the cranberries to apple pickles is jar. To one quart e pounds of sugar, hear innamon, put into the ling hot water over the The next de pe ready for use in a fe

aske in

ning For Boys. is one of the few good of for everybody. It is y, to teach him respec beautiful work. y, to increase his facility f tools prove to be the e for a living afterwards ookish boy, to draw him But, most of all, it ? ookish boy, in showing ing he can do well To even if he were studions knowledge and percent ter boys, becomes dis moody. Let him got n hour, and find that h than his brighter neigh given him an impulse o of untold benefit to his

he can do well. Min ing the board that des aning the board in the er boys who can no long him when they see hor lane. He might go hom ne a board in the boson to an evening school to out a quarter part, nay e invaluable effect upon it will have to let him e with those who is may be his superior. ng Receipts.

ish to tell your readen pie crust. It is a change y of making it, but just d it good : Put a quar conful of salt in the mix three cups of hot water onfuls of lard, put in the stove till it boils a scant teaspoonful of the flour and salt and very easy to roll out and .-Two eggs, one-half cup of sugar, one-half

one teaspoonful of salers am tartar, flour to make r with lemon or vanilla in a quick oven. Thi e quantity, and they wi the if put in a dry pla girls cannot find them -Oae cup of sugar, one , one half cup of mil wo eggs, two teaspooning Bake in two layers, pt The top may be free chocolate to the filling

id one-half cups of sugar f milk, a piece of butter Flavor with vanilla. UDDING.—Grease a dish, liced spples, then a layhalf a cup of sugar, little cinnamon, and so on till ke about two hours, est

f Wild Beasts.

yor, a Bachelor of Arts ring, employed on some s been living in terror ince he arrived. "He wling all night," relates which sends his heart of courage,' He has, he by a blue-eyed bison, reat velocity, dropped instrument broke, and ne cobweb with oned vire cable to a silver onstrated with, he said lolite 'in order to an nother occasion he fell nd 'would have been come to his aid.' Nor his adventures. 0m a big stick, he mets id, and fled, leaving all ace the animal. The old him he should not at he explained that of mediately made a me stick's powers of n's Tables, and i s for the work-people they could not run

s brother actually ay, and this Bachele ng thanked God it himself, because is would consequently is mily. Altogether is musement, and hope saying that since eady been made half new thing for a young te to jungle work at Etitaph.

interesting e, and on one he Lord

CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

CHAPTER XXVI. THREE YEARS LATER.

mething rotten in the State."-Hamlet. east windy afternoon in March Sugent emerged from the School of well worn portfolio under her arm, how many successive generations and girls she had drilled through had," "perspective," and even "life" onvarying average of failure and anderate success, and how little talent inality had come to the front, though the better for knowing how to

and fingers. the whole her interest as well as her are did not flag; but a sense of weariand monotony would sometimes come recurrence of well-known blunders papile, and she missed the sense of home to refreshment and enjoyment had once invigorated her. St. Am-Road had had its golden age, but the emess had been dimmed ever since that al at Monks Horton. One after anthe happy old society had dropway. The vicar had received and she only remained former intimates, excepting old Miss

Gorth, who was no longer a combut whom affection forbade her to plane a rough piece of hin feeble old age. Had her thoughts han his heighter scholar, my nthem? There was the well-brushed the natty silk umbrella, the perfect fit to his studies. He will plion shaven poodle, with all his fringes, he can do well. Min. slightly French flourish of the hat, bewith a bounding heart—she met the din an English grasp. Miss Nugent!

> Ithought I should meet you here !" Then did you come ?" Half an hour ago. I came down with Greenleaf, left my things at the Hotel, and came on to look for you. you will come and spend the evening

Mr. Dutton !"

fivou are so good as to ask me. How 16-8 Headworth ?" Very feeble, very deaf; but she will be

tited to see you. There is no fear of not remembering you, though she was e lost when Mrs. Egremont came in "Mrs. Egremont!" he repeated with a

"Mrs. Mark. Ah! we have got used to ename—the Honourable Mrs. Egremont the community insist on calling her.

