ST. PAUL NNEAPOL 18 ___AND___ NITOB RAILWAY. Saturday, Nov. 10th, there will be rough train service b etween St.

Montana. comprised of Draw.

Car, Day Coaches, Dining Car leeper. Equipment new, modern t.

cheerfully foin in the chorus

s the whitest, her buns are the

pancakes she dare set beforeus.

KER'S YEAST. PRICE 5 CENTS.

Toronto St., Toronto

tal,\$ 4,500,000

and resources of this Company,

creased facilities it has recently

g land owners with chesp money,

to meet with promptness and at

rate of interest all requirements

e made to either of the Company's

SON, Manag'g. Director, Toronto

HOPPING MILLS.

(FEED)

ELEVATORS

SCREEN

BRANTFORD. CANADA.

maciated Invalid

daily food is needed to re-

ed vitality. This im-

sins it in largest propor-

weak stomach is the food

by the highest scientific

terial, and is the most

FAMILY USE,

LERS FOR 1T.

O Front street east.

Spark street. L. W. Yeemans & Co.

Cire

C. TORONTO, OR

r, 1871.

turned:

ES-ST. JUHES, Jos. Bullock

-BRANDON, W. Jchneton & Co.

o., Toronto, Canada.

sale Depots:

E. Cavanagh.

BEEF

MILL.

actory real estate security.

PERMANENT

PORATED 1855.

ed all the rest,

s Yeast is the subject beforeus-

St. W., Toronto.

Butte. The only line with.
a ls and Helena. in their cleanliness, must become potent factors in purifying the hearts and lives of their occupants. "These cells are awarded to those inmates J. M. HUCKINS. whose good conduct justifies the bestowal of Falmer House Block, Toronto. special privilege," remarked my guide, "and they are a possession much coveted by

the inmates." where the clothing is made and repaired I year. examined the piles of underclothing that lay en readiness for use, and found all the articles needful for a woman's wardrobe, neatly made of heavy factory cotton.

Passing through the front offices to the

These cells are really tiny bed chambers.

sch lighted by a separate window. They

Tae bedding consists of blankets, sheets.

pillows and white quilts, and looks as in-

viting as any weary body could desire.

Altogether these diminutive rooms, so fresh

containing some doz n cells

The inmates wear a uniform costume of blue denham, a material much the same as that used for shirting and overalls On Sun method.

"Do they generally come in well supplied ?" I asked.

good deal upon the offence for which they associates more hardened. are arrested."

casionally given.

ments," said the attendant, "we have those have to endure from their companions, when inmates who, by reason of bodily weakness, ever they endeavor to fight their way up are unfitted for more arduous service."

"Have you any difficulty in controlling those under your care ?" I enquired, glarcing at the groups who were knitting and indulging in quiet conversation.

to read and write."

to continue these classes all the year around. | scribes :

The laundry is financially the most proused for the Mercer and Central Prison washing; the second being reserved for family and contract washing.

As we entered the ironing room the chatter of the busy workers ceased, and they bent over their tables in silence.

hours?" I enquired of the matron. remarks must necessarily be made in a tone from the lairs in which we had been hiding. loud enough for me to hear. Therefore, we | As we sat round that pudding, suffering know it to be harmiess. It is not the loud all the while agonies of torture from the carried on in low cone and which may be thought of our friends far off, and wished Angel of Life winds them up once for all good or evil but most likely the latter.

"What forms of punishment do you to our lot that day. adopt?" I enquired.

extreme cases the dungeon. No, we never insect world. resort to corporal punishment in any form." I inspected the dark cells and dungeon, and found them to be clean, dry and dimly

diet, will generally reduce the most refractory and the practical steps recently taken to to ebedience," said the attendant, "but we carry forward the work that has aroused jarring through the ever tired organ! Will have rarely to resort to these expedients. this open antagonism. We would say to all Months may go by without one punishment, loyal Methodists. Do not be disturbed by ion, cut the string that holds those weights,

time." women are locked in their cells at half-past | With God's relp we shall go steadily forseven each evening. From that hour until | ward till we enter the new Victoria in the five or six in the morning they are free from | Queen's park to take our full share in mouldany supervision beyond that exercised by ing the intellectual life of this province. Let an overworked watchwoman who makes her | those who have subscribed arrange to pay long rounds through the extensive building, | their instalments as early as possible. The and who cannot make more than a brief and people of Toronto should now put forth s hurried visit two or three times during the liberal and united effort to raise \$50,000 adnight.

