# HOUSEHOLD.

## Send Them to Bed With a Kiss.

O mothers, so weary, discouraged,
Worn out with the cares of the day,
You often grow cross and impatient,
Complain of the noise and the play;
For the day brings so many vexations,
So many things going amiss,
But mothers, whatever may vex you,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

The dear little feet wander often,
Perhaps from the pathway of right;
The dear little hands find new mischief
To try you from morning till night.
But think of the desolate mothers
Who'd give all the world for your bliss,
And, as thanks for your infinite blessings,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

For some day their noise will not vex you,
The silence will hurt you far more,
You will long for the sweet, childish voices,
For a sweet childish face at the door,
And to press a child's face to your bosom
You'd give all the world just for this;
For the comfort 'twill bring in your sorrow,
Send the children to bed with a kiss!

—FLORENCE A. JONES.

## Home Culture.

There are many persons who profess to look upon all new isms and theories with contempt, and who lose no opportunity to ridicule and make absurd any movement that leads towards the cultivation of the finer qualities of humanity and the more delicate phases of the mental and physical being. They condemn refined ideas as "nonsensical," which is, to them, the extreme of weakness and foolishness.

It cannot be denied that there is room for great improvement in the habits and manners of the masses of the people, and that anything tending in direction of education or reforming them should be hailed with delight and encouraged in every possible way. Instead of this, there are burlesques, caricatures and a general cheapening of those things which every intelligent person should regard as among the fundamental principles of correct and judicious living.

History and observation prove that nearly all radical reformers have been at first ridiculed, and new ideas almost always received with suspicion, if not with the most outspoken opposition. The fine old aristocrats of the *ancien regime* of France had no scorn too utter, no ridicule too superior, when the first mention of "liberty, equality and fraternity" was made in the opening days of the French Revolution; still their scorn and ridicule gave way before the mighty effort of a long-suffering populace, over-radical though that effort became. When any such ridicule obstructs the advance of educational principles and strengthens the bonds that bind us to ignorance and awkwardness, it is time that the more advanced element of society stepped in to interfere and to bring to bear every influence that will further the work of elevating and refining the world. If objection to a better state of things affected only the mature portion of society, there would be less reason for regret; but when it delays the development and retards the progress of the younger members of the community, it is almost in the nature of a calamity.

There are families all over our land in which the boys and girls keep along in all sorts of careless habits and ill-bred practices simply because they not only have no encouragement from their elders to do better but would certainly be made the subjects of ridicule if they attempted to change their ways. If the boy takes pains to brush his hair, keep his hands and finger nails clean, his boots polished and his clothes free from dust, someone says "dandy, dude" or "swell" and hints about "the best girl," or sneeringly whispers "ma's baby" or "pretty boy," then goes off into paroxysms of laughter. No sensitive boy will willingly subject himself to such annoyances as these, and there is little wonder that, after a few such experiments, he grows careless and indifferent, and at last loses all regard for his personal appearance and grows up that most disagreeable of all creatures, a slovenly, untidy man, one who is tolerated from necessity, but not welcomed with enthusiasm.

We have in mind the case of a boy of eighteen living just outside of a city, who possessed a mind naturally turning to the external refinements. This lad's sensitive nature was distressed by unnecessary humiliations imposed on him by a father whose bosom was filled with an apprehension that his son might "splurge." To avert this possibility, the parent, though wealthy in this world's goods, would hunt for excuses to send his boy to town in a rickety cart, though he owned a neat buggy which would have usually served the purpose as well as the cart.

It is the duty of every parent to see to it that the boy is equally educated in culture and good manners with the girl, and that in no case should there be the least discouragement of improvement permitted, but on the contrary, every indication of attention to personal appearances and the cultivation of a refined and polished demeanor should be encouraged in the warmest terms.

If, as is sometimes the case, the parents are ignorant of or indifferent to the nicer shades of propriety, there is even more need for upholding the boy in his desire to rise above his surroundings; and if he gets his inspiration outside of the family, surely his parents should be the last to reprove or make sport of him. It is very well for them to say that what is good enough for father is good enough for son, but this statement will not bear analysis. What is good enough for the past decade is not good enough for the present. Let no parent make the mistake of trying to harness his son to the usages and traditions of the past. The bonds ayad nothing before the presence of nineteenth century progress.

## Untruthful Children.

Some one asked Miss Harrison, the superintendent of the Kindergarten College, in Chicago, what she would do with a child who told lies.

Miss Harrison does not believe in corporal punishment for any offence.

She said: "It would depend entirely upon the sort of a lie it was. Her advice in substance was like this:

Lying is too often treated locally, when it should be constitutionally treated. There are almost as many different sorts of lies as there are different sorts of fevers.

For example, exaggeration which comes from excess of imagination. That is to be cured by teaching accuracy of observation. Make the child count all the objects in the room. Make him hold steadily to proven facts in everything.

Then there is the lie of egotism, which is always claiming everything for itself. Ignore the story. Make it seem not worth his while.

The lie which denies is the fault of other people. Punishment has been given arbitrarily. That is to be corrected in the guardian.

The hardest fault to correct in a child, or any one else is the deep lie of jealousy, the malicious lie. It always comes from jealousy and there seems to be only one possible remedy. Get the jealous child to do some service for the other. Make him participate in the other's life, in some way become a partner, as it were, and the jealousy ceases.

## Curing Meats.

The farmer need not refuse to eat sausages because he does not know what is in them, nor like the old gentleman decline to eat them because he "made his money out of them." The home-made sausage if made after a good rule is a most excellent dish for a cold day and for those who have good digestion. It suffers more often from combination with other food of too much the same kind than because it is in itself extremely indigestible. It is not hygienic wisdom to eat hot cakes or mince pie with fried sausage, but with food that is unlike itself it has a place in cold weather foods. In preparing the meat, it is best to use one-third fat to two-thirds lean meat. A certain lady gives as a safe rule in seasoning sausage meat, one even tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sage, and a scant half teaspoonful of white pepper to each pound of meat.

Miss Corson's rule is: Use the lean trimmings of fresh pork and from one-half to one-quarter of their weight in clear firm fat cut from the back or from some part of the carcass near the skin. Therefore to 12 pounds of lean pork add three of clear fat; chop or grind the meat until very fine, removing all tough portions. Season with one cup each of salt and powdered sweet herbs (chiefly sage) two even teaspoonfuls of cayenne and four of black pepper. After the meat is thoroughly chopped and seasoned try a little piece by frying, to see if the seasoning is right. Sausage meat can be salted in bags and smoked like hams.

The favorite rule of the "Interests" will bear repeating this year for the benefit of those who are new subscribers for it is warranted. To 30 pounds of meat take 10 ounces of salt, three ounces of sage and one and one-half ounces of pepper, two level tablespoonfuls of allspice and one cup of sugar. The meat should be cut in small pieces and the seasoning sprinkled over it and well worked through it before it goes into the meat grinder. The meat should never be allowed to freeze before it is used in sausage making. It pays to cut into small pieces and mix thoroughly with the seasoning and above all to be exact in the measuring of the meat and the seasoning; then there will be no need of cooking and tasting it to see if it is just right.

