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LOVE OR KINDRED ?" "A GOLDEN DREAM," &c., &c.

"KATE MASSEY'S FALSEHOOD," "BEATRICE'S AMBITION,"

CHAPTER II. was yet early morning. a of people was assembled about a tall that grew between the angle of a and an ivy clad wall. On the step beyond, a tall, elegant woman huning against a broken pillar, endea-busing against a broken pillar, endea-ing vainly to keep a torn and dirty

or stapper closed about her throat, and ing an elderly gentleman who, attired erremely ragged dressing gown was ing three handsome out-at-elbow lads large kite out of the topmost bough, poplar. A young girl of about sixrears of age, whose exquisite face and yellow hair almost succeeded in he fact that her gown was far from and her beautiful abundant locks were mbed and unbrushed, sat on a broken to seat near laughing as only youth health can at the efforts of her father and

it's stuck faster than ever !" said Mr. choyle, standing on his toes and making and hither and thither in the air, his id so and exposing the fact that his cotton stockings sadly needed wash-

ever just to aggravate us. I do believe the door-post. the sun with a sleeve so ragged that young man. im could be seen through it in several

Il climb up and get it in two minutes ou'll let me-do let me, Peter !" cried anger boy pulling his father by the arm, jumping up and down until the old

The kite won't come down unless some mes up after it," replied her husband eidedly; "and it would be such a

lads in to get breakfast. I've lighted the her domain. s you may see," she said, holding out a er husband's inspection. Ill go, mum!' exclaimed the girl who offer.

been sitting on the broken seat, jumpbutter and coffee ? Trout-game?" There's a bit of cold roast hare someere-I ought to have jugged it, of coarse, -with a sigh-"I didn't-and I think

Yes." said the tallest of the lads, a sunny-

cine" will be more a catching sight of Hyacinth, her brother away." lousin on either side of her, walking

ere and he'll stay to breakfast. He never running down the steps. what he eats when he has our lady to!

es of two or more other babies, and pug uglies beside her. The hand- purity, and gentleness. some gaps in the broken oak flooring of poor fellow!"

> sapproaching him, handed over the kite- Bees ____" by to the two elder boys, and with the Mazel slippers from dropping off. Good-bye, Bob!" ere was a rapid exchange of glances bemin and the curate as he drew near, of the father seeming to ask, "Is all and that of the son appearing to drew a bright-red envelope from not." whet and handed it to his nephew with

lais was on your table so he pocketthinking you would be here, hunting ress and successful villainy. op. by the time he got back. I hope at bad news; poople generally send a only when they have something Javiul to tell."

and then opened it. from Ireland," he said without look- utter. Then, as he went on reading, his lace turned pale. "My uncle has anexpected change for the worse; straing and extremely anxious to see

crushed the telegram in his hand for a moment while his hearers delently about him, and then continu-

had just married walking at his side; and in a few minutes the thick neglected wood in Dublin by ten; and he turn- hid them from view. head so as to look at his wife.

standing close behind him and but move or speak a word, but her pale

ace only long enough to give her good fortune! puzzling glimpse of the real Up to her father's little wood she went of the woman he had married; the with headlong speed. the scarlet faded from her

"It is not my fault, sir," said Glynn earnestly; "that piece of injustice was done before I was born."

"Oh, I'm not blaming you, my boy; and, after all, I would not change wife and children for the wealth he lied and schemed get ! Ot what use is it to him now, dying with strangers and servants about him? hope Glynn you won't prosecute me for 'downing' that row of oaks and living on them, as he threatened to do-the usurping old skin-flint !"

"Hush, father -- you ought not to talk so ow !" said Hyacinth gravely.

"Oh, I'm not a woman-I can't pretend to be sorry when I'm not! I've been treated infamously-my younger brother put in my place-this wretched handful of property left me, which I can't ring a hundred a year out of, and have to pay a heavy rent for and keep in repair, and not touch the trees: and all-all" -becoming extremely red in ire the line a jerk! There—it's coming. the face and giving a fantastic little wisk to the ragged skirt of his dressing-gown-"because I fell in love and married the in attempt to catch the tail of the kite as very identical girl he wanted! Well, as I said before, I have wife and children, and descending from his carpet slippers as he has money—Verschoyle and Shangannon -and of what use are they to him now ?"

