But her father "kinder sorter"
Thought a preacher hadn't oughter
Disturb the sweet sereneness of a happy Pitts

burg home;
So he took her 'cross the water,
And within a year he bought her
The dearest thing in husbands to be found in
modern Rome.

Though the preacher tried to hate her,
Well he knew that soon or lator
Her face would come between him and his duty
to his church,
For he heard her tearful mater
Say she'd learned that Prince Tomater
Had had three wives in Paris and had left them
in the lurch in the lurch.

And as now her doleful pater
Did with him desire to mate her,
He became a missionary and of heathen went
in search
Till on reaching the equator—
'Twas hard luck—an alligator
Felt pity for his suffering and snatched him on
his perch.

Not Uncommon. Just a selfish Maiden, Just a pot of gold.

Just a funeral sermon, Niggard passed away,

Just a dashing follow,
Trim from head to feet,
Looking for a fortune,
Something of a beat.

Just another wedding, Just a honeymoon,
Just a foolish woman,
Learning something soon.

Just a squandered fortune,

ADOPTED BY THE DEAN

A TALE OF TWO COUNTRIES.

Frances's sitting-room was the most cozy of retreats; the bay-window facing south was filled with ferns and broad-leaved plants, the fire seemed to throw out more heat than ordinary fires, miniature easy chairs stood exactly where they were wanted, and books and pictures filled every available space on the walls. Frances herself was lying on a couch drawn close to the fire, looking very white and exhausted. She did not get up when Esperance came in-

"I shall not treat you as a visitor," she said in French, looking up with her peculiarly winning smile. "This is quite an unceremonious visit, I consider. Kathie dear, bring Esperance the little Spanish chair, will you?'

Then after the double kiss—a little con-Then after the double kiss—a little consideration of her nationality which was greatly appreciated—Esperance found herself comfortably installed beside Frances.

'Is your head no better?' she asked, half timidly, for Frances really looked proved in the state of the

Well, it is bad just now, but you will talk and make me forget it.'

The womanly instinct was strong in Esperance, and in a second her dainty little gloves were off, and she was stroking Frances's burning forehead with that soothing, half-mesmeric touch in her cool finger-tips which seems the only remedy

for neuralgia.
"Where did you learn this delicious spell?" asked Frances, "it makes the pain almost a luxury."
Esperance laughed a little.

I don't think there is anything to learn. I did it once or twice to Scar Angelique when she was ill, and she used to like it.' "Who is Sour Angelique?"
"One of the sisters in the convent at

home; she used to teach me, and I loved her dearly. I think you must be a little like her, for I always think of her when I

Tell me about her-what was she like ?' "She was dark and pale, and her eyes were brown and always shining. No, she cannot really have been like you, but she had a look on her face as if she were always thinking of holy things. It must be in that you remind me of her

Frances colored a little. "And were the other sisters like her?" "No, Sour Therese was very cross, at ast I thought so then. She always talked of discipline—discipline, while Sour Angelique never talked at all like that, but only loved. It seems so long since I had those afternoons at the convent school. Sometimes I feel as if it had been another Esperance of whom I had read-not myself

"You have had such changes." "Ah, yes, and things that used to seem troubles in the old times look so little now. I would bear them so well if only they would come again instead——." "Instead of present troubles?" asked

Frances, gently.

But Esperance's hand ceased to caress her forehead, and she was not surprised at a sudden half-passionate outburst. " I do so hate England ! If only—if only

I were at home again! "Poor little one," said Frances, drawing her nearer, "it must be very lonely and sad for you, but you know it must be best, or you would not be here.'

"I don't believe it—I can't," sobbed Esperance; "if you knew how naughty I am growing you would not say so. I am miserable; and it makes me more wicked every day-and-no ones cares."

Frances' heart sunk. It was hard to contradict even the last statement, knowing what she did of Mrs. Mortlake and the Collinsons. Happily she remembered Gaspard. Your brother cares," she said.

"Gaspard !" with a fresh rush of tears ' yes, he does, but he is away, I may not see him again for years. Ah, it is cruel! heartless! Why need they have separated us! How can I be grateful!" and she and she sobbed over this grievance more than over her home yearnings.

