field "out!"

A youth for a phantasy sighing—a man with a fit of the gout—

A heart dried up and narrowed—a task repeated in vain— A field plowed deep and harrowed, but bare and

barren of grain.

Some sense of experience wasted, of counsel misunderstood,

Of pleasure bitter when tasted, and pain that did
bits to be the sense of the sen him no good. A future hope hulf-hearted, for dim is the future

now, That the ripple cord is parted, and death is damp And the debt to may by the debtor—a doctor, a lawyer, a nurse, A feeling he should have been better, a doubt if

he could have been worse;
While the shortly fluger traces its ghostly message of doem,
And a troop of ghostly faces passed on in a darkened room;
With ghostly shapes to becken, and ghostly voices to call.

—Many ladies in Paris have ananoned the riding habit, and go boldly to the Bois in And the grim recorder to reckon, and add the semi-masculine attire.

A sum of life expended—a pearl in a pig trough cast—
A comedy played and ended—and what has it cashm ereeffects, changeable and plain colors.

KITCHEN ECONOMY.

A Batch of Useful Recipes.

CUCUMBER SALAD. - Slice them and sprinkle freely with salt; put a plate on it with a milicent floral tribute in Cincinnati the other weight; after an hour draw off the juice that micht has drawn; dress with parsley chopped fine, a small onion chopped fine, pepper, oil and

vinegar.
Cocoanut Pudding.—Grate one cocoanut, roll 4 soda crackers fine, add a little salt, butter size of an egg, pour over it I quart of scalded milk. When cold add 3 eggs well beaten, and I coffee-cup of sugar and the juice of 1 lemon. To make pies, add 2 more eggs to the above which will make two pies.

BAKED LOBSTER.—2 medium sized lobsters, 1 small onion, 1 pint of milk, yolk of 1 egg, 1 teaspoon of flour, butter size of half an egg, bread crumbs, salt, pepper. Chop the lobster which it is to be served. Pour the dressing late Earl was eccentric, almost to insanity. over it and sprinkle bread crumbs on the tops. Bake about half an hour.

Near about half an hour.

Veal Loaf.—Two pound of veal, ½ pound beef, ½ pound of salt pork, chopped fine (which can best be done by the cutcher), 1 teacup of cracker, rolled fine, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoon fine majoram salt, a little red and black spoon fine majoram salt, a li pepper, nutmeg, and juice of half a lemon.

Mix thoroughly together and jut into a pan
used for baking bread, first wetting the pan, place a dripping par over the top and turn it over, when the loaf will readily slip out; then pour in a little water and put it in a moderately heated oven; baste it frequently, and

bake one hour and a quarter.

Ox-TAIL Sour.—Take three tails, have them divided at the joints, put them in warm water to soak; put into a gallon kettle eight cloves, three onions, a few allspice, pepper and the tails; fill with water and let boil as long as any scum rises; take it off, cover the pot and let it simmer two hours; take out the meat friend arrived to break the news and cut in small mouthfuls; set the stock away until the next day; remove all the ter, who had been absent from home a few grease and put all on to boil, adding two weeks visiting friends. tablespoonfuls of brown flour mixed with

of wine and salt. APPLE CHARLOTTE .- Butter a deep baking bowl; line it with thin slices of wheaten bread which have been soaked in sweet cream; fill the bowl to within one inch of the top with sliced apples in layers, with beef mar row; sugar and grated lemon or orange peel; cover the apples with thin slices of bread soaked in cream; cover the bowl closely with an ordinary earthenware pie-dish, in which place water to prevent its cracking; bake in a rather brisk oven from one hour to one and one-half hours, according to the size of

in boiling water enough to cover it entirely, hock end up; let it remain on the front of the stove till the ham begins to boil, then put it back and let it simmer steadily for three hours. Take it off the fire, and let the ham remain in the water it is boiled in till cool enough to handle; then skin it; put in a baking-pan, and sprinkle with about three ounces of brown sugar; run your pan in a hot oven, and let it remain a half-hour, or until the sngar has formed a brown crust. This not only improves the flavor of the ham, but preserves its inices. ham, but preserves its juices.

from a Virginia housekeeper that we tell how the "Boston baked beans that are sold in the We have had no exstores are prepared." perience with store baked beans, and do not know just how they are cooked, but for the best way to cook pork and beans in the New England style (we never could see the pro priety of the prefix of Boston) we may help her. Do not expect to find it in a cook book: there are as many ways as there are books and neither of them the way—which is our way. Beans, some; pork, a piece, and a pot or pan big enough to hold them is required. Pick over and wash the beans cover them well with water and let them soak all night, or longer. Place the beans in a pot or sauce-pan, cover with water, and heat slowly; when immering shows an approach to boiling pour and drain off the water; cover again with hot water and boil the beans slowly until done. The pork, selecting a rather lean piece, is to be boiled in a separate vessel, while the When the beans are so soft that they crush readily between the fingers, place them in an iron or tin pan, or an earthen bean-pot; remove the rind from the pork; score the top of it both ways into halfinch squares, and press it into the beans, the during the operations in Afghanistan last top of it only exposed; put in the water in year. Sending for him the Prince said:—"We which the beans were boiled, more or less as they are wanted moist or dry; the quantity varying with the kind of beans, is to be learned better to do the Princess and myself will be better to do the Princess and myself will be by experience—nearly to the surface of the claimed if you can dine with us.' beans will answer for a first trial; put into Browne, a rugged soldier, was somew beans will answer for a first trial; put into Browne, a rugged soldier, was somewhat non-the oven and bake slowly, at least five hours plussed, for he left one arm on a battle field -6, or more will do no harm. Variations of molasses put in the pan with the beans bination knife and fork. However, hearty asgives a fine color and a flavor liked by most sistance was offered by the Princess of Wales Sprinkle a little popper with the beans. Ordinarily the upper layer of beans will be browned, and often hard and parched;

