"ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH."

CHAPTER XV .- CONTINUED.

"I saw the skeleton forms of half a-dozen more of them slinking among the hushes that skirted a low island; and tired and cold, I gave myself and the oxen up for lost, when I felt the ice tremble on which I stood, and heard men running at a little distance. 'Fire your guns?' I cried out, as loud as I could. My order was obeyed, and such a yelling and howling immediately cal. filled the whole forest as would have chilled your very heart. The thievish varmints instantly fled away into the bush.

"I never felt the least fear of wolves until that night; but when they meet in large bands, like cowardly dogs, they trust to their numbers and grow fierce. If you meet with one wolf, you may be certain that the whole pack is at no great distance.'

We were fast approaching Sandy Point, a long white ridge of sand, running half across the lake, and though only covered with scattered groups of scrubby trees and brush, it effectually acreened Stony Lake from our view. There were so many beautiful flowers peeping through the dwarf, green bushes, that, wishing to inspect them nearer, Mat kindly ran the canoe ashore, and told me that he would show me a pretty spot, where an Indian, who had been drowned during a storm off that point, was buried. I immediately recalled the story of Susan Moore's upon one of the islands farther up.

"It is strange," he said, "that they are such bad swimmers. The Indian, though unrivalled by us whites in the use of the paddle, is an animal that does not take readily to the water, and those among them who can swim seldom use it as a recreation."

Pushing our way through the bushes, we came to a small opening in the underwood, so thickly grown over with wild Canadian roses, in full blossom, that the air was impregnated with a delightful odour. In the centre of this bed of sweets rose the humble mound that protected the bones of the red man from the ravenous jaws of the wolf and the wild cat. It was completely covered with stones, and from among the crevices had sprung a tuft of blue harebells, waving as wild and free as if they grew among the bonny heather on the glorious hills of the North or shook their tiny bells to the breeze on the broom encircled commons of Eng-

The harebells had always from a child been with me a favorite flower; and the first sight of it in Canada, growing upon that lonely grave, so flooded my soul with remembrances of the past that in spite of myself the tears poured freely from my eyes. There are momen's when it is impossible to repress those outgushings of the heart—

"Those flood-gates of the soul that sever, In passion's tide to part for ever."

If Mat and his sister wondered at my tears, they must have suspected the cause for they walked to a little distance, and left me to the indulgence of my feelings. gathered those flowers and placed them in my bosom, and kept them for many a day they had become holy, when connected with sacred home recollections, and the neverdying affection of the heart which the sight of them recalled.

A shout from our companions in the other canoe made us retrace our steps to the shore. They had already rounded the point, and were wondering at our absence.

Oh, what a magnificent scene of wild and lonely grandeur burst upon us as we swept round the little peninsula, and the whole majesty of Stony Lake broke upon us at once, another Lake of the Thousand Isles in miniature, and in the heart of the wilderness! Imagine a large sheet of water, some fifteen miles in breadth and twenty-five in length, taken up by islands of every size and shape, from the lofty naked rock of red gran te to the rounded hill, covered with oak-trees to its summit; while others were level with the waters, and of a rich emerald green, only fringed with a growth of aquatic shrubs and flowers. Never did my eyes rest on a more lovely or beautiful scene. Not a vestige of man, or of his works was there. The setting sun, that cast such a gorgeous flood of light upon this exquisite panorama, bringing out some of these lofty islands in strong relief, and casting others into intense shade, shed no cheery beam upon church spire or cottage pane. We beheld the landscape, savage and grand in its primeval beauty.

Mat how many of them there were.

other, to try and make out how many there | would be miserable. undisturbed by steam-boats, abound in all | the lot assigned to us by Providence. sorts of fish.

country coming to hunt and fish here, and gaged in the work. was never disturbed by anything, beyond josity in the neighborhood; and where he the hildren. the adventure with the wolf, which I have managed by cutting the rank grass in the already told you. The banks of this lake summer time, to support several cows, which cultivation.

ther, I could have showed you some places | gin of the level meadow, which he planted well worth a journey to look at but the sun | year after year with potatoes. Scattered is already down, and it will be dark before over this small clearing, here and there.

we get back to the mill." and Pat agreed with his brother that it was high time to return. With reluctance I turned from this strangely faccinating some.

