PANY TO MAKE RIFLES

harles Ross at Head of the Establishment.

spatch from Ottawa says:—A ay which will erect a large factory somewhere in the Do- has been incorporated by Sir s Ross, the inventor of the fa- Ross rifle. With Sir Charles ssociated some leading finan- The company has been cap- at $3,000,000, and the plant ost fully this sum. The com- as already a contract with the lian Government for the sale thousand small arms for a gregating $1,500,000. A con- with the Imperial Government sale of one hundred thousand s also expected, the price be- out thirty dollars each. The company is also expecting a rder from the Dominion Gov- t.

Ross rifle was tested last sum- a commission of military ex- consisting of Col. Hon. J. M. , Lieut.-Col. Anderson, Lieut.- Carty Fight, Lieut.-Col. Sam , and Major Gaudee. Government will probably se- location, and the question of in time of national peril, so e manufacture of arms might interrupted when most neces- ill of course be considered in g a site for the factory. Mr. Nesbitt of Toronto has, as epresentative of Sir Charles, eco l deal to do with the or- ion of the company.

D UNDER CULTIVATION.

ossibilities for Settlement in Ontario.

ossibilities of Ontario for ent are well illustrated by the hat out of a total area of 126,000,000 acres, or 196,000 miles, less than 40,000 square ave been taken up, or made o assessment. Therefore only 20 per cent. of the province yet reached the point of taxa- having 80 per cent., compara- speaking, in its primitive Most of this unsettled or un- d territory is now familiarly as New Ontario, whose ries are much more extended ose of old Ontario, and whose bound in mineral and forest not mentioning the fisheries developed soil.

total acreage of assessed land tario in 1900, the list for figures are given, was 23, , of which 56 per cent. was and placed under cultivation ercentage was only a trifle than in 1899 and 1898, the figure for 1891 was only

y be of interest to note the age of assessed land under ion in every country or dis- Ontario. It should be borne that these figures do not de- part of the area of the whole but merely that part of it as become properly organized otted to owners. Here are res :—

a, 10 per cent.; Leeds, 61; 82; Lennox, 64; Bruce, 59; 84; Carleton, 54; Manitou- Dufferin, 68; Middlesex, 78; 65; Muskoka, 11; Durham, plessing, 9; Norfolk, 65; Nor- land, 77; Elgin, 76; Ontario, ex, 66; Oxford, 80; Fron- 87; Parry Sound, 11; Glen- 66; Peel, 88; Grenville, 63 ; 84; Pray, 61; Peterboro, 44; , 57; Prince Edward, 85 ; and, 82; Rainy River, 5; Ren- 2; Haliburton, 6; Russell, 39; 75; Simcoe, 69; Hastings, rmont, 60; Huron, 78; Thun- , 2; Kent, 74; Victoria, 46; o, 31; Welland, 79; Welling- ; Lambton, 60; Wentworth, ark, 47; York, 80.

apparent therefore that the unties which are in a more d state of cultivation than are Peel, Lincoln, Brant, d, Perth, Oxford and York. those sparsely settled are Bay District, Rainy River , Haliburton, Nippissing, Al- uskoka and Parry Sound.

HULLO.

on the a man in woe, ght up and say "Hullo !" llo !" and "How d'ye do ! the world a-usin' you ?" e fellow on the back ; ou hand down with a whack ht in, and don't go slow ; shake, an' say "Hullo !"

thes in rage? Oh, sho ; ght up and say "Hullo !" but a cotton roll, wrappin' up a soul ; nd is worth a true, d hearty "How d'ye do ?" it for the crowd to go, ght up and say "Hullo !"

g vessels meet, they say, hoot an' sail away, same are you an' me, he ships upon a sea ; he sailin' his own log, ort behind the fog. r speaking'-trumpet blow ; r horn and cry "Hullo !"

allo!" and "How d'ye do ?" oks are good as you. u leave your house of clay, n' in the far away ; u travel through the strange t'other side the range, e souls you've cheered will be, and say "Hullo !"

E FAMILY SENTENCED.

rdinary Case Tried at the Munster Assizes.

patch from Cork says:—A borer named Dwyer and his mily were convicted of man- r at the Munster assizes killed a farmer named Crotty her, mother and eldest son tenced to fifteen years' penal e. A daughter, and the se- on were sentenced to eleven penal servitude, and the t son to ten years.

EVENTS OF THE CENTURIES.