-Some time ago an Engli to prevent this place slices of raw potato over tablespoonful or two of beef drippings. Variations not commended: Boiling the beans without first soaking; boiling them without the beans; baking the pork without first boiling; using the pork with the rindon. In the days of brick ovens the bean-pot was put authenticity of her "Queen Anne silver." the bakenan and wood fires prevail, or in pork are put into the bake-pan, and this completely covered with coals and ashes. Taken out in the morning! Talk about Boston baked

-A colored brother who was considered too pompous and too voluminous in his prayermeeting exhortations was remonstrated on account of his many inconsistencies. The official who administered the rebuke reminded him of the many sins he had committed and the disgrace he had brought upon the cause of religion by his frequent lapses into immo rality. But the erring brother responded Yes, boss : I owns squar up ; I'se done broke every one obe de commandments, but, bress de Lord I'se nobber lost my religion." This shining light was permitted to continue to blaze forth in prayer-meeting with his wonted

For Rheumatism and Nervousness use

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RICHMOND HILL, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1880.

WHOLE NO. 1,124.-NO. 41.

AROUND THE WORLD.

-Many ladies in Paris have abandoned the

-Crown trimmings ofor bonnets will be of soft satin duchesse, or satin sublime, in come to at last?

The dead man proposed or a pillow—the journey taken alone—
The tomb with an urn and a willow, and a lie carved deep in the stone!

cannot out last?

Cashin ereciects, changeade and plain colors.

—Black chip bonnets for the coming season have the crowns only of chip, while the brim and curtain are formed of lace at raw.

straw. -Some of the Yeddo foulards have solid grounds of pearl gray, cream and pure white, oh which appear small and graceful designs in flowers and set figures.

-W. E. Sheridan, who plays The Parson in "The Danites," was a captain in the 6th Ohio, and his old comrades gave him a magnight

—At Porchester, Hants, the other day, a roll of bank notes, canfined by an elastic band, amounting to £225, was found among the seaweed washed up by the recent gales. The notes were issued by an English county bank.

-Harten overheard his wife telling Cox at Eaton, O., that she would marry him as soon as her husband died, which would be speedily, as he was almost gone with consumption. Harten spoiled the plan at once by shooting Cox through the heart.

-The Earl of Dysart attained his majority fine, scald the milk with the onion chopped on the 3rd of March. His grandfather, who fine in it, add the flour (made into a paste died last year, left estates worth £40,000 a with a very little cold milk), add salt, pepper year and more than £1,000,000 in personal and butter. Put the lobster in the dish in property for the young man's benefit. The

> -Colonel Synge, who has been captured by brigands, is not a colonel in the British army,

-When Walker Kilgore left the jail at Mexico, Me., to go to the scaffold, Nat Faucett, who was soon to be hanged with a com-panion, said earnestly: "Walker, intercede with the Almighty for Muldrow and me, and for our sakes do all you can in heaven for us. Kilgore promised.

-An unpleasant little family scandal has friend arrived to break the news that the bridegroom had just married the younger sis-

-The Russian government have just made butter; let simmer half an hour, then add an unpleasantly significant discovery. For two tablespoonfuls of catsup and two glasses years past the private sales of gunpowder throughout the Empire have not exceeded in value 700.000 rubles. In 1879, however, the returns reached the sum of 1,000,000 rubles. The impression not unnaturally is that the revolutionary party is secreting large stores of the explosive somewhere or other, and a searching investigation has been begun.

-Personally Sardou is the most charming of men, thoroughly gamin de Paris, and free from affectation, and quite one of the most brilliant men in conversation of which France—the country par excellence of causeurs—can boast. If there is any fault to be found in his charming society it must be that he is a little To Boil a Ham.—Scrape and wash care-too quick, nervous and efferescent, for he flies fully in plenty of cold water. Put it to cook about the room like one possessed when extoo quick, nervous and efferescent, for he flies cited by conversation, letting off fireworks of wit every half a second.

