LATE FOREIGN NEWS

A Costly Library.

NO SOCIALISTS NEED APPLY:

Bacilli in Telephones.

A NOVEL FORM OF FRAUD.

The easy going ways of the Danes are productive of longevity. Among 2,000,000 inhabitants more than sixty have died so far this year who had passed the four score and ten. Quite half of them were nearer 100 than 90 years old.

Probably the finest and costliest college library building will be the one which has been built for the University of Leipsic. Three million marks were expended on it. The library of the University consists of 540,000 volumes.

A bomb weighing 184 pounds was dug up by a gang excavating for a cellar in Copenhagen. It was a reminiscence of the bombardment by the English fleet in 1807, that threw Denmark into the arms of Napoleon and ended in robbing her of Norway.

Many French scientists are devoting their time to the planning of a balloon capable of being guided. M. de Freycinet has lately examined a most ingenious machine, which acquires great force with very little expenditure of energy. Many people look forward to seeing a guidable balloon in the near future.

M. Maurice de la Sizeranne, the blind philanthropist, lately left Paris for Kiel and Copenhagen to study the charitable institutions of those cities, and to be present at an international congress in aid of the blind. He has founded an institution in Paris, which does a great deal of good work in training the blind to earn a living for themselves.

A cabinet-maker in Cottbus, being too tired to walk home, resolved one night to sleep in his workshop. As there was no bed in the place, he lay down in a coffin, which he filled with sawdust in order to rest more comfortably. He soon fell asleep. The next morning he was found dead in the coffin. It is supposed that an apoplectic fit was the cause of his sudden demise.

An athletic Copenhagen butcher is the latest candidate for histrionic honors. His debut on the stage was made as a fiddler, playing a sentimental ditty with an 80-pound weight hung from each wrist. When called before the curtain by the enthusiastic audience he put on an extra ten pounds and played his piece again, as if nothing was amiss.

A German engraver residing in Genta, stole several plans of the new defenses of that city. His theft somehow came to the ears of the authorities and his workroom was examined with the result of finding the stolen plans. It is believed that the action of the authorities was taken early enough to prevent the exportation of any plans to Germany. The engraver is now awaiting trial.

A brutal crime is reported from Aix-la-Chapelle. When the conductor of a moving railway train asked a passenger who was standing on a platform for his ticket, the latter gave man's blow with his fist and then shoved him from the car. The poor fellow fell twenty feet, and was brought in a mangled condition to a hospital, where he died several hours later in great agony.

The postal authorities of Prussia have introduced a new regulation in order to [illegible] [illegible]

A great outcry [illegible] the [illegible] Russian language into the schools of that country. Heretofore the Finnish language has been extended to the protection of a newspaper in the foreign tongue, but now it is announced that the Government [illegible] grant a subsidy for the [illegible] a Russian newspaper in that province regardless of the outspoken indignation of Finnish patriots.

On account of the difficulties of importation by way of the Arctic Ocean the Government has granted to merchants in Siberia the privilege of importing their goods from foreign countries, free of duty, through the [illegible] Yenissey and [illegible] [illegible] however, the Minister of Finance [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] duties will doubtless be imposed upon imported goods.

The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin is in a pitiable condition. So far as is known, he has not enjoyed one healthy day in his life. He is compelled nearly always to live in a southern climate. Last winter he resided in Cannes. When he moved for a short time this summer to Gelbersand, a watering place in his own country, diphtheria befell him, and he is now in such a bad condition that nourishment has to be given him by means of a tube inserted into the stomach.

In an Italian town an inspector received a letter from an unknown person ordering him to leave at a certain place a thousand ounces of gold under pain of having his house burned down. The inspector managed to get up a correspondence with the writer of the threatening letter and at the same time informed the police and the post-office authorities. A watch was set at the postoffice, and one night a letter was thrown into the postoffice addressed to the inspector. The officers who were on watch rushed out and captured the writer of the blackmailing letters. He made a full confession.

The *Vedomosti* of St. Petersburg is informed that the Ministry of the Interior will soon issue a regulation by which "persons having been found guilty of theft, habitual fighters, drunkards, men of prejudicial conduct, and such as have been disrespectful toward the Government officers or the clergy, also those who do not pay their taxes regularly, will be deprived of the right to attend the meetings of their respective communal assemblies. The Government officers will be ordered to discipline all such persons in the customary manner, (inflicting punishment with the rod).

The prevalence of hydrophobia has recently aroused considerable uneasiness in some parts of Austria, and at the request of the Austrian Supreme Sanitary Council, the Minister of the Interior of the country caused inquiry to be made regarding the disease, and obtained an interesting lot of statistics. During the last ten years it was ascertained that the number of dogs attacked by the disease was from 700 to 800 annually. The number of persons annually attacked by dogs thus infected was from 250 to 430 showing a total of 3,021 cases during the ten years. The deaths numbered 822. The disease is common except in some Alpine districts.

Dalziel's Paris correspondent telegraphs: The Ninth Police Court last week condemned sixty-five persons, known as the "False Accident Gang," to punishments varying from a fine of 200f to three years' imprisonment. Their method of proceeding was briefly as follows: A coachman would pretend to run over a man or woman; a policeman would testify to the accident having occurred, and the victim would be kept in bed for some time. The company employing the coachman would proceed to verify the affair, and the person sent by them would report the case as genuine, when the company would pay a part of the claim for damages. Everybody in the case—even the policeman—would belong to the gang.

The official report of the French Post Office business transacted in 1889 has only just been published, and according to this report the total number of inland letters, post-cards, newspapers, patterns, and other parcels dealt with was 1,508,896,368, as against 1,371,320,986 in 1888. There was an increase in every section, the number of letters being 588,863,059, as against 566,356,104; while the total of post-cards rose from 38,077,490 to 41,497,320. Newspapers increased from 354,094,712 to 499,822,181; and printed matter of other descriptions from 355,220,811 to 417,074,743. The total number of foreign letters and papers increased from 222,196,380 in 1888 to 234,587,166, and of these 119,860,646 were letters and 72,556,962 newspapers.

An aged Cossack named Michael Gavrylovitch Khlebnikoff, from the village of Yessentook, was met recently in the "Yar" restaurant of Vladikaukas City. He has no daughters, but rejoices in a family of seven sons, thirty grandsons and seven great grandsons, who are all living and in good health. They live in ideal harmony under the same roof, the numerous progeny obeying, without question, the commands of their aged relative, who governs the entire family like a patriarch. According to his statement Khlebnikoff has a wife still living at the age of 88. To all inquiries concerning his own age he invariably answers: "Oh, so many years have passed away that I cannot remember." But he declares that when Catharine the Great died (in 1796 he was 15 years old, so that he must now be 110 years of age. He still enjoys vigorous health, having never had one day's sickness during his long life.