Then as Frances' words recurred to her,

she returned to her tone of expostulation. "How can it be all for the best? It is what all the sermons say, and the hymns— it is what papa himself told me, but I cannot believe it. When one sees and feels that things are doing one harm, how is one

to believe that they 'work together for But, dear Esperance, I don't want to remind you of Sour Therese; but surely troubles are sent as discipline! My aches and pains, for instance, to teach

perhaps, to love." "To love! no, it is knocking all the love out of me: I loved before when I was happy, but this is making me cold, hard,

loy, just as they are." Frances had wished to steer clear of the deanery, and was not pleased at the allusion, nor in truth was Esperance herself, for she was too well bred not to feel that mention of her cousins' failings ought

to be strictly guarded against.

She gave a little, impatient sigh. m getting rude and altogether bad, and as Cornelia is always saying. I have no self-control. Oh, dear! if one could only understand things, and learn the lessons they teach quickly, and see the reasons,

and be happy !" "You make me think of one of Keble's hymns; if you will put up with the English I will say you the lines." And clearly and softly, so that even that much abused language sounded sweetly in Esperance's ears, Frances repeated :

" Till Death the weary spirit free This Death the weary spirit free,
Thy God hath esid, "Tis good for thee
To walk by faith and not by sight "{
Take it on trust a little while;
Soon shalt thou read the mystery right
In the full sunshine of His smile." minutes, then said: "Yes, that is very inglisto it all, though Esperance was surebeautiful, and it is just what I wanted. It by the sharp contraction of her forehead seems almost like talking with papa. I every emember he used to say, if we could believe that it would make all life happy, and I In will indeed try. And yet I have tried, and always failed. It is easy to think so now

when I am happy, but by and by—." I am sure you are all tired."

"By and by," repeated Frances, "you will learn to 'take it on trust,' and though the troubles will be troubles still, you will their uproarious wildness, and went off at try to learn the lessons they are meant to once. teach. It all sounds trite and easy enough, African

"Why, is not that the beginning of bered scene, when, walking together on the most of the present.

stroke it again."

Frances, fully understanding, allowed her to do so for a few minutes, then drew must be bad for one so unreserved by her to do so for a few minutes, then drew her down to be fondled in her turn, saying, half playfully, at the same time, "And taken kindness of others.

So Esperance unburdened her heart, and cheered, and finally never say again to me that 'no one cares,' or I shall take it as a personal insult."

What a luxury that little bit of demonstration was! After all, Esperance had a good deal of what Cornelia called the quite after her own heart. "spoiled baby" in her, and it was the hunger for the tender caressing love she had been used to, which had been gnawing at her heart for the last six months. After a time, eager footsteps were heard outside, and with a hurried knock little

Kathie burst into the room. "Oh, Aunt Fanny! mamma sent me to wiz., the international exhibit of the ask if Esperance will not stay with us to see the fire-works; papa says we shall have Josephine R. Nichols. The printed report them to night because it is so clear. And of this exhibit is just out, and shows you will stay, won't you?" turning eagerly marvelous work accomplished. In a land to Esperance. "It will be such fun, and we where it was the greatest innovation for a may help to let them off, and you can, too, you know.'

explained.

"Suppose you go down-stairs and settle it," said Frances. "Kathie, take Esperance to the drawing-room, and mind you don't let her run away." The two hastened away, hand in hand, while Frances was left to muse over the

had given good counsel.

In a few minutes she heard the deanery carriage drive off: then after a pause, in

"Yes, she stays," replied her sister, laughing. "But if only you had been down-stairs to have seen it all! Mrs. Mortlake was all anxiety to put a stop to it, but

excuse I can't imagine. However, then the temperance cafe. The World's W. C.

smile. line, but it brought to light so much

"I quite agree with you. Well, I must not waste any more time in gossiping; not waste any more time in gossiping; runs cur own g.o.m. pretty closs. Not there will be just time to go down to the content with running the government of village and ask the school children to come the parent Australian colony and engineer.

up this evening to see the show."

"I am glad they are coming; but what
Birmingham ex-chartist makes long counwill Miles say to his beloved lawn being try tours, publishes plenty of poetry, and trampled on?"