-A well-known clergyman was crossing Lake Erie, many years ago, upon one of the lake steamers, and seeing a small lad at the could not do it. The boy added: "Now, you ee. I understand my business a great deal better than you do yours." The clergymacknowledged himself beaten, and retired. The clergyman

-The Emperor of Russia is not the only otentate in Europe in fear of his life. Odessa Vestnik is persuaded that Her Majesty the Queen of England is in the same predicament, and that she is seriously suffering from a nervous disorder brought about by her fears. In this case the would-be assassins are not nihilists, but "Goamruleroff," which is the Russian for "home rulers." It seems, from he Vestnik, that when Parliament was opened the government had such apprehensions of an ttack on the Queen by the London Irish that she was escorted by 4.000 policemen. Owing to this precaution on the part of the "Lord Disraeli Beaconsfield" no outbreak took place, but still the demeanor of the crowd was such that since then wherever she goes the Queen "followed" by an inspector

Scotland Yards. -The Prince of Wales knows how to do a kindly action. During the Afghan debate in the House of Lords he noticed among the spectators Lieutenant General Sir Samuel Browne, who commanded the Khyber column in the Indian mutiny, and occasionally feels a which may be tried: A tablespoonful or two little awkward when cut off from his own com-

-Some time ago an English lady purchased the beans, but not on the pork. Leave out the pork altogether, salting, and putting in a one of the diamonds looked to. When the pork altogether, salting, and putting in a bill for this was sent to her it was couched as some diamonds and some "Queen Anne" silfollows: - "For refixing the setting of a Cape diamond." On this she took her diamends to changing the water; boiling the pork with an expert, who declared that they came, not from Brazil, but from the Cape. She thought, therefore, that she would inquire into the in towards night, and tak n out the next was soon discovered either that the Queen morning. Those were port and beans! At Anne hall mark had been forged or that it had the present day such can only be found where been taken from smaller articles and introduced into the larger pieces of plate. The threaten to impose a Goldsmithe' Company fine of several thousand pounds on the silver-smith of whom she purchased the silver.

Princess Beatrice, and Princess Frederica of

FIGHTING WITH WOLVES.

Eurmer's Desperate Struggle With Famished Animals.

OLEAN, N. Y., March 9. - During the present winter, farmers living in sparsely settled portions of Bradford County, Penn. have suffered was not finished in time, is promised to a much loss by the invasions of wolves. The encroachments of civilization have rendered them exceedingly shy, yet upon occasions when rendered desperate by hunger or seeing to chance for escape, they fight furiously. The animals have played such bayor among cattle for the past few months that the inhabitants rose in arms and determined upon a policy of ling, which he has decided to call extermination, but thus far the attempts have met with poor success, as the animals baffled of 1879; a single figure of a nymph of the Valentine White, one of the oldest Edison's Electric Belts. They act upon the pursuit. Yagentine wine, one of the other of the decade with the late to the octan, the baselies and several pursuits and several pursuits. They act upon the pursuits and several pursuits are pursuits and several pursuits. They act upon the pursuits and several pursuits are calculated as and several pursuits. They act upon the pursuits are pursuits and several pursuits are calculated as a several pursuits. They act upon the pursuits are calculated as a several pursuits are calculat miles South of Clermont.

good sized farm, and is to some extent isolated from his neighbors. Around Mr. White's farm is a dense forest, almost untouched by the Bear, deer and wolf are abundant, notwithstanding which they are seldom disturbed by hunters. In the rear of Mr. White's house is a huge frame barn, with great cracks caused by decaying boards. A few mornings ago White went out to feed his stock. As he reached the barn he heard an unusual commotion inside. Thinking some of the animals had broken loose, he did not open the front door, lest they should escape, but squeezed himself throgh a large aperture left by a broken board. As soon as he entered the uproar increased, and he saw in the middle of the barn floor a heifer which had torn herself from the stanchion by main force, and broken one horn in the act. Clinging to her muzzel was large grey wolf, with

fastened in the animal's nose with a bull dog

grip, while another was trying to hamstring

the poor creature. The bellowing of the heifer, the snarling of the wolves, and the rattling of the loose barn floor made a deafening racket, and the human intruder was unnoticed. The cow shook the olf like a limp rag, and pounded the sides of the stable with it, but in vain. Old White's anger at the attack on his stock overmastered all feelings of prudence, and, seizing a pitchfork, he prepared himself for an attack. No sooner did the wolves perceive him, than, maddened by the taste of blood, they turned from the heifer and attacked him. As one of the infuriated animals sprang towards the old man, he delt it a mighty blow with the fork, sending it into a corner. But the other animal caught its teeth in the old man's right coat sleeve, and in such close quarters hat the weapon was of no avail. After kicking uselessly at the animal, he grasped its throat with his left hand and choked the wolf until it let go. Then seizing again the pitchfork, he dealt a well directed blow, and broke the leg of one of the animals, which then dodged through the hole behind him, and limped off howling dismally. The other wolf held its ground, and whenever opportunity was offered sprang at the old man now nd then fastening its teeth into his arms. Though bleedingly profusely, White continued the fight, and finally, with a well directed thrust of the pitchfork, sent the times through the animal's heart, killing it almost instantly. The dead wolf was of large size, gaunt with hunger, and with a shaggy coat of light White's clothes were tore into shreds. and his face, neck, and breast were scarred deeply by the claws of the animal.

A SAVER OF LIVES.

Sketch of W. D. Andrews.