There Are Suggestions of Many Things in Our Time.

[Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and One, by William Bally, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.]

A despatch from Washington says:—Rev. Dr. Talmage preached from the following text :—Joel ii, 30, "I will show wonders in the heavens and in the earth."

I propose to show you that the time in which we live is wonderful for disaster and wonderful for blessing, for there must be lights and shades in this picture as in all others. Need I argue that our time is wonderful for disaster ? Our world has had a rough time since by the hand of God it was bowled out into space. It is an epileptic earth—convulsion after convulsion, frosts pounding it with sledge hammer of iceberg and fires melting it with furnaces seven times heated. It is a wonder to me it has lasted so long. Meteors shooting by on this side and grazing it and meteors shooting by on the other side and grazing it, none of them slowing up for safety. Whole fleets of navies and argosies and flotillas of worlds sweeping all about us. Our earth like a fishing smack off the banks of Newfoundland, while the Majestic and St Paul and the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse rush by. Besides that, our world has by sin been damaged in its internal machinery, and ever and anon the furnaces have burst, and the walking beams of the mountains have broken, and the islands have slipped a sea, and the great bulk of the world has been jarred with accidents that ever and anon threatened

IMMEDIATE DEMOLITION.

But it seems to us as if the last hundred years were especially characterized by disaster — volcanic, oceanic, epidemic. I say volcanic because an earthquake is only a volcano hushed up. When Stromboli and Cotopaxi and Vesuvius stop breathing, let foundations of the earth beware ! Seven thousand earthquakes in two centuries recorded in the catalogue of the British Association ! Trajan, the emperor, goes to ancient Antioch and amid the splendors of his reception is met by an earthquake that nearly destroys the emperor's life. Lisbon, fair and beautiful, at 1 o'clock on the 1st of November, 1775, in six minutes 60,000 have perished, and Voltaire writes of them, "For that region it was the last judgment, nothing wanting but a trumpet !" Europe and America feeling the throb—1,500 chimneys in Boston partly or fully destroyed.

But the disasters of other times have had their counterpart in later times. In 1812 Caracas was caught in the grip of an earthquake, in 1882 in Chile 100,000 square miles of land by volcanic force upheaved to four and seven feet of permanent elevation, in 1854 Japan felt the geologic agony : Naples shaken in 1857, Mexico in 1858, Mendoza in 1861, Manila terrorized in 1863; the Hawaiian Islands by such force uplifted and let down in 1871; Nevada shaken in 1871, Antioch in 1872, California in 1872, San Salvador in 1873, while in 1883 what subterranean excitement ! Ischia, an island of the Mediterranean, a beautiful Italian watering place, vineyard clad, surrounded by all natural charm and historical reminiscence, yonder Capri the summer resort of the Roman emperors, yonder Naples, the paradise of art—this beautiful island suddenly toppled into the trough of the earth, 8,000 merrymakers perished, and some of them so far down beneath the reach of human obsequies, that it may be said of many a one of them, as it was said of Moses,

"THE LORD BURIES HIM."

Italy, all Europe weeping, all Christendom weeping where there were hearts to sympathize and Christians to pray. But while the nations were measuring that magnitude of disaster, measuring it not with the golden rod like that with which the angel measured heaven, but with the black rule of death, Java of the Indian archipelago, the most fertile island of all the earth, is caught in the grip of the earthquake, and mountain after mountain goes down and city after city until that island, which produces the best coffee of all the world, produced the ghastliest catastrophe. One hundred thousand people dying, dead ! Coming nearer home, on Aug. 31, 1886, the great earthquake which prostrated one-half of Charleston, S.C.

But look at the disasters cyclonic. At the mouth of the Ganges are three islands—the Hattiah, the Sandeep and the Dakin Shahazpore. In the midnight of October, 1877, on all those three islands the cry was, "The waters !" A cyclone arose and rolled the sea over those three islands, and of a population of 340,000, 215,000 were drowned. Only those saved who had climbed to the top of the highest trees ! Did you ever see a cyclone ? No. Then I pray God you may never see one. I saw a cyclone on the ocean, and it swept us 800 miles back from our course, and for thirty-six hours during the cyclone and after it we expected every moment to go to the bottom. They told us before we retired at 9 o'clock that the barometer had fallen, but at 11 o'clock at night we were awakened with the shock of the waves. All the lights out. Crash went all the lifeboats. Waters rushing through the skylights down into the cabin and down on the furnaces until they hissed and smoked in the deluge.