As we passed under one bold rocky Island.

As we passed under one bold rocky Island.

Mat, said, laughingly, "That is Mount Ras-

"How did it obtain that name?" "Oh, we were out here berrying, with our good priest, Mr. B---. This island promised so fair, that we landed upon it, and, after searching for an hour, we returned to the boat without a single berry, upon which Mr. B _____named it 'Mount Ras

The island was so beautiful, it did not deserve the name, and I christened it "Oak Hill," from the abundance of oak-trees which clothed its steep sides. The wood of this oak is so heavy and hard that it will not float in the water, and it is in great request for the runners of lumber sleighs, which have to pass over very bad roads.

The breeze, which had rendered our sail up the lakes so expeditious and refreshing, had stiffened into a pretty high wind, which was dead against us all the way down. Betty now knelt in the bow and assisted her brother, squaw fashion in paddling the canoe; but in spite of all, their united exertions, it was past ten o'clock before we reached the mill. The good Norah was waiting tea for us. She had given the children their supper four houres ago, and the little creatures, tired with using their feet all day, were sound as leep upon her bed.

After supper, several Irish songs were father, but Mat thought that he was interred | sung, while Pat played upon the fiddle, and Betty and Mat enlivened the company with an Irish jig.

It was midnight when the children were placed on my cloak at the bottom of the canoe, and we bade adieu to this hospitable family. The wind being dead against us, we were obliged to dispense with the sail, and take to our paddles. The moonlight was as bright as day, and the air warm and balmy ; and the aromatic, resinous smell exuded by the heat from the balm-of-giliead and pine-trees of the forest, added greatly to our sense of enjoyment as we floated past scenes so wild and lonely—isles that assumed a mysterious look and character in that witching hour. In moments like these I ceased to regret my separation from my native land; and, filled with the love of Nature, my heart forgot for the time the love of home. The very spirit of peace seemed to brood over the waters, which were broken into a thousand ripples of light by every breeze that stirred the rice blossoms, or whispered through the shivering aspen-trees. The far-off roar of the rapids, softened by distance, and the long, mournful cry of the night-owl alone broke the silence of the night. Amid these lonely wilds the soul draws nearer to God, and is

sense of His presence. It was two o'clock in the morning when we fastened the canoe to the landing, and Moodie carried up the children to the house. I found the girl still up with my boy, who had been very restless during our absence. My heart reproached me as I caught him to my breast, for leaving him so long; in a few mirutes he was consoled for past sorrows, and sweetly sleeping in my arms.

A CANADIAN SONG.

Come, launch the light canoe; The breeze is fresh and strong : The summer skies are blue, And 'tis joy to float along; Away o'er the waters, The bright-glancing waters, The many-voiced waters, As they dance in light and song.

When the great Creator spoke, On the long unmeasured night, The living day spring broke, And the waters own'd His might; The voice of many waters, Of glad, rejoicing waters, Of living, leaping waters, First hailed the dawn of light.

Where foaming billows glide To earth's remotest bound; The rushing ocean tide Rolls on the solemn sound; God's voice is in the waters: The deep, mysterious waters, The sleepless, dashing waters, Still breathe its tones around.

CHAPTER XVI.—THE "OULD DHRAGOON."

It is delightful to observe a feeling of contentment under adverse circumstances. As we floated among the channels be- We may smile at the rude and clumsy attween these rocky picturesque isles, I asked | tempts of the remote and isolated backwoodsman to attain something like comfort, "I never could succeed," he said, "in | but happy he who, with the bouyant spirits counting them all. One Sunday, Pat and I of the light-hearted Irishman, dontrives to spent a whole day in going from one to the make himself happy even while all others

were, but we could only count up to one | A certain degree of dissatisfaction with hundred and forty before we gave up the our present circumstances is necessary to task in despair. There are a great many of stimulate us to exertion, and thus enable us them; more than any one would think- to secure future comfort; but where the and, what is very singular, the channel delusive prospect of future happiness is too between them is very deep, sometimes above | remote for any reasonable hope of ultimate forty feet, which accounts for the few attainment, then surely it is true wisdom to rapids to be found in this lake. It is a make the most of the present and to cultiglorious place for hunting; and the waters, | vate the spirit of happy contentment with