"And Miss Egremont, what do you hear in writes long letters, poor child. me she is fairly happy. Are you come me for good, or is this only a visit?" "I have no intention of returning. I have en winding up my good cousin's affairs at

at a sunny creature she is !"

Mary's heart bounded again with a sense oy, comfort, and protection; but she did ing keep Mr. Dutton to herself, for third person they met gladly greeted and they were long in getting to St. be's Road, now dominated by a tall sautiful spire, according to the origisign. They turned and looked in at lared aisles, stained glass, and hand-

Mz different from curstruggling days, said Mary, with half a sigh.

s the new vicar," as he passed with And. "He has three curates, and a mae Sisters, and works the parish ex-

"You don't speak as if you were inti- mind misgave me from that hour."

in do you see ?" They were passing Mr. Dutton's old home. | into ridicule." the tiny strip of lawn in front was a tiny black hat, dragging about a wooden "I only wish it had." wise whereon was mounted a sturdy boy of vier his Holland blouse.

on before they perceived the stranger. "Mr. Dutton," said Ma y.

ght as Monsieur raced with them.

a voice to Mary.

and this last autumn she sank away."

They have had a great deal of trouble, much there is in her besides laughter." 8aw the death of Canon Egrein the Times soon after I went out to Australia."

be shadow of Redcastle Cathedral."

Therewith Miss Nugent opened her own lieve it is all for want of occupation. oor, and Miss Headworth was soon made the of the visitor. She was greatly alarm?" anged, and had the indescribable stony boollected herself and shed a few helpless Then—in another mood—she began perhaps you are in his confidence and display with pride and pleasure the connot speak."

connot speak."

Tell me, what is known or suspected?" otographs of "Alice's dear little boy." had a whole series of them, from long-clothed babe on his sister's knee the bright little fellow, holding a quite different ever since his voyage to lookout for some of the buoya.

drum - a very beautiful striking recemblance to his mother, quite startling to Mr. Dutton, especially the last, which was coloured, and showed the likeness of eyes and expression.

"Nuttie always sends me one whenever he is taken," said the old lady. "Dear Nuttie! It is very good for her. She is quite a little mother to him." "I was sure it would be so," said Mr. Dutton.

"Yes," said Mary, "he is the great interest and delight of her life. Her letters are full of his little sayings and doings." "Is she at home now?"

"No; at Brighton. Her father seems to have taked a dislike to Bridgefield since his brother's death, and only goes there for a short time in the shooting season. He has taken a lease of a house in London, and spends most of the year there."

"An !" as she showed him the address, "that is near the old house where I use 1 to stay with my grand-aunt. We thought it have any control over it. I shall never foraltogether in the country then, but it is quite absorbed now, and I have dazzling offers from building companies for the few

Lady Kirkaldy, who has been very kind to I suppose-" but, I am sorry to say, is now gone with her Lord to the East. She says she thinks that responsibility has been very good for Nuttie; she is gentler and less impetuous, and a good deal softened by her affection for the child."

"She was certain to develop. I only dreaded what society her father might surround her with."

"Lady Kirkaldy says that all has turned out better than could have been expected. You see, as she says, Mr. Egremont has been used to good women in his own family, and Mark Egremont knocked at the door, and would not like to see her in a slangy fast courteously asked whether Mr. Dutton could Lady Kirkald's wing, or that of Mr. Wil- Nugent replied that she was just going to liam Egremont's relations, and only in a help Miss Headworth to bed, and that the quiet moderate way. Her father gets his parlour was at their service for a private own old set about him, and they have not been very choice, but they are mostly elderly men, and gentlemen, and know how to behave themselves to her. Indeed, her cousin Blanche, who was here in the winter, gave us to understand that Ursula knows how to take care of herself, and gets laughed at as rather an old maidish model of propriety, if you can believe it of your little

"I could quiteed believe in her on the de fensive, unprotectth as she is." "What did at young lady-Miss Blanche-tell us about that gentleman,

Mary ?" asked Mis Headworth, hearing and uttering what Miss Nugent hoped nad passed unnoticed.

