INASMUCH.''

What Farmer Brigg's Brought Home Christmas Eve.

the wind, ef signs don't fail." "I dropped th edish-cloth, tu, thes mornstood with her hands resting on her hips, world to enjoy et with us."

"'Twouldn't a bin so ef she'd lived." and she nodded her head in the direction of the distant grave-yard, where, above the snow, the tops of the tombstones were visiin the morning's sunlight.

great horny hand; "taint fur us to be dictatin' to the Lord about his dealin's weth us. is it, now ?"

"No, Sam'l, no," replied the wife, responding to the tender touch with a sad smile | es I tho't you'd want me to, an' we wont be as she busied herself in brushing the best childless any more." coat, which hung over a chair by the fire to warm, "but I can't help a-thinkin' sum-

"Wall now, Hanner," said the farmer, after the preparations were all complete, "what wuz it you told me to git? Sugar tea, spices, caliker, and red flannil," and carefully counting the items on his fingers he laboriously wrote them down in his wellthumbed note-book.

"Ye might as well get thet pair of woolen blankits we wuz talkin' of for thet kitchen bed-room, an' a bar'l of flour," Hanlist was complete.

Brown Bess and Old Snowball had it about their own way as they jogged on toward the city; it was a clear, frosty morning, the trees glittering in the sunlight, each tiny branch tipped with a frost diamond; but Farmer Briggs was woefully indifferent to the beauties of nature, and his mind wandered backward through the vista of years, and in spite of him lingered regretfully around the "might have been" which death had rendered impossible.

It did not take long after his arrival in the city to make the purchases so carefully noted down, and the store of apples and the fat mutton he had brought in were disposed of to good advantage while it was comparatively early in the day.

"I b'l'eve I'll take a walk an' see what I can see, while the hosses are feedin'," said he to himself, as he stood in the door of the market, which was hardly a stone's throw from a neighborhood where the poor were huddled together in bleak tumble down The spirit of unrest seemed to have taken possession of the usually quiet breast of Farmer Briggs, and he plunged down into this poversy-stricken portion of the great city as if he had business there.

On, on, he walked, passing street after street, and many a filthy alley, when suddenly his attention was arrested by the sound of singing, and stopping short he looked about eagerly to find whence it

"I want ter be a nangel, En weth the angels stan,

piped a little tremulous voice, and to his intense astonishment he found it came from an old, broken-down omnibus, which stood in a nearly deserted alley; its wheels were gone, and the body of the vehicle stood upon the ground, and the window glasses were all cracked, but the actual holes were carefully stuffed with rags.

childring en that air old ark," said the farmer, stealing closer to the novel affair to take observations.

A crown upon my forrid. A harp wethin my-"

"O Toby, I's so told," wailed a tinier, girl's voice, as Farmer Briggs brought his ear closer to the crazy old door.

"Now you mustn't cry an' fret, Sissy," said the boy's voice in chiding tones, "when

girl! 'I want ter be-'" ble voice again, interrupting the singer. "I know it, sissy," said the boy, and the

my jacket an' wrap round yer, an' thet'll on the capacious dresser. keep yer warm.'

me while I's asleep?" asked the child as spied the barrel of flour, "what an awful the boy was taking off his poor garment. "I haint a very good-lookin' angel," said | but twenty-five cents' wuth."

Farmer Briggs to himself, "but I can't stan' the forlorn scene.

One of the old moth-eaten seats was furnished with an older and more tattered buf- air. "I dunno; we get five cents' wuth a branch of evergreen decorated with a few delight upon being told that it was, bits of tissue paper, and, staring in alarmed "I tell you, Sissy, we've got to the land And made you His agent to answer their prayers. surprise at the rough, kind tace of the far- o' milk an' honey I heerd mar read about mer intruding into their miserable solitude, out ov the Bible onct," said he, as they were two little pale, shivering waifs who were left in the great kitchen alone, while

salled this fantastic abode '' home. "Jerusalem cricketers?" said Farmer unused parlor. Briggs, with a long whistle of dismay. "Now, children, ye don't say that ye live happiness of those poor, neglected little

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. thet don't beat any thing I ever heard on," resumed he. "What 'ud Hanner say ?" stan the cold.