"What are you talking about so earnestly? What is the news, Glynn? May I know? won't budge; it'll scay there for ever called out the lady who was leaning against

"My uncle is very ill-had a relapse; I poplar," muttered a lad about fourteen, must start for Ireland at once. I want to ing a pair of beautiful blue-gray eyes be in Dublin by ten to-night," answered the Mrs. Verschoyle came down the steps and

sauntered towards him. "Indeed! Poor Mark!" she said. "Well I don't think he was very happy, after all. But you mustn't go without your breakfast you know; I'll hurry Lil;" and she folded her arms upon her broad bosom, sighed will not, Pat. Peter, don't let faintly, and gazed at the fair scene before called out the lady standing on the her—the woods, the meadow, the fields or "He'll fall and break his back if green wheat, and, beyond, the shining blue

of the river-in placid contentment. Mrs. Verschoyle had never been guilty of hurrying herself or those about her, and never would be; and in this, far more than in their straitened means, lay the secret of Let the kite stay then, and send one of the disorder and discomfort that reigned in

Glynn, disturbed though he was by the of plump and well-shaped dirty banks necessity for his immediate departure, could not help smiling as he declined her

"No, dear aunt," he said-"I must be n her feet and running up the door- off this instant; but not for long-no matter "Have we anything besides bread- how it goes, not for long" —turning his eyes upon his bride. "Good-bye! Good bye, dark and rushing waters of the Nore, that uncle Peter-I shall telegraph as soon as I arrive at Verschovle."

"Who telegraphed to you? I was under Tatrout in Cha's basket," replied the the impression that you would be cut off and Blood" in misel twisting up a long strand of hair that with a shilling, Glynn, if you were known to encebeen golden and was now of a sick- live in the same parish as your disinherited cousins !" said Hyacinth. "Garret Croft; he knows I am here. We

ed classical faced young fellow of about are very old friends—school-fellows, you entirely in the dark to enteen; "I put it under the table in the see. Good-bye, everyone! Good-bye, Cha As the jug will be red wir. Do fry it, Lil; I'm awfully and Pat! Where's Lil? Oh "-as the beauti | choyle and disinherited myelder brother. ful young creature appeared at the door. Why, here's our lady!" announced the "Come and give me a kiss-I'm going

where?" exclamed the girl, tossing her is no other medicina lidare say they picked up Glynn some- golden hair back from her forehead and

> is very ill; I must go at once," he replied, Well, she is worth looking at !" cried stroking her sunny head, and looking with girl, with sisterly pride. "She is like brotherly admiration into her large blue

with a dexterity acquired by long "I don,t see why you should be," muttercice, suddenly disappeared down some ed her father; he has treated me brutally all his life. Out of his fifteen thousand a Verschoyle-old Peter as he was vear he has never offered me a ten-pound what contemptuously called by his note—me with a large family to bring up thors-as soon as he saw the three fig- and educate! Why, when Bob was at St.

"Indeed I must go!" interrupted Glynn, ener still clinging to his arm, went to as the old gentlemen began to raise his the new-comers, dragging his feet voice and whisk his dressing-gown from The grass as he walked, to prevent side to side. "Good-bye, aunt Mary;

confessed Lily, in her gentle way. must be so dreadful to lie on a bed of sick- I took willingly and gladly-not for the ness, perhaps of death, and know that there sake of the wealth and position that I was "All is right;" and then the old are things you ought to have done—and have

morning, Glynn; that's for you. pity would condemn this man whom Test to your lodgings to ask you to go she and her brothers and sister had been brought up to regard as her father's most deadly enemy-a monster of wicked-

"What a good little thing you are, Lil! exclaimed Glynn, shaking hands with every one. Then, turning to Hyacinth-"Will you come as far as the stile with me, and roungman took the envelope, paused let your breakfast wait, or am I unreasonable?"-and he looked what he dared not

"Yes," said the girl, with her slow sweet smile-"and to the station."

"Heaven bless you, Glynn; I don't envy you the old place—I don't indeed," said Mr. Verschoyle, his weak mouth trembling.