"My dear, what is the use of having a his reminiscences. But all this does not

garden if you can't do what you like with satisfy his devouring avidity for work. Sir it? I have conquered my coachman, and I Henry has just commenced a series of condon't mean to be a slave to my gardener. I tributions to the Sydney Morning Herald shall give a general invitation to the whole under the well-chosen title of "Wise Words village."

of William Ewart Gladstone." It seemed that the whole village accepted papers are composed of orisp, paragraphic the invitation, for by seven o'clock the lawn tid bits from the vast array of Gladstone's was crowded with expectant watchers, Mr. writings and speeches. Sir Henry, as Miles himself being one of the number, everybody knows, is one of the most ardent was crowded with expectant watchers, Mr. Miles himself being one of the number, and pains, for instance, to teach me good naturedly willing to make the best of patience, and your loncliness to teach you, this invasion of his territory, and secretly represent to love. of Gladstonians, and it is gratifying to sec his admiration of the Liberal leader taking enjoying the little excitement as much as this eminently practical and highly useful anybody. On the terrace Sir Henry had shape. When the papers are eventually arranged his apparatus, about which Harry and Fred hovered importantly, while Kathie, half afraid of such unknown things, they doubtless will be one day, they will form a companion volume, but of more kept fast hold of Esperance's hand, and when the first rocket was let off with a wholesome and sunshiny character, to the

> dragged her away.
>
> There was something weird and wonder The British post office, which in 1840 distributed seventy-six millions of letters per annum, now distributes sixteen hun-dred millions, exclusive of post cards, newspapers, etc. In London alone the number of letters posted and delivered annually is eight hundred and fifty millions. Statistics of this stupendous character convey far more than diagrams, models and relies Battalion, Quebec, was thrown from his horse at the review yesterday and sustained serious injuries. The doctor is

remonstrance.

Esperance mused in silence for a few with the greatest interest, and quite enterevery now and then—that she was in great

> In a few minutes, however, Lady Worth ington came in and put an end to the chatter with __' Now, children, go to bed;

After they were gone, Lady Worthington I know, but, of course, all discipline is grievous, and you must not expect to be quite free from failures."

"But why did you say that I must learn to love?" asked Esperance, with a little in a tete-a-tete.

And very well she succeeded. Any experience of real motherly tenderness was everything? Your father must have entirely new to the poor child, and she was thought of the love as well as of the faith soon clinging to Lady Worthington with all when he spoke of all life being happy."

"A ceux qui aiment Dieu," repeated
Esperance, under her breath; and therewith came before her that vividly rememEsperance's present life at all, but Lady Esperance's present life at all, but Lady Worthington, with the greatest tact, spoke moss grown terrace of the chateau, her of her mother, recalling two or three incifather had prepared her for coming troubles. And now all his pain was over and he had "read the mystery right." She tell of her brief visit to the Chateau de dwelt for a minute or two on the happiness Mabillon when Gaspard was a baby, of the last thought before turning to her making Esperance smile by her descript own difficulties. She was to learn to love, ions, though it is true the tears were not Frances had said. Did she really love her far off, and came down in showers when uncle, or Cornelia, or Christabel, or Bella? the conversation turned to the troubles in and was not her love for Bertha still very the siege. Yet it was a comfort to her to feeble? The questions were more easily talk, particularly to one who had known than satisfactorily answered, and with a great sigh she hurried back to make the when Lady Worthington learned that she st of the present.

'I had forgotten your head; let me one except Claude Magnay, on the subject,

was warmed and cheered, and finally tucked up in bed by the motherly Lady Worthington, who had found a protege

(To be Continued).

The World's W. C. T. U. Exhibit, (Contributed.) Very little has yet been published in this country concerning one very remarkable feature of the Paris Universal Exposition. woman alone and independent of mascu-line management to arrange for such a Esperance looked bewildered, till Frances display, where public sentiment is entirely applained. explained.

"It has been a long-talked-of treat for the children, and my brother-in-law has laid in a store of fire-works. You will stay, will you not? It will be delightful to keep you for the night."

"To stay here for the night!" and Esperance started to her feet in such an eostasy that Frances hardly knew whether she felt inclined to laugh or cry at the sight.

"Then you will stay?" questioned to the total abstinence principles advocated, where even water could scarcely be had, no provision having been made for supplying it to visitors on the grounds—in this great centre of wine and beer drinking, thronged by sightseers of all nations, a World's W. C. T. U. Pavilion was set up where millions of pages of temperance literature, in nine different languages, were distributed to curious visitors, where white ribbon doctivines were explained and a living interest "Then you will stay?" questioned trines were explained and a living interest Kathie, eagerly.
"Yes, indeed—that is, if there is really nothing to hinder it," said Esperance. pavilion a temperance cafe furnished all sorts of temperance drinks to the visitors. sorts of temperance drinks to the visitors. Here were entertained in temperance fashion the United States Marine Corps of young men, and numerous notables from various countries. Representatives of the educational interests of Russis, Scotland, England, Denmark, Switzerland, Holland conversation, marveling at Esperance's and many other nations came to learn what utter want of reserve, and wondering if she had given good counsel. various nationalities came to take notes of this novel specimen of woman's progress which she grew a little impatient, steps
Many pastors from the city and provinces
were heard approaching and Lady Worth
oame for material for temperance sermons.

ington opened the door. Her face was a mixture of triumph and amusement.
"She stays?" asked Frances.