These thirty-three inmates, each with their varied experience in deadly evil, with the restraints of the work room removed, and the freedom of night and darkness about them, have unlimited opportunity to tom of thanking God that it is no worse. If exchange confidences of the worst descrip- he loses an eye, he thanks Gcd that it was tion without check or rebuke. Is this a not both eyes; if he loses a hand, he thanks desirable thing?

with the fact that there is absolutely no Dr. Johnson used to say that a habit of classification of the inmates. They mingle looking at the best side of every event is freely in recreation hours, work together, better than a thousand pounds a year eat together in one large, gloomy dining When Fenelon's library was on fire, "God room and sleep in adjoining oel's.

For vagrancy, larceny, and assault, drunk- the dwelling of some poor man !" enness and prostitution of a greater or less together for a period of months or years.

county judge at the request of an anxious the outset. father who desires the reformation of his erring child. Many others, alas, are hardened criminals who have lived a life of the vilest sin that womanhood can compass.

out of prison.

number of re commitments-a record which I did not find—a few particulars attracted my attention which may be-which certainly ought to be-of interest to the general

The total expenditure for the year ending in September, 1887, was \$29,783 40, or close upon \$30 000. The net revenue \$3 595 93. Therefore, the institution costs over \$26,000 yearly, the average daily cost per inmate be ing 57 98 cents, or \$4.05 per week.

reformatory proper, I was shown first the How many respectable working girls are privilege corridor, a bright, airy department. there in Toronto who are compelled to live on less than that amount?

Out of 142 inmates committed, 77 were contain the needful toilet appliances, a chair. sentenced for six months, 24 for twelve bracket shelves and small fron bedmonths and the remainder between one and

Of these 46 were under 20 years of age, 50 between 20 and 30, 38 between 30 and 50, and the remainder over 50 years.

Fifty out of 142, or over one-third of the total number, were guilty of personal immorality in various phases, 35 were committed for vagrancy, 25 for larceny and 16 for drunkenness, There is very little sickness among the

inmates of the institution," said the attendant, answering my enquiry. "The hospital is closed at present, and the general health Further on we entered the sewing room, is very good. We had only one death last

When we consider the lives of those women previous to incarceration, and the excesses appertaining thereto, such a record bears testimony to the careful supervision exercised in this department.

The chapel is a large handsome apart ment, the finest in the building. Religious from birds and ducks killed by her own day each woman is given a long white apron services for both Pretestants and Roman hand, and expects by next spring to have and a linen collar. They are allowed the Catholics are conducted at stated times enough feathers of the same kind to make a privilege of dressing their hair, which is not | throughout the week, and on Sunday morn- | feather bed." cut upon entering the institution, in any neat | ing a Sun'lay school is held, when the in- | Mrs. Harrison is an enthusiastic china "The inmates are not allowed to wear Christian ladies, who labor earnestly to other day with pride a set of salad and fruit any of their own clothing during their stay influence them for good. I have rarely seen plates carefully painted under the instrucin the institution," said the attendant. a more impressive sight than these women tion of a skilful Dresden artist now in "It is put away for them until their term and girls present when assembled for one of Indianapolis. Each plate was decorated these services.

a tender word will bring a softened look on "Occasionally they are very well dress. many faces, and a quick tear even in many ed." was the reply; "but often they are in eyes, while good resolutions are made, too a terrible state of destitution. It depends a often to be broken by the evil influence of

That reformation, thorough and complete, Retracing our steps, we next visited the is possible has been proved in many inknitting room. In this department all the stances; but it has been despite the associaknitting required by the institution is done, | tion, and due rather to the personal efforts of in addition to contract work, which is oc- the staff or kindly hearted philanthropists; for as one lady recently remarked: "No "In the knitting and sewing depart- one knows what the women in the Mercer ward into a purer, higher life."

A Hot Christmas.

