rather a Puritan, too, in lel and scratched alike, as is necessarily competent hands. Practice makes perfect, sive foot of civilization. But civilization, as the case with the grooves due to the down- however; and a few weeks in C nada soon it shows itself among the Thousand Islands, ward movement of a single great glacier or brought back to me the old knack of rowing is not intrusive; it rather heightens than St. Lawrence under normal circumstances, to the last the instinctive tendency to drop | themselves, the islands tend toward samewhen it isn't trying, Yankee fashion, to do a the wrist in the vain effort to feather- ness; a graceful chalet, a light wooden toy big thing, is about a mile or a mile and a feathering of course, is impossible with the farm-house, a white, gleaming lighthouse, half. But when it encounters this belt of pins-persisted always, much to my discom- judiciously planted on a jutting height, and well embowered in spruce-fir and maples, The chalet, whither we were bound, give individuality and distinctiveness to the encumbered lake some ten or fifteen miles stands a little removed from Gananoque picture, and supply the landscape with

LIFE UPON THE WATER Among the islands one lives upon the water. By a certain tacit understanding between the islanders, every resident has a recognized right to explore every other resident's petty domain. No obtrusive notice boards flaunt before the innocent face of heaven the anti-social and wholly uncalledfor information that trespassers will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law. On the centrary, the usual formula painted on The question of cheapening the electric the neat little placard beside the tiny land. | light, which has hung like a cloud over its ing-stages assumes the optative rather than future in the capitalist's mind and has the imperative mood: "Parties landing on dimmed even its brilliant rays, is thereby this island are requested to abstain from solved, for if the force can be had for the damaging the ferns and flo vers." The fact | mere taking from every running channel o is, all the islanders are there as summer water in the land, why, then the main cost visitors only; each possesses but a tiny is at once swept away. When, further, realm of his own, often beautifully varied, this force is carried, with the assistance of but always readily exhausted of its native a simple wire, to any point where it is interest; and the whole charm of the spot needed, industrial revolution will have been would evaporate entirely if proprietors in accomplished, the consequence of which it is sisted with ungrained British churlishness difficult to measure in its entirety. The upon their legal right to shut themselves in | tides being likewise added to this available from landless humanity with the effectual force, there is more than enough for all the protest of a high brick wall. Accordingly, present and possible future demands of the everybody always lands freely, no man world. As Prof. Thomson, the English hindering, upon everybody else's private scientist, said recently, a tenth part of the island; and the day is mostly passed in tidal energy in the comparatively insignifiwandering (aflost) in a delicious, aimless, cant valley of the Severn would be alone listless fashion down tiny channels between sufficient to light every city in Great Briislet and islet, stopping here to pick a rare tain, while another tenth would turn every wild flower from a cliff on the side, and halt- loom, spindle and anxle. The day may not ing there to explore and climb some jutting be so far off when the streets of New Yor rock whose peak promises a wider view over | are lighted by the Falls of Niagara, and its all the surrounding little archipelagoes. AN IDEAL LIFE.

size, and grouping—some of them big lands in their neighborhood; in front, one | Few modes of life could be more graceful enough to hold two or three farms, and islet behind another stood massed in view, or humanizing than summer life in these

BOW NOT TO DO IT.

Our last words to the British tourists who, stirred by my natural and indigenous heart. Nevertheless, if he takes up enthusiasm, may perhaps contemplate some ume of Scott, it is not laid down for day visiting and exploring the Thousand next hour. Islands. Don't for a moment suppose that the islands can be adequately seen from the deck of one of the big lake steamers that ply medals of honor. The most highly big up and down between Montreal, Kingston, and Toronto. This is the stereotyped Britishtourist way of seeing them, and nothing vices on the Grinnell expedition, which could be flatter or more disappointing. If you take them so, I do not doubt you will plorer, Sir John Franklin. come away objurgating me by all your domestic deities. The steamer sticks to one or other of the two main channels, which are wide and deep, and comparatively unancumbered by rocks and islands; it avoids the tiny minor reaches, rich in endless surprises and varying vistas which constitute ica "lacks trees, hedges, water, and lake the real charms and beauty of this fantastic, fairy-like region. No, no! to see the islands properly, you must live on cne of them for several days at least, and row up and down among the lost side-channels and tangled back-waters, exploring the petty bays and inlets, and occasionally losing your way altogether among the endless intricacies of that maze of water. But if you can not afford the time to see them thus, you should at least spend a day or two at Clayton or hours as previously in ten or twelve how Gananoque, and take the "round trip" on the little excursion-steamer, "Island Wan- her "warm thanks for the kind-more the derer," which threads its way in and out kind-reception I met with going to and through the loveliest windings of the landlocked river.