"During much of the time on week days, an average of a thousand persons a day passed through the building, curious to learn through the building, curious to learn what this display meant. When the crowds swarmed about on Sundays the olosed doors and curtained windows were a silent witness for Sabbath observance "But why did she object?"
"Oh, she invented all sorts of excuses, from the cathedral service upward, and really, when it came to the dean not liking her to be absent I was afraid we should have the general work of the exhibit was further emphasized by the Government award of the highest prize, a gold medal. The chief points upon which the award was based were the general work of the society its application.

scientific standpo:

tion at Dunedin, New Zealand, and to the great exposition of Japan, opened in

great world's fair.

January. Without a doubt a World's W.C.T.U. exhibit will be a feature of the

Australia's Grand Old Man.

For unflagging industry and versatile

mental activity the septuagenarian Premier of New South Wales, Sir Henry Parkes,

Wit and Wisdom of Lord Beaconsfield.

The British Post Office.

Dr. Watters, surgeon to the 9th

nt and the feature

have to give it up, though a more lame Henry came in and took just the right line, T. U. exhibit was a practical demonstra laughed at me for not even knowing tion that the world's union is not a myth, whether Esperance would like to stay, and sent Kathie up here with a message."

The National W. C. T. U. of America helped royally with money and encourage—

"Poor Esperance, I pity her coming down to such a conclave."

"Oh, she was quite self-possessed, and, I assist Mrs. Nichols and also bore a share in fancy, very much enjoyed being quit of meeting the expenses for building and Mrs. Mortlake. It was great fun to see them together, though I am afraid they might have been more plain-spoken if they the space for the exhibition: banhad been alone. As it was, Esperance ners were sent by unions in Nor-deferred to her cousin just enough, but way, Australia, New Zealand, the made it very evident that she would like to Hawaiian islands, South Africa, Sweden, stay, putting in half a dozen pretty little Japan and other countries, as well as by speeches about giving trouble and want of many state unions. Several national peace preparation, while Mrs. Mortlake was societies also gave their support to the unstumbling over one. Henry was enchanted dertaking. The total expenditures for the with her, and I have left him doing pater exhibit were \$2,429.30, the total expendifamilias, with Esperance in one hand, tures by the superintendent \$1,155.20. It Kathie in the other, and boys everywhere, going to see the exhibition of rabbits." is impossible to estimate the far-reaching results of the work, Letters are constantly

"Poor child, she will enjoy it. Ob, Katharine, she does want spoiling a little. She must have a dreadful time of it at the take the exhibit both to the national exposi-

I am glad you have come to my way of thinking," said Lady Worthington, with a "No, not altogether. I have tried my

unhappiness, that I am sure we must give her all the love we can, to counteract the deanery influence."

mysterious whiz and upward rush, fairly

ful about the whole scene, and the awed silence, or murmurs of admiration of the rustic spectators, were equally impressive. Esperance, though she had seen far grander displays at Paris, had never enjoyed any so much, and she was as eager as the boys were to try her hand at letting off squibs or orackers, while Kathie soon lost her fear and pleaded for a "Catherine wheel." "to do all herself." Then after a shower of brilliant, many-colored snakes, and an elaborate device, the assembly broke up, the villagers going home with lusty cheers, in which Harry and Fred could not resist joining, in spite of their mother's laughing very low, but hopes of his recovery are

entertained. Afterward, there was a rush to "Aunt The strike of the coal handlers on the Fanny's" room, and a rapturous account of all that had been done, Frances listening vessels are discharging very slowly,

FOR THE FARMER.

Things Which Every Agriculturist Ought to Know.

FARM AND GARDEN JOTTINGS.

Green Things Growing.

Oh, the green things growing, the green things growing,
The faint sweet smell of the green things growing ! I should like to live, whether I smile or grieve, Just to watch the happy life of my green things growing.