SEVEN HUNDRED PEOPLE

praying, shrieking. Our great ship poised a moment on the top of a mountain of phosphorescent fire and then plunged down, down, down, till it seemed as if she never would again be righted. Ah, you never want to see a cyclone at sea.

But now I turn the leaf in my subject, and I plant the white lilies and the palm tree amid the nightshades and the myrtle. This age no more characterized by wonders of disaster than by wonders of blessing—blessing of longevity : the average of human life rapidly increasing. Forty years now worth 400 years once. Now I can travel from Manitoba to New York in less than three days. In other times it would have taken three months. In other words three days now are worth three months of other days. The average of human life practically greater now than when Noah lived, with his 950 years, and Methuselah lived his 969 years.

Blessings of intelligence: The Salmon P. Chases and the Abraham Lincolns and the Henry Wilsons of the coming time will not be required to learn to read by pine knot lights or seated on shoemaker's bench, nor will the Fergusons have to study astronomy while watching the cattle. Knowledge rolls its tides along every poor man's door, and his children may go down and bathe in them. If the philosophers of a hundred years ago were called up to recite in a class with our boys and girls, those old philosophers would be sent down to the foot of the class because they failed to answer the questions! Free libraries in all the important towns and cities of the land. Historical alcoves and poetical shelves and magazine tables far all who desire to walk through them or

SIT DOWN AT THEM.

Blessings of quick information. Newspapers falling all around us thick as a September equinoctial. News three hays old rancid and stale. We see the whole world twice a day —through the newspaper at the breakfast table and through the newspaper at the teatable, with an "extra" here and there between.

Blessings of gospel proclamation: Do you not know that nearly all the missionary societies have been born within a hundred years and nearly all the Bible societies and nearly all the great philanthropic movements? Christianity is on the march while infidelity is dwindling into imbecility. While infidelity is thus dwindling the wheel of Christianity is making about a thousand revolutions in a minute.

Wonders of self-sacrifice. A clergyman told me in the northwest that for six years he was a missionary at the extreme north, living 400 miles from a post office and sometimes, the thermometer 40 degrees below zero, he slept out of doors in winter, wrapped in rabbit skins woven together. I said: "Is it possible? You do not mean 40 degrees below zero?" He said, "I do, and I was happy." All for Christ! Where is there any other being that will rally such enthusiasm? Mothers sewing their fingers off to educate their boys for the Gospel ministry. For nine years no luxury on the table until the course through grammar school and college and theological seminary be completed. Poor widow putting her mite into the Lord's treasury, the face of emperor or president impressed upon the coin not so conspicuous as the blood with which she earned it. Millions of good men and women, but more women than men, to whom Christ is everything. Christ first and Christ last and Christ forever.

These things I say because I want you to be alert. I want you to be watching all these wonders unrolling from the heavens and the earth. God has classified them, whether calamitous or pleasing. The divine purposes are harnessed in traces that cannot break and in girths that cannot loosen and are driven by reins they must answer.

I PREACH NO FATALISM.

So I rejoice day by day. Work for all to do, and we may turn the crank of the Christian machinery this way or that, for we are free agents. But there is the track laid so long ago no one remembers it—laid by the hand of the Almighty God in sockets that no terrestrial or satanic pressure can ever effect. And along the track the car of the world's redemption will roll and roll to the Grand Central depot of the millennium. I have no anxiety about the track. I am only afraid that for our indolence and unfaithfulness God will discharge us and get some other stoker and some other engineer. The train is going through with us or without us. So, my brethren, watch all the events that are going by. If things seem to turn out right, give wings to your joy. If things seem to turn out wrong, throw out the anchor of faith and hold fast.

Those of you who are in midlife may well thank God that you have seen so many wondrous things, but there are people alive to-day who may live to see the shimmering veil between the material and the spiritual world lifted. Magnetism, a word with which we cover up our ignorance, will yet be an explored realm. Electricity, the fiery coursers of the sky, that Benjamin Franklin lassoed and Morse and Bell and Edison have brought under complete control, has greater wonders to reveal. Whether here or departed this life, we will see these things. It does not make much difference where we stand, but the higher the standpoint the larger the prospect. We will see them from heaven if we do not see them from earth.

Oh, what a grand thing it is to have ships telegraphed and heralded long before they come to port, that friends may come down to the wharf and welcome

THEIR LONG ABSENT ONES!