"Heaven bless you also, uncle Peter, and every one here, where I have been so happy. Now, Hyacinth. He turned and went away, the girl he

CHAPTER III.

felt her heart leap as a build not read was given to her. But she would not read was given to her. But she would not read that had stirred her remained it until she was alone—alone with her great

The wood was a gloomy solitude, although

Nephew and Heir," which was dated a few love you. I can truly say that I have loved note accompanying it—written she could see always re

sending you this letter of my uncle's at once—first, because I have the most perfect know, an honorable, moral, good faith and confidence in you; and, secondly, man, just and upright in all your ways. Be because I would have you know at once that so all your life be a good man to the es soon as I read it I thanked Heaven with do not suffer the body to soil the soul-set all my heart that it came to late too part us. will, virtue, and pride to guard it. You are mine now-mine. I have you and if you are tempted and few of us escape own you for better for worse-and that is temptation-remember the man who write Verschoyle and Shangannon, plusfifteen thou- to whom love the simple home joys, affecsand a year; but worse is not so bad after tionate wife and smiling child-is but

property, which, when realized, will give us to the temptation of worldly advantage and some three thousand pounds to begin life on revenge, can scarcely lift up his voice in -quite enough with youth and health to prayer to that God before whom he must back it—in Australia or Canada. And. believe me, dearest, I do not regret the wealth I have lost for your sake; and I am sure that you do not regret the wealth you have lost for mine. We are young; we love each other. I would, if I had known of have forfeited with my eyes open what I forfeited blindly, so sign myself as I do now, "Your husband,

"GLYNN NEVILLE." Her pale face had slowly become deadly white and rigid as she read, her eyes dark ening and the pupils dilating; but she laid the letter down quite steadily, drew one long deep breath, flung her hat off her head as if its weight oppressed her, and took the other letter from where she had placed it. Then, settling herself a little deeper among the ivy and fern-leaves about the foot of the tree, she read page after page without a sign of emotion. But when she had finished she dropped the manuscript from a hand grown suddenly nerveless, and moaned as she rocked herself to and fro; then she fell on one side, and lay white and still and almost breathless, enduring an agony of heart and brain that she was to remember

ever afterwards. The letter that had so crushed her-that had almost driven the life from her slender frame - ran as follows-

"My Nephew and my Heir—As I lie here with Death threatening me and yet standing at a distance, and with the thought ever before me that when he does strike it will be but one blow, and that you may not be near—not have come in time to hear certain explanations respecting what you may well think a cruel and capricious disposalace of property-I have determined to place my reasons on paper, so that if what I fear happens, you shall know why I left my estate and wealth as I have.

'Such has been my resolution for some time past; and I have been dallying with it, putting off the task from day to day; as I believe sick people often do. But to-night I realize more vividly than ever, as I sit by my chamber window and look down upon the this body, now tended and cared for, will sent. soon be a piece of lifeless clay, and the immortal part of me is urging the feeble hand, the flagging brain, to say to you on paper what I believe my soul would come back to fully and clearly. I am only fulfiling an oath that I swore at my dying father's bedside, as well as carrying out the codicil of the will that made me Verschoyle of Vers-

"You never saw your grandfather, Glynn, but I dare say you have often heard-both from your mother and from me-of his "Going away! Now-at once? Oh, tyrannical and overbearing demeanour towards all who were dependent on him, al most the least considered of whom were his own three children. Judge then by place—certain death to any other model— "To Ireland—to Verschoyle. My uncle what you have already heard of his temper ry in which we lived. Judge, I say, of how to compose well, and yet their feeling and Peter was treated when he latly refused pathos not lost in too great evidence of beautiful imported Bushing lily compared to us; we are all brown lashed eyes, so full of innocence, to pay his adresses to the lady chosen for safety. The almost daily going and compared to us; we are all brown lashed eyes, so full of innocence, to pay his adresses to the lady chosen for safety. The almost daily going and comhim by our father, declaring that his choice ing of the fishers from the few villages, the Verschoyles indeed!" With this speech "Oh, I'm so sorry!" she said looking up was already made. This choice—a beautiand entered the house, and, after avoid- at him. "And I'm sorry for our uncle too, ful young slattern of ancient but decayed groups of disconsolate wives and sweethearts, house -he refused to relinquish. He ultimate ly married with the full knowledge that less change of color and conformation, are a he was selling his birthright for love of a pretty woman. Our father then solemnly disinherited him, gave him an old manorhouse and some few fields that belonged to us in Cheshire, and put me in his place. The little estate was just enough for your uncle Peter to live on, and carried with it the gift of a small living. Our father, before executing a will so changing the position of his sons, required from me an oath that in life I would not assist my brother or restore "Nevertheless I am sorry for uncle Mark,' Verschoyle and Shangannon to his sons, "It or help or aid them in any way. This oath offered, but from a motive that it does not concern you to know-from a motive that Her voice faltered, and she stopped in I have atoned for, if ever sin was atoned some confusion, as if afraid that her very for, by suffering. I satisfied my conscience then with plausible sophisms; but now, with eternity whispering to my soul and claiming it from my decaying body, with long life behind instead of before me, know that my sophism will avail me nothing when I stand to be judged for revengefully working on the passions of a violent, over bearing, headstrong old man.