The Owen Sound Times has procured and published a sketch of W. D. Andrews, who nas become a hero in the saving of many lives from drowning. Mr. Andrews was born in Kingston on May 18th, 1853. On the 9th of May, 1870, when but 16 years of age, he rescued a man named George Campbell, who was seized with cramps while bathing opposite the Waterworks wharf. On May 27th, a few weeks later, while in the employ of Messrs. Gurney & Gliddon, forwarders, old Commercial whorf, he saved three Frenchmen, who were capsized off Point Frederick by a squal striking and upsetting their skiff. June 23rd same year, while writing in his office he heard a cry, and running out he took in the situation, and plunging in, with all his clothing on, he saved the life of a younger brother, Frederick M. Andrews, who fell off a raft at Richardson's wherf. In September, 1869, Mr. Andrews removed to Toronto. He was employed on April 22nd, 1873, upon the steamer Waubuno (since lost), and diving off it at Owen Sound, he succeeded in rescuing an old man who unsuccessfully attempted to cross the river upon floating timber. In 1874 Andrews returned to To conto. In 1877 (28th of May) he won swimming race in 23 min. and 56 seconds June 25, 1878, he rescued a young man named Edwards Burns, who got beyond his depth, and being unable to swim was drowning in the Don. July 10th, 1878, he rescued near the same place an Englishman named William Waghorn, under similar circum-William stances. Again on the 26th August, 1878 Andrews saved J. L. Thompson, aged 36 years, who, while bathing in the Don, would have perished had our hero not come to his assistance. Mr. Thompson, learning of the service which Mr. Andrews had rendered at different times, was instrumental in having him presented with a gold medal. Mr Thompson also communicated with the Royal Humane Society of England, stating the full particulars of the case, properly witnessed thich proving satisfactory, the officers of that institution sent their testimonial to Mr. Mayor Beaty, Q. C., who presented it to Mr. Andrews at the regular meeting of the Council on the 13th Oct., 1879. Last year Mr. Andrews participated in two swimming contests, winning one by 45 yards; time, 27 nin. 30 sec.

ANNEXATION.

What an American Correspondent Has Discovered at Ottawa.

The Ottawa correspondent of the Boston Post says: - Representatives from all parts of the Dominion are to be met here during the session, and among them may be found as intelligent men as one will meet anywhere in the States. In conversation with many have yet to find one who favors annexation Indeed, when the subject is mentioned they isually appear to be somewhat amused, and seem to think that the project has never been seriously entertained by either government It is the rule to hear complimentary remarks about the business enterprise of Americans and our daring, speculative style rather com pels admiration, but I imagine the more conservative class still consider our system of overnment experimental, and who fear t link their fortune with the foremost republic of the age. It is not strange that they seem much in our political disturbances, and in the constant strife for party supremacy, to menace American institutions, but it is a fact equally patent that we are not alone in our misery. Among the men of prominence with whom one comes in contact, will be found those born in old England, those of English descent, born here, and the better portion of the French Canadian element. In the Province of Ontario, the English preponderate, and, in fact, it is essentially an English community. Quebec has the great portion of the French Canadian population, and really in many characteristics the two Provinces are

-Good authorities do not augur a brilliant Royal Academy this vear. Mr. Millais' "Cherry Ripe" would have been a star had he not favored the Graphic Gallery with it in-stead; and his "Princess Elizabeth," which private exhibition. Mr Fildes will not exhibit anything this year at Burlington House. In revenge Sir Frederick Leighton, the pres ident, has shown double energy in behalf of his academy, and will have the full complement of eight works. Among them will be the lovely group of a woman and a child kissand which was almost ready for the Academy sand seated with her face to the ocean ; two

A BRAVE REVENGE.

" John Thomas," said a beautiful young indy as she threw up the sash of the window at which she was standing, "tell that dirty

boy to get off the stoop at once."

John Thomas, the liveried footman, who was arranging the mats in an elegant coupe before the door, at once walked toward the two in obedience to his lovely mistress' com-

But the boy, evidently a bootblack, spared him"the trouble by rising at once and walking

slowly away. He was a poor, emaciated, forlorn-looking fellow, with his clothes hanging about him in tatters, and his bare toes peeping through the wide cracks in his ill-mated shoes, but he had as much pride in his humble, easy way, as the fair lady at the plate-glass window had n hers, and there was an unmistakable look of wounded dignity on his begrimed face as he turned it for an instant in the direction of

the speaker. "I'll not soil their stoop with my rags ' he thought, as the clear cutting tones again,' eased, and the window slid slowly down to

But having reached the next pavement beyond, he paused and again turned his eyes to-ward the lady's face.

She was extremely beautiful, reminding him of one of the bright prints he had been wont to admire at a down-town bookseller's, and for some moments he feasted his eyes on the charming picture before him. "A cat may look at a king," was his in

ward comment, and leaning against a neighboring lamp-post, he watched until she descended the broad stoop, entered the carriage and was driven away. Then with a sigh and shiver, for it was a cold wintry morning, he

It was some years ago, before boys' lodging houses or other hospitable retreats were thought of, and like many another boot black thought of, and like many another boot-back and newsboy of the period, when without means, he was compelled to find food and shelter as best he could.

On this morning he had arisen with aching

bones from the interior of an empty hogshead, where he had managed to pass the nght, and after taking a long look at the rolls and coffee he could not buy, had wandered, he scarcely knew how or why, into the present aristocratic Hungry, tired and cold, he scarcely had the

spirit to look about for another job; but midway down the block he espied two gentlemen engaged in conversation, and with an effort he quickened his step towards them.