"Oh. I think that was all gossip!" returned Mary, "and so I am sure did the Mark Egremonts. She said there was one of Mr. Egremont's friends, Mr. Clarence Fane. I think she called him, rather younger than the others, who, she was pleased to feetly, thinking himself at home after all too sick to go to school. say, seemed smitten with Nuttie, but I have his travels, and then missing his own partiheard nothing more about it, and Mrs. Mark scouted the idea," she added in haste, as she saw his expression vary in spite of himself.

"Do you see much of your neighbours?" "We are both too busy to see much of one another, but we have our little talks over the wall. What a buoyant creature she is. It ing power in her, helping her to get diversion out of much that others might stumble lair for Monsieur. You know perhaps that when she ar rived the work-people had got up a beautiful parasol for her, white, with a deep fringe and spray of rowan. Little Susie Gunner presented her with it, and she was very gracious and nice about it. But then the Annabella sunshade, and blazon it, constations, and magazines."

"I wonder it did not make him cut the and its tributaries. lender back figure, with yellow hair, under connection," said Mr. Dutton, muttering

tase he was galloping round and round drawing room, and there they used to sit cial aspects. te little lawn, the boy screaming with de- with her. I used to hear them reading to Ady Ronnisglen. She had a bad fall about selves. I had to take care of her while he southern continent. Wo years ago, and never left her bed again; went away to the funeral in Scotland, and Perhaps the most remarkable of recent

"I believe she had nothing to leave. Her ping an underground river which is found

bulleste Nuttie come in, though she soon, but is it true that things are going wrong? vegetation. now you have been seeing Mr. Greenleaf,

> "Just this, that Mr. Goodenough has been the rule of the concern. He has be

America. You were gone, old Mr. Greenleaf has been past attending to business ever since he had that attack, and George Green leaf has been playing the country squire at Horton Bishop, and not looking atter the office work, and Mr. Egremont was inexperi enced. One could see, of course, that the whole character of the business was changed -much more advertising, much more cheap and flashy work-to be even with the times. it was said, but the old superior hands were in despair at the materials supplied to them,

and the scamped work expected. You should have heard old Thorpe mourning for you, and moralising over the wickedness of this world. His wife told me she really thought he would go melancholy mad if he did not leave the factory, and he has done They have saved enough to set up s nice little shop at Monks Horton."

"I muse go and see them! Good old Thorpe! I ought never to have put those poor things into the firm when I ceased to give myself-"

"Nothing could seem safer then! No one could have guessed that young Mr. Greenacres of ground around it. Have you seen leaf would be so careless without his father to keep him up to the mark, nor that Mr. "Oh no; I believe she is quite necessary Goodenough should alter so much. Is it very to her father. I only hear of her through | bad? Is there worse behind? Speculation,

"Of course. I do not see to the bottom of it yet; poor George seemed to reckon on me for an advance, but I am afraid this is more than a mere temporary depression, such as may be tided over, and that all that can be looked to is trying to save honourable names by an utter break up, which may rid them of that-that-no, I won't call him a scoundrel. I thought highly of him once, and no doubt he never realized what he was going."

Before the evening was far advanced All her own gaities have been under be spared to him for a little while. Mary interview, but Mark answered, "My wife is anxious to hear. She knows all that I do, and is quite prepared to hear whatever Mr. Dutton may not object to saying before

> So they bade good night to Mary, and went on together to the next house. Mr. Dutton saying "You have much to forgive me, Mr. Egremont; I feel as if I had deserted the ship just as I had induced you to embark in it.'