Oh, the fluttering and the rattering of those green things growing!
How they talk each to each when none of us are knowing knowing, In the wonderful white of the weird moonlight Or the dim, dreary dawn, when the cocks are

I love, I love them so-my green things growing, And I think that they love me, without false showing; For by many a tender touch they comfort me so With the soft, mute comfort of green things

And in the rich store of their blossoms glowing, Ten for one I take they're on me bestowing; Oh, I should like to see, if God's will it may be, Many, many a summer of my green things growing

But if I must be gathered for the angel's sow-Sleep out of sight a while, like green things growing. Though dust to dust return, I think I'll scarcely mourn,
If I may change into green things growing!
—Dinah Mulock Craik.

Salt as a Fertilizer.

"Salt is good." This is averred by the very highest authority. It is good for land. It is really a fertilizer, as it supplies sods and chlorine, which is found in every plant. It is good for all crops. It discourages fungi which infest the most valuable crops, as rust, smuts, etc., and it discourages insects which damage the roots of plants. It has a remarkable effect upon grass and clover, at times doubling the yield. One of the best and most prosperous farmers in New Jersey applies 1,000 lbs. of it every year to his pastures and meadows, and although he sells at times more than \$500 per acre of market crops from a part of his farm he was a selection of the selection. of his farm he avers that his grass pays him more profit to the acre than his melons, cabbages or tomatoes. Any farmer who is troubled with soab on his potatoes should try a liberal sprinkling of

Study the sile; the process of ensilage; the best crops for it; the great economy of it; and then go to work to make a silo and grow crops to fill it with. It makes one acre produce as much animal food as three acres can do without it, and it solves the problem of how to keep one cow or one steer for every acre of the farm.

Hatching Time. As a rule, for the hatching of chickens 21 days are required; for partridges, 24 days; for pheasants, 25 days; for guinea hens, 25 days; for common ducks, 28 days; for pea fowls, 28 days; for turkeys, 28 days; for Barbary ducks, 30 days, and for geeso, 30 days.

Weed-Killers. No crops hold their own against weeds better than millet or Hungarian grass, and especially the latter, the frequent mowings benefiting the crop and lessoning the num-ber of weeds. As the seeds soon germinate and the plants grow rapidly, especially during the warm days, they soon take full possession of the ground and crowd down the weeds. A crop of Hungarian grass will clean a piece of land of weeds as well as though cu tiv tion had been given, and if, after the war mowing, the crop be turned under and a dressing of lime applied to the plowed soil the labor of cul-tivating the land the following season will be materially lessened, while the land will be fit for almost any kind of crop.

A Valuable Sow. A sow that tenderly cares for her pigs is more valuable as a breeder than one of better breeding but careless. The number of pigs annually lost by careless sows is very large, and it is important to observe the disposition of a sow with her first litter. Some sows, however, improve with litter. age, and an old sow should never be replaced by a younger and untried one until

her usefulness is impaired. The Care of Manure. If manure is thoroughly composted with rakings, sod or other refuse, it will be of better quality than if heaped and allowed to decompose rapidly. There is sometimes quite a loss of ammonia from manure that is exposed, or that is too closely packed, and the addition of substances which absorb the gases and prevent overheating not only prevents loss but improves the

whole. How to Get Good Milk. The milk from cows fed on wholesome grain and good pasturage is cf better quality for food than that from stall-fed animals that are permitted to eat refuse from granaries and factories without regard to breed. Choice breeds to produce a choice article must be provided with food of the best quality for that purpose.

Hoe the Melon Patch. Melons should be well hoed and cultivated until they begin to run. The very young plants may be heed with advantage but after that time all cultivation should be done without disturbing the hills. Melon-growers hoe in front of the vines, not among them, as they soon cover the ground.

A Bad Plan. Breeding from immature stock every year will sooner or later tend to deterioration. It is better to use animals in their prime than to replace them with young stock. If a charge is desired reserve the younger stock until each is matured and fully developed.

Look After The Weeds. When moisture is plentiful and the rains come at the proper times it must not be verlooked that the weeds are benefited by the favorable conditions as well as the crops. The rains increase the work of destroying weeds, but much of the labor may be saved by using the cultivator after each rain so as to destroy the weeds as soon as they appear above ground.

Plant Small Trees. By planting small trees they can be better started and will be less liable to the effects of drought, compared with older trees. Too much top on young trees is a frequent cause of loss, they not possessing sufficient roots to nourish the many new shoots that are produced on tops that have not been cut back.