An English writer says, "I have spent "Not much," she answered. "They work | Christmas under very varied circumstances largely by impulse, and have no more steadi- on shipboard in the North Atlantic in a gale ness of purpose than little children. It is of wind; in the tropical ocean in a calm, difficult also to retain their attention for with the rain falling in torrents; in the any length of time. We have educational backwoods of Canada, with snow for my classes in the knitting roon, through the bed, while the thermometer registered 69 winter months, for an hour and a half each Fahrenheit below the freezing point; with day, when those who wish to do so may learn out food of any kind except salt pork, and not enough of even that; and in South As education is certainly an aid to reforma- America, almost eaten up by mosquitoes. tion, it would surely be a desirable thing His South American experience he thus de- nerves, may be seen going home from her

ductive department in the Mercer; its net and as the sun mounted higher, and poured is known both for brains and pluck. Her revenue last year amounted to over \$2,000. down his scorching rays upon us till the duties take her to the office of the news-There are two distinct laundries, one being mercury stood at 104 o Fahrenheit in the paper about 8 o'clock every night and deshade, we were glad enough to seek shelter tain her there until 3 the next morning. from the fierce heat in whatever nook or But she does not rely upon mere courage. corner we could find.

around us except the plum-pudding, brought a lookout for her goings and comings, and by a provident member of the staff all the a lookout as she passes their beats. She is a "Do you allow conversation in working way from England in a hat-case, to which maiden lady and the task is unpleasant. we endeavored to do justice when the cooler but she considers it a duty to work, and "In this department, yes," she answered. air of evening had set in, and we, like so what "her hands find to do" she doss is "The girls are constantly moving, and their many wild animals of the forest, emerged with all her might." talking that troubles us, but that which is attacks of innumerable mosquitoes, we them all a happy Christmas, spent under then closes the case and gives the key into Then we descended to the refractory ward. more comfortable circumstances than fell the hand of the Angel of Resurrection.

The F eration Question.

It is not the want of success of the appeal lit, furnished with a straw pallet and cover- for federation which has produced the recent beneath our wrinkled foreheads. agitation in the ranks of opponents. On the "The dungeon, with bread and water contrary, it is the success of the enterprise and this ward is often vacant for a long rumours about the alleged failure or obstruction of the movement. They are designed Upon further enquiry I found that the to create a feeling of doubt and uncertainty. ditional to what they have promised.

It Might be Worse.

The Arabs, says an exchange, have a cus God it was not both hands; if he breaks his But this is but a small defect compared leg, he thanks God it was not his neck.

be praised," he exclaimed, "that it is not

degree, these women are sentenced to mingle of the most beautiful traits that can pos- world over to find skilled surgeons had na-Many are first offenders, guilty only of solve to see the sunny side of the world? If women were not born in theatre bonnets or

houses of New York shows that there are men's congresses and all the ridicule that the 32,390 of them inhabited by 1,079,728 newspapers can indite won't shrink the bus-Numbers of the inmates are young girls people, of whem 142,519 are under five the or lower the bonnets and boos heels till yet in their early teens, others are elderly years of age. These figures tell a story of the sweet pretty creatures find something women who have spent all their lives in and hideous immorality and wretchedness. It equally sytlish, and get tired of them. shows that more than two-thirds of the trim, nicely adjusted, flexible, spring clastic, What good influences can the earnest-population of New York have no proper incontrovertible wire-weven, and harmonious hearted staff exert that will not be more than homes, and that the majority of them think bustle is a good thing. Its powers of endur-

Notes for Women.

There are twenty-three women inspectors in the New York Castom House. Among them is a sister of Roscoe Conkling. They receive \$21 per week.

And yet another American girl is to marry a foreigner and a title. The engagement is announced of Baron Von Schroeder, of the Prussian Imperial Guards, to Miss Pritchard, of Boston.

that the death of Bonansa Banker Flood will give his daughter, Miss Jennie, \$50,000,000 and make her the richest young woman in the world. She is fairly well to do now. It is related that one day as she was sitting in her sewing chair, her father dropped \$2,500,000 of per cent. U. S. bonds in her lap.

Some distinctive quality has always been associated in the public mind with the lady of the White House. With Mrs. Grant it was interest in national affairs; with Mrs. Hayes, Temperance; with Mrs. Cleveland, beauty, and with Mrs. Harrison it promises to be domesticity. Nearly all the items about her tell of her doing her own marketing and praise her skill as a house-

A letter from Alabama tells of a girl "who can drive like Jehu, ride and shoot like a cowboy, run like a professional and swim like a duck. She will go rowing with no company but her dog and gun, and she can drop her oars, spring to her feet with her gun and shoot a marsh hen or a grosbeak without rocking the boat or misplacing the oars. She sleeps on pillows of down

mates are brought in personal contact with painter and showed a correspondent the with the separate ingredients of a salad. Swayed ever by impulse, a hymn, a text, One bore a delicate spray of celery, another bore a sliced lemon or a bit of lettuce, another a red tomato cut in half, and so on through the order of pickles, carrots, olives, cucumbers and purple beets. The fruit plates were finely designed with different fruit-currents, gooseberries, plums and grapes. Among other gems were a water color of pansies and a large square tile with chrysanthemums.