"The memory of this sin lies heavy on m heart now; it brings me back every thought every word of that time; they come to me in the wind among the trees, in the cawing of the rooks, in the murmur of the river

below my window. "Glynn, the will I have left, which with out this letter might seem strange and capricious, will, read by the light of what you know, be recognized as only an effortan imperfect one at best-to keep the oath I swore, and in some measure make restitu-

"I know-indeed I took the pains to find out-where you have been for the last three months. It must have been some evil spirit tears in his eyes, "I'm the wretchedest that sent you into Cheshire, that prompted you to find the banished family. Glynn, you have found them—you have been staying to again." Hyacinth had gone to the post-office in the in a little sequestered village for three months in a little sequestered village for three Hyacinth had gone to the post-officer the now, with nothing attractive about it except now, with nothing attractive about it except changed; the clear witness of village, hoping for a letter, on the evening vour cousins, or rather your cousins. the clear witness of village, hoping for a letter, on the evening your cousins, or rather your cousin Hyacinth a fair woman, I suppose, as all our race are.

"You are a young man and so the world to me. Better would be this, to whom wealth has given no pleasure, I have—as you know—a very small name, who now, because he once succumbed answer for the deeds done in the body. "MARK VERSCHOYLE."

Hyacinth did not read the last page she merely glanced at it. Turning again to the paragraph concerning the exact disposal of the money, she dropped the letter and sank down in an agony of bitter regret, selfreproach and remorse which-denied its natural outlet of tears - almost stopped the beating of her heart. The trees-their trunks black, their leaves transparent against a red stormy sunset-seemed to swim in blood before her eyes, something loud and torturing rang in her ears, and, although she did not lose consciousness, she lay as

A hare came out from among some dry ferns, and sat up and looked at her with dewy innocent eyes; a bird, sweeping low through the wood, rose suddenly with a startled cry at the sight of her; a squirrel sprang upon a bough of the dead tree above her, and peered at her between the ivy leaves. But none of these wild creatures of the wood ventured near; they feared the silent, motionless being, although she lay as quiet as the ground beneath her.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sea Effects in Holland.

Perhaps the most important element. pictorially, in Holland, is the sea; for in a country mainly reclaimed from it, pierced in every direction by arms of it, whose riches are due to it, and which is washed on two sides by it, this must be so. you paint in a church, the votive model a ship, or a tomb of a sea-warrior, is before you; if you compose a peaceful landscape. almost anywhere, the sail of a canal-boat, or a sea-gull, will intrude itself. It was the sea as much as the Nether-landers which drove the Spaniards from the land. An immense number of people get their living directly from the sea; and its many miles of coast make it impossible to entirely omit it in any artistic effort, even though it be but in feeling the fact that it is pre-

It is indeed "A land that rides at anchor, and is moored, Where people do not live, but go on-board."

The shallow, stormy German Ocean, earth and say, if I did not explain to you breaking in ceaseless beauty on its white sands, is always a picture. Its waters, often mixed with sand, always in storms. make up in fine color what it lacks in transparency-from pale blue to warm red in the wave-shadows, yellowish foam, and yet withal gray and harmonious. In high winds it breaks miles from the shore, when all the light in the picture seem, to be in the mass of rushing, foaming water; then if through this comes the black hull and russet sails of a fishing-boat, making for a it is indeed a picture. The size of these and disposition, of the state of abject slave- | boats makes them most useful; large enough departure for the herring-fishing, with the the rise and fall of the tide, with its ceasenever-failing source of interest.

HIS SUMMER VACATION.

A City Man's Experience in the Country.