"You did not guess how ill it would be a sigh. "Do not fear to speak out before my wife, even if we are sinking. She will to be more keerful. hear it bravely, and smile to the last."

The room which Mr. Dutton entered was not like the cabin of a sinking ship, nor, as in his own time, like the well-ordered apartment of a bachelor of taste. Indeed, the house was a great puzzle to Monsieur, who entered by invitation, knowing his way percular mat, and sniffing round at the furniture. It was of the modified æsthetic date, but arranged more with a view to comfort than anything else, and by the light of the shaded lamp and bright fire was pre-eminently home-like, with the three chairs placed round the hearth, and bright-haird Annaple seems as if playfulness was really a sustain- rising up from the lowest with her knitting to greet Mr. Dutton, and find a comfortable

(TO BE CONTINEUD.)

Reclaiming Waste Lands.

Nearly all the argricultural lands in the what must Mr. Goodenough do but dub it | country, that are at present available, have been taken up. There is no doubt that besiderabley vulgarized, in all the railway fore many years large areas of swamp and other unproductive lands will be reclaimed "I know! I had the misfortune to see by processes that many years ago turned it in the station at Melbourne; and my similar lands in Europe into fertile fields. ishly, quite out of our beat; and in made all sorts of fun out of the affair, de- drained. We are only beginning to reclaim silly little girl." work I am only an estimable clared it her only opening to fame, and turn- our large area of comparatively arid lands Trescence. It is very well that I am not ed it into a regular joke; so that indeed the by irrigation, and our future enterprises of inted, for Miss Headworth requires a good Greenleafs, who were vexed at the matter, this sort will dwarf all our past undertakof attention, and it is only the old and tried to apologise, were quite perplexed ings. Prof. Powell believes that an enorthat regrets the days of importance. in their turn, and not, at all sure that mous region in the Northwest now lying the whole concern was not being turned untouched may profitably be fitted for the farmer by utilizing a portion of the Missouri

A number of notable projects for reclaiming waste areas are now in progress in "Mrs. Greenleaf is very funny about various parts of the world. In her sturdy no, also yellow-locked and in deep mourning her," added Mary, "proud of the Honour- fight against the ocean, Holland has added able Mrs. Egremont, as they insist on call- a million acres of tillable land to her terri-"Billy-boy is riding to meet his daddy!" ing her, yet not quite pleased that she should tory; and she now proposes the greatest merrily called out by both mother and be the junior partner's wife; and decidedly feat her engineers have ever undertaken, resenting her hardly going into society at the draining of the Zuyder Zee, and this, if all, though I really don't see how she could; accomplished, will add a new province to turning from the wedding tour. Annaple bowed, but did not put out hr for first there was the Canon's death, and the kingdom. The scheme involves the long Nugent said, "I am sure that is too Ronnisglen's accident, and for the next year from the ocean by great dykes, and then and a half there was constant attendance on pumping out the water, a work which, in "They fitted up a room on the ground spite of its colossal proportions, is said to be said Mr. Dutton, and before she could floor for her, the one opening into your feasible both in its engineering and its finan-

The Australians dream of a day when a her and singing to her, and they were large part of the great barren districts of one. "So he is come!" she said in a low doubt- always as merry as possible, till last autumn, their continent will be reclaimed by irrigawhen something brought on erysipelas, and tion. Inner Australia is a desert only for "Yes. He has met Mr. Greenleaf in Lon- she was gone almost before they took alarm. lack of water, and it is asserted that the re-I always think he has the contrary to The good little daughter. was beaten down clamation of large parts of these waste lands eevil eye. Whatever he takes in hand then, really ill for a week; but if you can by irrigation is feasible. The Governments my head on your shoulder any more!" understand me, the shock seemed to tell on of Victoria and South Australia are making "I'll hope so. Oh, thank you! Billy-boy, her chiefly bodily, and though she was half experiments in this direction, and they have lay it on Hen Ford's shoulder?" thank you! What a ride you have broken hearted when her husband in a great recently let a contract to a Canadian firm fright brought me up to see her, and say to irrigate 500,000 acres by water drawn Why are they in such deep mourning?" whether her sister should be sent tor, she from the Murray River. It will be interest-Mr. Dutton, after they had parted. still made fun of him, and described the im- ing to watch the efforts that will be made "Oh, did you not know! for good old possible advice they would bring on them to reduce the inhospitable areas in that great