Several of the Municipal Board of St. Petersburg have made it a practice to absent themselves from the meetings of their organization because, as the liberal papers intimate, the Government will manage the affairs of the city according to its own plans, whether they approve of the measure proposed to their Council or not. The Ministry of the Interior has, therefore, enacted the following regulations: "A member of the Municipal Board failing to attend a meeting of that Board without assigning a weighty reason for his absence, shall be reprimanded by the Chairman. The second offence of this kind makes him liable to a fine not exceeding 75 rubles. Upon the third time he is absent without a satisfactory reason he shall pay a similar fine and be excluded from the Council for a time not exceeding the term of his election. Any person interfering with the order of municipal elections shall be liable to imprisonment for seven days or to a fine not exceeding 25 rubles."

FUN ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

Some Queer Soldiers' Jokes.

The grim business of a campaign would scarcely appear likely to lend itself to any display of humour, yet some of the wittiest *bon-mots* have been uttered by men on active service. Even the heat of battle has produced its examples, and the pun made by Victor Emanuel, at that time King of Sardinia, is a case in point. During the war of 1859 against the Austrians he led an attack on an Austrian position at San Martino. His soldiers were repulsed. When rallying them he cried out in stentorian tones, "Comrades, we must either take San Martino or *make* San Martino." If it is explained that to "make San Martino" is an Italian equivalent for that nocturnal operation greatly favoured by impecunious tenants, and known in England as "shooting the moon," or decamping from one's lodgings, the sly hint as to defeat entailing a change of quarters on his command will be understood.

Another Royal soldier—Frederick II.—could not resist the temptation to joke even at the hour his position looked most desperate. It was during the great crisis of the Seven Years' War that one of his men deserted, and, having been taken, was brought before him. "Why did you wish to leave me?" asked the king. "Because, sir," replied the soldier, "your affairs are in such a bad condition that I thought it was high time to abandon you." "Well," said Frederick, quietly, "remain till after the battle to-morrow, and, if they are not better, we will desert together."

The vein of humour possessed by most Americans was continually illustrated during the war, and an extremely funny story is told of a certain Federal captain. Just before the Federal troops entered Cincinnati, an Indiana regiment, worn out by a long march on a sultry day, straggled along with but little regard to order. Hurrying up to his men, the captain shouted, "Close up, close up. If the enemy were to fire when you're straggling along that way they couldn't hit a cussed one of you! Close up."

The ranks closed up immediately.

General Lee, who possessed a supreme contempt for anything approaching affectation, once administered what may in reality be termed a "cutting" rebuke for such to one of his command. Finding one day a Dr. Cutting, an army surgeon, who was a handsome and dressy man, arranging his cravat complacently before a glass, "Cutting," said Lee, "you must be the happiest man in creation." "Why, General?" asked the surgeon. "Why," replied Lee, "because you are in love with yourself, and have not a rival on earth." The General, however, sometimes met with an adversary enjoying a wit as keen and dry as his own; notably in the following instance. When a prisoner at Albany he dined at the house of an Irish gentleman. Before commencing the after-dinner pastime of wine-drinking, the General said to his host that he hoped he would excuse a fault of his after drinking, which he was sorry to say was a tendency to abuse Ireland and Irishmen. "By all means," replied the other, drily; "I will excuse your fault; but I must also beg of you to excuse a parallel defect in myself. Whenever I hear a man abuse my country I have a trick of cracking his head with my shillalegh." The General drank his wine, but never said a word about Ireland that evening.

As is well known, American militia officers do not rank very high in the States, and sometimes get rather broad hints of it to their very faces. "Cuff," said one of these dignitaries to a negro at his side, as he prepared to swallow his seventh tumbler, "Cuff, you're a good, honest fellow, and I like to compliment a man wot's led an honest life, even if he is a black—you shall take a glass of something with me, Cuff." "Well, Capta'n," said Cuff, wiping his mouth with his coat sleeve, "Ise berry dry, so I won't be ugly 'bout it. Some niggers is too proud to drink with a millishy ossifer; but I tink a millishy ossifer—when he's sober—is jis' as good as a nigger—especially if do nigger's dry."

Of our own army there are many capital anecdotes on record, and not the least amusing is one telling how in the eighteenth century the Government granted commissions to such Highland chiefs as raised a certain number of men for the service! An English officer who had been sent into the Highlands to receive recruits, inquired, "Where are the volunteers?" "All safe," was the reply; "they are tied up in the barn." The ingenuousness of this reply almost equals that of a young officer, who, with a companion, had, after a mess dinner, very much ridiculed their general. He sent for them and asked them if what was reported to him was true. "General," said the delinquent, "it is; and we should have said much more if our wine had not failed."

Whether it really is possible for an Irishman to help perpetrating a "bull," even under the most painful circumstances, would appear to be extremely doubtful from the following. An officer from the land of the shamrock had the misfortune to be severely wounded in an engagement in the American War. As he lay on the field, an unfortunate near him, who was also badly injured, gave vent to his agony in dreadful howls, which so irritated the officer, who bore his own in silence, that he exclaimed, "What do you make such a noise for? Do you think nobody is killed but yourself?"

Time or place is apparently of little moment, to incorrigible jokers, and a capital story illustrative of this is told of Sir William Scrope and his son and heir. When about to charge with his troop at the famous conflict of Edgehill, at the opening ball of the Parliamentary campaign with King Charles I., he said to the young scapegrace, "Jack, if I should be killed, you will have enough to spend;" to which the witty rogue answered, "And, egad, father, if I should be killed, you'll have enough to pay."

Pickles.

Never, on any consideration, use brass, copper, or bell-metal kettles for pickling, the verdigris produced in them by the vinegar being of a most poisonous nature. Kettles lined with porcelain are the best. When it is necessary to boil vinegar do so in a stone jar on the fire. Use also wooden spoons and forks. A small lump of alum added to the vinegar in which pickles are sealed renders them crisp and tender, and if covered with cabbage or grape leaves a fresh green color will be imparted. In making pickles, cider vinegar is best, but very nice strong vinegar may be made of sorghum, as follows: one pint of sorghum to each gallon of soft water (hard water will do but soft is best), add a cake of yeast and some good "mother," if you have it. Tie a cloth tightly over the jar or keg and place it in the sun. It will be good in three or four weeks. Stir it well every few days. See that pickles are always completely covered with vinegar. It is a good rule to have one-third of the jar filled with vinegar and two-thirds filled with pickles. Vinegar should only boil five or six minutes. Too much boiling takes away the strength. Pickles will keep best by being bottled, sealed while hot, and set in a cool place. Bits of horse-radish and spices, with a handful of sugar to each gallon of pickles, assist in preserving its strength, as well as greatly improving its flavor. Ginger is the most wholesome spice for pickles; cloves are the strongest, then allspice, cinnamon, and mace. Mustard seed is also very nice. If pickles are raised and prepared at home in brine an oaken bucket should be used, and they should be kept well covered, with plenty of salt at the bottom of the cask. In making the brine for pickles it should be sufficiently strong to bear an egg. A pint of salt to every gallon of water is the usual proportion.