Wheat and the World.

Could imperial Rome have only grown by my beloved husband," have been sufficient wheat in Italy to have fed her preciated by her people. legions, Cæsar would still be master of threefourths of the earth. Rome thought more Fame?" According to accounts from Par in her latter days of grapes and cysters, and Gen. Boulanger must have found it son mullets, that change color as they die, and | thing like the end of a "slugging" ma singing and flute playing, and cynic verse of such as John Lawrence Sullivan has I Horace, anything rather than corn. Rome popular in the United States. The Free they who have mastership of wheat. We people to a railway station to which he have the mastership at this hour by dint of | bound last Friday, and the demonstrati our gold and our 100 ton guns, but they are were so enthusiastic that he was forced telling our farmers to cast aside their corn fly for refuge to the locomotive, and and to grow tobacco and fruit and anything | could scarcely take a seat during the the market, open to all to thrust their hands in, are not sacks of corn but of golden sovereigns, half sovereigns, new George and napoleons, Belgian gold, German gold, Italdoor. Sacks full of gold, verily I may say that all the gold poured out from the Australian fields, every pennyweight of it hundreds of tons, all shipped over the se to India, Australia, South Africa, Egypt, and, above all, America, to buy wheat. I was said that Pompey and his sons covered the great earth with their bones, for each one died in a different quarter of the world. but now he would want two more sons for back of his "capering beast." He declin Australia and America, the two new quarters which are now at work plowing, sowing, reaping, without a month's intermission, growing corn for us. When you buy a bag of flour at the baker's you pay fivepence over the counter into somebody else's till. Consider now the broad ocean as the counter, and yourself to represent thirty-five millions of English people buying sixteen, seventeen, or eighteen million quarters of wheat from the nations opposite, and paying for it shiploads of gold.

Power by Electricity.

The transmission of power by electricity opens up a field of vast possibilities. According to a recent writer: "The time will come when every waterfall, every mill stream, and every rivulet even can be utilized as a motive force in cities, towns and villages. The steam engine will become as antiquated as the old-fashioned oil-lamp is now. Since electricity has been proven cap able of being used as a motive power at al the grand desideratum has been to discover some means of generating it at a less cost than has been possible heretofore, and the result is that the aquatic force which has been of but very little use to man heretofore is to be made his most valuable servant multitude of presses and machines of a sorts turned by the same agency."

Mr. A. J. Bethell corrects in an amusing others of them nising solitary from mid- backed up by the low hills of the New York delicious archipelagoes. Here and there, way an old fallacy with regard to ostriches. stream, crowned by a single waving stem shore; to the left, the high cliff closed in to be sure, as at Thousand Island Park, a The popular belief, he remarks, that the osof Canadian cedar. Here is one, for example, the sight, with a single rocky island rising whole big island has been bought up by trich, when pursued, hides his head in the a mere bare pinnacle of mouldering rock; full in prospect, and the river stretching speculators (oddly mixed in the making sand, is incorrect. On the contrary, if he whose drooping foliage hangs over the bank and reflects itself placidly in the sil
archipelagoes, in the direction of the Cornreligious gatherings), and laid out as a sort says, "reverse the position, and hide the man, wall Rapids. For the chalet itself, how bank and reflects itself placidly in the silshall I fitly describe it? A more charming and other revivalist gets a fair chance at a man, he will," he religious gatherings), and laid out as a sort of exclusive Bedford Park, where none but or what remains of him, in the sand by jumping on and rolling over him.