> Twenty-five years ago the now Princes of Wales and tuture Queen of England was living on the third floor of a corner house in Copenhagen, and her father, who no one ever dreamed then of being a King, was poorer than many a burgher in the same street. She and her two sisters, now the Czarine of Russia and the Dachess of Cumberland, occupied the same room, scantily furnished, and instead of a wardrobe a curtain drawn across the wall hid the pegs on which their few dresses hung. They had never worn a silk dress in their lives. Now Alexandra doubtless has all the dresses she wants, but it is more than likely that she looks back with pleasure upon those years is the happiest of her life.

Almost any morning about 3 o'clock in Charleston, S.C., a lady who has nerve, not work. She is proofreader for The Charles-After bathing we returned to breakfast, ton World. She comes from a family which She carries a loaded revolver in one hand There was no appearance of Christmas and a lantern in the other. The police keep

Our Seventy Year Clocks.

Our brains are seventy year clocks. The

Tic tac! tic tac! go the wheels of thought. As to our enemies, I trust we forgave Our will cannot stop them. They cannot "Deprivation of privileges, solitary con- them, and were in peace and Christian stop themselves. Sleep cannot still them finement in light cells, dark cells, and in charity with all mankind, if not with the Madness only makes them go faster. Death alone can break into the case, and, seizing the over swinging pendulum, which we call the heart, silences at last the clinking of the terrible escapement we have carried so long

> If we could only get at them as we lie on our pillows and count the dead beats of thought after thought and image after image nobody back those wheels uncouple the pinblow up the infernal machine with gunpowder What a passion comes over us sometimesfor silence and rest! that this terrible mechanism unwinding the endless tapestry of time, em roidered with spectral figures of life and death, could have but one brief holiday! Who can wonder that men swing themselves off from beams in hempen lassos? that they jump off from parapets into the swift and gurgling waters beneath? that has to utter but his one peremptory monosyllable, and the restless machine is shiverthrust in among the works of this horrid of going, what would the world give for the discovery ?-[O. W. Holmes.

Slaves of Fashion. Mrs. Anna J. Miller, when she delivered

her terrific anathema against bustles in the

Detroit Women's Convention characterized attire and adornment is the invention of necessity and taste, bad taste, maybe, but still An official inspection of the tenement women's taste. The decree of a dozen wo-In looking ager, the latest agency of the Mercer Reformatory for a record of the

His Other Self.

An old lady who has had years of acquaintance with domestic animals, emphatically says, "There's only one thing stupider than a pig, and that's a hen." writer in the Popular Science Monthly however, takes a different view of the sland ered fowl. He declares that hens show an interesting variety of dispositions, and gives numerous instances of their individual characteristics. An amusing test of this difference of disposition in barnyard fowls may be made by placing a piece of lookingglass against the trunk of a large tree, and laying a train of corn in front of it.

Some hens will discover what they all take for a new arrival, with mild curiosity, and merely look at it intently, perhaps peering behind the tree, and then walk quietly away. Others peck the glass angrily, and insist upon fighting, while a few nervous females show a great deal of noisy excitement.

We tried the valiant old autocrat of the farmyarn with this trick, and he was at once roused to fury. Dropping his head, when some ten feet in front of the glass, he began a cautious advance, but soon lost sight of his enemy by moving too far to one

After crowing flercely, and looking around uneasily for a few moments, he returned to the train of corn, and almost instantly saw | Press. the strange cock nearer than before. More stealthy approach, another failure to keep sight of the foe, and great excitement; then, a third time, he began to eat, only to be startled by the hostile presence nearer than before.

At last, he walked right up to the glass, and braced himself for the shock of cambat. The counterfeit, of course, followed his every movement with ominous celerity. Abelard, inspired the muse of Robert Burns There was one fierce peck at the angry head | to its loftiest flight, sent the blood pulsing ated champion hurled himself against his | bidding of Pygmalion and carroled forth in fragments. The mingling of astonishment, aggregate affection of Solomon for his thourage and triumph in the bird's appearance, sand wives were concentrated upon one beas he whirled about startled at the cracking | loved object, the whole would feebly represnoise, and bewildered by the total disappearance of the enemy, was comical to behold.