"Have a shine, sir?" he asked, glancing up

at the elder of the two, a stout old gentleman aultlessly dressed and carrying a gold-headed But a cool "clear out" accompanied with a

vave of the gold-crested stick was the only Those young rascals ought to be sup

pressed by the police as a nuisance," he heard im remark to his companion as he turned At another time he would have returned the old gentleman's opinion with a sarcasm as cutting as his own, but now he was quite oo discouraged and miserable to reply, and

sitting down, this time on the curbstone, gave himself up to his own dismal thoughts.

"Might have know'd better'n ter come over here among the swells, anyway," was his inward comment, but it went no further, for he was now accosted by a big countryman, who, in his home-spun rig, looked fully as out of place on the avenue as the wung bootblack

"That a boot blackin' arr ingement, ain't it?" said the man, nodding at the box and

orush. The boy nodded in return. 'Well, then, bub, you up and gloss my

shoes, will you?" This bub was only too glad to do, a fain

mile flitting over his face the while.

In a few moments the "cowhides" were, as the owner declared, "all right," and surveying them complacently, he fumbled into the ote for the change You're what they call a perfesshunal boot black haint you?"

" Zactly. "Then by Jimmy! Yer a poor specimen av the craft: look as though you hadn't tasted

cow-flesh in a month." "Yer right there, boss; no more I have." "Thought so." was the rejoinder. "and

nere's fifteen cents fer tuy buy yer break "You are a bully cove," was the boy's re ply, as he pocketed the money; "when you come this way again I'll shine you up for

nothin'. Fifteen cents at such a time was as good as fortune, and away sped the boy to purch breakfast.

There is nothing that reflects so directly on the entire system as a good breakfast, par ticularly when there is a strong northeastern sending its icy breath to the very marrow o

So the knight of the blacking-brush found it on that chill November morning, all his former spirits returned as the last morsel went ravenously down his throat. With a bound he was off down the street

and soon, as luck would have it, turning the pennies as fast as he could reasonably desire It was near eight o'clock that same even

ing, and our young friend, standing beneath the light of a street-lamp, was turning in his mind whether he had best spend a portion of his carnings in a theatre ticket, or save in for the morrow, when some one slightly touched his shoulder.

Turning suddenly, he beheld the ebony vis age of a young colored waiter with whom he had a slight acquaintance.
"How are yer, Sambo?" he asked, pat

ronizingly.

"Oh, berry well, tank'e, but I'ze in a pow ful hurry, and I come over dis way to hunt some pusson to do me a favor."

"All right, shady. Them I'm the one ve rter. How much yer goin' to guv?"
"Just one shilling, and it's only to tote note to a young colored lady dat libs wis some white folks a piece up town. ob chumbermaid, and actin' in the 'pacity her name am Sophronia Johnson. "Well, give us the change an' the letter,

an' I'm off.

off with the letter in his pocket, and the di-rections in his head. "The very house they druv me from this mornin'. Wonder if the nigger'll order me off the stoop.' As the young " colored gemman" had said,

"Whew!" exclaimed the boy, as he started

was "only a piece up town," the house being on Fifth avenue, just above Sixteenth But as the boy neared the corner of the

street, a piercing cry of "Fire!" "Fire!" reached the ear; hurrying on to see from whence it came, to his amazement, it proved to be the very house to which he was bent or his errand as letter-carrier. The fire-alarm had been sounded, and

crowd was rapidly gathering before the door, and in among them the bootblack was soon standing.

In some way the fire had gained a headway

before its existence had been discovered, and the flames were darting upward through the wide halls and into the second story. The staircase was wrapped in a wreathing of smoke, and little flames of crimson light appeared in its midst, and on the pavement just beyond stood a gray-haired man with clasped hands and a face stricken with terror.

Our young friend recognized him at once. It was the same old gentleman that had told him so grufily to "be off" that morning, and in an instant he took it all in, that he was he father of the beautiful young lady he had seen at the window, and that some one was

perishing in the flames.

"My child, my pet!" he was saying piteously to himself; then turning excitedly to the gathering crowd, he said in tones that sounded above the din of the approaching engines, and the hum of the murmuring throng

"A hundred dollars to the one who will save my grandchild. Who will save my grandchild?" "I will," responded a shrill voice at his side, no other than that of the poor boot-black

of the morning.
"You are only a child," he began -But the boy, pointing to the twirling flames

above him, interrupted hastily. " Tell me where the child is, and for God's sake be quick !"

"In the second story back in a little crib." "Some of you fellers boost me onter that ledge above the parlor winder !" said the boy

to the gaping bystanders, "an' I'll have it

down in a twinkling."

Quickly they did his bidding, and in less time than it takes to relate it, he had clambered to the front chamber window, and effecting an entrance, disappeared the choking smoke that was fast filling the

He soon found the crib, and taking the little sleeper in his arms, wrapped it from head to foot in a blanket which he tore from the rose-

wood bedstead at his side.

Then pulling off one of the sheets he endea vored to tear it into shreds, but in vain ; it was made of the strongest and finest of linen His knife, however, was in his pocket, and nastily whipping it out he cut it into a number

rope, he fastened it about the middle of the child.