then I learnt indeed to like her and see how attempts to reclaim valueless lands are the Smith !" oases which the French are developing on "Did the old lady leave them anything?" the Northern borders of the Sahara, Tap- place of me?" "Do you think they have taken any waters unceasingly spring to the surface, in one hind wheel. "There's no judging from her joyous sur- face of the desert with beauty and gladness. that tells of paralysis; and though she face, but I have thought him looking more About 800,000 date palms are now growing Mr. Dutton, and was delighted to see careworn and anxious than I liked. Mr. there, which nearly 500 artesian wells have his presence made her expect to see Dutton, don't answer if I ought not to ask, supplied with the only element needed for

-8he."

"Pa," said Bertle the other day, " why do they call a ship 'she "" Because, my son, she is always on the

Putting It in Another Light-

Energetic Mother-" You should do your best to impress Mr. Featherly, Clara. s awfully rich and very, very good." Clara-" I know that, mother; but he too good. I hate good men." Mother-"Yes, but think, my dear, the

good die voung. Clara promises to consider the matter.

She Knew Better.

He came in very late, and to keep Mrs. P. quiet narrated a trumped-up story of a a valuable warning against all efforts to acnarrow escape he had had on his way home of being run over by a fire engine.

"A secon (hic) sooner and I should (hic) have been a dead man. It fairly (hic) took | the country that tries to introduce them. my breath away." "No, it didn't," she said, turning her face climatization secieties were formed in the

So He Paid And Went-

Patient-" Then you think it's all up wit me, doctor ?"

Doctor-"I'm afraid so." P .- " Well, we must all die once and may as well go now as afterward. You're

anre I'm going ?" D. -" Yes." P .- "Then let me have your bill." D - "My bill! My dear sir, that is very unusual. You should give your thoughts to

more serious matters. P.-My motto has always been 'pay as you go,' and now that I am going I want to

So he paid and went.

Bachelor Quarters.

GOING TO PROPOSE. Jack (to his chum) - "Gus, I'm going to ask Clara Smith to-night to be my wife, and I may not be in until late. Better leave the gas burning a little."

AN HOUR LATER. Gus-" Why, what brings you home so

Jack? Did you find Miss Smith Jack-" I say, Gus, what do you think about leasing these rooms for three years

A Careless Old Gentleman.

Grandfather Totter (to aged wife)—I was a tellin' the minister yistidy, Mirandy, thet you'll be ninety-two year old to-morrer. Grandmother Totter (indignantly)—Well, steered without you," returned Mark, with ye hed no right to say no sech thing, John Totter ; I'll only be ninety-one. Ye ought

His Own Diagnosis.

Mother—And do you really feel so ve bad, Bobby ? Bobby-Yes, ma. I ain't quite sick enough to need any medicine, but I'm a little bit

Lovey Boyey.

hundred pounds, came into the Union Sta- ed against such a treacherous method of detion the other day clinging to the bony arm struction; but the colonists reply that it has of a little man who probably tipped the become a question whether they shall have beam at ninety in his winter clothing.

He led the way to the ladies' waiting- combating the plague have failed and it is room, deposited the lady in two chairs, and started out. "You won't be gone long, will you"

dearie?" she gasped out. "I feel so timid." "No darling; I'll be right back. Don't worry about me. "Oh, I shall, dearie, I can't help it, and I

dread being left alone." "Well, I'll be back in ten minutes." "Oh, do : I feel so nervous."

Somewhat Puzzled.