"Onld Simpson," or the "Ould Dhra-"Most of these islands are covered with goon," as be was generally called, was huckleberries; while grapes, high and low good sample of this happy character; and I to share the pleasure of their parents in rebushed cranberries, blackberries, wild cher- shall proceed to give the reader a sketch of ries, gooseberries, and several other sorts of his history, and a description of his estabwild currents grow here in profusion. | lishment. He was one of that unfortunate There is one island among these groups (but class of discharged soldiers who are tempted nished us, and great was her delight at the and Paris, Mr. Sampson striking but a I never could light upon the identical one) to sell their pensions often far below their notice we took of the "childher." She set single blow upon each of the occasions exwhere the Indians yearly gather their true value, for the sake of getting a lot of little Biddy, who was the pride of her heart, cept the last. In this case the steer was wampum-grass. They come here to collect land in some remote settlement, where it is to reading the Bible; and she took down a the best birch-bark for their canoes and to only rendered valuable by the labour of the curious machine from a shelf, which she had the best birch-bark for their canoes and to only rendered valuable by the labour of the curious machine from a shelf, which she had gather wild onions. In short, from the settler, and where they will have the un. "conthrived out of her own head," as she game, fish and fruit which they collect enviable privilege of expending the last reamong the islands of this lake, they chiefly mains of their strength in clearing a patch of This was a flat box, or frame, filled with depend for their subsistence. They are land for the benefit of some grasping storevery jealous of the white settlers in the keeper who has given them credit while en-

tell many stories of wild beasts and rattle- The old dragoon had fixed his abode on snakes that abound along its shores; but the verge of an extensive beaver meadow. his devoted partner, Judy, to clear a few "Had we time to run up a few miles fur- acres of poor rocky land on the sloping marmight be seen the but-end of some half-burnt

The "ould dhragoon" seemed, moreover, to have some taste for the picturesque, and sink. by the way of ornament, had left standing aundry tall pines and hemlocks neatly girdled to destroy their foliage, the shade of which would have been detrimental to the "blessed praties" which he deigned to grow in his clearing, but which, in the meantime, like martyrs at the stake, stretched their furter Zeitung, and goes on to explain that naked branches imploringly towards the their only road to fortune is to have some of heavens. As he was a kind of hermit, from their jewellery stolen from them. Bell-like choice, and far removed from other settlers, intonation, harmony, a strong voice, acrobatwhose assistance is so necessary in new set- like technique, impressive expression, distlements, old Simpson was compelled to re- tinctness of pronunciation, lively action. sort to the most extraordinary contrivances and an attractive appearance ought to se while clearing his land. Thus, after felling cure fame to a lady artiste. But only those the trees, instead of chopping them into will say this who have lived in hermitlike operation of piling them preparatory to a lady singer must at least have been robbed burning, which would have cost him too a few times. Just now a new candidate has "niggering," as it is called; which is simply the prima donna assoluta. Miss Sigrid laying light pieces of round timber across Arnoldson, the attractive young Swedish the trunks of the trees, and setting fire to esting operation that I first became acquaint- | delight-at last, at last, she, too, has been ed with the subject of this sketch.

skipped along with a long handspike over | An his shoulder. He was singing a stave from and

"With his silver mounted pistols, and his long carbine. Long life to the brave Inniskillen dra-

His face would have been one of the most lugubrious imaginable, with his long, tangled hair hanging confusedly over it, in a manner which has been happily compared to a "bewitched haystack," had it not been for a certain humorous twitch or convulsive movement, which affected one side of his countenance, whenever any droll idea passed through his mind. It was with a twitch of this kind, and a certain indescribable twinkle of his somewhat melancholy eye, as filled to overflowing by the overwhemling he seemed intuitively to form a hasty conception of the oddity of his appearance to a stranger unused to the bush, that he welcomed me to his clearing. He instantly threw down his handspike, and leaving his "niggers" to finish their work at their leisure, insisted on our going to his house to get something to drink.