So to-day we take our stand in the watch tower, and through the glass of inspiration we look off and see a whole fleet of ships coming in. That is the ship of peace flag with one star of Bethlehem floating above the top gallants. That is the ship of the church, mark of salt water high upon the smokestack, showing she has had rough weather, but the Captain of Salvation commands her and all is well with her. The ship of heaven, mightiest craft ever launched, millions of passengers waiting for millions more, prophets and apostles and martyrs in the cabin, conquerors at the foot of the mast, while from the rigging hands are waving this way as if they knew us, and we wave back again, for they are ours. They went out from our own households. Ours! Hail hail! Put off the black and put on the white. Stop tolling the funeral bell and ring the wedding anthem. Shut up the hearse and take the chariot.

Now the ship comes around the great headland. Soon she will strike the wharf and we will go aboard her. Tears for ships going out. Laughter for ships coming in. Now she touches the wharf. Throw out the planks. Block not up that gangway with embracing long lost friends, for you will have eternity of reunion. Stand back and give way until other millions come aboard her. Farewell to sin! Farewell to struggle! Farewell to sickness! Farewell to death! "Blessed are all they who enter in through the gates into the city."

SHE BECAME TIRED.

He was exploiting the good qualities of a chum of his to a young lady friend, and this was what he said:—

"Smith is one of the best fellows in the world. Why, do you know, he actually takes the entire care of his old parents."

"Well," answered the young lady, "what of it? He is only doing his duty."

"But he gives away nearly a third of his income in charity."

"He ought to."

"And he is the companion of everybody in distress."

"That is nothing more than is expected of him."

"And he treats all animals as if they were human beings."

And he mentioned a hundred more virtues.

The lady became very tired and told him so.

Moral—Never praise your "chum" too much to others.

FAIR TOOTH-PULLERS.

Dentistry is now an accepted and often flourishing profession of women in France. "In a country town of Seine-et-Marne near which I am staying," writes a correspondent, "a qualified young lady dentist enjoys the monopoly of tooth-drawing, a dentist's business in provincial France consists of little else. French country folks, even if the wealthier sort, rarely, if ever, indulge in a set of false teeth; when they lose their own, they get on as best they can without. But an aching tooth that interferes with business must go and the cost of extraction is within the reach of all. Two francs is the modest fee for a consultation with the young lady just named, and she is said to be extremely dexterous in handling the forceps. But, the Frenchwomen are the most dexterous creatures in the world, let them put their hand to what they will."

BIGGEST WAREHOUSE.

Liverpool has the biggest warehouse in the world. It is built beside the docks, and is intended to house the imports of tobacco which form so important a part of Liverpool's trade. The warehouse is 725½ feet in length, 165 feet wide, and 124 feet 10 inches high. The ground area is 12,300 square yards and the area of the several floors 174,098 square yards. There are at present in bond in Liverpool some 93,000 hogsheads of tobacco, weighing 50,000 tons, which is equal, roughly estimated, to a customs duty of $90,000,000.

SLEEP AND LONGEVITY.

A theory of longevity has made its appearance. "A man has a definite number of waking hours allotted to him," says the originator of the idea "and the fewer he uses up the longer will his life last. If, therefore, he is content to sleep for the most of his days there is no reason why he should not live for 200 years." He adduces the case of the negroes as an illustration. The chances are that the only truth in this theory is the well recognized fact that less than eight hours' sleep is not sufficient for most mortals, and that those who habitually take less shorten their lives by so doing.

SUN SHRINKING DAILY.

Sir Robert Ball says the sun is getting smaller every day. The sun is nine inches smaller to-day than it was yesterday, and the contraction is continually going on. There is no reason, however, for alarm, although the sun twenty years hence would have shrunk a mile. At the beginning of this century the sun was five miles bigger, and at the beginning of the Christian era 100 miles bigger than it is to-day. The diameter of the sun is 860,000 miles, and 40,000 years hence the sun will have lost 2,000 miles. But it will look exactly the same 40,000 years hence as it does to-day.

A LETTER FOUR YARDS LONG.

The letter of apology recently sent by the Emperor of China to the German Emperor is described as an exquisite work of art. It is painted on a single piece of yellow silk over four yards in length, and is beautifully illuminated with dragons, flowers and arabesques, embroidered in gold thread and silk of various colors. The work is so perfectly executed that at first sight the embroidery is mistaken for enamel. The latter is inclosed in a yellow silk envelope, which is also elaborately embroidered and fastened by ivory studs of the most ingenious character.