"Do you understand Latin?" asked the student. "I regret to say I do not." "Oh, well, I can make myself understood, I suppose, in German; lend me five dollars."

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Mr. Stead Defends the Prince—His Duties and Responsibilities.

Now that the excitement consequent upon the sensational revelations of the notorious baccarat trial has somewhat died away, many, especially those accustomed to look beneath the surface of things when searching for causes, are beginning to enquire whether the Prince of Wales, who figured so conspicuously in connection with this scandalous affair, is entirely to blame for the fact that he takes to playing baccarat and other games of chance which the moral sense of the nation so vigorously condemns, or whether the people themselves are not considerably at fault for the frivolous manner in which His Royal Highness is reported to spend so large a portion of his time. This is the question discussed by Mr. Stead in the current number of the *Review of Reviews*. Mr. Stead while not exonerating the Prince for the preference he shows for the race-course and the card-table, attributes the questionable practices of His Royal Highness quite as much to the system under which he has all his life been held as to any special evil inclination on the part of the royal sinner. Indeed, his contention is that the Prince is much more an object of pity than of blame, that the position which, without choice on his part, was thrust upon him has exposed him to unusual temptations without providing him with the balance weight which would have enabled him to have stood firm. On the one hand the Queen and her ministers, in their excessive fear lest the Heir Apparent should become involved in the strife of parties, have sought to impress upon him that politics was a field to be sedulously shunned. Consequently he has never been entrusted with any direct and serious responsibility in connection with the affairs of State. Instead he has for many years been called upon to fill the duties of leader of English society, a position which seldom imposes upon him anything more serious than the laying of a foundation stone, the opening of an exhibition and the like. Having no important duty to perform, no weighty responsibility to carry, it was all but impossible that he should have developed such a character as that of his father, with whom he is frequently, much to his disadvantage, compared. Says Mr. Stead: "No doubt a man of exceptionally strong character might create for himself out of all this Sahara of royal functions an oasis of enjoyment, or a man of imbecile mind might come to regard the reception of addresses and the laying of foundation-stones as the chief end of man and one for which it was worth while having an immortal soul incarnate in the flesh. But the Prince is neither a genius nor an imbecile and so it comes to pass that he is simply bored and has sought his distractions at the card-table and in times past in those pleasures of the senses which are apt to transform themselves into 'deadly sins.'"

But in addition to being thus shut out from active participation in the serious affairs of State, and being relegated to a position which, while it furnished comparatively little for a healthy mind to exercise itself upon, at the same time exposed its occupant to the danger of being incessantly bored, the Prince has been unfortunate in having the means at hand to gratify his every whim and caprice. Commenting on this feature of His Royal Highness' environment, Mr. Stead properly remarks: "When to wish is to have, there is no incentive for exertion: self-denial seems ridiculous; self-indulgence becomes the only law of life. Royalty has many advantages, but it is a hothouse at the best. Its scions never enjoy the bracing blast of the fierce northeaster. Our princes are never put to school under the stern peptions which discipline other men. The marvel is not that the Prince of Wales should have disappointed many hopes, but that he should have preserved so many of the ordinary virtues of humanity, and should retain unimpaired to this day so high a sense of his obligations within a limited sphere." This conclusion no one will dispute who has made himself acquainted with the workings of human nature, and who is able to appreciate the strength of the temptation to which His Royal Highness has for these many years been exposed. Nor will many deny that the present system requires a radical modification, such a change as will make it natural and easy for the best qualities of a man's character to be developed. Concerning the duty of the hour Mr. Stead suggests that, in order to give the Prince of Wales a chance to become something more than a mere social figurehead, the government appoint two royal commissions, one to deal with the colonial and the other with the labor question; and that His Royal Highness be made a president, of each. By his connection with the former the Prince would come into direct personal contact with the leading statesmen of the realm, both within and outside of Britain, and would have an opportunity to learn at first hand what are the thoughts and feelings of the most distinguished subjects of her Majesty on a question of so much importance to the empire. For it would be the duty of such a commission to take evidence from all the representative colonists, to summon before it all the most experienced of colonial governors, and to carefully examine into and report upon all the various suggestions which have been thrown out from time to time as to the best means of bringing together more closely the mother country and her imperial progeny beyond the sea. By his connection with a labor commission of the kind proposed, the Prince would have unrivalled opportunities of familiarizing himself with the condition of the working classes, and the difficulties they have to contend with, and the means devised by the inventive and constructive genius of mankind to render their life healthy, comfortable and dignified. The benefit of such an acquaintance can hardly be over-estimated in these days when social questions connected with the lot of the laboring man are attaining to such commanding prominence and importance. Nor are the evidences wanting that the Prince is tired of his sentry-go life and heartily desires work of a more serious and weighty nature. His remarks during the recent visit of Emperor William prove that he has aspirations after higher things. "Look at my nephew," said he. "He is but a youth, but he is the centre of everything. He orders everything, directs everything, is everything. Whereas I am not allowed to do anything at all." Besides, it is no secret that the Prince was very anxious to serve on the Labor Commission now at work, but for reasons of state his wish was denied. By changing the present system and giving the Prince, though late, an opportunity to rise from the ashes of his dead past to something more worthy of the nation, the burden of responsibility would be thrown largely upon him; by letting things remain as they are justice demands that the people assume the greater part of the load.

Prof. Dean, who is accompanying the "travelling dairy," which for several weeks past has been moving through the province, gave his audience a hint the other day which if acted upon would doubtless be a source of gain to the farmers themselves and would confer a great boon upon those who are dependent upon them for their supply of winter butter. Speaking of "Winter Dairying," the Prof. pointed out that butter can be manufactured just as cheaply in the winter as in the summer, and that a high price can always be readily secured for the freshly made article. He stated that last winter he had numbers of letters from commission merchants in Toronto asking for fresh butter, and that he could have sold any quantity of it at 25 cents a pound. A word to the wise is sufficient.