The sage should be home grown, dried in the shade, then rubbed out and sifted and kept tightly corked in bottles. Most housekeepers now put their sausage meat up in bags. Take a strip of strong cotton cloth and measure around the top of a tea cup then tear the cloth of the same width. Sew up on the machine, dip in strong brine and dry before filling. Tie up one end of the bag and then fill with meat crowding it in as hard as possible; tie the remaining end and put in a cool dry place. When the meat is used open one end rip the seam a little way and turn back. Cut the slices a little more than an inch thick for frying.

Another simple rule for a small quantity of meat that will be used in a short time is: Two pounds and a half of pork, three-quarters lean and one quarter fat. Mince this meat as fine as possible with a machine; it should be ground almost to a paste. Add a heaping tablespoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of black pepper, a tablespoonful of powdered sage, and a scant teaspoonful of summer savory. Mix all the ingredients through the meat with the hands turning it again until evenly seasoned. Roll the sausage meat into balls.

HOME-MADE DRIED BEEF.—Select a nice round of beef—better from a young animal—divide it into two pieces, following the natural line of division very carefully, so as not to make any cuts or gashes for the fly to burrow in. Then for fifty pounds of the meat make a mixture of two pounds of fine salt, one ounce of powdered saltpetre, and one and a half pounds of brown sugar. Rub this mixture well into the meat every morning until used up, and at the end of two weeks hang up in a smoke house to smoke slightly or just enough to be tasted. Excess of smoke is not generally relished. It may be left hanging in any dry place away from flies. If it moulds a little on the outside that will not hurt.

CURING HAMS.—This is said to be the way in which the famous Westphalia hams are cured: They are first rubbed with dry salt and left to drain for twenty-four hours. Four quarts of salt, three pounds of brown sugar, one pound of saltpetre, four ounces of sal prunella, and four ounces of juniper berries are bruised and well mixed together and boiled in six quarts of water. The brine is then cooled and skimmed. The hams are taken from the salt and wiped dry, and the cold pickle is poured over them and well rubbed into the meat. They are then smoked a little every day for three months until completely dry, when they will keep sound and improve in flavor for years. Hams shrink in smoking about 10 per cent. in weight while pickled or salted pork gains about 10 percent.

## Tested Receipts.

MOULDED SNOW.—Scald three cups of milk and mix one half cup of cornstarch with one cup of milk, using one quart of milk in all. Stir the diluted cornstarch into the hot milk adding also two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Cook fifteen minutes then add the white of three eggs beaten stiff and pour into a mould. Chill and serve.

In using cornstarch there is always a danger of cooking it too short a time thus leaving it indigestible and with a raw taste. Cornstarch is not cooked when it is swollen as too many cooks are apt to think for starch to be digestible ought to be subjected to heat about 20 minutes.

This pudding is prettily moulded in a large melon mould.

CHOCOLATE SAUCE.—This is to be served with the moulded snow and is an effective contrast. It may be served cold. Mix one rounding tablespoonful of cornstarch with one-quarter cup of milk and stir in one and three quarters cups of scalded milk. Melt two squares of chocolate, and four tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and two of hot water, cook until smooth then add to the first mixture.

Beat the whites of two eggs stiff, add gradually two-thirds cup of powdered sugar, then the unbeaten yolks of the two eggs. Stir into the cooked mixture, cook one minute stirring constantly. Add one teaspoonful of vanilla.

When using powdered sugar always sift it before measuring or you will have too large a quantity. Melt the chocolate in a little saucepan set over boiling water. Add flavoring to mixtures after they have cooled but if it must be added to a hot mixture you must use more.

TAPIOCA NUT CREAM.—Soak one-half pound of pearl tapioca over night in one and one-half cups of cold water and cook in a double boiler until transparent then add one-half cup of sugar, and the juice and grated rind of a lemon; turn into small moulds. Chill and turn to a glass dish garnished with apricots and whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with chopped walnuts and vanilla.

HONEYCOMB PUDDING.—Beat together one-half cup of sugar and a cup each of molasses and flour. Heat one-half cup of milk and one-half cup of butter, add a teaspoonful of soda. Combine the mixture and beat again. Pour into a buttered pudding mould and steam three hours or turn into a dish and bake one and one-half hours. This pudding is more successfully steamed; than baked as it requires a very slow oven in order to be just right.

CREAMERY SAUCE.—Beat one quarter cup of butter, add slowly one-half cup of powdered sugar. Then add two tablespoonfuls each of wine, and cream or milk very slowly just before serving, stir over hot water until smooth.

ALMOND CUSTARDS.—Make a boiled custard with one pint of milk, the yolks of four eggs, four tablespoonfuls of sugar and one saltspoonful of salt. When cold add one-half cup of finely-chopped almonds and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Serve in glasses with whipped cream sprinkled with finely-shredded almonds.

In making a boiled custard the yolks give a smoother consistency than the white. Beat the eggs with a spoon until smooth and the unvarying rule is to allow a tablespoonful of sugar to each egg.

To blanch almonds pour boiling water over and let them stand ten minutes; drain, cover with cold water and then remove the skins. To shred almonds cut them in fine lengthwise strips with a sharp knife.

## The Phenomena of Light.

Several theories have been advanced by the scientists to account for the fact that we have the ever present phenomena known as "light."

The two principal of the many reasons thus set forth by the learned gentlemen who have devoted their lives to such investigation are the emission or corpuscular theory, and that known as the undulatory theory.

The principles of the emission theory originated in the fertile brain of the philosopher, Descartes, who was born way back in 1596. But little attention was paid this peculiar theory at that time, and it and Descartes were both almost forgotten when, about 60 years later, Sir Isaac Newton appeared upon the scene and enunciated the same doctrine.

According to these eminent men, light consists of small particles emitted by luminous bodies, the velocity of its transmission mainly regulating the colors.

The undulatory theory, that now is most generally accepted by the scientific world, teaches that the space between the celestial bodies is occupied by an imponderable ether; and that the luminosity of a body is supposed to be rapid vibratory motion proceeding from the body in question to the eye.

The waves of light proceed in all directions from every luminous point in straight lines; the motions of its particles being supposed to undulate in a transverse direction to the lines in which the light travels.

The velocity of light is so great that the human mind cannot grasp an idea of the rapidity with which light travels.

According to the best authorities attainable to the writer the distance traveled by a beam of light in a single second of time is 185,000 miles. The distance is so great that no perceptible space of time would be occupied in its passage between any two given points on the earth's surface.

## The Height of Courtesy.

The Queen of Saxony is passionately fond of children, perhaps for the very reason that she has none of her own. Accordingly, she never fails to caress a baby when she gets a chance. Once, when taking a stroll in the park at Dresden, she accosted a nurse with a couple of splendid babies in her arms. "Oh! the lovely pets!" she said: "Twins, no doubt?"

"Yes, your Majesty."

"Their father must be very proud of them."

"This one's father certainly is: but the other one's father has just died."

"But you told me they were twins!"

Then the nurse blushed and said, "I beg pardon, it was not myself who said so, but your Majesty, and—I didn't dare to contradict you."

# YOUNG FOLKS.

## Polly and the Baby.

"I'm going after some nuts," said Jack. "You come, too."

"No," said Polly. "It's no fun when you've got to tug along with a baby."

Polly however, took little Joe from the cradle, where he sat trying to get both plump fists into his mouth at once, and scolding each one in turn because he couldn't, and went to see Jack fix his wagon and harness.