PERSONAL.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg is on the to Carlsbad, and will be absent from ica ten Weeks. On her return she sume singing in concert.

Madame Christine Nillson is expensing in this country and the State to be \$2500 a concert.

The Pope sent an autograph lets.

A well-known riding master insites girls should not be taught to ride und are ten years old, because they are the spine when weak at all. But a active boys can be put into the said. soon as they are large enough to hold

The book oftenest in Mr. Ruskin's in of late years is Carlyle's Fredrick the and it is one of the griefs of Mr. Rusking age that he knows Sir Walter Scar

Capt. Samuel P. Griffin, who died. Aspinwall on the 4th July, wore not a by him was a decoration conferred Queen Victoria in recognition of his cured the first traces of the lost Arctic

Miss Fortescue has given to an Engi reporter some impressions of her visit and to the States. She finds that American women have good hands and invisible in that they wear their clothes with excess grace; and that the inland scenery of Am What lakes we have are so large that a cannot see the other side of them.

Mr. Robert Bonner's interest in her arose primarily from the benefits he rese ed from horseback riding, in according with a prescription from a physician, thus cured him from the effects of overwork After three months of the exercise Mr. Ro ner was able to do as much work in the

Queen Victoria expresses to her pen turning from Westminster Abbey with my children and grandchildren." It show her that the labor and anxiety of fifty le years, "twenty two of which were spent untroubled happiness, shared and chee

Lord Byron asked "What is the end

Ramabaia, a Hindoo woman of high ca who has been studying medicine in Phila phia, has put her novel experiences i volume, whose proceeds are to aid a f she is endeavoring to raise to open at Po ah a home for Brahmin widows doomed custom to a miserable existence. By a cating and elevating these women and mi ing them out to teach—to which less of tion would exist under Hindoo customs the for married or, still more, unmarried work -Ramabaia hopes to make this home a co tre of elevating influence in a place already the educational headquarters of the province of Bengal.

Lord Lorne could blame nobody but his self for his ignominious descent from the loan of a quiet and thoroughly train animal, in order that he might be mount on a more showy steed. The catastrop seemed considerably to amuse the royalus but at the Abbey the Duke of Portland having heard nothing of the fall, ingen ously asked Princess Louise's husba "how he liked his mount?" The da papers reported that Lord Lorne's he struck against the curbstone, but that h was nevertheless able to get up and wa away, an account which would lead one conclude that his head must be amazing thickness—but, as a matter of fache got an easy fall on his back. Will than Lord Lorne, the Duke of Edinburg telegraphed for an exceptionally que charger.

Starving a Jury.

Jurymen are better off in these than in the good old days when it was ! law to endeavor to starve them into a verd It is bad enough now to be put to los time and money, with little or inadequal recompense, without being starved or me into the bargain. In the early part of the reign of Henry VIII. Lord Chief-Jusux Reed tried an action when on circuit which the jury were locked up, but belo giving their verdict had eaten and drank, which they all confessed. This being repon ed to the Judge he fined them each heavy and took their verdict. In Hilary Term Sixth Henry VIII., the caseca me up belon the full Court of Queen's Bench on a motion to set aside on the ground of informality of trial, the jury having eaten when they should have fasted, and next remit the fines under the peculiar circumstances the case. The jury averred that the had made up their minds in the case before they ate, and had returned into Court with a verdict, but, finding the Lord Chief-Justice had "run out to see a fray." and not knowing when he might come back, they had refresh ment. The court confirmed both verdict and the fines. In "Dyer's Report a case is reported of a jury who retired to consider their verdict, and when they can back the bailiff informed the Judge some of them (which he could not despose had been feeding while locked up. bailiff and jury were sworn, and the pocket of the latter were examined, when it appear ed that they all had about them "pipping of which "some of them confessed they eaten, and the others said they had not All were severely reprimanded, and thou who had eaten were fined I2s. each, into those who had eaten were fined I2s. those who had not were fined 63. each, that they had them in their pockets.

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spoonful e LEMON and extra soft, add augar to a Snow (half cup o half cup o ing powd almond. BEEF]

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