Then he rushed round behind the big pear. tree, evidently thinking that the cowardly stranger might be hidden there. Not find. ing him, the victor strutted about, too excited to eat, and crowed long and loud over his | flicting emotions elequently depicted on her triumph. The other cock had apparently been wiped out of existence, and our old | niz a Centre Street barber. I can't endure fighter could scarcely credit his senses.

Expensive Building Material.

"How is your papa getting along?" asked Mrs. Yeast of the Crimsonbeak boy, the other day, when she was waiting for his mother to make her appearance in the

"Oh, bully! He's going to build a house.

"Going to build a house! How do you "Well, I heard mamma say he brings a brick home in his hat every night."

What His Mother Said.

was found guilty of a serious infraction of | - "Oh, John, my John! Is that you? discipline, and was directed by his teacher | Whaur are ye, John?" "Whaur am I?" to tell his mother when he got home what he rejoined: "I dinna ken, but I see I'm misdemeanour he had committed. The next | far aboon the . une." It was the same man morning the schoolmistress called Johnny of whom it is told, that on a moonlight night to her desk, when the following dialogue en- on his way home, overcome by drink, he sued :- "Well, Johnny, did you inform | had fallen or lain down to rest by the roadyour mother what infraction of discipline | side, and had fallen asleep with his feet in a you were guilty of yesterday, and the repri- running stream. Awaking after a while, mand and punishment you received?" with the impression that he had reached "Yes'm," was the sententious reply, home, and was in bed, he shouted-"Marget, "She said she'd like to wring your neck for | feet, and blaw out that cawnel." you." No more discipline reports were sent home to that mother.

Fearfully and Wonderfully Made.

Avoid quotations, unless you are well studied in their import and feel their pertinence. A man the other day, while looking at the skeleton of an ass which had been dug out of a sandpit, and admiring and wondering at the structure of that despised animal, made a very mal-adroit use of one "Ah !" said he, with the deepest humanily, and a simplicity worthy of La Fontaine, "we are fearfully and wonderfully made!"

Insult Added to Injury.

Irascible Old Gentleman-"Confound you sir ! That's my corn you stepped on." Affable Stranger-"Excuse me, sir. I am deeply grieved at the result of my awkwardness, and I beg you will accept my sincerest | spoke : apologies. But, since you have introduced the subject, will you allow me to say that I have here a simple and inexpensive little article, which is positively warranted to cure any case of corns, bunions, or in-

It cannot but be mortifying to the nation. al pride of our American cousins to find that citizens of the United States have so often, when abroad, to depend upon the courtesy of British consuls for protection. The most recent instance was at Port-au-Prince, where they take counsel of the grim friend who the captain and passengers of an American steamer seized by a Haytian man-of-war had to beg the protection of the British coned as a vase that is dashed upon a marble | sul, the U.S. official there having to confess floor? * * If anybody would only he was powerless to render any assistance. contrive some kind of a lever that one could | The fact that the British consuls in foreign ports have always been ready to give their automaton and check them or alter their rate | good offices on benalf of distressed Americans ought to promote a very friendly feeling towards Great Britain on the part of Americane at home, but, as it often happens that the conferring of a benefit is considered by the person benefited as a ground of grievance against the benefactor, a similar anomaly may occur in the case of nations.

The cause of female medical education, in them as optical horrors and wretched humps, | spite of opposition, prejudice, and misrepre-This is the true spirit of submission; one and declared that women would travel the sentation, is slowly but surely making headway in England. At the recent medical exsess the heart. Will not every reader re- ture so disfigured her. Anna forgot that aminations of the University of London ten of the nineteen "passes for honours" were minor evil, sentenced mayhaps by some so, you have partly won the battle of life at French boots, and that all of their everyday taken by women. In anatomy women took three of the six honours. In physiology they secured four out of eix. In materia medica only did they fall behind, and even there they got three out of the seven honours. This is a result which may well give reason for congratulation to the advocates of the women's movement. It is at last beginning to be admitted that women can engage in no more appropriate professional occupation than that of ministering to the minor all-ments and diseases of women and children. It has been a curious anomaly that the most bitter opponents of the medical education of women have been found among their

Caught Rim Flirting.