Dumley-Brown and I have entered into a compact not to drink for a month under forfeit of \$50.

Featherly (with a puzzled look)—But how will you know if either breaks the compact? Dumley-Why, if Brown takes a drink he will tell me of it, of course. Featherly (still puzzled)—Yes, of cours

Brown is all right; but how in the work will he know if you take a drink? Returning from the Wedding Tour.

and such a flush was on her face that then just after the boy was born came Lady and costly operation of separating the bay straightened up and patted down her done on credit. The ability to obtain frizzes, "there's a wrinkle or something on credit fosters a spirit of towering speculathe shoulder of your coat that hurts my ear." | tion and creates legalised gambling in many "There ain't any wrinkle there, darling." forms.

"Then it's some horrid padding or something in your coat." "There ain't any padding either, little in man that induces one to give credit to

ear's 'bout cut off." "It's jus' like it al'ays was, Jule."

"I know better, and I ain't going to lay Mebby it never hurt your ear none to W'y-no, it didn't; so there !"

"Mebby you'd like to lay your head on Hen's shoulder now?" shoulder !'

"'Twouldn't be very healthy for Hen!" "Hen's jes' as big as you are, George to give it. This business having survived

"If I had I wouldn't 'a' had a b-i-g appear and brush away all debts with a jointure was not much, but I am sure they to flow with a deep, swift current from c-r-oss b'ar for a husband, so-so-o, G-G-corge, scroke of his pen. "Yes; he had heart disease, and died miss that, for Mrs. Egremont has parted north to south, they have, by means of I didn't mean to!" And George looked From the figures given above it is plain The living is given to Mr. with her nurse, and has only a little girl in many borings, transformed a strip of the sheepish but relieved, and drew her head that something will have to be done to rene, who married the eldest daugh. her stead, driving out the perambulator burning desert sixty miles long into a scene down on the objectionable shoulder, and she strict credits. It may be that if the subject her stead, driving out the subjects is gone to live under often herself, to the great scandal of the of lovely verdure. They proudly call these never moved till we reached Lost river, is let alone everything will work itself out Greenlesis, though she would have one be- cases along the Wady Kir a little Egypt where they got off and rode away home in a all right. But it is the part of statesmanship fertilised by a subterranean Nile, whose wagon with a red box and four new spokes to discern the points of weakness in our

The Life of a Car-Wheel.

By means of careful records most of the railway companies are enabled to know exactly the work done by every car-wheel in the service. Some recent accidents in New England, attributed to the breaking of wheels, have brought out some interesting information as to the life of a car-wheel. Upon some roads steel wheels are expected to run 50,000 miles, but, as a rule, they are taken of before the maximum is reached.

Pasteur and the Rabbits.

Scientists and agriculturalists are alike interested in the mission of the Pasteur delegates who have recently set out for the Australian colonies to try conclusions with the now famous abbit pest of the antipodes.

A quarter of a tury ago the rabbit was practically an unifown animal in Australia; to-day the question of how best to deal with the millions of rabbits by which the country is overrun, is taxing the ingenuity of the wisest statesmen in the country. The experience of the Australian colonists ought to climatize animals or other fauna that cannot under any circumstances be a blessing but may possibly prove to be a heavy curse so

About twenty-five years since several acantipodes, mainly for the purpose of introducing hares and rabbits, the destruction of which forms a considerable feature in Old Country sport. They were only too successful. The imported rabbits not only increased enormously in size, they became phenomenally prolific; instead of producing four or five young, as in England, they produce as many as eight or ten litters in the year, each litter containing eight or ten rabbits of a size and voracity unknown in the Old Country. They increased and multiplied by millions; efforts were made to confine them to particular localities by rabbit-proof wire fences, but they burrowed under them or learned the art of leaping over them, and taught it to their young ones. The sober, matter of fact official statement of their depredations absolutely appalling; one large land owner spent not less than \$200,000 in a vain effort to drive them from his sheep walk, but was at last obliged to give up the unequal contest and abandon farming; his extensive territory is now a wilderness, every blade and root of grass and every other vegetable growth being totally destroyed by the voracious rabbits. The Governments of the colonies made the pests national question, a bonus was offered for the destruction of the "vermin," and in 1886 this one item cost the New South Wales Cabinet \$730,000; for 1887 the cost was computed to be \$1,250,000, and rapidly mcreasing-it is estimated that in the next six months they will have to pay for the destruction of at least fifteen millions of rabbits. It has been proposed to separate the more densely populated districts from the dreaded invasion by a fence 400 or 500 miles long, at a cost of \$3,850.000; but those who know their habits best affirm that it would be useless.