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, DEC. 29.

Text of the Lesson, Review of the Quarter's Lesson. Golden Text, Rom. viii., 34.

Lesson I.—Joseph sold into Egypt (Gen xxxvii, 12-36). Golden Text, Acts vii, 9. "The patriarchs, moved with envy, sold Joseph into Egypt, but God was with him." When a little child is taken from a home; everything the child has ever worn or used or played with touches the mother's heart and brings her child before her. So if we are in right relations with our absent Lord everything in the book will speak to us of Him, and the hatred and cruelty of Joseph's brethren to the brother whom the father so loved will suggest the treatment which Christ received from His brethren, the Jews, and the believing heart will say with deep gratitude, "All for me."

Lesson II.—Joseph in prison (Gen. xxxix, 20; xl, 15). Golden Text, Gen. xxxix, 21, "But the Lord was with Joseph and showed him mercy." It is written of him both as slave and prisoner that the Lord was with him and he was a prosperous man (xxxix, 2, 23). It is hard to wait day by day under adverse and trying circumstances and see no prospect of deliverance, and be seemingly forgotten by those whom we have befriended and who might be used to help us if they were not so selfish and ungrateful.

Lesson III.—Joseph exalted (Gen. xli, 38-49). Golden Text, I. Sam. ii, 30. "Them that honor Me I will honor." From the prison he is suddenly exalted to be ruler over all the land of Egypt and second to Pharaoh (43), and this when he was but 30 years of age, the age at which our Lord Jesus began His public ministry. It was all accomplished without effort on the part of Joseph. The Lord did it all in His own good time and way.

Lesson IV.—Joseph and his brethren (Gen. xlv, 1-15). Golden Text, Rom. xii, 21, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." After perhaps 20 years He who performed all things for him enabled him to heap coals of fire upon the heads of those who had treated him so cruelly (Rom. xii, 20), and how lovingly he did it when he said, "Be not grieved nor angry with yourselves, for God did send me before you to preserve life" (verse 5). So the Jews shall one day see Jesus their brother, as the one whom God sent to prepare life for them, even life eternal (Isa. xxv, 9; Zech. xii, 10).

Lesson V.—Death of Joseph (Gen. l, 15-20). Golden Text, Ps. xc, 12, "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." It is a very great trial to have one's love or motives or sincerity questioned, and that Joseph's brethren should come to him with a request for forgiveness after they had enjoyed his forgiveness for 17 years was a great grief to him. It must be a grief to our Lord when those whom He has washed and sanctified and justified question their salvation and seek to obtain it by their own works instead of thanking Him for the full benefit of His finished work, bestowed freely upon them.

Lesson VI.—Israel oppressed in Egypt (Ex. i, 1-14). Golden text, Ex. ii, 24, "God heard their groaning and God remembered His covenant." God permits the devil and his people seemingly to have their own way, yet He works by them or in spite of them all the good pleasure of His will and the highest interests of His people.

Lesson VII.—The childhood of Moses (Ex. ii, 1-10). Golden Text, Prov. xxii, 6, "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." What a striking providence that the daughter of Pharaoh, the man who was seeking to destroy Israel and had given commandment to kill all the male children, should bring up as her own son one of these male children, destined by God to be the deliverer of Israel from the power of Egypt!

Lesson VIII.—World's Temperance lesson (Isa. v, 8-30). Golden Text, Isa. v, 22, "Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine." These six woes upon the covetous, the drunkard, the desperately wicked, the perverse, the worldly wise and the haters of righteousness are a kind of parallel with the seven woes upon the scribes and Pharisees of Math. xxiii.

Lesson IX.—The call of Moses (Ex. iii, 1-12). Golden Text, Ex. iii, 12, "Certainly I will be with thee." When Moses was 40 years old he supposed that his brethren would have understood how that God by his hand would deliver them (Acts vii, 25), but they understood not, for the time had not come, and Moses had not been authorized. He was 40 years ahead of time. But now after keeping sheep for forty years God calls him and commissions him to lead Israel out, but he must understand that he is only an instrument in the hand of the Lord, that he is nothing, but God is everything and will do all by His power.