As soon as the summer vacation was come, and the weather was torridly warm. away from the city's confusion and hum he to the rest of the farm. The scent of the clover with joy he inhales, he leaps o'er the tence and he shricks as on slivery rails he his person impales, and fractures the dome of his breeks. The sound of the sup per bell makes his heart glad, for his hunger is wolfish and keen, but the milk has been skimmed and the bread it is sad, and the berries are not to be seen. He sleeps in a bed that is inhabited, and the mattress is lined with old hay; so, forgetting his prayers, he grumbles and swears, and fights till the dawn of the day. He is called to arise with the lark, and he hies to bathe in the trough at the well; when 12 hired men are through with it, then the towel is his for a spell. His ablutions are done, he goes for a run through the meadows so verdant and trim, when the bull comes along, with his baritone song, and that settles the meadows for him. With pleasure he sees the industrious bees, and finds them quite harmless to be; but he finds it is warm when he bappens to swarm some hornets that live in a tree. He goes every place till he poisons his face with the leaves of rhus toxicodendron, and he looks like a man who is under the ban, for having been out on a big bender He helps to make hay, but he gets in the way, and gets plowed down the back with a rake; then he goes to the brook for pond lilies to look, and bites himself twice with a snake. In sorrow he cries, with man among men; if my life can hold on till

The Gladstone Family. Mrs. Gladstone has four sons and three after her husband's departure. A brief telwill, half-demure lips opened slight- egram informed her of her uncle's death; he is
nowled with a start woman, I suppose, as all our race are. Henry Gladstone, was born in 1840; he is transled with emotion, and her eyes and, panting for more definite news, she bulled envelope this same evil influence will urge you to married to a daughter of Lord Blantyre. felt her heart leap as a bulky envelope this same evil influence will urge you to married to a daughter of Lord Blantyre. wed her. If you do, my will, by which I The second is the Vicar of Hawarden, Mr. leave you Verschoyle and Shangannon, will Stephen Edward Gladstone, who was last disinherit you, and take from her the gift married to a Liverpool lady. The third, that I have been accumulating for her- Mr. Henry Neville Gladstone, is resident in as I cannot benefit the boys-for many years. Calcutta; and the fourth is Mr. Herbert Therefore resist the temptation, if it indeed Gladstone, born in 1854, M.P. for a division The wood was a gloomy solitude, although has entered into your heart, and judge my of Leeds, and distinguished in political life. has entered into your heart, and judge my of Leeds, and distinguished in political life. The wood was a gloomy solitude, although has entered into your heart, and judge my of Leeds, and distinguished in political life. The eldest daughter, Agnes, was married in will, leaving you all my landed property the leaves were yet reddened by the glowing has entered into you all my landed property will, leaving you all my landed property leaves. She went in surjugationate look with a glance sun sinking down in the west. She went in her leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will, leaving you all my landed property will, leaving you all my landed property leaves. The eldest daughter, Agnes, was married in will, leaving you all my landed property leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will, leaving you all my landed property leaves. She went in land will, leaving you all my landed property leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will, leaving you all my landed property leaves. She went in land will, leaving you all my landed property leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will, leaving you all my landed property leaves. She went in land will, leaving you all my landed property leaves. She went in land will, leaving you all my landed property leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will, leaving you all my landed property land will have been land will be all the leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will have land will have been land will have leaves were yet reddened by the glowing will have land wi among the trees, and, seating herself at the and my brother's eldest daughter ninety 1873 to Mr. Wickham, head master of Welsun sinking down in the same of the trees, and, seating herself at the among the trees, and, seating herself at the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College; the second is married to the thousand pounds, by this letter, and tell lington College. the heir now—a sister's child.

this summer is gone, I'll never leave Toron-

bio cumb

An American naval officer highly versed

in the requirements of modern warfare, the other day stated many facts and ffigures of interest. He said the progress of 30 years in constructing heavy guns has been extraordinary. The largest pieces found on war vessels in 1860 threw a ball weighing 68 pounds, with an initial velocity of 1,570 feet per second, and an energy of 1,100 foot tons. Now initial velocities in high-power guns have been increased to 2,100 feet ; proectiles at the maximum weigh as much as 2,300 pounds, and in some cases are propelled by charges of nearly half a ton of powder, while the 110-ton guns of the warship Benbow reach an energy of about 60,-000 foot tons. The largest French steel guns such as are used for the armament of the Terrible, completed at Brest, the Requin, built at Bordeaux, the Indomitable, built at L'Orient, and the Caiman, finished at Toulon, weigh each about 76 tons. They deliver a projectile weighing 1,716 pounds, with a muzzle velocity of 1,739 feet per second and a muzzle energy of 30,000 foot tons. The guns are rifled breechloaders. The French have other powerful guns, those constructed on the Bange system being well known. The Armstrong guns now mounted for service in the Italian armorclads Duilio, Dandolo, Italia, and Lepanto weigh 100 tons each, and throw a projectile of 2,000 pounds. These have long been familiar, but the later breechloading guns are improvements over the early muzzle loaders. The most powerful of them take a powder charge of about 722 pounds, and have an initial velocity of 1,835 feet per second, and a muzzle energy 51,000 foot Guns of 105 tons have also been made at Elswick for the Francesco Lauria. the Andrea Dona, and the Morosini. In these the weight of the charge is 900 pounds, the weight of the projectile 2,000 pounds, the muzzle velocity 2,019 feet per second, the muzzle energy 56,547 foot tons. These will undoubtedly prove