The Czar in Denmark.

At Copenhagen on Monday morning the King of Denmark, Christian IX., the Crown Prince of Denmark, Prince Frederick, and the King of Greece, George I., went on board the royal yacht in order to meet the Czar of Russia. The royal yacht, convoyed by an ironclad squadron, steamed out of the harbor as soon as the imperial yacht was signalled. Off the harbor the royal yacht ran alongside of the imperial yacht, and the Czar was most cordially greeted by King Christian, by the Crown Prince, and by the King of Greece. The two yachts then made for Copenhagen, where the Queen of Denmark, the Crown Princess, the Princess of Wales and daughter, and the Princes Waldemar, Hans, and Wilhelm, the diplomatic corps, and the civil and military authorities of Copenhagen were in waiting to receive the imperial traveller. When the Czar landed he was enthusiastically cheered by enormous crowds of people, who had gathered from all parts of this city and its neighborhood. Soon after landing the Czar inspected the Guard of Honor, commanded by Prince Christian, which surrounded the landing place. After this inspection the Czar proceeded to Fredensburg.

Lawyer—"I'm not feeling very well, doctor. Does it make any difference on which side I sleep?" Doctor (with a wink)—"Well, a good lawyer will never lie on the left side."

IN UNHAPPY PARIS.

An Experience of Archibald Forbes.

On the 1st of March 1871, the day of the entry of the German troops into Paris, rather a curious experience befell me. While as yet within the German cordon in the Place de la Concorde, I observed that I was being dogged. I had no sooner passed out of that cordon than I was vehemently assailed by an angry mob, who insisted that I was a Prussian spy. A detachment of National Guards holding a police post rescued me at the bayonet point from the genial enthusiasts who were dragging me along the street on my back, with the expressed intention of drowning me in the basin of an adjacent fountain. A good deal of my clothing had been torn off me, but that was a trifle. Overhauling myself in the police station, I discovered that along with half of my greatcoat had disappeared my notebook, which was in the pocket of the missing section of the garment. This was a most serious misfortune. In those times I had accustomed myself to write out at full length in my notebook the description of scenes or events of which I was a witness, detailing in form ready for the printing the accounts of incident after incident as the incidents successively evolved themselves. From the summit of the tower of Longchamps I had looked down that morning on

KAISER WILHELM'S GREAT REVIEW

of his army on the racecourse, and my description of that remarkable scene, at least two columns long, was in the lost notebook. One result of this concurrent writing out is that the writer's memory does not charge itself with the recollection of what has been committed to paper; and thus I had not only lost the actual 'copy' already indited and out of hand, but was destitute of the power to reproduce the lost matter. While I was internally bewailing myself, a citizen in a fine glow of triumph rushed into the police station. "Voila!" he shouted, as he waved aloft my notebook in one hand and my coat tail in the other: "Here is damning evidence that the prisoner is a wicked spy! Here are the villain's notes, the lies he has been writing down concerning our unhappy Paris!" I could have embraced the excited ouvrier, frowsy as he was; he had done me an incalculable benefit in his effort to seal my doom. His face was a study when, in the gladness of my heart, I offered him a five-franc piece. The implacable patriot accepted it.

Presently, under an escort of National Guards with fixed bayonets—for the mob was still dangerous—I was marched through a couple of streets to the bureau of a sitting magistrate. My companions were a gentleman in a blouse who was accused of having stolen an ink-bottle; a tatterdemalion detected in selling a couple of cigars to a Bavarian cavalryman, and a woman whom the Paris mob had

STRIPPED AND PAINTED DIVERS COLORS

because she had been caught parleying with a Prussian drummer. The magistrate was so good as to deal with me first. Fortunately I was able to produce to him my British passport and my journalistic credentials. He called in his sister, who had lived in England, to assist him in deciding on the authenticity of those documents. She promptly pronounced in their favor, and his worship became immediately gracious. He told me I was free and was good enough to lend me an old coat in which to walk to my hotel; at the same time gracefully begging me to excuse what he termed "the little inconvenience I had experienced, on account of the not unnatural excitement of the Paris populace."

The magistrate's good sister sent me to a bedroom, where I washed off the most flagrant stains of the recent unpleasantness. Outside the mob were still howling fiercely. Time was very precious to me; I could not endure to wait indefinitely, yet I did not care to offer myself to the tender mercies of the gentlemen of the pavement. The sister in this strait proved herself a ministering angel. She said there was a door opening in a quiet side-alley, and

ACTUALLY OFFERED TO ESCORT ME

to my hotel, which was close by. As we walked, I told the good soul I did not know how to thank her; had it been her servant I could have found no difficulty in requiting the good office, but a lady—"Oh," she broke in, "that is not so difficult, I will put my pride in my pocket. My brother has a fair salary; but he has not seen a franc of it for six months. We are gentlefolk; we cannot join the queue outside the baker's shop, and, O mon Dieu! we are actually starving, and the poor woman burst into tears. "We could not take charity," she continued, sobbing, "but I have heard of that kind don anglais which, they say, is now being distributed freely; if only one could get a little aid from its bounty?" We had a sub-depot in my hotel; I myself was one of the accredited sub-almoners; some of the Commissioners were living with me. I hurried the lady into a room where there was no one to notice her emotion; then found John Furley and told him the little story. Furley is a man of energy. In five minutes a big hamper had been packed full of comestibles and a porter had it on his back, waiting for the lady's commands. With the chivalry of a fine gentleman Furley respectfully announced to her that one of his men was at her disposition. She came out into the passage, looked down at the great basket, whose open mouth disclosed inter alia a leg of mutton, a couple of fowls, a great honest loaf, and sundry vegetables,

SHE GAVE A GREAT GASP,

and I thought she was going to faint. She was anaemic from sheer want, but she rallied, tears helping her; and then she went silently away with her veil down over her face, and the stalwart porter tramping behind her. It was such people as those, with pride and fixed salaries which were not paid, who suffered worst during the siege; and they, too, it was who were the most difficult to relieve when the siege was over, but without as yet any alleviation of their misery. The women were the most stubborn. The concierge would assure the almoner that the two old ladies on such an etage were literally starving. The two old ladies, when you pushed their button, would appear statelily gracious. Yes, they would say—yes, the English were a kind people, and the good God would reward them. There were some poor creatures in the roof who were in pressing need. For themselves, thanks, but not, they could not accept charity; and then the door would close on the wan eyes and hollow cheeks. Ah me! it was melancholy work.