At length science has come forward. M Pasteur some time ago discovered that the microbe which causes the cholera des poules is fatal to the rabbit also but to no other animal. In response to an advertisement of the New South Wales Government offering \$125,000 for a remedy, he has sent out two of his assistants, who will scatter a supply of the new microbe in the rabbits' feedingground and thus introduce the disease, which is expected to spread rapidly and soon destroy the pest. It remains to be seen whether the experiment will succeed in Australia as well as it has in France. In the A woman weighing something like two meantime a good many people have protestto "go" or the rabbits. All other means of urged that Pasteur's method of inflicting death is a rapid and painless one.

An address before the Washington Board of Ttrade, proposing the abolition of the credit system, contains some astonishing statistics. The national debts of the world He was gone fifteen minutes, and when have increased from \$7,627,000,000 in 1848 he reached her side again she tried to tumble to \$23,236,000,000 in 1880—an increase of into his arms, and said sweetly and child- over 300 per cent. in 32 years. The interest on the European part of this debt is \$800.-A late geological survey estimates that there "Oh, Harry! You were gone an age. I 000,000 a year. The principal constitutes a "Her husband was prepared to be very are 50,000 square miles of swamp lands was so frightened! Ah, Harry, I fear that mortgage of \$30 on every acre of land. or No. His woman kind are rather angry, but she fairly laughed him out of it, east of the Mississippi that can easily be you will find you have married a very, very \$100 per head of the population. Turning to the United States, the national debt is \$27 per head, and the State debts \$4 per head, and the municipal debts \$16 per head -total \$47. Tae United States railways owe \$4 000,000,000. The bankers are creditors for \$6,000,000,000, and, of course, are debtors for about the same amount. The mortgages on American farms amount to \$6,000,000 or \$8,000,000. Then there are small debts owing by almost everybody to everybody else to the tune of several thousand millions. In all, Mr. Price thinks that the people of the United States owe \$28,000,000,000.

Mr. Price then discusses the cost of the credit system. He shows that a cash buyer Then the newly wedded couple was re- has an advantage of from 5 to 25 per cent. over the buyer on credit. Yet two-thirds "George," said the bride, as she suddenly or three-tourths of the world's business is

Yet, what is to be done? The whole social system is founded on the confidence of man another. There is but one very large busi-"Well, I know it's something, 'cause my ness that is conducted on a cash basis, Strange to say, that is the most objectionable of all businesses—the retail liquor trade. Millions daily pass from hand to hand for liquor. In most civilized countries a debt incurred for liquor cannot be recoverel. Yet the business grows in most countries more rapidly than the population. The abolition of credit has not destroyed the liquor traffic, but has, perhaps, strengthened "Well-I'd rather than on your old it by constituting a liquor bill a debt of honor and by giving the seller a good reason for refusing credit where he does not want the abolition of credit, the inference is fair "Mebby you wish you'd married Hen in that the sun would rise the next morning even though some benevolent despot should

mercantile system and apply remedies which will prevent a collapse.

Too Much Liberty.

First Servant Girl-"How do you like your last missus ?" Second Servant Girl-"I don't like her at

First Servant Girl-" Doesn't she give you enough liberty !" Second Servant Girl—" She gives me tee