Lesson X.—Moses and Pharaoh (Ex. xi, 1-10). Golden Text, Isa. lxiii, 9, "The angel of His presence saved them. When Moses and Aaron went to the rulers in Israel with their God-given credentials, they were accepted by the people as the Lord's messengers, but when they went to Pharaoh with the demand from the Lord that he should let Israel go they were scorned and turned away with contempt (iv, 29-31; v, 1-4). So God humbled Pharaoh and his people by ten dreadful plagues.

Lesson XI.—The Passover (Ex. xii, 1-17). Golden Text, I. Cor. v, 7. "Christ, our Passover, is sacrificed for us." There is no salvation from death, the consequence of sin, but by death, the death of a substitute. This is seen in the animals slain by God's own hand to provide the redemption clothing for Adam and Eve (Gen. iii, 21); also in the ram offered on the altar in Israel's stead (Gen. xxii, 13); and here in the Passover lambs whose blood sprinkle saved the lives of the firstborn—all sacrifices being typical of the great sacrifice of Him by whose blood alone sin can be put away (Acts iv, 12).

Lesson XII.—The passage of the Red Sea (Ex. xiv, 13-27). Golden Text, Ex. xv, 1. "I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously." The Lord who made a way through the Red Sea and triumphed over the hosts of Pharaoh is the same who afterward in the fullness of time, became the Son of Mary, God manifest in the flesh, the Creator of all things, whose goings forth have been from of old, from everlasting, the only Savior of sinners, the only Judge of all mankind.

FIGHT RATS WITH BACILLI.

How Lisbon Got Rid of an Obnoxious Pest.

Lisbon has recently been subjected to an unprecedented invasion of rats which has disordered the domestic economy of every household and made life miserable. Cats were powerless to check the invaders, poison seemed to act as a stimulant to their appetites, and traps only served to demonstrate the helplessness of man's ingenuity to cope with the pest.

At length the aid of the bacillus was invoked, and the municipal doctors were commissioned to inoculate some rats with an infectious disease. A suitable virus, harmless to man, was found, a few rats captured and inoculated and then let loose. The bacillus triumphed. The rats sickened and died with wonderful rapidity, and to-day Lisbon is celebrating the conquest of the voracious rodent.

It is now proposed to use the virus on board ships, where rats are known to be the carriers of infection fatal to man—notably plague.

GIRL'S COSTUME.

8 to 14 Years.

Bolero effects are always becoming to little girls, and are in the height of present styles. The very pretty costume shown is suited to many materials and combinations, but, as illustrated, is made of Napoleon blue henrietta cloth with trimming of black velvet ribbon, chemisette and undersleeves of soft blue taffeta dotted with black, and is worn with a sash of wider velvet ribbon.

The skirt is cut in three pieces, a gored front and circular sides, and is lengthened by a graduated circular flounce seamed to the lower edge. The foundation for the waist is a smoothly fitted body lining. On it are arranged the full chemisette and the bolero fronts, the trimming being extended on the back to complete the effect. The skirt, having inverted plaits or gathers at the back, is joined to the waist, and with it closes invisibly at the centre. The sleeves are double, in conformity with the latest styles, but are quite simple notwithstanding that fact. The full portions, or puffs, are arranged over, and joined to the plain lining, while the upper sleeves are made separately and drawn over the whole.

To cut this costume for a girl 10 years of age 6 yards of material 21 inches wide, 5 yards 27 inches wide or 3⅜ yards 44 inches wide will be required, with 1¼ yards 21 inches wide for the chemisette and undersleeves.

COUGHING PLANTS.

Man, or even the animal kingdom, has no monopoly of coughing, or even getting red in the face, in an effort to throw off foreign substance. Before there was vertebrate on the earth, while man was in process of evolution, through the vegetable world, Etada Tussien—that is what the botanists call him, while we know him as "the coughing bean"—coughed, got red in the face and blew dust out of his lungs. Recently botanists have been giving special attention to this bean, and tell interesting things about it. It is a native of warm and moist tropical countries, and ejects most emphatically to dust. It has an effective means of getting rid of objectionable matter. When dust settles on the breathing pores in the leaves of the plant and chokes them, a gas accumulates inside, and when it gains sufficient pressure there comes an explosion, with a sound exactly like coughing, and the dust is blown from its lodgment. And more strange, the plant gets red in the face through the effort.

Castleton (to Dashaway)—"What do you think of it? Here's Clubbely, who I have always thought was a friend of mine, actually asking me to lend him a fiver?" Clubbely (later to Dashaway)—"What do you think of it? Here's Castleton, who I have always thought was friend of mine, actually refusing to lend me a fiver."