"Here it is," he shouted, and at once low-ered the child into its grandfather's outtretched arms. A great cheer resounded from the multitude

below, and the firemen seeing the precarious position, ran for a ladder. But every instant the danger increased, and he could feel the seething fire almost catching him in its merciess embrace.

I must jump," he shouted, and a hundred hands reached out to catch him as he gave the leap.

But with all the eagerness of those beneath

nim, they missed their reckoning and he fell to the ground.

Tender hands raised him, but there was no

recognition in the still white face. A deep gash cross the forehead pointed to the mo ous wound he had received, and without once opening his eyes or giving the least sign of consciousness, he was borne to a neighboring It was days before he recovered his sense

weeks before he could walk. But he was the recipient of good tidings. The hundred dollars, which seemed a fortune in his inexperienced eyes, was certainly his, still the news that the parents of the child he had saved intended to take his future in their charge.
Since, he has become a man of high posi-

tion and unquestioned ability, and whenever he is asked how he campe by the sear on his forehead his answer is 7 "I received it when I was a bootblack, and I call it my 'revenge.'

A Boston Oculist's Astonishing Theory-[Correspondence of the Providence Journal.]

There has been a little fresh impetus given to the small social tea parties of which I spoke some time ago—a sort of making up for the little dullness which the cessation of erally had caused; and added to these, or as sort of postscript to the same parties, there have been brought forward some of the old fashioned games—not the childish games of romps, but something of the sort as "What is your thought like," and "Consequences," though of an older origin. There have been some minuet parties also, where pretty girls put themselves into the prettiest new-fashioned old-fashioned clothes they could mus-ter, and move through the stately old dance with what comfort they could on their torturing little high heels set in the middle of their feet. By the way, now I am on the subject of

these wicked heels. I want to tell a story that ought to scare every one of these pretty little sinners out of her insane fancy. The story was told to me by one of these girls who had a foot small enough not to be tempted into the French heel folly. One of her companions, however, not so wise, went one day to an oculist with a trouble with her eyes that threatened all manner of frightful results. She was already in a state where reading was out of the question, and other entertainment was fast becoming a torment. "I can walk and ride and drive and do anything within my strength; if it wasn't that my eyes are in such a condition I could enjoy nothing," was her woeful complaint. The oculist looked at her with his professional wisdom, asked her various questions, and then suddenly amazed her by asking her to put out her foot. This sounded like the most extraordinary request. Had the good doctor lost his wits? and, thinking something of this kind, the foot in the smart kid boot with the wicked tall, little heel the young lady was so proud of, was thrust forth.

The doctor eyed it a moment with a stolid face—then—"Go home," he said, "and take off those heels—keep them off for a month, and then come to me again, and we'll see thou the eyes are!" In a month they were well, and the young lady learned by her experience and a little

wise talk how near she had come to having no eyes at all. It may not follow that all young women equally devoted to heels will be affected in a like manner, devoted to wicked serves to show that there is the possibility. and always the certainty, with that instru ment of torture constantly at work in the centre of the foot, where all these delicate nerves and tendons lie that are so intimately onnected with all the other delicate nerve of the body, there must presently come some disarrangement and disease that may work fatal mischief with the health, and consequently, with the enjoyment and good looks of the wearer.

The poetical language of the orient differs vastly from the plain, common sense brusqueness of our own land. For instance, when a Persian meets a friend, he sava: "Thy visits are as rare as fine days;" but when an American woman sees a caller coming up the front walk sheremarks: "There! if there ain't that everlasting Smith woman again." It is a big lifference.-Rockland Courier. —"There are 17½ men to every female in territory of Dakota." "Well," said Miss

Jones, spinster, when she read the above item. "If girls knew what I know, they'd take that half man rather than none at all." done it lots of times, but I can't tell just

the territory of Dakota."

FACTS FOR GOSSIP.

Types of Girlbood in a Ball-Room-What Distinguished Mau May See,

the peculiar province of a young lady, says an English magazine. When she is attending a dance she is treading her own tain prominent senior remarked, when the ground, and so may be expected to appear custom-house officer caught him smuggling a ground, and so may be expected to appear to decided a advantage. Does she? We are afraid that the majority of ball-room habitues of the male species would not answer the question in the affirmative. They would possibly be inclined to say that the girls whom they have met at evening parties, have, on the whole, been rather a disagreeable, uninteresting, or stupid lot. There would be some excuse for severe critics. At one time and another they have, no doubt, suffered something very much like downright martyr dom at

dom at the hands of those whom they have essayed to pilot through the mazy intricacies of the waltz They have unpleasant recollections. of Miss Brown. Yet Miss Brown may, in a general way, be the most charming and amia-ble of creatures. But, unfortunately, so far as you and other male dancers are concerned, she is desperately enamored of Mr. Black. Consequently. when she goes to a party, the only individual with whom she cares to dance the fortunate Mr. Black. You may see her looking at him with radiant face, whispering into his ear, and showing the keenest appreciation of everything that he says. You may also notice that she allows him to clasp her a little more tightly than is absolutely necessary, and that she leans on him for support more heavily than is really called on to do. It is easy to perceive that she would dance all night if it were not for