> On the way, I explained to him the object of my visit, which was to mark out, or "blaze", the side-lines of a lot of land I had received as part of a military grant, immediately adjoining the beaver meadow, and asked him to accompany me, as he was well acquainted with the different lots.

"Och ! by all manner of manes, and welcome; the dhevil a foot of the way but I know as well as my own clearing; but come into the house, and get a dhrink of milk, an a bite of bread an' butther, for sorrow a dhrop of the whiskey has crossed my teeth for the last month; an' it's but poor inter- Pacific Hotel, given by Drake, Parker & Co., who have been thus acquired, and I am

but shure you're heartily welcome. The precincts of the homestead were divided into an infinity of enclosures, of all shapes and sizes. The outer enclosure was a bush fence, formed of trees felled on each with wooden hinges, and a wooden latch to fasten it; the smaller enclosures were made with round poles, tied together with bark. "shanty," with hollowed basswood logs, fitting into each other somewhat in the manner of tiles for a roof, instead of shingles. No iron was to be seen, in the absence of which there were plenty of leathern hinges, wooden latches for locks and bark-strings instead of nails. There was a large fire-place at one end of the shanty, with a chimney, constructed of split laths, plastered with a mixture of clay and cowdung. As for windows, these were luxuries that could well be dispensed with; the open door was an excellent substitute for them in the daytime, and at night none were required. When I ventured to object to this arrangement, that he would have to keep the door shut in the winter time, the old man replied, in the style so characteristic of his country, "Shure it will be time enough to think of that when the could weather sets in." Everything about the house wore a Robinson Crusoe aspect, and though there was not any appearance of original plan or foresight, there was no lack of ingenious contrivance to meet every want as it arose.

Judy dropped us a low curtsey as we entered, which was followed by a similar compliment from a stout girl of twelve, and two or three more of the children, who all seemed ceiving strangers in their unpretending tenement. Many were the apologies that poor Judy offered for the homely cheer she fursaid, for teaching the children to read. sand, which saved paper, pens, and ink. Poor Judy had evidently seen better days, but, with a humble and contented spirit, is the result of careful training and exercise. she blessed God for the food and scanty raiment their labor afforded them. Her I, who have frequented the lake for years, which was considered a sort of natural curi- only sorrow was the want of "idication" for

she would have told us a long story about 1er trials and sufferings, before they had are all steep and rocky, and the land along afforded the chief subsistence of his family. attained their present comparative comfort the shore is barren, and totally unfit for He had also managed, with the assistance of and independence, but, as we had a tedious scramble before us, through cedar-swamps, beaver-meadows, and the piny ridges, the time." " ould dragoon" out her short, and we straightway started on our tollerene journey. Simpson, in spite of a certain dash of

melancholy in his composition, was one of The other cance now floated alongside, hemlock tree, which had escaped the general these happy fellows of the "light heart and and Pat agreed with his brother that it was combustion or the log nearly, and property and property and property and brilliant light, use Carturned from this strangely fascinating some, above the meagre soil, their breath and run lightly over, as in the Dominion.

crossing a bog, where to stand still is to

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Prima Donnas and Toeir Jewels.