It really was very interesting. A soap-box on wheels made as good a wagon as any one would wish to see. Rover was having his harness fitted, lying down about half a dozen times just as it was most needful that he should stand up.

At last it was finished. Jim, Polly's brother next older than the baby, got into the wagon, Jack led Rover by a string, and he trotted off as soberly as any old nag.

All the children where delighted, and, Polly, forgetting how heavy little Joe was, followed the boys until they were almost to the grove.

"You might as well come a little farther now you're so far," said Jack.

"I'm so tired carrying the baby!"

"Put him in the wagon," suggested Jack.

"Oh, he might get hurt."

"He couldn't," said Jack, positively. "See, I'll tie Rover here to this tree, and he'll lie down as quiet as a mice. Rover always likes lying down better'n doing anything else."

Polly looked around. It was not a public road they were in, only a path, with a green field on one side and a steep grassy bank on the other. No cows were in the field, and none could come up that bank.

Jack took off his coat and laid it in the wagon for baby to sit on. Baby was crowing and laughing like a little cherub, as he was.

They strayed into the grove, Jack throwing up sticks and stones to bring down the nuts, which Polly and Jim picked up.

Polly turned often to look at baby, running back once or twice to make sure he was all right. She found his eyes closing, and laid him tenderly down in the wagon, with the coat for a pillow. Then she ran back to where she had left the boys, and soon forgot to notice how far off they were getting.

"There's some berries in the lot beyond," said Jack, "It won't take long for us to get 'em."

Baby was out of sight now, and Polly felt uneasy about going any further from him. "Rover'll take just as good care of him as you will," Jack said.

So Polly went for the berries. But before long Jack turned his head to listen.

"What's that?" he said.

"It's Rover barking," cried Polly, running with all her might.

The boys followed her. Polly screamed when at length Rover came in view.

He had caught sight of a rabbit, and was tearing along like a wild creature.

After him came the wagon, bouncing and bumping from one tree to another, now dragged on one side, now on the other, now upside down. Polly and the boys screamed to him, but the more they screamed the faster he dashed on. Crash went the wagon—top gone, bottom gone, wheels gone at last, just as Rover took a jump over the fence into the field where the berries grew.

Where was the baby?

As the rabbit had shown his pink-lined ears Rover had sprung forward with a bound which jerked the waggon high into the air. Out went baby rolling over and over down the steep bank. He reached the bottom of it before he was fairly awake. He rubbed his eyes, found that he was not hurt and sat still for a moment, perhaps wondering what was coming next, and then set up such a roar from his red lips that all the people in the nearest house ran to see what could be the matter. It was Mrs. Jones's house and baby's mother was there, and she was the first one to reach him. She picked him up and carried him home.

An hour later three sorry-looking children, with swollen eyes and feet aching with walking about hunting for the baby, came and peeped in the door.

Baby was there, trying as hard as before to get both fists into his mouth, and scolding just as hard because he couldn't.

Polly made a rush at him.

"O baby! I'll never, never leave you again that way as long as you live!"

## What The King Saw.

The historical King is sometimes very much like the small boy who hates to be disappointed, and when suffering from this affliction must have some new and special amusement provided for him. The grand monarch, Louis XIV. of France, who was not so grand on a close view, did something very much like sulking one very hot day when the heat prevented him from going out hunting. It was to have been such a splendid party, pouted the pleasure loving King, arranged by himself entirely to his own satisfaction; and the game was so fine near the chateau of Marly, where the court was then settled; but this miserable heat must come and spoil everything.

What about the poor people in those narrow streets and lanes of Paris, parching and dying for a breath of pure air, and a sight of the green trees and lawns that made Marly so beautiful? Ah! that, as the King would have said, was une autre chose—to-day the Majesty of France wished to go hunting and was disappointed. He had a great many playthings of various kinds, this disappointed King, but he frowned at all suggestions, and would amuse himself with none of them.

He did not exactly flatten his nose against the window-pane, after the manner of the spoiled small boy when the elements combine to make his life a burden, but he hung very heavily on the hands of his courtiers, who felt that his Majesty must be amused at any price. Some brighter spirit than the rest finally suggested a grand telescope which belonged to great a geographer, and this fine instrument was brought to Marly, and put in position for the King to gaze through it to a distance of ten miles in all directions. Its power was wonderful enabling the gazer even to distinguish the features of people at that great distance.

The King's new playing was quite as absorbing as the hunt, and for a long time he gazed spellbound through the wonderful glass. The anxious courtiers began to breathe more freely, and blessed the telescope and its inventor, when suddenly his Majesty turned very pale, dropped the glass which had yielded him so much pleasure, and ordered Count de G—— to have a horse saddled, and to summon ten files of the cavalry, which he himself would command.

Forgetting his late indifference and dissatisfaction, Louis XIV. sprang into the saddle and rode furiously along the back of the Seine, with the cavalary close in the rear. Before long these wild riders encountered three young men who were coming towards them on foot. These pedestrians, who were dressed like country people, seemed to be in a hurry, and were quite excited on seeing the royal cavalry approaching them with the King at their head.

His Majesty ordered a halt, and said to the peasants, greatly to their surprise, "An hour since you three were bathing in the river, just beyond the village of Maisons?"

The men assented, and the King ordered Count de G—— to arrest them at once. No one dared to question his Majesty's orders, but all were greatly puzzled at the strange proceedings to which the telescope seemed to have led. The general supposition was that by its aid the King had discovered a plot against his own life, and chose to arrest the criminals himself to make sure of them.

The men were criminals beyond a doubt, but they had no design on the life of the King. They had just drowned, on a pretext of bathing in the Seine, their young step-brother, who was their father's favorite and fearing that he would get most of the property, they resolved to make away with him. Having dressed themselves and hid their brother's clothes, they were walking along the street in fancied security when they were so unexpectedly confronted by the King and his soldiers.

Louis XIV. had seen through the geographer's telescope the drowning of the poor boy by his unnatural brothers, and while his face blanched at the sight, he determined to prevent the escape of the murderers. The guilty men were startled and thrown off their guard on their arrest by the King, which seemed to them like the vengeance of Heaven, that they confessed their crime, and all three were executed at once. If his Majesty's hunting party had not been put off, in all probability the crime would never have been discovered.—[Harper's Young People.

## Woman's Sphere.

They talk about a woman's sphere
As though it had a limit;
There's not a hundred-dollar gown,
There's not a bargain stone in town,
There's not a style from any source,
There's not an action for divorce
Without a woman in it.

If a man did not glory in his own wickedness he would accuse the devil of being a woman.

# POETRY.

## Our Minister.

The minister said, said he,
"Don't be afraid of giving;
If your life ain't no use to somebody else,
Why, what's the use of living?
There's Brown, the miserable sinner,
He'd sooner a-begger would starve than give
A cent toward buyin' a dinner.

I tell you our minister's prime, he is,
But I couldn't quite determine,
When I heard him a-givin' it right and left,
Just who was hit by the sermon.
Of course there could be no mistake
When he talked of 'long-winded prayin',
For Peters and Johnson sat and scowled
At every word he was sayin'.

And the minister he went on to say:
"There's various kinds of cheatin',
And religion's as good for every day
As 'tis to bring to meetin'.
I don't think much of a man that gives
The Lord amens at my preachin'
And spends his time the followin' week
In cheatin' and overreachin'."