THE WHOLESOME RESTRAINING INFLUENCES

of etiquette, even though she may not be absolutely "engaged" to him. When, however, she is constrained to resign herself to your clutches, her demeanor undergoes a wonderful transformation. The radiance vanishes from her countenance, and her manners become frigid, especially if you evince the least desire to be friendly and confidentially conversational with her. She holds you at arm's length, and, probably, professes to be weary before she has gone more than twice around the room. She forgets that with lucky Mr. Black she is able to keep up from the beginning to the end of a long waltz, but you do not, and your humilition is, therefore, all the murder coming from New York in a few more complete. In case you should have some excuse for not thinking that you are regarded as a bore, she listens to what you have to say with a distrait air, and receives their first appearance in society this year. your neatest things in grim silence. you fancy that you have said something particularly smart, she will crush you by rousing herself as if from a reverie, and saving, evidently in defence of the laws of politeness "Oh, I beg your pardon, Mr. So-and-so, I believe you said something. What was it?"
You reflect that she will not break her heart f you refrain from telling her what it was, and you are right. But her behavior is very hard on you, for to have to tell a joke twice over is very much like explaining the point of a witticism on which you particularly pride warning. yourself.

yourself.
Having escaped from the hands of Miss
Brown, you may possibly be handed over to
the tender mercies of Miss Green. Now, Miss
Green prides herself upon.

THE STRENGTU OF HER CHARACTER

THE STRENGTU OF HER CHARACTER

—At dinner she had a doctor on enther hand, one of whom remarked that they were well served, since they had a duck between them, "Yes," she broke in—her wit is of the sort that comes in flashes—"and I am between two quacks." Then silence fell.

and the power of her mind. She would have you believe that she has a soul above the on ventional twaddle of the drawing-room, little ones here! I hope you don't disapprove and is able to talk to men on their pet subjects. So she wilt'ask your opinion on metaphysical and philosophical works on which you may not even have heard the names them!" you may not even have neard the names and arch her eyebrows in disdain as you flounder about in a quagmire of difficulty, and indicate your own lack of infermation.

If you venture to pay her a compliment she her what are her of thing three years on a stretch. Leapreading German and Greek, or tackling the too. most misty philosopher, Mr. Herbert Spencer. The story is told that at a German watering. Under proper treatment she will lead you to understand that she is asbamed of the frivolity and empty-headedness displayed Kursaal by the local benevolent society was by the majority of her sex, and deeply teels the stigma which is undeservedly cast upon herself in consequence of their misdeeds. The results of your efforts to cutertain her is, nine times out of ten, that you are made to feel "For my part, I prefer an evening passed at "For my part, I prefer an evening passed at "To my par exceedingly small.

But, perhaps, the greatest trial which a male dancer has to endure is Miss Lackadai-She is of a sentimental turn of mind, and thinks of little except of sweethearts. She is ready to dance through an evening, she is mad to read. almost without a break, regardless of the aching arms of her partners and the sweat upon her partners' brow. She never dreams that she is heavy. She certainly does her best to be amiable. You may tell her that the moon is made of green cheese, and she spector of old age, a traitor to manhood, a will not contradict you. Indeed, she will smile and nod her head, as she might be expected to do, if you were

RETAILING GOSPEL TRUTH. But while she is ready to endorse everything which you have to say she has very little to talk about on her own account. After supper, it is true, she may attempt to rally you about your flirtations. But there is not much "go" in her chaff, and you have an impression that she would be glad if you would make love to her. You have an idea that she could upon very slight provocation, constitute her self the victim of an unrequitted attachment When you begin operations as far as she concerned, you may feel amiable and be f of spirits. But somehow or other she "dries you up." At the end of the first figure of the you up." At the end of the first figure of the quadrille, having exhausted the weather, the ommon affection for dancing, and such spiring topics, you come to a stop, and wonder what in the name of goodness you are to say next. You begin to think that, after all, you are the greater portion of a fool, and are demonstrating the melancholy fact to your partner. But you need not humilitate your-self. She is prepared to be very merciful. She does not mind long pauses. No suspici-tion that she is a simpleton, because she fails to supply you with matter for conversation. dawns upon her mind. She is content to stand placidly while her hand is in yours. It would appear as if she had said to berself, "if he speaks well and good, if he does not speak, well and good also; there is really not o much in conversation as some people But unfortunately appear to imagine."

and said mysteriously, "That is the medicine—take it—it will cure you." withstanding the slang, the woman regarded the visitor as supernatural and took the prescribed dose, but it proved to be poison, her life was barely saved. The poisoner has not been discovered.

you are not like her and are so self con-

scious that, in your misery, you wish you were

at home.

-A Virginia darkey has discovered that music will make hens lay where everything else has failed. The tiddle is what they want.

-Ever since it was stated that a kiss drove an Indian girl crazy all the girls have been saying: "Pooh! I'd liked to have it tried on me!"

They assist nature to overcome disease.

Use Edison's Belts for Female weakness.

COMIC BUDGET.

-" Exact punctuality is the only polite ness," says a writer on dinner etiquette.

-The most determined woman-hater we ever met is so set in his dislike that he won't go near a gal-vanic battery! Shocking!

-The latest fichus are very large and of India muelin, embroidered on the edges. Sometimes lace is added to the wrong edges. -The greatest novelties in the dry goods market that have appeared for several years are the Yeddo crapes and Yeddo fou-

-The time is rapidly drawing nigh when the prudent housewife will dispose of her husband's ulster in order to lay in a new supply of tinware.