Feeding Grain to Cows. Grain may be fed liberally to cows when they are in full flow of milk, but if the cows are drying off previous to calving it better to withhold all grain if the animals are in good condition, in order to avoid milk fever at calving time. Plenty of grass is sufficient for dry cows, grain being unnecessary.

Hints on Horseshoelug. Never fit the foot to the shoe, but fit the shoe to the foot.

Never put a hot shoe to the hoof; many

Never pare the frog.

Never twist off the nails; use nippers for outting them off. Never drive large nails. Never drive the nails too high in the wall

of the hoof.

Never trim the hoof more than is necessary.

The art of shoeing is important and should be understood by the owner of the

horse. Moore good hoofs have been spoiled by hot shoes than in any other way.

burning stops up the pores of the boof
wall and makes it brittle and the horse
tender footed.

D. E. ASHER.

Farm and Garden.

It is a mistake to suppose that peas beans and corn should be covered heavily Ashes increase the quantity of the straw-berry orap and make it better colored and Have your seed ready before the day

you wish to plant or sow. Only use the est and purest.

Smaller seed of a kind germinates first but are afterward slower in development than the larger ones.

The Agricultural Department will sup-ply sugar-beet seed to farmers wishing them, in small quantity to each.

Many animals appear sick and refuse

food, when the cause may be due to the

toothache.

As a precaution against weevil in grain the granary ought to be entirely cleared every year and old grain stored elsewhere. The difficulty when cream will not raise, in nine cases out of ten, is the temperature. Every butter-maker should use a ther-

Of the new variety of cantaleups the emerald gem is one of the best. It is of medium size, and drops away from the vine as scon as ripe.

A pound of bran makes within 17 per cent. of as much milk as a pound of cornmeal, which usually costs much more; but corn-meal makes richer milk. A Rhode Island farmer raises veal calves to weigh 190 pounds when four weeks old

by allowing them warm skim milk and oat-meal gruel. Such calves should pay well. Mix one level teaspoon of gunpowder with a quart af corn-meal, after the latter is scalded. Feed once a day for three days to oure gapes in chickens, and again five or six days.

It has long been observed that sheep

prefer a hill to a plain on which to spend the night outdoors, but if they graze on hillside they will invariably choose a ministee they will invariably choose a southern exposure—probably the grass is more palatable to them.

The more frequently the grass is cut the greater the tax on the land. Use plenty of manure on all land intended for grass next

season. First kill out the weeds vating the land with a crop requiring the use of the cultivator.

What to Do With Corners.

A corner is a good place for bric-a-brac shelves. A series of three or five, one potatoes should try a liberal sprinkling of above the other, can be put up by screwing salt along the rows before dropping the narrow cleasts against the wall; a fringe or a narrow embroidered or painted band, or strips of felt out in fringe, three or four inches deep, tacked on with brass-headed tacks, or with common tacks covered by a braid, ornamented with stitches of goldcolored silk, will finish the shelves prettily and hide the cleats.

Another way of arranging corner shelves for books or bric-a-brac is to place them one above the other until as high as the top of the door easings. Before fastening the top shelf, put at each end of the front side screw eyes such as are used for hanging pictures; gild the eyes and run a brass rod or gilded wire through them. On this wire, by brass rings or gilded button rings. hang a drapory of any light material convenient. Lace or darned net should be lined with color. China silk is pretty, and as only one width is needed it is inexpensive. Cheesecloth embroidered with any small figure, as rosebuds, daisies, etc., ir crewels of colors to harmonize with the surroundings, and tiny tassels of the same crewels on one edge would be exceedingly dainty. Loop back about three or four feet from the floor, set a jar or figure, urn or jug, on the top shelf.

Again, a corner is a good place for a mirror, with a round stand under it for holding a lamp. Over the mirror, two bright folding fans can be fastened, bringing the sides together at the angles. Or have a bracket shelf above for vaso of grasses, etc., and hang a drapery from it to loop back at either side of the mirror, or attach the drapery to a rod placed across the corner.

A corner is a very cozy place for a small writing desk or table. Place a bracket shelf three feet from the ociling, if high; if low, place a curtain pole or brackets close to the ceiling, hang draperies heavy or light according to surroundings, and loop back about three feet from the floor. With a lamp and the curtains drawn, this makes of an evening a cozy little study, where one may read and write as privately as it alone, with the room full of people.