It is impossible to go into detail about the fell days of the Commune's close, and that was the only phase of it of which I was a witness. All that I can here say is, that in the lurid chaos which marked the ruthless stamping out of the Commune by the Versaillist Army under Marshal McMahon, the conditions under which correspondents tried to fulfil their duties were more full of peril than one can incur in any battle of which I have had experience. In a battle you know your danger. The enemy is for the most part in front; and you can either stand up and take your chance of his fire, or take cover to protect yourself from it. But in the seething turmoil of the

LAST DAYS OF THE COMMUNE

bullets were flying from front, flanks and rear. There was a universal raving lust for blood. As Mr. Labouchere cheerfully wrote, "They shot you first, and apologized to your corpse afterward." The brightest feature of the grim drama which I can recall after so long a lapse of time, was the imperturbable coolness of Mr. Malet, now Sir Edward Malet, our Minister at Berlin. He was left in charge of the Embassy in the Rue du Faubourg St. Honore when Lord Lyons and the rest of the personnel migrated to Versailles. For two long days it seemed that Malet, or at all events the Embassy he inhabited, was the target for the artillery alike of Versaillists and Communists. Shells bedevilled the ballroom, knocked great holes miscellaneously all over the building, and explosion blew up the walls of the Embassy garden, through which the Versaillists were sapping their way to outflank the Communists. Malet, bland and cheery as his wont, quietly and methodically performed his duties, the shell fire apparently a matter concerning him not at all. In no conceivable circumstances could Malet look absurd; and that surely is a great gift.

Cricket Champion.

The celebrated Australian Cricket Team of which Mr. David Scott is a noted champion; is safe against field injuries. Mr Scott writes: "The effects of St. Jacobs Oil are magical. I used it for a terribly bruised leg. The relief was surprising." Members of all athletic clubs would be alike surprised at the results of its use.

The man who wants nothing could not possibly wish for less.

De virtue of some men, deah breddern, an' of a great many women, too, makes me smile. It seems to be like de curl in a pig's tail—a good deal more for ornament than use

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100 Doses One Dollar

PERSONAL.

A fund is being raised for a Wendel Phillips Hall and Institute to the memory of the orator, as his widow opposes the erection of a statue of him.

The two most celebrated invalids in France at present are, probably, De Lesseps and Gounod. The former has been a marvel of vigor until recently, but, now at eighty-seven, he lacks the vitality to conquer his illness. Gounod's work has been entirely stopped by the doctors, and he is not even allowed to receive his friends, in the hope that the absolute rest may restore his health.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher's pet "fad" is the keeping of birds, and Java sparrows, cockatoos, canaries, love-birds, and goldfinches are to be numbered in her collection. They dwell together peacefully in a big cage set in a sunny window, and are surrounded by a choice assortment of flowering plants.

Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, the well known author of books describing her travels in "unbeaten tracks," has received the honor of being the first woman to deliver an address in the British House of Commons. She was summoned before the House to relate her observations of the condition of the Christian population in Turkish Koordistan—the scene of her latest travels. She spoke of the atrocious cruelty and oppression to which the Christians are subjected there. Mrs. Bishop has a fluent pen, and takes great pleasure in the preparation of her books.

The hobby of the late Mrs. Hopkins-Searle was building superb residences for herself. Her big house on "Nob Hill," San Francisco, is of wood, but her home in Great Barrington is of blue dolomite from her own quarries. The atrium contains pillars of the rarest foreign marbles, and the organ in the great music-room is said alone to have cost $100,000. Both buildings are really too large for private residences, and there is a rumor that the Great Barrington palace may be presented to the town as an art gallery and museum.

Mrs. William Astor has a wonderful snake which literally writhes in constant motion on her finger. It is constructed of flexible gold wire, each scale being represented by a loop of wire in which a ruby, an emerald, or an amethyst is firmly set. The lightest movement of the fingers sets the wires quivering, and the gems scintillate and seems to go round and round the finger with a serpentine movement that has something eery in it. It was made in Egypt.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Croup Medicine.

For children a medicine should be absolutely reliable. A mother must be able to pin her faith to it as to her Bible. It must contain nothing violent, uncertain, or dangerous. It must be standard in material and manufacture. It must be plain and simple to administer; easy and pleasant to take. The child must like it. It must be prompt in action, giving immediate relief, as childrens' troubles come quick, grow fast, and end fatally or otherwise in a very short time. It must not only relieve quick but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

The Mate's Stratagem.

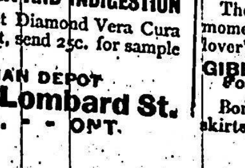
One hornet will rout a squadron of soldiers, and a ready witted seaman once vanquished a horde of savages with tack nails. The whale ship Syren, while on a voyage to the Pacific Ocean, met with an adventure which would have proved fatal to all hands but for a quick stratagem of the mate. One fine day, off one of the Pelew Islands, all the boats being after whales and but a few men left aboard the vessel, a large band of natives suddenly swarmed over the bulwarks. The crew flew to the rigging, leaving the naked, howling savages in full command of the ship. The mate, on coming alongside, took in the situation at a glance, and quickly ordered the men to open the arm chests and scatter on deck all the tacks they could find. In a moment it fairly rained tacks upon the naked savages. The deck was soon covered with these little nails. They pierced the feet of the islanders, who danced about with pain, which increased with every step they took, until, with yells of rage and agony, they tumbled headlong into the sea and swam ashore.

Self-Made Men.

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver and also a weaver himself. Claude Lorraine was bred a pastry-cook. Cervantes was a common soldier. Homer was the son of a farmer. Demosthenes was the son of a cutler. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer. Howard was an apprentice to a grocer. Franklin was a journeyman printer and son of a tallow-chandler and soap-boiler. Daniel Defoe was a hosier and son of a butcher. Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher. Lucian was the son of a maker of statuary. Virgil was the son of a porter. Horace was the son of a shopkeeper. Shakespeare was the son of a wool-stapler. Milton was the son of a money-scrivener. Pope was the son of a merchant. Robert Burns was the son of a ploughman in Ayreshire.

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN.

DIAMOND VERA CURA



CURES DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

If you cannot get Diamond Vera Cura from your Druggist, send 25c. for sample box to

CANADIAN DEPOT
44 and 46 Lombard St.
TORONTO, - - ONT.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

In Great Britain there is one elector to about six of the population; in Belgium only one to about forty-six.

One of the largest hospitals in the world, containing accommodation for from 1,000 to 1,500 patients, has been opened at Constantinople.

The Hawaiian race has been steadily dwindling in numbers during the present century, and the latest census gives it a population of but 40,000, or a decrease of one-half within half a century.