" Haint ye got no folks !" abruptly asked | ment.

the farmer. mar jest coughed and coughed tell she died clung even in her dreams to a wonderful sewing circle." real quick-jest choked right up, sir, an' doll which had once belonged to red cheeked "Yes, Jeremiah has been through all the was gone afore we knowed it," replied the Polly Briggs, and a big yellow orange, chairs." boy earnestly, drawing near the friendly Haunah and Sam'l also, with full hearts, "Is that so? Weren't there any seats in

pondering a moment over his new-born have done it unto me."

" I dunno, sir," replied the boy, clinging "Hanner, I verily b'l'eve somthin's goin' to his accustomed misery with childish to happen to-day," said Farmer Briggs to tenacity. "Shell we go, Sissy?" But Sissy his wife as he stood before the small look | declined to express an opinion until Farmer ing glass in the kitchen arranging his strag- Briggs had her in his arms, when she posigling locks, preparatory to a day's trip to tively refused to go unless her beloved Toronto. "Thet big white rooster's bin | "Kissmus-twee" could go too, which point follerin' me about, an' crowin' et the top of conceded, the trio hastened back to the hez voice, an' the yerlin' heifer, she's bin farmer's starting-point, while at intervals bawlin' et my heels, an' I 'low sumthin's in came the ejaculation, "Jerusalem! What'll Hanner say ?"

"Why, Sam'l Briggs! What under the in'," responded Hannah reflectively, as she | sun an' airth hev you bin up to ?" was that good woman's exclamation as Bess and "an' thet's a sure sign of comp'ny, though Snowball came trotting into the yard, and to be sure I don't know of any body'd come | Farmer Briggs appeared in view with the to see us either. We're all alone in the big children bundled in the big buffalo robe by world, Sam'l," she rejoined, with a touch of his side. "Wall, I never!" she proceeded pathos in her voice, "an' some way it as he jumped from the seat, and, opening seems dretful lonsome to hev Christmas so the robe, disclosed the half-clad, half-famnigh at hand an' not a chick er child in the ished objects of his care. "Do bring the poor little creatures in; they look eenamost froze. Where hev you bin, Sam'l?'

"Wall, Hanner," replied the farmer coming in and putting his hands reverently on the heads of the little ones, who had been seated so near the blazing fire that "Wall, Hanner, the Lord knows best there was imminent danger of their scorchwhat's good for us," replied the farmer, giv- ing, "you see the star of Beth'lum went ng her shoulder a sympathetic touch with his afore me to-day, an' et led me to a heap wuss place than a manger, an' ther I found these little orphins, sick an' cold an' friendless; an', Hanner," here his yoice broke and And ack Dod to send him with presents aden?" tears stood in his honest eyes, "I did jest

> broken reply, and going up to him she put her arms around his neck and kissed him reverently and tenderly. "Ain't it good, Toby," whispered Sissy,

as she ravenously devoured a steaming bowl of warm bread and milk. "You bet!" replied Toby, smacking his

lips in delight. "I guess, Sissy, the angel hez come arter us, jest as mother said." "But I tho't thet angels hed wings and wored white," objected Sissy. "Wall, mebbe a angel sent this good man

nah suggested, and, these items added, the then," amended Toby, reflectively; "any ways, did ye ever see sich a nice warm place in all your life afore, Sissy ?' No, never," replied Sissy, "'cept onct,

when I went inter a saloon to see ef daddy The warmth of the fire and the meal were

better than medicine for the child, sick with cold and hunger, and Toby soon had the satisfaction of seeing her play with a frolicsome kitten, which was brought in for her, with unusual vivacity, and when as night came on, and Hannah gave them each a motherly scrubbing with warm water and plenty of fragrant soap, and tucked them up in such a bed as they had never dreamed of in their wildest imaginations of luxury, furnished with the identical new blankets brought from the city, their little hearts up her little puny arms to Hannah, saying

"Mammy said ef I'd be dood a nangel wud tum an' tate tare of us, Toby an' me, but I dess I'd rasser hev you.