They had just com sout of a dime museum -a tall lank woman with knife-blade lips and an olive green complexion; the little old man with her was round-faced, blue-eyed_ and meek of manner. Hardly had they reached the pavement when the essence of vinegar himed out:

"I seen ye, Abe'lom Kitteon."

" Seen me what, Nancy ?" "On, I'd ask what! I tell ye I seen ye with my own livin' eyes !" "Seen me what?"

"Seen you flurritin' with that tattoed woman. Oh, I did !" "Good Lord, Nancy !"

"Oh, I seen you give her them peanute. seen ye !"

"Why Nance, I-" "And I seen ye flurritin' with the fat woman. I seen ye give her the apple, Ab.

Kittson. "Why, Nance, I merely-" "I had my eye on ye. I seen ye offer that albino gal a bite of your bolony sassinger, Ab. Kittson; an' I seen ye try to make up to that bearded woman-"

"Good land of-" "Shet up, Ab. Kittson, or I'll go home! A flurritin with sich! Oh, I seen you, you mizzable big flirrut you !"-[Datroit Free

Couldn't Endure It.

"Irene, hear me one moment longer." The speaker was a young man with a wildly appealing look and inchoate mustache. "Irene," he continued, "if all the wealth of devotion that moved Leander to swim the Hellespont, that burned in the breast of in the glass, and then a crash, as our infuri- through the marble form of Galatea at the likeness and broke the glass into a hundred | the immortal songs to Tom Moore—if the ent the emotion with which you have inspired me. Since I have known you, Irene, life has had but one purpose, one aim. Heaven itself would be-

"Absalom," interrupted the fair girl, regarding the impassioned youth with conspeaking face, "I wish you wouldn't patrothe odor of cheap bay rum."

Was Far Abune the Moon.

One fine moonlight night a Kilmannock farmer setting homeward from Bonhill, where he had sat too long and drunk too deep, had reached the burn near his house. Attempting to cross it by the stepping-stones -to effect which in safety required daylight or a steadier head than John's was on that night-he missed one stone, and came down splash into the burn. Unable to raise himfelf beyond his hands and knees, he looked down into the clear water, in which the moon was reflected, while the water streamed from his hair. At last he began to shout to his wife, "Marget? Marget!" The good A lad in one of the London Board Schools | woman hearing his cry, ran out, exclaiming, "Well, and what did your mother say?" | bring anither pair o' blankets to pit on ma

His Marrigge Wasn't a Failure.

" Vell , Moses, now dot you vas married, can you not explain to me vedder or not marriage vos a failure ?"

" I should snicker all offer mein face, Isaac, dot I could! Do you see dot suit uf clothes dot I haf on? Vell, I haf tirteen more better as dot, und dey all come mit mein vife. Dey vos left by her first husband, und dey fits me like hair on your head. No, sir : dot marriage vas a picnic uf you fall in mit de vidow uf a dude."-[Peck's

She Got a Seat.

She was a little cross eyed woman, and she had stood up in a street car and clung to a strap till she was tired. Suddenly she

"Thank you, sir. Since you kindly offer

me a seat I will take it." Six men looked up. Each one of the six thought she was staring at himself, and she took her choice of the six seats instantly placed on her disposal. Wonderful is the power of the human eye when it happens to be a little askew.

She Could Sing Lots of Hymns.

A little five-year-old girl who lives in North-west Baltimore, and who is the pride of a jolly papa and a devoted mamma, was sent to a kindergarten the other day. It was her first experience at school, but her composure was remarkable under the circumstances. The teacher asked her what she had been taught at home, and she replied : " I can sing."

"What can you sing?" inquired the

"Oh, lots! My mamma and papa make me sing lots of hymns." "Then let us hear one," said the teacher. The five-year-old didn't hesitate a minute,

but began as follows: "If a body meet a body Tramping through the snow, There are no flies on Gallugher

Because he let them go.

The teacher was dumbfounded. On inquiry it was found that, while the mamma tried hard to teach her offspring such melodies as "Beulah Land," the wicked pape's instruction proved more effective.- [Baltimore Herald.

A Candid Confession.

"Well, farmer, how are the crops?" "Very good,

"You don't kick about anything then ?"

"Then what are you looking so blue

"Because I don't know of anything that