The enormous consumption of coal in the gas works of London is indicated by the fact that the Gaslight and Coke Company is seeking tenders from the coalowners for its supply for one year, and that supply is set down at about 1,750,000 tons.

Tennyson was once asked to supply a dozen birthday poems of eight lines each for a thousand guineas. The poet refused!

Dr. Mary C. Lowell has accepted a professorship of physiolgy at Mount Holyoke Seminary. She was formerly a physician at the Maine Insane Hospital.

Doors and windows are taxed in France. In a peasant's hut the tax amounts to about three francs per annum; on houses in cities it sometimes amounts to seventeen francs for each family.

In days gone by it was the privilege of the sultan only to indulge in the luxury of taking coffee, there being such a small quantity grown. Times, however, have changed, and now coffee is used in every household throughout the world.

An expert electrician asserts that an electric train, making 125 miles an hour, would require 7,000 feet in which to come to a standstill.

It is a mistake to suppose that Polar research has cost enormously in human life; despite all the great disasters, ninety-seven out of every one hundred explorers have returned alive.

The cork worm has come to plague the champagne producer. The insect bores the cork, close to the neck of the bottle, and thus gains access to the wine, releasing the carbonic-acid gas, and spoiling the wine.

Experiment has proved that if a delicate piece of lace be placed between an iron plate and a disc of gunpowder, and the latter be detonated, the lace will be annihilated, but its impression will be clearly stamped on the iron.

The movements of an intoxicated man are variable, depending upon the beverage which he has imbibed. Scientific experiments recently made in London demonstrate that intoxication by beer or wine makes a man fall on his side; whisky topers fall on their faces; while those overcome by hard cider almost invariably fall backward.

Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell) does not lose her energy with advancing years. She is still an enthusiastic horsewoman, and the squarely-built figure with the iron-grey hair may frequently be met enjoying a spirited canter in the park at Richmond with one of her daughters as companion.

Chained Libraries were at one time by no means rare, and as the books were only suitable for scholars it is evident that some of our learned forefathers were no better than their descendants in the matter of book borrowing. One of these chained libraries still exists over the vestry of Winborne Minster, in Dorsetshire.

Among the best-known newspaper women in Paris are Madame de Rute, a granddaughter of Lucien Bonaparte, and the editor of the *La Nouvelle Revue Internationale*; Judith Gautier, daughter of that versatile genious Theophile Gautier; Madame Alphonse Daudet; and Emmeline Raymond, editor of the *Mode Illustre*, who writes the fortnightly Paris letter to *Harper's Bazar*.

The most valuable egg in the world is that of the extinct great auk, a specimen of which was sold the other day for £3. Of all known eggs the biggest is that of the extinct giant ostrich of Madagascar, supposed to be the original of the mythical roc. Semi-fossil specimens of it were recently used by the natives of the country as vessels for holding or carrying water. One of them will hold more than two gallons, its bulk being equal to 148 hens' eggs or six ostrich eggs. At this rate a dozen auk's eggs would be worth £36.

Since the death of her husband, several years ago, Mrs. Francis Woodring has held the office of superintendent of a coal mine at Ashland, Pennsylvania. She employs 300 hundred and eighty men, and is liked by all of them. At an early hour in the morning she appears at the head of the shaft, and she remains there till the men have all gone to work. She keeps a close supervision over the propping of the mine and the air supply, and is actively benevolent to the wives and families of the miners. Not a single accident has occured in the mine since she assumed charge of it.

A lady in Liverpool has a wonderful cat named Dick, well-known for its sagacity. She has been in the habit of taking crumbs from the table and shaking them on the ground outside, so that the birds can feast therefrom. The cat, meanwhile, would ambush itself, and, at the opportune moment, pounce upon the bird and secure a seasonable meal. The good lady tried to break the cat of the habit, but her efforts were of no avail. She then resorted to other means but with no success. At last she discontinued the practice of throwing out the crumbs for the birds. The cat, seeing that its daily meal was not forthcoming, entered the house, purloined a piece of bread from the table, scattered it over the ground at the accustomed feeding place, and awaited results behind a tree. Soon the birds appeared and the cat secured one of the sparrows.

Mining Property Transferred.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—Mr. C. E. Pooley, Q. C., and D. R. Harris, of Victoria, B. C., passed through the city last week en route to London, England. It is understood that the nature of the mission relates to the sale of the Wellington colleries, Vancouver Island, the property of the Messrs. Dunsmuir, negotiations for the purchase of which have been on the tapis for some weeks back. The property is a valuable one, and the sale the heaviest, and involving a larger amount of capital than any which has yet taken place in British Columbia. The sum to be paid for the property will be up in the millions. The Messrs. Dunsmuir will continue to operate the Union mines in Comox—which are turning out an excellent quality of coal—and the Esquimalt and Nanaimo railway. These mines, the railway and the land belt are estimated to be worth in the neighborhood of fifteen millions of dollars.

He was Original.

Miss Pearl White—"I wish you to paint my portrait,"

Dobbins—"I'm sorry, madam, but I can't do it."

Miss Pearl White—"Why not?"

Dobbins—"I never copy other paintings."

The Toronto Home for Incurables.

PARKDALE, Ont., Feb. 27th., 1888.—Gentlemen, it gives me pleasure to let you know I have derived great benefit from the use of Nerviline. I have been a great sufferer from Neuralgia in the face, and last two years was quite a martyr to the malady. So soon as I observed the Nerviline advertised I obtained a bottle from our druggists, Messrs. John Gray & Co., Parkdale, and the effect was marvellous; pain ceased and I can enjoy sound sleep at night, and rise refreshed. I cannot speak too highly of it and heartily recommend it. ALEXANDER STEEN.

A favorite ornament for the hair is formed of two bands of gold tinsel or colored velvet or ribbon twisted over wire.

Pale, drooping girls, worn weary with a burden of disease almost greater than they can bear should take heart and suffer no longer. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for all those diseases peculiar to womankind. They restore the blood, build anew the nerves, and leave happiness and health when used. Sold by dealers or sent on receipt of price (50c. a box) by addressing Dr. Williams Med. Co., Brockville, Ont.

A man is about to attempt to walk on stilts from Paris to Moscow.

Health and a vigorous appetite regained, by using Adam's Tutti Frutti Gum. A delicious and healthful confection. Sold by all druggists and confectioners. 5 cents.

Brides carry prayer books instead of bouquets when they are married with the Episcopal service.

Many a once Suffering.

consumptive has had reason to bless the valuable preparation, T. A. SLOCUM'S OXYGENIZED EMULSION of PURE COD LIVER OIL. Every druggist sells it whilst the office of the company at Toronto, Ontario, can bear witness to the daily increasing demand for it.