A mysterious big basket was brought in after the children were fairly asleep, and Hannah and Sam'l unpacked it with beam-

"I'm so glad you tho't on't, Sam'l," said Hannah, as she brought out warm mittens, hood, cap, stockings, and shoes, and sundry bundles of material for garments as yet unmade, and lastly a bag having a suspicious smell of oranges and candy, "and in the mornin' you'd better hitch Bess to the single sleigh an' go over 'n' get Hetty Mereness to Nor stopped he until he had bought everything, come over 'n' do a week's sewin', an' we'll To the box tull of candy, to the tiny gold ring, get these poor little bodies clothed as well as warmed an' fed."

"I've bin thinking, Hanner," said Sam'l, pointing to the bit of evergreen lying on the table, "thet we'd give the little creeturs a taste of a rale Christmas to-morrer night. Hannah, ye'd a cried in spite o' yerself to And on it the ring for which Annie had prayed hev seen thet little bit o' green stickin' up "Jerusalem! ef I don't b'l'eve thar's en the corner of that old omnybus."

"I'll cry now ef you tell me any more, cried Hannah, with a tearful smile, "but And birds of all colors were perched in the tree. you go to the woods in the mornin' an' git a little hemlock, an' Hetty 'n me'll trim it up an' hang it weth the toys thet's packed He thought for his trouble he had amply been paid, away," and she nodded her head toward a sacred drawer in the tall old-fashioned bureau, "an' ef it aint jest as grand as it

might be it'll be a foretaste." "Jest so," replied the farmer heartily, I've bin an' fixt ye up sech a nice Chrissmus- | "an' I guess I'll kill thet big turkey in the tree, an' gin up my bizness ter day to rock | morin'; et begins to look as ef we might git an' sing ter yer. Go to sleep, thet's a good it eat up. Powerful knowin' bird, that white rooster," he pursued reflectively, as "But I's so sick, Toby,' wailed the fee- he pared a big red apple. "I tole ye some

thin' wuz goin' to happen.' Such a day as it was! Hetty Mereness grief and terror in his tones were pitiful, came early, in company with a trim hemlock "but do try an' git ter sleep, and mebbe the and then such odors as began to fill the good Santy Kloss will come an' put some- house, as pies, and doughnuts, and cakes thin' real purty on yer tree. I'll take off began to accumulate and take their places

"Why, Mis' Briggs, ' said Toby, as "Will the dood angel tum an' tate tare of peeped curiously into the large pantry and lot of flour to hev et onct. Mar never got

"Land sakes alive !" exclaimed Hannah. that," and opening the door his big heart | with uplifted hands, "it duz beat all how swelled with pity and surprise as he viewed some folks live, er ruther don't live; en how many pounds o' butter, do tell?"

"Pounds?" said Toby, with a puzzled falo-robe, which served as a bed; a one- Saturday night sometimes; ez that butter?" (Well, well, let him think so, the dear little elf, legged stool, the missing members supplied pointing to a great golden roll on the dressby a friendly brick; in one corner a bit of a er; and his eyes dilated with wonder and

mysterious things were being done in the

Words cannot desribe the surprise and hearts when, after the wonderful supper. they were ushered into the room which "An' ye don't freeze to death? Wall, ef | would have been a fairy-land to them without the Christmas-tree in the corner. " rale Kissmus-twee," as Sissy delightedly "It's gittin' awful cold now, sir," ven- whispered to Toby. So much happiness altured the boy ; " through the summer we at once was more than they could find expresdedn't mind, but Sissy's bin ailin' an' can't sion for, and was received, as might have been expected, with stares of perfect amaze-

At last, when it was all over, and Toby A learn your chusband is a Knight of "No, sir ; par got run over an' kilt, an' slumbered peacefully beside Siesy, who Pythias," said one woman to another at the retired to their bed, and the radiant guard. | them at the time ?"