FISH AS FOOD.

Valuable for Persons Suffering With Bright's Disease.

Fish constitutes one of the most valuable articles of diet for mankind, although the popular notion that it is a good brain food because of the phosphorus it contains is incorrect. As a matter of fact, fishmeat in general contains less phosphorus than most kinds of flesh-meat. But it is good for the brain indirectly, for it is less stimulating than flesh-meat, is usually digested more easily, and causes the production in the system of fewer of the waste products which, if not at once eliminated, act injuriously upon the delicate nervous system.

The last mentioned property is one which renders fish of especial value in the diet of persons suffering from Bright's disease and other affections of the kidneys, from rheumatism, gout, and all those diseases which many physicians regard as the result of the excessive formation or retention of uric acid. For convalescents also it is most useful, as it supplies a fair amount of nutritive material in palatable form, with a minimum of tax on the digestive organs.

Among the most nourishing and at the same time digestible fish are bluefish, sea bream, red snapper, fresh codfish, whitefish, striped bass, halibut and lobsters, and equally nutritious, although perhaps less digestible, are rock trout, lake trout, salmon, mackerel and eels. Roe is not particularly nutritious, but it is agreeable to the taste and fairly digestible.

The mode of preparation has much to do with the digestibility of fish, as it has with all other foods. Boiling and broiling are better modes of cooking than frying.

The chief objection to fish is its promptness to decomposition, even when kept on ice. It may be free from any taste or odor, and yet it may have undergone changes which make it poisonous. Some fish are poisonous in themselves, containing in the natural state some substance which will cause alarming symptoms, or even death, if eaten. With some persons fish in any form does not agree, causing digestive disorders or skin eruptions. This is notably true of lobsters and crabs.

Oysters, clams and mussels are very digestible, if only the soft part or liver is taken. The tough part is muscle, and when cooked is too difficult of digestion for invalids. Mussels occasionally become dangerously, or even fatally, poisonous through the development of a poison in the liver. Clam broth is not very nutritious, but is a sedative to the stomach, and will sometimes relieve nausea very promptly.

"PLEASE DON'T !"

How One Young Man's Life Was Permanently Changed.

A group of rough young fellows were standing on a corner, joking loudly and with rough talk, and neither changing the character of their language nor lowering their voices for passing pedestrians, says the Youth's Companion. One young man, as rough as any of his companions, and quite the equal of the worst in profanity, was in the midst of a sentence, every second word of which seemed an oath, when a woman, making her way across the street and hurrying to escape the passing teams, gained the corner and landed almost in the midst of the group. She stood a moment, horrified and bewildered, face to face with the young man:

"Oh, please don't !" was all she said to him, but she looked him for a moment squarely in the face. It was not wholly a bad face. It turned crimson under her look, and the sentence stopped unfinished.

She was gone in a moment. A brief silence fell on the crowd, followed by a laugh at the expense of the young man whom she had addressed. But he did not join in the laugh, and after a time withdrew, manifestly uncomfortable because of the incident.

It was not long before he swore again, but when he did it the memory of that child rebuke, "Please don't !" also came to mind. He seemed to hear it every time he spoke coarsely or profanely. Before he would have admitted it he was making an effort to purify his speech, and when his companions noticed it and rallied him on "turning parson," he began to avoid them and seek better society.

But in due time his old companions themselves began to respect the change which they saw in him, and to notice that he was doing better in every way. He found steady employment and became more careful in his dress. The change in him was too genuine to be sneered at, and those who in the beginning had laughed began to envy and admire him, and to seek his friendship anew.

So it came about that one young man's life was permanently changed, and others were indirectly uplifted, merely because of a gentle and timely rebuke.

It is a rare transgressor who cannot be touched by some "angel of his better nature." The timely word of a friend, or even a stranger, is often more efficient than a sermon.

INTERVIEWING THE TRAMPS.

A university professor, during his summer holiday, has been travelling about England asking every tramp that he has met why he didn't work. He interviewed 2,000 vagrants, and, classing them according to the various reasons they gave for not earning their daily bread in an orthodox manner, we get the following:—668 said they were willing to work but could not do so any; 445 could not give any reason that would hold water; 805 thought no one ought to have to work; and if some people were foolish enough to do so—well, they intended living on those said people; 407 were on their way to procure work at distant towns, having letters in the possession promising them employment at the said towns, and the remaining 194 were waiting for relatives to die and leave them their money.