How does a lady singer become world famed ? asks a feuilleton writer in the Frank lengths, for the purpose of facilitating the retirement, for in order to become famous much labor, he resorted to the practice of presented herself as qualified for the part of girl, who has hitherto been like all other them at the point of contact, by which singing birds of the operation the concert means the trees are slowly burned through. hall, has suddenly risen above them all, and It was while busily engaged in this inter- her impressario sends out the notice in great robbed. The object was, of course, a case Sme twenty or thirty little fires were | with bracelets, earrings, etc., given to her by burning briskly in different parts of the Empresses, Queens, and Princes. The imblackened field, and the old fellow was pressario was nearly in despair when it apwatching the slow progress of his silent peared as if a row of pearls had been over-"niggers," and replacing them from time to looked by the thieves; the clouds only vantime as they amouldered away. After ished from his face when it was found that threading my way among the uncouth logs, the pearls, too, were gone. A chief, re blazing and smoking in all directions, I en- maining undiscovered, belongs as much to countered the old man, attired in an old bon- the outfit of a phenomally famous singer as net, or hood, of his wife Judy, with his does her indispensable rouge pot. She can patched canvas trousers rolled up to his not do without a drawing-room Fra knees: one foot bare, and the other fur- Diavolo. The lack of a perfect shape nished with an old boot, which from its ap- does not signify, the lack of a thief would pearance had once belonged to some more be ruin. Adeline Patti has been robbed by aristocratic foot. His person was long, night and by day, in Europe and America straight and sinewy, and there was a light on shore and at sea, in hotels, and on railspringiness and elasticity in his step which way trains. And Carlotta Patti and Christwould have suited a younger man, as he ine Nelson and-but why mention names? incredible amount of diamonds jewels have disappeared in this the "Enniskillen Dragoon" when I came up way without ever turning up again. But the lady artistes are generous, compassionate' forgiving; they do not prosecute the thieves; they do not go to the police; they do not offer rewards. Perhaps they know that the gold in their throat can easily be coined, and that the rippling shakes can soon be changed into rows of pearls. They are easy-going, and soon forget their loss. But the wonder is that the august donors should still continue to present the singers with diamonds. They might have learned by experience that every precious stone they give to them is doomed to be stolen. A royal present to a lady artiste which does not get stolen has missed its object, and cases have indeed occurred where presents were stolen which were never given. The thieves belonging to the latter category are most favoured by the impressario. According to a rough estimate which a statistician has made concerning thefts of jewels from ladv artistes, jewels of the value of £15,000 000 have been stolen from singers during the last decade, and however greatly the abilities of the police of countries may differ in Thurm and Taxis, who died some nine years other respects, they are alike all the world over in never troubling the thieves who victimize prima donnas. But there remains one consolation to the friends of the fair singers, and that is, that however frequently they are robbed of their jewels they are still ornamented with the same amount of jewellery even directly after the theft has occur ed .- [Pall Mall Gazette.

The Game Dinner.

The annual game dinner at the Grand "I am acquainted with several husbands tainment for man or baste I can offer you, the proprietors, to their friends is one of the happy to say they are turning out well. evence for November in Chicago. Great Several of them who were not self-supportpreparations are made and the thirty-third | ing to start with have married well, having of the series, which took place last Saturday been wooed and won by girls of means. evening, was equal, if not superior, to any Yours truly, preceding one. Mr. John B. Drake gave his "P. S.—I am provided for myself. other in a row, and the gaps filled up with first game dinner in 1855 at the old Tremont "P. S. Again-Mr. James Whitcomb brushwood. There was a large gate swung House, on Dearborn S., and each succeeding Riley, who, as I write, is brushing his hair year he has endeavored to furnish new with a dummy brush which I carry with attractions. The last one certainly was in me, says he trusts that the day will speedily some respects in advance of any in the long come when woman will propose, and he The house was of the rudest description of list in the years gone by. On this occasion hopes he will be away up towards the John B. Drake and Samuel W. Parker were general-delivery window when the office the hosts and the provision made was most opens. Some good woman could make Mr. elaborate and ample. The variety of game Riley very, very happy. Any letters ent to will be noticed from the menu as follows: him in my care will be cheerfully read and Leg of mountain sheep, deer tongue, black forwarded to him. taildeer, mountain sheep, saddle of antelope, If Mr. Nye's letter does not encourage loin of venison, loin of elk, opossum, coon, some girl who thinks "bitter, bitter conseblack bear, wild goose, sand hill crane, ruff- quence" is not any bitterer because of her led grouse, mallard duck, Virginia part- doing the proposing to utilise her very short ridge, red head duck, sage hen, brant, time to receive an engagement ring for a wood duck, jack rabbit, equirrel, butter- Christmas present, I can't see what will ball duck, prairie chicken, blue-winged teal, Mr. Nye's marriage certificate seems to wild turkey, widgeon, pheasant, plover, hover around his first "P. S." like bumble. quail, venison steak, fox squirrel, black bees around clover, but there is a chance birds, snipe, reed birds, red-wing starling, for some good woman with Mr. Riley. For marsh birds, English hare. Ornamental those who have not seen him I can vouch Dishes.—Pyramid of game en Bellevue, aspic for him. He is a handsome and a genial of birds a la royal, pattie of liver sur socle, gentleman.—Nellie Bly, in N. Y. World. boned quail in plumage, red-wing starling au natural. The special ornaments were the bare back rider and the hunter's mis-

A Modern Heroules.