"Wall now, children, how would you ian angel of the household bent lovingly like to go hum weth me, where you'd hev over the homely, kindly faces, and gently plenty to eat an' wear, an' a good fire to fanned them'with the sweet breath of peace, warm ye ?" said the farmer, after swallow- as she softly murmured, "Inasmuch as ye ing an inconvenient lump in his throat, and have done it unto the least of these, ye

Annie and Willie's Prayer.

BY MRS. SOPHIA P. SNOW. Twas the eve before Christmas; "Good night" had And Annie and Willie had crept into bed; There were tears on their pill ws and tears in their

And each little besom was heaving with sighs; For to-night their stern father's command had been That they should retire precisely at seven, Instead of at eight; for they troubled him more

With questions unheard of than ever before. He had told them he thought this delesion a sin, No such being as "Santa Claus" ever had been, And he hoped, after this, he should never more hear How he scrambled down chimneys with presents each And this was the reason that two little heads

So restlessly tossed on their soft downy beds, Eight, nine, and the clock in the steeple tolled

Not a word had been spoken till then, When Willie's sad face from the blanket did peep, And whispered : " Dear Annie, is you fast asleep? 'Why, no, brother Willie," a sweet voice replies, 'I've tried in vain, but I can't shut my eyes; For somehow it makes me so sorry because Dear papa has said there is no 'Santa Claus.' Now we know there is, and it can't be denied For he came every year before mamma died ; But then I've been thinking that she used to pray, And God would hear everything mamma would

Ard perhaps she asked Him to send Santa Clau With the sack full of presents he brought every "Well, why tan't we pay dest as mamma did then, "I've been thinking so too;" and without a wor

Four little bare feet bounded out on the floor, And four little knees the soft carpet pressed, "The Lord led ye, Sam'l," was Hannah's And two tiny hands were clasped close to each

"Now, Willie, you know we must firmly believe That the presents we ask for we're sure to receive You must wait just as still till I say the 'Amen,' And by that you will know that your turn has com

Dear Jesus, look down on my brother and me, Ard grant us the favor we are asking of Thee. I want a wax dolly, a tea set and ring, And an ebony work-box that shuts with a spring; Bless papa, dear Jesus, and cause him to see That Santa Claus leves us far better than he Don't let him get angry and fretful again At dear brother Willie and Annie-Amen.' Please, Desus, et Santa Taus tum down to-night, And bing some pesents before it is ight; I want he should dive me a nice little sed With bright shinin' 'unners and all painted 'ed; A box full of tandy, a book and a toy-Amen; and den, Desus, I'll be a dood boy. Their prayers being ended, they raised up their

And, with hearts light and cheerful, again sought They were soon lost in slumber both peaceful and And with fairies in Dreamland were roaming in

Ere the father had thought of his children again. He seemed now to hear Annie's half-suppressed And to see the big tears stand in Willie's blue eyes

Eight, nine, and the little French clock had struck

"I was harsh with my darlings," he mentally said 'And I should not have sent them so early to bed But then I was troubled; my feelings found vent, For bank stock to-day has gone down ten per cent were filled with content, and Sissy reached But of course they've forgotten their troubles ere

And that I denied them the thrice asked for kiss But, just to make sure, I'll steal up to their door, For I never spoke harsh to my darlings before." So saying, he softly ascended the stairs, And arrived at the door to hear both of their

His Annie's "bless papa" draws forth the big tears, And Willie's grave promise falls sweet on his ears : "Strange, strange I'd forgotten," said he, with How I longed, when a child, to have Christma

atone for my harshness," he inwardly said. By answering their prayers ere I sleep in my bed. Then he turned to the stairs and softly went down,

Donned hat, coat and boots and went out on the A millionnaire facing the cold, driving sleet, Indeed he kept adding so much to his store. That the various presents outnumbered a score Then homeward he turned with his holiday load

Threw off velvet slippers and silk dressing gown,

And with Aunt Mary's help in the nursery 'twas Miss Dolly was seated beneath a pine tree. By the side of a table set out for her tea: A work box, well filled, in the centre was laid A soldier in uniform stood by a sled. "With bright shining runners and all painted red There were balls, dogs and horses, books pleasing to

While Santa Clau-, laughing, stood up in the top. As if getting ready more presents to drop. And as the fond father the picture surveyed And he said to himself, as he brushed off a tear. "I'm happier to-night than I've been for a year I've enjoyed more true pleasure than ever before What care I if bank stock fall ten per cent. more? Hereafter I'll make it a rule, I believe, To have Santa Claus visit each Christmas Eve." So thinking, he gently extinguished the light, And tripped down the stairs to retire for the night.