I guess that dose was bitter enough
For a man like Jones to swaller;
But I noticed he didn't open his mouth,
Not once after that to holler.
Hurrah! says I, for the minister—
Of course I said it quiet—
Give us some more of this open talk;
It's very refreshing diet.

The minister hit it every time,
And when he spoke of fashion,
And a-riggin' out in bows and things,
As woman's ruling passion,
And a-comin' to church to see the styles,
I couldn't help a-winkin'
And a-nudgin' my wife, and says I, "That's you,"
I guess that set her thinkin'.

Says I to myself, "That sermon's pat."
But man is a queer creation,
And I'm much afraid that most o' the folks
Won't take the application.
Now if he had said a word about
My personal mode o' sinnin'
I'd have gone to work to right myself,
And not set there a-grinnin'.

Just then the minister says, says he,
"And now I've come to the fellers
Who've lost this shower by usin' their friends
As sort o' moral umbrellas.
Go home," says he, "and find your faults;
Instead o' huntin' your brother's;
Go home," he says, "and wear the coats
You've tried to fit for others."

My wife she nudged, and Brown he winked,
And there was lots o' smilin',
And lots o' lookin' at our pew;
It set my blood to bilin',
Says I to myself, our minister
Is gittin' a little bitter;
I'll tell him when meetin's out that I
Ain't at all that kind of a critter.

## Safely Garnered.

"Was she your only child?" asked I.
"My only one," the answer brief;
And yet he spoke without a sigh,
Without a touch of grief.
He said the words with quiet smile,
I paused, and wondered for a while.

I marveled at that quiet tone,
In which no shade of sorrow lay;
And thought of darlings of my own,
Of laughing faces gay,
And yet not one amongst all there,
Not one, I felt, that I could spare.

"You need not grieve for me," said he;
"Your little ones are not more blessed;
This darling child, so dear to me,
Has entered into rest,
Amid the joys that never fade,
She dwells for aye, my little maid.

I saw him raise his eyes and hand
Up to the quiet summer skies—
Up to the sinless, better land,
To where his treasure lies,
Where with untiring, little feet,
She treads the City's wondrous street.

"Your little ones," he still went on,
May live to feel life's toil and care;
But where my little child has gone,
Thank God, no pain is there!
No shade to dim the starry eyes,
In the deep calm of Paradise.

"The coming years will changes bring;
Your little ones will older grow,
But she is still the little thing,
I loved so long ago.
Forever, in the higher place,
She'll bear the dear and changeless face."

Too true! Down here the years roll on,
And hearts grow hardened and defiled,
She beareth yet—his little one—
The pure heart of a child,
No deeds that he need wish undone;
A very blameless little one.

I took the picture up again;
Too fair, too fair, those childish eyes,
To dim and sorrow with the pain
That in this old world lies.
Too free from sin—too free from tears,
To shadow with the toil of years.

"We strive and argue here below
Of mysteries beyond our ken;
But she, my little maid, doth know
The things that puzzle men.
To this young child, they have been clear
For many and for many a year."

O child, whose feet have touched that strand
Beyond the river's restless tide,
Speak to us of the Fatherland,
To light life's eventide!
To guide us where thy feet have trod,
Up to the unknown home of God.

—[Ladies' Home Journal.

## Lake Ontario.

Deep roll thy waves, Ontario,
White-crested, angry, wild,
They dash upon thy pebbled shore,
Defiance in their sullen roar;
Old ocean's land-locked child,
Ontario!

Low hang the storm-clouds o'er thy basin,
Black curtains of the sky,
Till rent with lightning's vivid flash,
The winds, let loose, the waters lash
And toss the white spray high,
Ontario!

Amid the strife of wind and wave
The rain comes rushing down,
And adds its ceaseless, hissing sound
To swell the tumult all around,
And weaker wailings drown,
Ontario!

Like some rebellious spirit thou,
With Discontent enthroned
Within thy heart, or is the source
Of all this fury wild remorse,
For sin to be atoned?
Ontario!

For 'neath thy waves, Ontario,
Dark secrets surely rest;
Thy curling, foam-capped billows flow,
Above deep mysteries hid below,
And yet to be confessed,
Ontario!

Now calm thy waves, Ontario,
No storm-winds round thee rave;
Upon thy sunlit, azure breast
The wild bird, weary, stops to rest
And dip its pinion in thy wave.
Ontario!

Across thy bosom white-sails speed,
Fair messengers of trade;
And on the breeze the sailor's song
Comes merrily, yeehoe-ho, along,
To cheer the blythe milkmaid.
Ontario!

A sail, a skiff, a cloud of smoke
That marks a steamer's way,
A lumber raft with hardy crew
That bravely, surely steer it through
I see this summer day.
Ontario!

In days long past, Ontario,
The Mohawk's bark canoe,
Freighted with tomahawk and knife,
To take the hated Iroquois life,
Oft crossed thy waters blue.
Ontario!

Now peace and plenty bless thy shore,
And stately homes appear
When dusky wigwam shelters strove
To hide within the forest grove,
Where roamed the antlered deer.
Ontario!

The moon a silvery pathway lights
Across thy darkening waste,
The cedar-perfumed breezes blow,
The laughing streamlets gaily flow
To thee, to thee in haste.
Ontario!

The dainty tints of breaking day
First tinge thy cold, grey wave;
The gorgeous setting sun at eve
Its glowing colors stoops to leave
Upon thy flashing wave.
Ontario!

O changeful lake, thou art ever fair
In storm, in calm, at eve;
But oh! I think I love thee best
When storm-winds roar above thy breast,
Thy wild waves surge and heave.
Ontario!

The veil of night is thickening fast;
I strive the pierce the gloom
That hangs upon thee, lovely lake,
A parting look of thee to take,
While deep regrets consume.
Ontario!

K. DOLORES O'BRIEN.

## Obligation.

If ever some pure-hearted one should give
Responsive look, for gentle glance of thine,
Forget it not, as long as thou shalt live;
But, in thy heart of hearts, enshrine!

Should ever some congenial spirit say
A tender word, in friendship's garden grown,
Oh, let it not, as frosted flowers, decay;
But be as amaranthine crown!

If ever some unselfish one should do
An act of kindness, in thy time of need,
Within thy mem'ry, faithfully renew
The fragrant incense of the deed!

Should ever some angelic woman trust
The treasures of her coming years to thee,
Let not her hopes be trodden in the dust;
But loyal to thy promise be!

E. R. L.

## A Gratifying Report.

In another column of this issue we publish the forty-second annual report of the Western Assurance Company, of this city. The management have every reason to congratulate themselves on the excellent showing of the year's business, the profits for the twelve months amounting to nearly a quarter of a million of dollars, and the net premium income to upwards of two and a quarter millions of dollars. One of the most important features in connection with the annual meeting was the decision to increase the capital stock of the company to $2,000,000.

# WESTERN ASSURANCE CO.

## Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders.

**Forty-Second Annual Report—Eminently Satisfactory Results of the Year's Operations—The Dividends Substantial and the Reserve Fund Largely Added To—Mr. G.R.R. Cockburn Added to the Directorate and the Old Board Re-Elected.**

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company was held at its offices at Toronto, on Wednesday, 22nd February, 1893. Mr. A. M. Smith, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. J. J. Kenny, Managing Director, was appointed to act as Secretary to the meeting. The Secretary read the following

FORTY-SECOND ANNUAL REPORT.