A corner between windows can be made to simulate a bay window, by arranging the draperies across the corner. If one or both of the windows have a sunny exposure, by placing shelves across them, and the corner likewise, the shelves filled with plants, you change it into a tiny conservatory. With a song bird hanging in gilded cage, between your looped back draperies, you have a bit of summer for the darkest winter's day.

Free Dinners for School Children.

Free dinners, which the Vienna school children have been so fortunate as to have provided for them during the winter, were topped at the end of last month, much to the regret of the little ones Our correspondent says that they will begin again in November. Four hundred thousand portions were served in thirty three days to 3,000 children. Many of the school children brought their little brothers and sisters to share the dinner with them, and the portions of such children were always extra large. A great number of children from the streets also applied for food and were never refused. The school masters and mistresses testify that the children's health in the winter has been very much better since the introduction of the free dinners. A good moral effect has also been produced upon the children, who feel them-solves cared for and the objects of attention. The Swiss Government has asked for details of the management, as it is intended to establish school-kitchens in Switzerland on the model of those r Vienna.—London Daily News.

If your nose is not well your whole body is sick. A man doesn't appreciate his nose. Neither does a woman. If a man has an eruption or an abrasion on his nose, I don't care how indifferent he may be, he can't keep his hand away from it, and he thinks, very properly, that every one he meets sees that his nose is not what it cught to be. You can't hide your nose. It is like a city set on a hill. More appropriately, it is like a red school house on a hill. All great men have been sensitive of their nesss. The surgeon has the highest respect for the nose. How seldom he touches it with his lance! A woman will go to the opera with a bunion, with a pain in her side, with the neuralgia, with almost any ailment, but if there be an eruption on her nose she won't budge from her room. Slap a man's face or hit him on the back, and he may not resent either. Tweak his nose, and if there is any manhood in him he will fight. 1 have adopted a new rule. I ask a patient when he calls how his nose is. organ is intact I have no trouble in treating nim - Interview in Chicago Tribune.

Still. She's Not Happy.

Mrs. Cheerly-That's a lovely cape. Is it the latest thing out, dear?
Mrs. Teerly (with a sob and a sigh)—Oh, no: the latest thing out this season is my husband. He never gets in kefore o'clock.

Looking Backward.

HOW TO PAUK A TRUNK,

one addice on a Very Important Matter of Nowadaya. Our grandmothers would have opened

their cycs at the thought of a professional trunk packer. And yet, the fancied and real wants of modern life are such that the packing of one's wardrobe for safe transportation is nowadays one of the fine arts.

Every young girl should take special pains and learn this art, not only for her own comfort, but because she can often thereby help her friends and be the "good Samaritan' for many a weary invalid, writes Mrs. E. A. Matthews to the Youth's Companion. It is work that is specially adapted for womanly fingers, for the men seem to think that nothing is needed but physical force, and their notion of packing is to roll up every article, and squeeze the bundles into corners, and put the heaviest

articles on top.

Before starting upon a task that will require a long time, and will demand much thought and planning, the packer should go from room to room, from closet to closet, from bureau to bureau, and select exactly what she intends to take with her. This is the only manner by which every-thing will be secured, and nothing mislaid or left behind.

It is a good plan to do your packing in a ower room, as it is much easier to bring things down than to carry them up, and then it is not so hard to lift the trunk when filled, nor so difficult to get it out of the house. Narly all staircases bear honorable scars than have been won in a battle between trunk and porter.

When everything has been collected, and the time of the journey draws nigh, the trunk should be brought down, its interior dusted and all its broken straps, corners, locks, etc., carefully mended. The heavy articles, shoes, books, underwear, in short, everything which will bear pressure, must be placed in the bottom. Over these fold oe placed in the bottom. Over these told a layer of newspapers or a soft old sheet.

In folding dresses, if the trunk is too short to admit of the skirt lying full length, be sure and fold it carefully over a little at the top. All strings attached to steels, in gowns, should be untied. Tissue paper should be placed between the folds of good dressos, and also, over passementeris or jet trimming. This lessens the danger of creasing, and keeps dust and lint from settling there.

Dress waists should be laid smoothly in long shirt boxes. All the collars, lace, ruchings, ribbons and handkerchiefs should be placed in pasteboard hoxes, and packed with olothing on each side so as to

keep them steady.