As soon as the beams of the bright rising sun Put the darkness in flight and the stars, one by one, Four little blue eyes out of sleep opened wide, And at the same moment the presents espied. Then out of their beds they sprang with a bound And the very gifts prayed for were all of them found They laughed and they cried in their innocent glee, And shouted for "papa" to come quick and see What presnts Old Santr Claus brought in the night (Just the things what they wanted), and left before

And now," added Annie in voice soft and low, You'll believe there's a 'Santa Claus,' papa, I know; While dear little Willie climbed up on his knee, Determined between them no secret should be And told, in soft whispers, how Annie had said That their dear, blessed mamma, so long ago dead, Used to kneel down and pray by the side of her chair And that God, up in Heaven, had answered her

Then we dot up and prayed dest as well as we And Dod answered our prayers; now, wasn't He I should say that He was, if He sent you all these,

And knew just what presents my children would Twould be cruel to tell him I did it my-self) " Blind father ! who caused your stern heart to relent? And the harty words spoken so soon to repent? Twas the Being who bade you steal softly up stairs,

He was Out With the Boys. "Julius Cæsar," said the colored man's

"I was," said Julius, humbly. "And how do you find yo' head dis mawn

"About de same as you wants yo' goods when you go shoppin'." "How am dat?" "All wool an' a ya'd wide."

"LADIES" JOURNAL

COMPETITION, NO. 17, Closes December 31st.

A Fine Brick House Given Away.

At the solicitation of hundreds of friends of TRUTH and LADIES' JOURNAL, the publish. er of these popular Toronto magez'nes will offer one more competition, which, in the value of the rewards offered, as well as in the number of them, far exceeds anything hitherto attempted by any publisher in the world.

Everything named in the list below will be given away without any reserve or postponement under any conditions.

The leading reward is a really first-class, exceptionally well and solidly built brick residence, No. 46 Lansdowne Avenue, Parkdale, the most beautiful suburb of Toronto, in all but name actually a part of Toronto, as the city now surrounds it.

The house is the middle one of three, and is in first-class order, newly done over, papered, painted, and contains large parlor, dining-room, kitchen and hall on first floor, and three good bedrooms and large bathroom on second floor: in short, all modern conveniences, and is a residence good enough for anyone to live in. It will be given away subject to a mortgage of one thousand dollars at seven per cent. which may be paid off by arrangement or may remain any length of time. This competition will remain open until

the 31st of December next, inclusive. t is earnestly hoped that our readers will take advantage of these most liberal offers at once. The questions this time are: Where are the following three words first mentioned in the Bible :- First, Snow; second, Wind; third, Rain. The senders of the first seven hundred and eighty-five letters received at TRUTH Office containing correct answers to those questions will take the following seven hundred and eighty-five rewards, and they will be given out strictly in the order the letters come to hand :-

THE FIRST REWARDS.

L.—One fine toned piano, a superior instru-2 to 6.—Five ladies' solid gold watches, beautifully engraved, good timekeepers..... 7 to 11.—Five gentlemen's solid gold watches, excellent value.....

12 to 18.—Seven extra fine silver-plated tea serices, four pieces..... 19 to 28.—Ten Wanzer family sewing machines. 29 to 41.—Twelve ladies' fine black silk dress patterns, full length..... 42.—Brick Residence and Lot, No. 46 Lansdowne Avenue, Parkdale,

43 to 90.—Forty-seven new and elegant cruet 91 to 210.—One hundred and nineteen individual salt and pepper cruets..... 211 to 429.—Two hundred and eighteen fine, heavy silver-plated napkin rings..... 430 to 595.—One hundred and sixty fine solid

gold gem rings, beautiful designs...... 596 to 785.—One hundred and ninety-one ladies' rolled gold lockets..... After this magnificent list of prizes are all given away, there will follow the great middle list, when to the sender of the middle correct answers of the whole competition, from first to last, and the seven hundred and fifteen correct answers next following

will be given THE MIDDLE REWARDS.