The Directors have pleasure in submitting to the Shareholders their Report on the business of the Company for the year ending 31st December last, together with accounts relating thereto.

The increase in premium income, which was anticipated on causes referred to in the last Annual Report, has been fully realized; the total premium receipts of the Company (after deducting the amount paid for reinsurance) having reached the sum of $2,25[illegible],283.59.

It must be a matter of general regret that statistics compiled in relation to fires in Canada and the United States show that the total fire waste on this continent in 1892, as in the preceding year, was considerably in excess of what has, in the past, been the average amount of such destruction. Among the serious losses of the year may be mentioned a conflagration of considerable magnitude at Milwaukee, Wis., and one involving a loss of some $15,000,000 at St. John's, Nfld. In this latter disaster, however, this Company was not involved, it having been deemed inadvisable to establish an agency in Newfoundland. During the closing months of the season of inland navigation there were also some exceptionally heavy losses to lake shipping, which materially reduced the profit of that branch of the business.

Taking into account, therefore, the fact that these unfavourable experiences have made the year a trying one generally to companies engaged in Fire and Marine underwriting, your Directors feel that the results of the business of 1892 to the "Western" must be eminently satisfactory to the Shareholders. These results may be briefly summarized as follows:—

The profit balance on the year's transactions is $221,155.78. Two half-yearly dividends, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum have been paid, and $190,000 has been carried to the reserve fund, which now amounts to $1,090,000. The amount estimated as necessary to run off or reinsure existing risks is $738,772.57; and, after deducting this from the total surplus funds of the Company, a net surplus remains over capital and all liabilities of $356,281.08.

The Directors regret to have to record the loss during the year of one of their number in the death of Mr. A. T. Fulton, who for the past nine years had been a valued member of the Board. The vacancy thus caused was filled by the election of Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P.

In closing this report the Directors desire to express their appreciation of the efficient services of the Officers and Agents of the Company during the past year.

STATEMENT OF BUSINESS FOR THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31ST, 1892.

REVENUE ACCOUNT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Fire premiums | $1,86[illegible],351 75 | |
| Marine premiums | 691,709 26 | |
| | | $2,557,061 01 |
| Less re-assurance | | 29[illegible],777 42 |
| | | $2,25[illegible],283 59 |
| Interest account | | 17,629 67 |
| | | $2,313,913 26 |
| Fire losses, including an appropriation for all losses reported to Dec. 31, 1892 | | $1,007,593 17 |
| Marine losses, including an appropriation for all losses reported to Dec. 31, 1892 | | 377,623 16 |
| General expenses, agents' commission, and all other charges | | 7[illegible]7,239 85 |
| Balance to profit and loss | | 221,155 78 |
| | | $2,313,913 2[illegible] |

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Dividend No. 62 | $ | 26,701 33 |
| Dividend No. 63 | | 29,817 85 |
| Carried to reserve fund | | 190,000 00 |
| Balance | | 5,051 05 |
| | | $251,603 21 |
| Balance from last year | $ | 4,[illegible]21 33 |
| Premium on new stock | | 25,925 10 |
| Profit for the year | | 221,156 78 |
| | | $251,603 25 |

LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Capital stock, paid up | | $ 6[illegible]0,000 00 |
| Losses under adjustment | | 21[illegible],558 57 |
| Dividend payable January 9th, 1893 | | 29,817 86 |
| Reserve fund | $1,090,000 00 | |
| Balance profit and loss | 5,051 05 | |
| | | 1,095,051 05 |
| | | $1,938,[illegible]50 18 |

ASSETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| United States and State bonds | | $ 112,360 0[illegible] |
| Dominion of Canada stock | | 262,633 7[illegible] |
| Bank, Loan Company, and other stocks | | 21[illegible],257 6[illegible] |
| Company's building | | 65,000 00 |
| Debentures | | 225,719 95 |
| Cash on hand and on deposit | | 239,1[illegible]1 05 |
| Bills receivable | | 77,[illegible] 11 |
| Mortgages | | 15,[illegible]31 88 |
| Re-assurances | | 38,031 22 |
| Interest due and accrued | | 8,[illegible]20 5[illegible] |
| Agents' balances and other accounts | | 3[illegible]9,97[illegible] 12 |
| | | $1,938,[illegible]50 18 |

A. M. SMITH,
President.
J. J. KENNY,
Managing Director.

Western Assurance Office,
Toronto, Feb. 11th, 1893.

AUDITORS' REPORT.

To the President and Directors of the Western Assurance Company:

GENTLEMEN,—We hereby certify that we have audited the books of the Company for the year ended 31st December, 1892, and have examined the vouchers and securities in connection therewith, and find the same carefully kept, correct, and properly set forth in the above statement.

R. R. CATHRON,
JOHN M. MARTIN, F.C.A.,
Auditors.

Toronto, Feb. 11, 1893.

In moving the adoption of the report, the President said:—

When addressing the last annual meeting of Shareholders, I referred to the withdrawal from business of a number of Fire Insurance Companies in Canada and the United States during the preceding year; and I predicted that, as a consequence of this, as well as from advances in rates that were being effected in many quarters, companies remaining in the field and offering to the public undoubted security in the form of large capital and assets might during the year 1892 look for a considerably increased volume of business.

These predictions, as the accounts now presented to you show, have been fulfilled in the case of the "Western." A net premium income of upwards of two and a quarter million dollars is something of which we may well feel proud, demons rating, as it does, not only the popularity of the Company, but the energy and the zeal of its representatives throughout the extensive field of its operations. But in Fire Insurance, as in most other matters, quantity must be regarded as a secondary consideration to quality, and the handsome balance which is shown on the credit side of the revenue account at the close of a year which has been, generally speaking, anything but a favourable one to Fire Insurance Companies, demonstrates, better than any words of mine could do, that sound judgment and care are exercised by the manager, officers, and agents of the Company in the selection of risks and the supervision of its business; in fact the report which you have just heard read, with its accompanying accounts presents so clear and at the same time what I think must be considered so satisfactory an exhibit of the past year's transactions, that I need do no more, in moving its adoption than commend the figures to your careful consideration.

Before resuming my seat, however, I may perhaps be allowed, in view of this being the twenty-seventh anniversary of my election as a director, and the tenth annual meeting at which I have had the honor of filling the President's chair, to refer briefly to the past history of the Company. In looking over the annual statements which we have submitted to the Shareholders for the twenty years from 1873 to 1892 inclusive, I find that our total income during that period has been $25,815,755, and our expenditure for losses and expenses $23,937,470. Out of the profit balance that remained we have paid in dividends $1,015,000, and carried nearly $900,000 to our reserve fund.