-Cowley paid lawyers \$1,200 to defend bim. He now thinks it would have done bet-It may be assumed that the ball-room is ter to spend the amount in bread and butter he peculiar province of a young for the children he starved.

-" Duty stares me in the face," as a cerfew dozen promenade kids.

-Selling kisses to swell the Irish relief fund threatens to be inaugurated by the girls. H'm: if complimentary tickets are issued to reporters we favor the plan. -Trout, the most beautiful of fish, are

deceived by the flies that are most artificially made: but there is no reason why a girl should fall in love with a mere mustache

-" Prince Bismarck," according to a current item, "has a profound contempt for dancing." Ah! and yet it has been thought he was particularly fond of leading Germans

-An unsophisticated young person of Kent
Brought the edit r forty old jokes on Lent;
He was pounded with chairs
And kicked down the stairs
And sent home with his nose badly bent.

-A Tennessee man can so perfectly imi-tate the sounds made by two dogs engaged in fighting that he can call a Mem phis congregation out of church in three min

—A little girl read a composition before the minister. The subject was: "A Cow." She weaved in this complimentary sentence: "The cow is the most useful animal in the world except religion.

-A lady in Louisiana demonstrates to her satisfaction that spring chickens can not be hatched from alligator eggs. The venerable hen was as much astonished at the extraordinary result of her labors as the lady was. -There are two classes who do not hear

prosperity-one of them being those who do not a get chance to bear it.—Ruffalo Ex-press. There is a third class—those who have some one else to dispose of the prosperity for them.

-" My son is a good boy, and would sucno endeavor?" "Well, hardly endeavor."
Their pistols were discharged at each other simultaneously, with fatal effect.

-There will be a pretty store of wrath and -Straight where she strayed, with stride he

strode,
Sad sighed he on the sod and said,
"Say, see I sigh and sue you so,"
She had no heed, but hid her head—
Maud's mood the mud of nead made mad;
No answer knew she now but "No." -A wealthy gentleman recently said to a

have been somebody."—Exchange. Yes, he might have been a cook on a canal boat. Or a tramp.—Norristown Herald. in a Hospital, to be kicked out without -At dinner she had a doctor on either

friend: "If I hadn't been born rich I might

-Pleasure and business. Lady-" A pretty sight, isn't it, doctor? I don't see any of your

will frown, but if you ask her what are her daily amusements she will smile, for she year was designed expressly to give the boys will then be able to declare that she loves a financial rest, as it were, and they need it,

by the majority of her sex, and deeply feels opened it was found void of money, but full home with a pleasant book to attending balls, parties and theatres." O, certainly. When a young lady hasn't a beau, nor a new bon-

net, nor a new walking-suit, she generally prefers to remain home with a book—which -A citizen of Seden, Kansas, having disappeared from that place, the local paper says it is a good riddance, because "he was an enemy of honesty, disloyal to his friends, no re-

God, the terror of good men, and a fit companion for the fallen angles." OUR NATIONAL HYMN. The following is the first verse Canadian National Hymn, by Arthur Sullivan. the composer, sung at the Government House private theatricals on Thursday night

And bind in lasting union
Each ocean's distant strandFrom where Atlantic terrors
Our hardy seamen train,
To where the salt sea mirrors
The vast Pacific chain.
O bless our wide Dominion,
True freedom's fairest scene;
Defend our people's union,
God save our Empire's Queen.

-They tell a wicked story about a jovial soul that came up to the gates of heaven and asked admission. "No," said St. Peter, severely; "you can't get in; you're not fit." traveller stepped back, looked the old saint steadily in the eye and crowed three times. St. Peter colored, fumbled for his key. "You can go in," said he, in a rather shaky voice, "but don't do that to me again." -There was a victim in a cart, One day, for to be hanged.

One day, for to be hanged, And his reprieve was granted, And the cart made for to stand. And the cart made for to stand.

"Come, marry wife and save your life,"
The judge 10u did cry,
"Oh, why should I corrupt my life?"
The victim did reply.

"For here's a crowd of every sort,
And why should I prevent their sport?
The bargain's bad in every part,
The wife's the worst—drive on the cart."

A Tennessee man accidently shot a dog, and in trying to explain to the owner how it occurred accidentally shot him. A coroner thought he ought to explain how he shot the —A veiled figure entered a sick woman's man, but couldn't get a jury that was willing room at Grand Rapids, handed her a phial to listen to the explanation; they were kind of boss shy of him, as it were. A POEM WITH A POINT.

Only a pin; yet it calmly lay, On the tufted floer, in the light of day; And t shone serency fair and bright, Reflecting back the noonday light. Only a boy; yet he saw that pin, And his face assumed a fiendish grin; He stooped for a while, with a look intent. Till he and the pin alike were bent. Only a chair; but upon its seat A well-bent pin found safe retreat; Nor had the keenest eye discerned That heavenward its point was turned. Only a man: but he chanced to drop Upon that chair, when fizz! bang! pop! He leaped like a cork from out a bottle, And opened wide his valve de throttle. Only a yell; though an honest one, It lacked the element of fun; And boy and man, and pin and chair, In wild confusion mingled there.