.—One hundred dollars in gold..... 2, 3, 4.—Three magnificent grand square pianos 1,650 5, 6, 7.—Three fine-toned ten-stop cabinet or-8 to 15.—Eight gentlemen's solid gold stem-

windingand stem-setting genvine Elgin

watches..... 16 to 28.—Thirteen ladies' solid gold stem-winding & stem-setting genuine Elgin watches 1,170 29 to 40.—Twelve solid quadruple plate silver tea sets, six pieces..... 41 to 70.—Thirty gentlemen's solid coin silver hunting case watches..... 71 to 100.—Thirty gentlemen's solid aluminum

gold watches..... 101 to 135.—Thirty-one solid quadruple plate cake baskets, new and elegant patterns.. 136 to 305.—One hundred and seventy heavy solid silver-plated ladies' pocket fruit 306 to 509.—Two hundred and four elegantly

510 to 715.—Two hundred and six fine silver-

bound volumes of poems.....

plated sugar spoons and butter knives... 206 After these will follow the last, or consolation rewards, when to the sender of the last correct answers received at the office of TRUTH, bearing postmark wherever mailed of day of closing (December 31st), will be given the first one of the consolation re wards, and to the next five hundred and seventeen correct answers preceding the last one will be given the rest of this very at-

tractive and costly list of last rewards. THE CONSOLATION REWARDS. .-One hundred and fifty dollars in gold

2, 3, 4 and 5.—Four square grand planes, by a celebrated maker..... 2,100 in 1882. 6, 7, 8, 9.—Four fine-toned cabinet organs, by a celebrated maker..... 1.05 10 to 20.—Tengentlemen's fine solid gold stemwinding and stem-setting genuine Elgin

21 to 32.—Ten ladies' fine solid stem-winding and stem-setting genuine Elgin watches. 38 to 50—Eighteen solid quadruple silver-plated 51 to 70.—Thirty double-barrel English twist breech-loading shotguns..... 71 to 110.—Forty sets (10 volumes to set) complete Chamber's Encyclopædia..... Ill to 134.—Twenty-three gentlemen's solid gold hunting-case or open-face watches...

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Now our friends will please bear in mind that this is a bona fide offer; that it is made by a reputable publisher right here in Canada, and one who has a large stake in the country; that it is in no way to be confounded with any local or foreign scheme of any kind; that everything promised will wife, "You were out wid de boys las' positively be performed; our readers may

scription to TRUTH, along with their answers. If the LADIES' JOURNAL is preferred, fifty cents is all that is required to be sent. If stamps are sent for the half-dollar, three cents extra must be added for discount. Registered letters or Postoffice orders are, however, the safest way to remit.

The competition emains open till the 31st not esteem it for its usefulness. wherever postmarked 31st December, 87, or any date between now and the second of the best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. "but the best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness." In the best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. "but any date between now and the second of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. "but any date between now and the second of his back not esteem it for its usefulness." In the best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. The best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. The best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. The best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. The best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. The best conception of his back not esteem it for its usefulness. The back not esteem it for its usefulness. any date between now and then, will be elig- different honourable and useful the ible to compete. They must, however, reach life—the more clearly will it appear in good value for money that is in it, must if judged by the life.

in any case, even if no rewards were as TRUTH is a weekly magazine of the cheanest pale two pages, and is the cheapest publication considering size and merit, on the conti-The Ladres' Journal also cannot be end as an attractive ladies' paper.