It must be remembered, however, that some individual years of those twenty, which as a whole show such favorable results, were unprofitable ones, and this must impress upon us the wisdom, or rather the necessity, in such a business as ours, of increasing our reserve fund in favorable years, so that regular dividends may be maintained in less fortunate seasons. I might also point out that during the twenty years ending 31st December last, to which I have referred, our Shareholders have received an average return of twelve per cent. per annum upon their paid up capital. This capital in 1873 was $200,000, and since that date we have, from time to time, as the increase in our business seemed to call for it, made additions to it, until we have reached our present position with $600,000 paid up, while our stock stands on the share list at a premium of seventy per cent. So much for the past; and now a word as to the future. As you have been advised by circular, the Directors think that the time has come when, in regard to its paid-up capital, as well as in other respects, the "Western" should take its stand among the "millionaire" companies of the country. The business has now attained such proportions that we think—basing our judgment upon the past experience of the Company—that we may safely assume the responsibility of earning and continuing to pay satisfactory dividends to Shareholders upon the increased capital. If the resolutions are adopted which are to be submitted to you to-day, to complete the issue of the capital which is provided for by the Company's charter, namely $2,000,000—fifty per cent. of which will be paid up, thus giving us a cash capital of One Million Dollars—this action, we feel confident, will materially aid us, and those who are to come after us, in maintaining the position of the "Western" in the front rank of the companies doing business on this continent.

The President then referred to the relations which had been recently established between the "Western" and the British America Assurance Company, and explained, at some length the advantages which might be looked for from these two Toronto companies working in harmony, particularly in the management and supervision of their business at the more distant Agencies.

Mr. Geo. A. Cox, Vice-President, in seconding the adoption of the report, said:—

I am glad to have the opportunity, Mr President, to second the adoption of a report that must, I am sure, be eminently satisfactory to the Shareholders. I also desire to extend to yourself and to the Shareholders my congratulations upon the magnificent record that you have given us, showing the result of the Company's business for the last twenty years. An average annual dividend of over twelve per cent. for twenty consecutive years, notwithstanding the vicissitudes and serious conflagrations that have overtaken the Company during that long period is certainly very reassuring; but to return to the statement under consideration, it is the more gratifying to be able to meet our Shareholders with such an exhibit as has been made there to-day, when it is evident from the reports published thus far that many Fire Insurance Companies in Canada and the United States, as well as in other parts of the world, have found the year of 1892 an unprofitable one.

In comparing the figures of this report with those presented a year ago, it is encouraging to find that the ratio of losses to premiums is considerably lower in 1892 than it was in 1891, and it is perhaps still more important to observe that while, as a result of the largely increased business, the aggregate amount paid for general expenses is in excess of similar charges in the preceding year, the actual percentage of expenses to premium income is 1.37 per cent. below that of 1891. This saving in itself is equal to a profit of some $31,000.

In regard to the proposed increase in the capital of the Company, I heartily concur in all that the President has said as to the advisability of taking the final step to bring our capital up to the authorized amount. It may be said that our present assets are quite large enough to command public confidence but there are few, if any, companies to-day doing the amount of business which the "Western" transacts on a smaller cash capital than $1,000,000. In reference to the price at which it is proposed to allot the new stock to Shareholders, I would point out that taking into account the present low rate of interest obtainable on investments, and bearing in mind that the Directors desire to maintain the present rate of dividend, 140 must be considered a favourable price to Shareholders. This new issue of stock, besides increasing the cash capital by $400,000, will, it must be borne in mind, add a further $160,000 to the surplus funds of the Company.

The Vice-President also fully endorsed the views expressed by the President as to the advantages likely to accrue from the connections which have been established between this Company and the British America Assurance Company.

The report having been unanimously adopted, it was moved by Mr. W. B. McMurrich, seconded by Mr. Robt. Thompson, and carried, that a cordial vote of thanks be passed to the President and Board of Directors for their services and attention to the interests of the Company during the past year.

Messrs. J. E. Robertson and J. K. Niven having been appointed scrutineers the election of Directors for the ensuing year was proceeded with, which resulted in the unanimous re-election of the old Board, viz: Messrs. A. M. Smith, Geo. A. Cox, Hon. S. C. Wood, Robert Beaty, G. R. R. Cockburn, M.P., George McMurrich, H. N. Baird, W. R. Brock, and J. J. Kenny.

At the close of the Annual Meeting the question of increasing the capital stock of the Company to $2,000,000 was submitted (as required by the Company's charter) to a special meeting of the Shareholders and unanimously approved; the new stock ($800,000) to be issued at a premium of $8 per share (forty per cent.) on the amount called up, and allotted to Shareholders in the proportion of two shares to every three held by them on 15th March next; and payable in five equal instalments of $5.60 per share each on the 1st days of April, June, August, October and December, 1893, respectively.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors held subsequently Mr. A. M. Smith was re-elected President and Mr. George A. Cox Vice-President for the ensuing year.

## AN ENLIGHTENED AFRICAN.

**The King of Dahomey Has Grown Fond of Topical Songs and Stage Ditties.**

An African potentate who enjoys riddles and topical songs is already far advanced in the path of civilization. The King of Dahomey is reported to keep half a dozen domestic "akpolos" or singers, whose business it is to lighten the monarch's gloomy by ditties of an up-to-date character, and by a dropping fire of conundrums. It will thus be seen that the mediæval institution of the court jester reappears at the latter end of the nineteenth century in a palace of the Dark Continent; from which a sociologist will, perhaps, infer that our European ancestors of five centuries ago were just as barbarous as King Behanzin and his subjects are now. But Europe never in its palmiest days of picturesque savagery produced a musical instrument comparable to one which finds a place in the orchestra of the swarthy ruler whom Gen. Dodds recently defeated. It is called a "doarowa," and is described as a kind of guitar made of cocoanuts and snake skins.

How melody is educed from such an unpromising combination of materials it seems somewhat difficult to understand. Noise, rather than concord of sweet sounds, is probably the chief feature in a Dahomeyan concert and, with that end in view hollow tree stumps are converted into big drums and gourds are filled with stones to act as rattles. Just at present it must be rather difficult for the singers and jesters of Abomey to keep their monarch in good humor, sing they never so cunningly and much care is doubtless exercised to avoid any allusion to the French in the topical songs submitted to his Majesty. Music, however, is the earliest recorded cure for melancholia and it may be equally efficacious for enabling the King of Dahomey to forget the loss of its slaughtered Amazons.

## COBWEBS AND COSMOS.

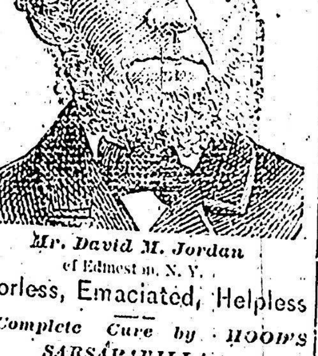
**Why Spiders' Webs Are Used in the Great Telescopes.**

The astronomers of the naval observatory have looked all over the world for spiders' webs. Such gossamer filaments spun by industrious arachnids are utilized in telescopes for cross lines extend at right angles with each other across the field of view, so as to divide the latter into mathematical spaces. Threads of cobweb are employed for the purpose because they are wonderfully strong for their exceeding fineness, and also for the reason that they are not affected by moisture or temperature, neither expanding nor contracting under any conditions.

Specimens were obtained from China because it was imagined that the large spiders of that country would perhaps produce a particularly excellent quality of web. However, it was found that the best web was spun by spiders of the United States, such as are plentiful in the neighborhood of Washington. Accordingly expeditions are made early in June each year to get from the fences and barns hereabouts the cocoons of the big "turtle back" spiders. Each cocoon is composed of a single silken filament wound round and round, though there are apt to be some breaks in it where Mistress Spider left off work for a time.