Charles H. Sampson, a New York strong man, engaged to slay a steer with his fist. The feat was performed with a single blow into the hole to stop the flow. in the presence of Emperor Wilhelm and Emperor Francis Joseph. He wears a mean?" handsome decoration commemorating that event. This feat of skill and strength was repeated at Ems, Germany, St. Petersburg, first blow knocked the animal down and a to his wife, and when these were done said second crushed its skull. During his pro- quietly: fessional experience this Hercules has times. He dees not attribute his great blood rushed out, and soon the man was strength to any freak of nature, but says it dead.

His Sore Nose.

ful sore ?" Mr. De Groom—" Why, no, Etta; ety, came to Atlanta, and carried his tri-"Oh, Mr. De Groom, ain t your nose awwhat made you think so?" Etta-"Oh, mamma said you had your nose down to the grindstone ever since you were married, an' thought it must be awful sore by this

It is considered very bad taste for ballet my dear? FRARFUL EXPLOSIONS are sometimes loma I have just graduated from the oul. girls to pad unevenly.

Wilful Cupid.

Caroline, the eldest and perhaps the most beautiful of the daughters of the Duke Maximilian in Bayaria, was, while still a child, selected as a fitting bride for the heir of the Austrian crown, and although there was no formal betrothal her father was in. formed that she must be educated in such a way as would fit her for her future grand. eur. This was more easily said than done, for money was scarce in the ducal palace; but the whole family, from the duke him. self to the youngest child, seem to have thrown themselves con amore into the work, and to have cheerfuly economized for the sake of the fortunate Caroline. She had professors and teachers of the best, and she well repaid all the care that was lavished upon her, for at 19, clever, accomplished and regally beautiful, she was the very idea of what a queen should be.

When the time for the marriage drewnear the young Emperor Joseph came on a visit to the Dake in Bavaria (the family title is "in," not "of," (that he might make the acquaintance of his future wife He gazed at the stately creature who had been so carefully trained for him with respectful admiration, but he fell violently in love with her madcap younger sister Elizabeth, who, regarded in the family as a mere child, and one, too, for whom no high destiny was in store, had been allowed to pass her days on horseback scouring the country side. Ministers and courtiers stood aghast, but argument and persuasion were alike wasted on the Emperor, who refused to see that a lack of accomplishments was a blemish in the one whom he loved, and a few months later Elizabeth, thorough child as she was, knowing no more of the etiquette of courts than the veriest little gamin, entered Vienna in state as Empress of Austria and Queen of Hungary.

Although this happened more than thirty years ago she has not yet learned to submit with patience to the restraints that hedge in the lives of sovereigns, and the Viennese, in spite of their love for their beautiful Em. press, openly mourn that the Emperor should have chosen one who regards a court ball as a penance and a state ceremony as a thing scarcely to he lived through, From the day of her marriage it seems to have been a constant endeavour to shake off the fetters of her station, and perhaps the hap. piest hours of her life are those which, while following the hounds of England, or hunting the chamois in her native land, she is able to forget that she is Empress Queen. For her age the Empress Elizabeth is the young est looking woman in Europe. When one sees her slight, graceful form, eyes brilliant with life and vigour, and complexion that flushes with passing emotions, it seems absurd that she should be the grandmother of big boys and girls.

Caroline, the forsaken one, seems to have met her fate with true royal equanimity. Perhaps she thought that, as her sister gained what she lost it did not really matter. If one may judge by her face, her life has not been a happy one. When she was about 24 she was married to the Prince of

May Women Propose?

Bill Nye writes the following letter on the subject :-

"I do not see why woman should not propose if she so elect, and then suffer the bitter, bitter consequence. Many men who now live on unloved and in a hand-to-mouth manner might be, oh, so happy ! if the onus of popping did not weigh them down like a

large three-cornered incubus.

Brave in the Face of Death.