Any person can compete any runky times, and the papers will be sent to a As a direct investment this would not be

at all, but the publisher's object is to his publications into every house in land, and when once a foothold is seem the papers are sure to be constant rinter Address, S. FRANK WILSON. 33 and 35 adelaide St. W.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Toronto, Cash

DECIMAL UNITS. - As the Metric System of Weights and Measures grows in university favor, the need of a uniform decimal or rency and of a decimal system of measurement is becoming generally in Most countries already possess some in of decimal money, and even Eugland is we ing up to the advantages of decimal un A recent scheme for decimalizing the pop sterling was well supported, the plan be to adopt the mill as the unit and divide sovereign into 1000 milis, thus making is half-sovereign equal 500 mills, the con 250, the double florin 200, the half-cross 125, the florin 100, the shilling 50, and the sixpence 25. In Wiesbaden a step in de mal time-keeping has been taken. An clock divides the day into 10 hours, the hour into 10 decades, the decade into rays. Similar units take the place of s usual degrees, minutes and seconds in division of the circle.

PNEUMONIA EXPLAINED.—It is general supposed that pneumonia is due to the dental penetration of specific microbes in the system, but the observations of M. J. coud, a French student of the subject, i that the disease really results from the velopment under favorable condition microbic germs permanently present in system. A chief condition of such develo ment is a sudden chill, which explains frequent coincidence of lung affection abrupt changes of temperature.

A DEVELOPING ART. - Probably no api cation of science is advancing more rapid than photography. Among recent apply ces are a detective camera in the former watch, with a charm to hold a supply miniature dry-plates, and a telescopic mera in which distant objects are brown near by telescopic aid and photographs 100 Modern dry-plates have made the came quite available at night, and exquisite in tures are now taken by moonlight and en by starlight.

DWELLERS IN DARKNESS.—The cave a mals of North America, according to h A. S. Packard, comprise a total of l species of blind creatures, nearly all of wind are mostly white in color.

TRACING THE CIRCULATION. - Start with the idea that the hand varies sensit in size with the amount of blood present it at any moment, Prof. Mosso, the lain physiologist, has made some most intres ing investigations. In his first experiment the hand was placed in a closed vest water, when the change in the circular produced by the slightest action of body brain, the smallest thought or movement was shown by a rise or fall in the liquid the narrow neck of the vessel. Witt large balance on which the horizontal is man body may be poised, he has found the one's thoughts may be literally weight and that even dreams, or the effect di slight sound during slumber, turn the bloom to the brain sufficiently to sink the balls at the head. When the brain of the hair ed person is relaxing from thought the is toward the feet, with a corresponding cillation. The investigator has continue his studies of the circulation until it see that he may almost read one's thoughts sensations. A tracing from a single par 600 | beat shows him whether a person is is in or not; two beats serve to determ whether the subject is a thinking or s he less one, whether asleep or awake, cold warm, agitated or calm. The change pulse even told him when a profession friend was reading Italian and

Greek, the greater effort for the latter of affecting the blood flow. WORK OF FIVE YEARS.—Prof. J. A. F. ing, the English electrician, shows that 1882 an electric dynamo for 1200 le weighed 44,820 pounds, the armin weighed 9800 pounds, the sp ce occup was 320 cubic feet, the horse power reco ed was 155 and the commercial efficient was 67 per cent. The 1887 machine, an armature of 1568 pounds, weighs 116 pounds, occupies about 180 cubic feet, quires about 112 horse power, and by commercial efficiency of over 90 per cent given current costs one fourth as muc

A CURIOUS DISCOVERY.—In the tartie teeth from skeletons of the stone see, Charters White, of the Odontological ciety of Great Britain, has found specime of the food eaten by our prehistoric tors 3000 years or more ago. The frage identified include portions of corn had 2,700 spiral vessels from vegetables, starch fruit cells, the point of a fish's tooth, bits of wool, feathers and cartilage.

SURGICAL PROGRESS.—At two of the ing hospitals of Paris the death-rate amputation of all kinds has fallen fros 108 per cent. in 1880 to about 15 per cent

Every member of the Queen's house -past and present—who subscribed jubilee gift which was presented to Queen last June has received a silver to be worn in commemoration of her jesty's jubilee."

"Ab, Sam, so you've been in Do not forget that every one competing must send one dollar for three months' subshows up our better qualities. adversity didn't try me; it was a judge, he sent me up for six mouths."