The most fashionable black lace for the moment bears the design of the bow or true-lover's knot.

GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM. For sale by Druggists. Price 15c.

Borders of graduated jet nail heads trim skirts, basques, sleeves, and wraps.

Bound to Rise.

The phrenologist ran his hands rapidly over the boy's head, reflected a moment, and tried it again, but more slowly.

"Well, professor," said the boy's father, "what calling do you find him best fitted for?"

"Judging from his cranial development," replied the phrenologist, breaking it as gently as he could, "I think he would make a good parachute-jumper."

"Gentle As The Summer Breeze."

"I'd rather take a thrashing any time than a dose of pills," groaned a patient to whom the doctor has prescribed physic. "I'd as leif be sick with what ails me now, as to be sick with the pills."

"I don't think you've taken any of the pills I prescribe, or you wouldn't dread the prescription so," laughed the doctor. "I never use the old inside twisters you have in mind. I use Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They always make me think of a part of an old hymn—

'.........mild and lovely,
Gentle as the summer breeze.'

The best thing of the kind ever invented. No danger of their making you sick. You'll hardly know you've taken them. I wouldn't use any other in my practice."

Feather collars are much worn in England, and are seen on chill days at the watering places in this country.

It Opens the Eyes.

"My daughter is losing her sight," said an anxious mother, "and just on the eve of marriage, too! What shall I do?" "Let her get married, by all means," responded the doctor; "marriage is a regular eye opener." A man's eyes open pretty widely when he finds his wife's charms disappearing. Health is the best friend of beauty, and the innumerable ills to which women are peculiarly subject, its worst enemies. Experience proves that women who possess the best health, use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only medicine for women sold by druggists, under positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

It was Worth who set the fashion of the gathered frills around the small and India silk bodices which have been so fashionable this summer.

Eyes and Ears

have we that we may see and hear, bruin that we may reason and understand; there's little excuse for much of the suffering that is tolerated. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is fast becoming one recognised remedy for all diseases resulting from thin, impure and impoverished blood. Indigestion and dyspepsia, scrofulous affections, liver and kidney diseases, sores and swellings, catarrh and consumption, are blood affections. With purified, enriched and vitalized blood, they flee as darkness before the light! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the *only guaranteed* blood-purifier and liver invigorator. Sold on trial. Money promptly returned, if it doesn't benefit or cure.

Slender figures wear the deep lace flounce around the basque over one of shot China silk, to prevent its growing slimy.

"How are you?"
"Nicely, Thank You."
"Thank Who?"
"Why the inventor of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Which cured me of CONSUMPTION."

Give thanks for its discovery. That it does not make you sick when you take it.
Give thanks. That it is three times as efficacious as the old-fashioned cod liver oil.
Give thanks. That it is such a wonderful flesh producer.
Give thanks. That it is the best remedy for *Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Coughs and Colds.*

Be sure you get the genuine in Salmon color wrapper; sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1.00.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers unprecedented facilities for acquiring a thorough knowledge of Cutting. Terms on application. 63 King St. West.

CAR[illegible] FIELD TEA cures Constipation and sick-headache. Get free sample at Toronto Bair or Garfield Tea Agency, 317 Church St., Toronto.

AGENTS. Live Insurance Agents wanted for the CANADIAN NATIONAL ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION. Liberal terms. Address J. W. SPENCE, Secretary, Toronto.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE Home Infirmary, Temperance street, Toronto, Telephone 861. Session begins Oct. 21.

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For 20 cents and the address of all the agents you know, we will mail you "Talmage on Palestine," the latest production of the celebrated divine, nearly 240 pages.
E. N. Moyer & Co., 60 Yonge St., Toronto.

FINELY DECORATED TINWARE
MACDONALD MANUFACTURING CO'Y,
231 King Street East, Toronto.

PISO'S CURE FOR
THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.
CONSUMPTION

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address.
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Capital......... $5,000,000
Money to Loan on improved farm and town property on liberal terms of repayment and AT LOWEST CURRENT RATES. MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES PURCHASED.
Apply to local appraisers or to
J. F. KIRK, Manager.

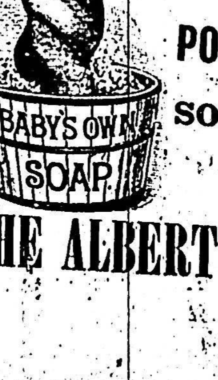
Choice farms for sale in Ont. & Manitoba

Liver Complaint Cured—Double Proof.

Thanks sincerely. I have derived the GREATEST BENEFIT from ST. LEON WATER. It has cured me completely of constipation and liver complaint. My sister has also used it for indigestion and head-ache, and, says it is the best thing possible. I recommend it as being indispensable.
MADAME E. DUPUIS, St. Catherine st., Montreal.

June 15th, the Palace Hotel will be opened at the Springs. Come, all despairing of life, and [illegible] will be yours. M. THOMAS, Hotel Manager.

St. Leon Mineral Water Co. (Ltd.) Toronto.
HEAD OFFICE—101½ King St. West.
BRANCH Tidy's Fruit Store.



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SOLD EVERYWHERE, USED BY EVERYBODY, AND MADE BY
THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COMPANY

NASAL BALM
NEVER FAILS
CURES COLD IN HEAD AND CATARRH

It is a certain and speedy cure for Cold in the Head and Catarrh in all its stages.

SOOTHING, CLEANSING, HEALING.

Instant Relief, Permanent Cure, Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of Catarrh, such as headache, partial deafness, losing sense of smell, foul breath, hawking and spitting, nausea, general feeling of debility, etc. If you are troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, your have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be warned in time, neglected cold in head results in Catarrh, followed by consumption and death. Nasal Balm is sold by all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of price (50 cents and $1.00) by addressing
FULFORD & CO.,
Brockville, Ont.

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Dawson's Chocolate Creams
The Great Worm Remedy.
Sold by all druggists.

HAY FEVER [illegible]
& ASTHMA [illegible]

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
Beware of Imitations.
NOTICE AUTOGRAPH OF Stewart Hartshorn ON LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

JOHN [illegible] STEEL [illegible]
For sale by all dealers.