Attempts have been made to use the cocoons of spiders like those of silk-worms, and exquisite fabrics have been manufactured from them. Unfortunately it was found impossible to make the industry a commercial success, owing to the combative inclination of these creatures. When kept together they will always gobble each other up in a short time, the final result being a single very large and fat spider and one cocoon.

There are now 7,000 loan associations in the United States with a membership of 2,000,000 persons.

Mr. David M. Jordan
of Edmeston, N. Y.

Colorless, Emaciated, Helpless

*A Complete Cure by HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.*

This is from Mr. D. M. Jordan, a retired farmer, and one of the most respected citizens of Otsego Co., N. Y.

"Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and have since been troubled with my

**Liver and Kidneys**

gradually growing worse. Three years ago I got down so low that **I could scarcely walk.** I looked more like a corpse than a living being. I had no appetite and for five weeks **I ate nothing but gruel.** I was badly emaciated and had no more color than **a marble statue.** Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and I thought I would try it. Before I had finished the first bottle I noticed that I felt better, suffered less, the **inflammation of the bladder** had subsided, the color began to return to my face, and **I began to feel hungry.** After I had taken three bottles I could eat anything without hurting me. Why, I got so hungry that I had to eat 5 times a day. I have now fully recovered, thanks to

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

**I feel well and am well.** All who know me marvel to see me so well." D. M. JORDAN.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.


## WHEN COAL WAS FIRST USED.

**Heard Of as Fuel as Far Back as 1236—Preceded by Wood and Charcoal.**

Though coal had been employed for centuries in the manufacture of salt on the shores of the coal fields, wood had hitherto continued to be the fuel at the inland salt works. The use of coal at Nantwich is mentioned as a novelty in 1656; and according to the *Contemporary Review*, at Droitwich wood fuel and leaden pans were in use up till 1691. In this era the sea salt manufacture was in the zenith of its prosperity. But the substitution of coal for wood in the inland salt trade, aided by the discovery of rock salt, which took place accidentally in boring for coal in Cheshire, 1670, led to the gradual decline and final extinction of the manufacture of salt on the coast. The only places now remaining of this once flourishing industry exist in such names as Howdon-pans on the Tyne, Prestonpans on the Firth, Saltcoats in Ayreshire and Saltpans in Arran and Kintyre, or in the Scottish proverb, "Carry salt to Dysart," synonymous with the English "Carry coal to Newcastle." In no branch of industry was the scarcity of wood more keenly felt than in the smelting of metalliferous ores. Continued efforts to accomplish this with coal began immediately after the accession of James I and were persevered in throughout the seventeenth century. But for a long period the new fuel proved highly intractable, and scheme after scheme ended in failure and disappointment.

After eighty years of off-and-on trials the tantalizing problem remained unsolved. Wood and charcoal still held the field in the smelting furnace and all hope of ever seeing coal substituted for them had well nigh died out. In 1686 Sir John Pettus, in his "Essays on Words Metallic," concluded his observations regarding sea coal and pit coal with the remark "[illegible] are not useful to metals." The [illegible] prospects, however, soon began to brighten. Immediately after the revival of [illegible] copper mining, which took place [illegible] 1692—having probably been [illegible] in abeyance since the interruption [illegible] by the civil wars, when

The fisher left his [illegible]
On Tamar's glittering [illegible]
The rugged miners [illegible]
From Mendip's sunless [illegible]

—these ores came to be smelted [illegible]. The extraction of silver from lead with coal was accomplished by a [illegible] 1697, and the same individual appears to have been the first to successfully employ coal in the smelting of tin. [illegible] The ores of iron proved more [illegible] substantial and permanent success [illegible] them with coal being obtained till [illegible] middle of the eighteenth century, when the manufacture of charcoal iron had dwindled to very small proportions [illegible] ing out for want of fuel. It [illegible] became an accomplished fact at [illegible] Brookdale iron works in Shropshire. The success was at first ascribed to [illegible] shire coal, but probably [illegible] a strong blast [illegible] it. From this the coal [illegible] the iron manufacture. The [illegible] ing trade rapidly revived [illegible] part of the eighteenth century [illegible] turnaces in successful operation [illegible] the kingdom.

## Home Without a Mother.

The room's in disorder,
The cat's on the table,
The flower-stand upset, and the [illegible]
pay;
And Johnny is screaming
As loud as he's able,
For nothing goes right when ma's [illegible]

What a scene of discomfort [illegible] home would be if mamma [illegible] If your wife is slowly breaking down, from a combination of domestic cares and female disorders, make it your first [illegible] to restore her health. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is without a peer [illegible] for feeble and debilitated women, [illegible] only medicine for the class of [illegible] known as female diseases which [illegible] der a *positive guarantee* from [illegible] turers that it will give satisfaction [illegible] money will be refunded. [illegible] cure for the most complicated [illegible] troubles.


GIBBONS' TOOTHACHE GUM [illegible] by druggists.

Mankind are [illegible] [illegible] at a price, and industry is [illegible]

SHILOH'S CURE.

[illegible]

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY.

[illegible]

A POOR MAN

indeed is he whose blood is poor, who has lost his appetite and his flesh and seems to be in a rapid decline; but

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites

can make it rich again by restoring appetite, flesh and rich blood, and so giving him energy and perfect physical life, cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. IT IS ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Belleville.

FOR SALE—Valuable Canadian [illegible] address, The Scientific News [illegible]

FOR SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS, BIBLES AND ALBUMS, Write to William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

FREE Your name and address [illegible] fancy colors, from the best Auto[illegible] plate Shading Pen Artist in the world. Send 3 cent stamp for postage. Complete stock Penmanship supplies. Address W. [illegible] THOMSON, Box 528, Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO ELECTRICAL WORKS.

Electrical Supplies, Bell Outfits, [illegible] prompt and reasonable. [illegible] Experimenters' Supplies and Books.

35 & 37 Adelaide St. W., Toronto.

DO YOU IMAGINE

That people would have been regularly using our Toilet Soaps since 18[illegible] (forty [illegible] years) if they had not been GOOD? The public are not fools and do not continue to buy goods unless they are satisfactory.

HEARLE'S

SEEDS 1893 CATALOGUE

Now ready and mailed free to all applicants. Carefully selected Farm and Garden Seeds and Seed Grain, Choice Flower Seeds, Grass and Clover Seeds. Special attention paid to Corn for Ensilage.

WM. EWING & CO., 142 McGill St., Montreal.

CONSUMPTION.

[illegible] SLOCUM & CO., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

Have You CATARRH

If so, USE Dr. CLARK'S CATARRH CURE. It never fails. IT CURES CATARRH IN THE HEAD, THROAT AND NOSE, COLD IN THE HEAD, HAY FEVER, INFLAMED PALATE AND TONSILS, restores the sense of smell, and drives away the DULL HEADACHE experienced by all who have Catarrh. *One bottle will work wonders.* Price 50c, at Druggists. Sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing

CLARK CHEMICAL CO., 186 ADELAIDE ST. WEST, TORONTO.


## The Elopement

She (from the window)—Is that you dear?

He—Of course.

"Have you the tickets?"

"Yes."

"And the license?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I am so scared! Are you sure the horses won't run away? And are you always sure you [illegible]"

"Why, darling [illegible]"

"Oh, of course, you think so, [illegible] hat on straight?"