No man truly succeeds in any calling has a poor opinion of it. No mit good opinion of his business who use it to make money out of it. No man cas the best conception of his business There is good value for your vestment high standard, be a failure.

g surplices. colde ods soil nieredw bu se why there should not be girl Treverent and grotesque, it looker on, however, finds it on bas at to bevorquesib vii s imported to England Canon Melbourne, Australia, Wience caps. There is a choir of the unlike an M. A. Sown, and sensation. The singers were church that is creating some not svouni ne si riodo beoilqru Railledal Ila svas bas ,beri

The marks are easily rubbed ned is to sticks, and is then bearnt si berepered is turned ian blue, according to the color parts of either red lead, white Moidw of wax, to which ether four parts of spermacett, ed. The composition consists Imetala, in red, white, or blue, pencils for writing upon glass, introduction by Faber, in o my rescue," e next room and you are the een dying to join the muffin d, you are kind indeed. Here

Miss Realestate-" Now, l escote you to the welweshnot diw bedninepos dette Wealestate, weally, I should Rope walks will yet be made orq s ai aidT .enad isagus,

pullets by crossing weather. ancier is trying to get up a he plains. suddenly and fled panic. aid bas and bas; roirsew ble wesh's direction. "Ugh! ith its hidecus Cyclopean eye monster of the deep came to with the deepest interest. bedetaw bas feet and watched eavily on the line; and the old y excited winen he saw Mr. Take of the water. Kewesh recame a jerk of the rope that luaws following his example, incerested andawaited develtty scon." The old chief was wie the reply; " but I ex-Potts: "You ketchum fish?" nuts. He stopped, and thus menntains, where they had ewend and his equaws came sh. He was thus engaged be fishing with a stout and holding the rope, he ile Mr. Potts was thus sitto aret a saw mogu beerk of rope by which to pull him and Justantly out of sight. Mr. ourtner slipped down into sertner walked out upon the was a fallen tree, and Mr.

mself in the suit. Lying

me time. Mr. Potts's part-

it. This he did, arriving

was reached that he should

co which he ceuld procure,

tine gaivib & do Mesmid ady

siu a dilemma. Mr. Pott's

water was, too deep, and they

They tried diving to the

in the bed of the stream, it

sew eredt it that, hebblenes

to suo to bed off in the bed of one of

of the San Joaquin. They

sided that there was gold at

Potts and his partner,

the gold excitement in

odt al. qu mid gailwad

ve seen a diving-suit are

g to the diver, and there is the nead runs a rubber tube trance of a hideous Cyclops. er pane of glass, giving the The front of the headpiece ghiful appearance of a man

tear of the Deep.

the Bosphorus. dia and the spiritual power ir Caliph, between the temhe natural alliance between press, we are therefore the sing the loyal subjects of the us faith and a cherished British connection is the inmedan millions forever iurther inducement needed n, a written law; and this nd to be subject only to the ive our own lives on what evad su to 000,000,042 m. beineb si "vtredil" is denied bjects to make war on one berties enjoyed by despots Il liberties, which after all We have lost, as some a versdil liberty is ton of equal laws a very munity, and also that by exhaustion of the resant internal strife, in. rule of England has secur. nlightened classes in India bjective points of foreign and his tomb at Medins on unmoved when his ai tedding of the Prophet is nead stom not yliselinest sed tadt leex enorgiler while continuing their ood and water between de entire-nabame H lo seep for an entire month o day in the hottest re. applicable to the East ld not be wise to regard ni rotost instroqui na f sentiment of nations is e that in the Western o Creat Britian than in od tem ahoe se to en sisds ot snaminesuM e te may again come when in the Crimes was poid owed to Great Britain di ver sidt ni tadt bas

neutly assured me the Osliphate of the Constants ngly from Constants read of the multiple standards the the standards are set to the the constants. mamow bas as see oved sagim n strongus betinu iph, the Selter who in 1867 ikely to for daisen H lo teom busiy

usuinsan!

standards the Muste