I CURE FITS!
When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible Remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
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PARTNER WANTED.
Wanted a person with Capital to join an Established [illegible] active interest in manag[illegible] extend business [illegible]
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20 pages, just [illegible] formation conce[illegible] of dwelling [illegible] and public [illegible]
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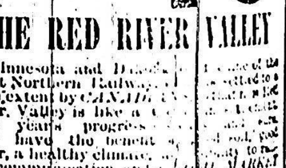

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Of Minnesota and Dakota [illegible] Great Northern Railway [illegible] large extent by CANADIANS [illegible] River Valley is like a [illegible] Each year's progress [illegible] they have the benefit [illegible] water, a healthy climate [illegible] way communication, and a [illegible] MARKET of over 65,000,000 people [illegible] their farms.

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To the Northwest? [illegible] well every little detail [illegible] essential and necessary to success. Write for particulars to
S. H. HUCKINS, or C. L. WILLIAMS, Emigration Agent, [illegible] Toronto, Ont., or F. I. WHITNEY, [illegible] Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn.

NEARLY OVER.

A Boy's Narrow Escape from a Fearful Death on the Ramparts at Devonport.

Perhaps the impressions made upon a child are stronger and more lasting than are those made upon a grown man. I don't know. This however, I do know, that there is an event in the history of my childhood which rises beyond my mental vision to this day, though thirty years have passed since it occurred, and which haunts me like a terrible nightmare whenever it comes. [illegible] Why, when sometimes [illegible] dyspepsia demon does attack me [illegible] most to make me repeat in my [illegible] that terrible experience, that narrow [illegible] years gone by.

I was a little over 9 years of age [illegible] time, and, though a somewhat [illegible] just as found of mischief and fun as [illegible] the rest. My father was an officer [illegible] British Royal Navy, a glorious old [illegible] had fought in the Crimea, had served [illegible] Napier in the Migelite wars in [illegible] had been around the world with [illegible] blind traveler, and had come [illegible] at last at Devonport, the big [illegible] dockyard, after forty years of [illegible] life.

Perhaps everybody doesn't know Devonport was (perhaps still is) [illegible] surrounded by a deep moat [illegible] by high stone ramparts, and that [illegible] the moat lies a huge space [illegible] called the Common. Here the garrison used to drill, here [illegible] were held, and I remember once [illegible] the Prince Consort himself [illegible] Saxe-Coburg Gotha, you know [illegible] represent his wife and Queen.

Once every year on [illegible] there was held a big fair, a [illegible] old country fair, with [illegible] booths at which were exhibited [illegible] and hairy women, live [illegible] cows, two-headed horses and [illegible] tions to be found in a dime [illegible] day. There were athletic sports [illegible] in sacks, jumping blindfolded [illegible] wheelbarrows, climbing the greasy [illegible] a hundred kindred boisterous [illegible] besides, it was the day on which [illegible] of every description, from [illegible] maids, grooms and coachmen [illegible] ers and scullery-maids, [illegible] let themselves out for hire [illegible] of the year.

To us children these [illegible] letter ones. We looked forward [illegible] for months, and when they [illegible] got from our parents [illegible] we could in order to go and [illegible] full sights of the [illegible].

At this period I was [illegible] elder brother, at the Devonport Grammar School, and [illegible] group of five boys who were always ready for fun, [illegible] ment of any kind. The [illegible] only 14 years old. I was about 9. These were [illegible] Bolley, Perkins, [illegible]

I should here tell you [illegible] casion, and under [illegible] ever, was anybody permitted [illegible] the ramparts, which [illegible] tions of Devonport [illegible] a written order from the [illegible] officer in the army or [illegible] town. On occasions like [illegible] orders were given out [illegible] the personal friends of the [illegible] the ramparts formed [illegible] from which every [illegible] the Common could be [illegible] such occasions it [illegible] officers of the regiments [illegible] Devonport to hold a [illegible] Devonport the weather [illegible] most question which was [illegible] the groups of [illegible] and officers in uniform [illegible] crowd, pushing and [illegible] booths and stands of the [illegible]

We boys could not [illegible] all or military [illegible] be up on the ramparts [illegible] unfortunate [illegible] We didn't [illegible] termined to get there all the [illegible]

And we got there [illegible] got there. Many a [illegible] We watched our opportunity [illegible] a goodly-sized party [illegible] through the gates we [illegible] them, and then took to [illegible] lights up on to the [illegible]

Of course the ladies [illegible] him with us, and of course [illegible] were sent up there [illegible] down.

But we were as slippery [illegible] days, and for a long time we [illegible] among the many [illegible] escaped capture. I [illegible] an extra fine view of the [illegible] lots of fun and, [illegible]

[illegible]

Do you think I exaggerate [illegible] to this day that moment [illegible] in memory, and in dreams [illegible] mare from which there [illegible] over to pay the sentence [illegible] and the consequent agony [illegible] more severe. I wish I [illegible] onto those ramparts.

Before and After.

CHAPTER I.

"George, dear," she [illegible] before the wedding, "[illegible] possible that our love [illegible] can become the commonplace [illegible] tical love and life of [illegible] so around us? Oh, [illegible] break it I thought [illegible]

"But it will not be [illegible] passionately, "we [illegible] too fondly [illegible] not if the ordinary [illegible] our lives will not be [illegible] ang-l; that can never be."

CHAPTER II.

"I say, George, how would [illegible] for dinner, with apple sauce [illegible] All right, then; and don't [illegible] feeding bottle for the baby [illegible] back after it. And mind [illegible] dinner waiting."

And he, with a [illegible] ten years ago, replied, "[illegible] and I wish you'd sew a [illegible] pair of those striped trousers [illegible] fine them hanging over [illegible] Don't have the pork [illegible] and you watch the baby's [illegible] ing of the eyes looks like [illegible] There's my hat, good bye."

A Brave Mother.

As showing the [illegible] among the lower [illegible] more pathetic incidents [illegible] which comes from Australia [illegible] The owner of a country [illegible] one evening on the balcony [illegible] when he was surprised to [illegible] lingering about, alternately [illegible] and retiring from the house [illegible] in doubt and fear what to [illegible] she approached the water [illegible] young one from her pouch [illegible] water to drink.

While her baby was satisfying [illegible] the mother was quivering all over [illegible] excitement, for she was only a few [illegible] the balcony, on which one, at her [illegible] was sitting, watching her. The [illegible] having finished drinking, it was rej[illegible] the pouch, and the old kangaroo [illegible] at a rapid pace.

When the natural timidity of [illegible] garoo is taken into account it will [illegible] nized what astonishing bravery the [illegible] mate mother betrayed. It is [illegible] ending to the story that the [illegible] was so affected by the scene that [illegible] time forward he could never shoot a [illegible] garoo.

He who does not respect confidence will never find happiness in his path. The [illegible] to virtue vanishes from his heart, the source of nobler actions becomes extinct in him.