"Looks so, from here."

"Have you [illegible] paper of [illegible]"

"I have."

"Very well; I'll be out in a minute, love."

Maud [illegible] caught y[illegible] once, do[illegible]


"August Flower"

The Hon. [illegible] Sheriff of [illegible] at Dover, [illegible] ital of the [illegible] gentleman [illegible] and this [illegible] "used [illegible] "eral [illegible] "own [illegible] "more [illegible] "I have [illegible] "call S[illegible] "in t[illegible] "and t[illegible] "until [illegible]

IF YOU W[illegible]

NEW W[illegible]

WATCH [illegible] DROPS

[illegible]

ST. LEON

[illegible]

CLARK CHEMICAL [illegible]

PILES CURE GUARANTEED

IMPROVED TRUSS [illegible] NOTHING [illegible]

RUPTURE [illegible]

SEND FOR QUESTION SHEET [illegible] LET ME SELECT [illegible] PRICE. GOODS ARE [illegible]

CHAS. CLUTHE

SURGICAL MACHINIST, 134 KING STREET W., TORONTO


# BEYOND RECALL

Published by special arrangement from advance sheets.

## CHAPTER XLV.

THROWING OFF THE DISGUISE.

"I will think it over," said I, when I had heard Becton out.

"By all means do. I will take a turn round the village, and come back in half an hour."

"You will find me gone."

"Hum. And when shall I have the pleasure of seeing you again?"

"When I have decided upon the course I shall take."

He drew down his lantern cheeks between his thumb and forefinger, displaying the one tooth that stood up hideous from his upper gum, his brows rising in an expression of surprise and doubt.

"Postponed sine die," he said, shaking his head. "You can hardly expect me to delay execution, so to speak, for an indefinite period. I am sure you are too sensible for that. Now, how would it be if I suggest to-morrow afternoon, dropping in about tea-time?"

"There is no necessity for that. You shall know my decision by this time to-morrow morning."

"Very good. Twelve o'clock," said he, glancing at the timepiece on the chimney. "Give you an hour's grace, and if you do not answer to the call then, I shall to consider that you decline my services, and are [illegible] the best use of your time to escape [illegible] police."

"You are at liberty to consider what [illegible] like," said I, rising.

He looked at me sidelong in silence a moment; then he said:

"You think you may induce [illegible] who sent you to punish [illegible] your wife, and absolve you [illegible] into which you will be charged [illegible] [illegible] as he shook his [illegible] head. "Well, you may [illegible] promise that; but if you [illegible] promises of a woman who [illegible] like when you were young and [illegible] take my professional [illegible] will find yourself trapped [illegible] when the chance is offered her [illegible] you up, while she goes back to [illegible] to the luxuries she has lost [illegible] from whom she has been taken [illegible] your good sense and shall expect [illegible] experiences, and shall expect to [illegible] morrow morning." In the [illegible] added, as I put my hand on [illegible] I ask you to give me something [illegible] of a retaining fee?"

I had a five-pound note [illegible] took it eagerly, and rubbed it [illegible] thumb and fingers at the [illegible] duced the most delightful of [illegible]

"Take that as a gift—[illegible] and I as I left him.

I rode home, with Black Cat [illegible] panion. I remember how [illegible] the moor looked; it had [illegible] hours. I kept my head down [illegible] not see it. With what [illegible] forward to returning to [illegible] thank of meeting her again [illegible] that I should find her, too, [illegible] ton had revived a feeling [illegible] I thought dead for ever. [illegible] no chase recollections [illegible] had of late, with the [illegible] ten that had [illegible] hope, [illegible] fromy mind in the [illegible] misery. It was with a [illegible] my own weakness that I [illegible] gether [illegible], and I only [illegible] tally.

I heard Hawker barking [illegible] tage was in sight. I [illegible] to see if she was there. [illegible] rushed up, and after a [illegible] roce ran on in front, [illegible] making [illegible] tween, and barking all [illegible]

She was there [illegible] a wrap [illegible] head and shoulders [illegible] and gloomy, her [illegible] stantly, an [illegible] gust she [illegible]

"What a horrible [illegible] be cold through, and [illegible]

"If I had been gay, [illegible] the afternoon beautiful."

She set out the [illegible] putting the pony up, [illegible] room was full of [illegible] went to the dinner [illegible] dishes [illegible] before the [illegible]

"Good God!" I said [illegible] found [illegible] to lose [illegible]

I had never seen her [illegible] It is when we are [illegible] ness that we see [illegible] question [illegible] not [illegible] out to show that she [illegible] or apprehension. All [illegible] to give a gayer turn to [illegible] but there [illegible] was practically sympathy, [illegible] nothing.

And how [illegible] less the [illegible] lected during the day [illegible] ler, the towels, the [illegible] affairs, all provided [illegible] good sense [illegible]

"She must [illegible] said to myself, and [illegible] the joy of the present [illegible] smiled, forgetting [illegible] thought struck into [illegible] of a knife, that [illegible] night of my [illegible] possessed me [illegible] put an end to both [illegible] tawdry as [illegible]

"Is there [illegible] power of [illegible] feeble [illegible] myself.

"You want [illegible] Hebe, when [illegible] after dinner, and [illegible] on the table, and [illegible]

"Yes [illegible]

"I must think [illegible] face [illegible]

And so she [illegible] could not [illegible] though [illegible] I believe she [illegible] heart, for it was [illegible] when I wanted [illegible] time."

I don't know how [illegible] outed in the [illegible] that I turned suddenly [illegible] on Hebe. She [illegible] paying smile [illegible]

"Would you [illegible]

"Go away [illegible] [illegible]

"Do you want [illegible]

"That's [illegible]

"I am quite happy [illegible]

"Quite?"

"Quite. Have you [illegible] leads you to think [illegible]

I shook my head. [illegible] speaking with me. [illegible] take the world of that [illegible] ceived you in the past [illegible]

"Can you [illegible] looking at? My [illegible] fleece of my [illegible]

"You are a fool [illegible] ly cast, "Better [illegible] the wisest [illegible]

"Still," said I [illegible] regret of the beauty and [illegible] lot—of a leaden sky, of [illegible] with comforts and luxuries [illegible]

"There are [illegible] wish for, and yet be happy [illegible]

"Yet you would [illegible] You yourself have said [illegible] good only and [illegible]

"But all [illegible] she, looking round her [illegible] possible to [illegible] now."

"But if I were," [illegible] "would you not accept it [illegible]

"What has suggested [illegible] evaded, asking a [illegible]

"My own discontent, I [illegible] monotonous moor," indeed, I [illegible] said. "I hate the [illegible] leaden sky. I hate [illegible] with its servile [illegible] tions, and miserable [illegible] ciency."

"I know! I know! [illegible] distasteful [illegible] with the growth of finer [illegible] can light the fire, Gregory, and [illegible] mind sweeping the floor."

The better voice said, "It is [illegible] that such a woman could [illegible]

"I should detest the work [illegible] did it."

Her face lit up with pleasure [illegible] say this; then, after a moment's [illegible] thought, she said—

"Do you think we could afford [illegible] little servant?"

I laughed with the knowledge [illegible] could give her half a dozen big servants [illegible] necessary.

"A little servant won't make this [illegible] less bleak," said I. "Tell me the [illegible] beautiful place you have ever visited."