One day during the last part of the war Dr. Willis Westmoreland was dressing the wound of a soldier who had been shot in the neck near the carotid artery. Suddenly the blood vessel gave way, and

just as quickly the surgeon thrust his finger "Doctor," said he, "what does that

"It means death, "said the surgeon. "How long can I live?" asked the soldier, whose mind was perfectly clear. "Until I remove my finger," said Dr

Westmoreland. The soldier asked for pen and paper,

The surgeon withdrew his finger, the

The body of the brave fellow was buried in Oakland, and every year since Dr. West moreland has gone on Memorial day and p laced flowers on the grave. This year when Memorial day came the doctor at Salt Springs. He left the scene of gay bute of flowers to the grave of one who was calm and brave in the very presence of death.

Her Post-Graduate Course. Yankee Housekeeper-What's this paper, Accomplished Daughter-My last dip paper away, change your dress, come the kitchen and I'll teach you how to cook

HERE AND THE WILL SHE

Won't it be funny when we If they act as silly as th The barrels of flour they'll The wheelbarrows they Will she pay ner bills like Or hedge with a pretty ; Will it be a game of catch When w

Won't it be iunny to have Of some political sweet "She's actually gone an

Made a bet on the losing Will they bet their boots a And the bretty bonnets,

Will we think the milen When

A game dinner was served at a Chicago hotel on Sa Thirty four kinds of game w on the menu.

King Kalakaua is comin He has grown tired of the Honolulu and wants to take New York tiger. The richest gold mine in th to be the Douglas mine, in A

yields about \$200,000 every but three owners. Count Moltke's favorite flo and at his home he has one flower gardens in the world thing more than a warrior.

Literary interests in Pitts ceived a severe set back in Judge Ewing, that literary run liquor bars as adjuncts. At a Western church fair

getting up a testimonial to the the following legend :- " Da the slot and see the pastor sn The Prince of Wales wa with the Hungarian nation "Csardas") that he has made

to introduce it to English so be a feature at the fashionable this season. There is a man living a who became convinced who kissing was wicked because trayed by a kiss. He resolve

anybody. He has been m

years and is the father of el and has never kissed his wife offspring. -A correspondent ask :- " rect, 'Lo, the Conquering B See, the Conquering Hero Co pends upon the location. If ent should be out West and making for him with a scal

former would be the correct w quotation. Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey, s of the peace department of the C. T. U., is one of the most ness women in the country. a large factory in New Jerse and retail store in Portland

farm near Winthrop. In a about 150 men. A little six-year o'd of P The Post says, was told teacher that there was small and that he would have to He ran home to his mother a -" Mamma, they've got th Sarnia and if you don't be b

catch it and die." The "Cleveland Leader" r is strange that the British Co ada and Australia should bea States, and the Mother Cour rowing. They have only 8,0 against 100,000,000, but O'C Kemp, Beach and Hanlan, thi and two Canadians, could pr matched by any other five d

world to-day. Manistee, Mich., baby whi grain dose of morphine was antidotes, but it became un was given up for dead. later, however, while the around and silently admire the corpse the babe awoke, demanded a drink of milk.

Says an English paper : ventor of the sewing machin to be Howe, but a man name who took out his patent in l before Howe produced hi machine made according to tion is now being exhibited a of sewing machines and don at the Royal Agricultura

A Western medium has in on the question, "Is marri "I don't exactly say that m ure," remarked the materia as he sat down on a mate outside of the Garden of E hungrily at the fruit on t the wall, "but it I had rem wouldn't have happened."

Several glass factories no cylinders of window glass cylinder with a fine wire, neated to redness by an and a drop of water being upon the hot glass, a perfe obtained. The old method a fibre of white hot semi n the furnace by means of to it round the cylinder.

Squaring the circle is upon as either sheer lunacy nguring. It appears, how W. J. Barnwell, a wor mathematician and the org Hundred in Berkshire, Ea hit upon some feasible has faid before the Fren Sciences. His formula figures, which, in a concre perfect cyclometer. The taken fifteen years' hard w

Forgery and embezzlem no longer looked upon w leniency with which cour United States once rega Sentence of twenty-five ye prenounced upon James have a tendency to discour at any rate in the State of ladgment of the court is of by the community in ave come to the conclusion discount of longer be