MOST FORMIDABLE WEAPONS.

The largest Krupp gun weighs nearly 119 tons. It is over 16 feet long, has a calibre of 15% inches, and fires a shot weighing 2,314 pounds, with a muzzle velocity of 1,800 feet. The maximum elevation gives it a range of nearly 71 miles. Its power of penetration into wrought iron is estimated at about 41 inches at the muzzle, 31 inches at the distance of 1,100 yards, and 30 inches at 3,000 yarbs. At the distance of three miles its striking average is still 28,000 foot tons. The Italians have two of these guns mounted in a shore battery, for which purpose they are intended. The English 110 gun, manufactered at Elswlck, is about 44 feet long, and its actual weight 247,795 pounds. The projectile is a bolt weighing 1,800 pounds and, 161 inches in diameter. With 850 pounds of powder the actual muzzle velocity attained was 2,078 feet, and the muzzle energy 34,000 foot tons so that with 950 pounds, which the gun is constructed to use, an energy on the projectile of 62,700 foot tons is expected. The recoil of the gun is very small. The British also have a powerful new gun in their 63 ton steel breechloader, which will be carried on the Rodney. It is expected to throw a 131 inch shot, of 1,250 pounds with a powder charge of 580 pounds, and to attsin 2:10) feet muzzle velocity. Should expectations be realized, this gun, though much lighter, will be more destructive than the 80-ton gun of the Inflexible, which takes a projectile of 1,700 pounds, with a cartridge of 450 pounds, reaching a muzzle v elocity of 1,600 feet.

It is said that the next step attempted in heavy gun cons truction will be that of a 150 ton monster, this project being attribbuted to the Essen works. It would throw shell six feet long, weighing a ton and a half. There are also some guns under construction which are expected to accomplish great results on somewhat new theories, in the case of the one manufactured for Col. Hope. This is to take an enormous powder charge and to have correspondingly great

What a Boy Costs.

penetrative effect.

"My father never did anything for me, ; recently remarked a young man who a few weeks ago finished his school life and is now seeking a good business opening. Judging by the words and the complaining tone in which they were uttered, the member of the firm who heard them is prone to believe that the young man's idea of "doing something," is an outright gift of a thousand dollars in a lump, or the purchase of a partnership in an established concern. The writer while the complaining remark was still ringing in his ears, had the curiosity to make a conservative compilation of what it costs to raise an ordinary boy for the first twenty

years of his life, and here it is :-\$100 per year for the first 5 years...... 500 next 3

Yes, this is a moderate estimate of the financial balance against the boy who complains that his father has never done anything for him.

Kerosene Lamps.

A thorough study of the subject of petroleum lamps has been lately made by Sir Frederic Abel. He suggests that the resevoir of a kerosene lamp should always be of metal, the more strongly to resist any explosive tendency of the oil or vapor within and that there should be no other opening than that for the wick, unless so small a one that flame could hardly ther it. He further says the wick should be soft and dry when put in, and should completely fill its space but without forcing; that it should be scarcely longer than to touch the bottom of the reservoir and there the oil should never be suffered to beless than twothirds of the depth, while the lamp should always be filled partly before lighting. The wick should never be turned down suddenly, and the lamp should not be suddenly cooled or allowed to meet a draught; and when the flame is extinguished it should first be lowered as far as possible, and then a sharp strong muff should be blown across, but not down, the chimne 7.

We all desire either some especial happiness in life, or some absorbing pranuit, add if we cannot attain the first, we do

what we can to make the second our own.