Hats and bonnets are the most difficult to manage, unless there are special com-partments for them, and of these there are never enough. They should be wrapped, each alone, in tissue paper, and then covered with stiff brown paper, which should be pinned firmly around them. They should then be placed it boxes just large enough to hold them and packed in the middle of the trunk, where they can be held steady by the clothing around

Do not place your jewelry and money in your trunk. A far better plan is to make a stout bag of chamois skin, place your valuables in it, and fasten it securely inside your dress waist or any other portion of your attire most convenient. Above all, do not place your valuables in a handbag, so that you will lay it down on the oar seat or hotel table, and leave it there to be lost forever.

All garments that are liable to crushing should be placed at the very top of the uppermost compartment, and if they are carefully laid, they will be subjected to but little pressure.

If you are going to a place remote from

drug stores, or where the services of a physician will be hard to sccure, it is best to provide yourself with a few simple remedies, lest you may suffer under some emergency. A bottle of Jamaica ginger, Pond's extract of hamamelis, some camphor, some prepared mustard plasters and a few soft cloths for impromptu bandages would be useful companions when away from home.

Some of your favorite toilet soap will take the place of the bad-smelling stuff so often found in the hotel toilet rooms. The bottles should be plainly labelled, firmly corked, wrapped first in cotton batting, and then in paper and placed in boxes. Ink and shoe polish should never be packed in a trunk. It is better to buy such things when you arrive at your jour-

If you are packing for children, be sure to remember their little playthings. Make a place for dollie and her wardrobe, pack a small box with odds and ends of silk and cardboard, embroidery needles, transfer pictures, scrap book and other things, so small in your estimation, so necessary to their happiness.

When the little creatures are taken away from their familiar surroundings, and deprived of the toys and games they love, it is no wonder that they get into mischief and are a nuisance to all about. In short, and are a nuisance to all about. In short, it is in packing a trunk, as in everything else. It requires thoughtfulness, good judgment, unselfishness, and a sincere desire to oblige others to make your work a

A Cure for Dipsomania.

Those most hopelessly addicted to alcoholic beverages would seem to have found a friend in a certain Russian medical practitioner, Dr. Pombrak by name. He has recently contributed an article on alco-holism to the Meditsinskoe Obozrenie, in which he describes seven cases of inebriety treated by hypodermic injections of strychnime. He states that in cases of chronic alcoholism and of dipsomania he has found strychnine a very valuable remedy. Not only are attacks cured, but the desire for drink ceases to exist. Even cases of delirium tremens yielded in large measure to the influences of the method adopted. The treatment, however, would seem to be somewhat tedious, requiring to be carried out systematically and most Prombrak has, in some exceptional instances, prescribed doses of one fifteenth of a grain, though in general doses of half that amount have been given, and, while under the treatment in question, patients have abstained from all spirituous liquors of their own free will.—St. James' Gazette.

Temperance in Tokyo.

The W. C. T. U. of Tokyo, Japan, nov neets once a month and has taken up twolve departments of work. Miss Acker man's recent visit greatly strengthened the organization. During her stay a new temperance society of young men was organized, four hundred of whom signed the pledge through her influence.

The German Empress Frederick loves little children. She can often by seen to stop and pat the little ones she meets in her daily walks and never fails to speak NATURE'S BAREST GEM,

the repairful Sheshone balis in the Idaho Desert.

A letter from Shoshone, Idaho, to the Chicago Herald thus describes a wonderful cataract in the heart of the crater of an

extinct volcano:

The traveller has reached the grandest bit of scenery in the New World. He stands in the centre of a monster craterperhaps the giant crater from which poured the fiercest torrent of all the torrents of molten lava that swept torrents of molten lava that swept over the country. The effects of that tremendous effort are seen upon the rocks, many of which are still red from the furnace heat to which they were once subjected. Boulders of lava, twisted and knotted by flame, hang from the perpendicular walls and seem to thunder down upon the 1,100 feet of porous fragments which form the incline from the trail to the bottom of the incline from the trail to the bottom of the basin. In other places in the towering walls which surround this blighted hole the flames of that prehistoric upheaval made caverns and chasms-actually ate their way into the rocks in their wild fury to join in the devilish orgy outside. Looking from the summit of the trail into the ing from the summit of the trail into the great basin 1,000 feet below—a basin of a circumference of at least 10,000 feet and walled in by perpendicular volcanic palisades 1,100 feet high—the spectacle is one of awful sublimity. The visitor instinctively feels as though he had entered the theatre of the devil.

theatre of the devil.

Above the great hole is the blue sky, with a hawk soaring lazily. Moving slug-gishly through a narrow channel in the bottom of the basin is the Snake River, whose waters are as green as the brightest emerald. These are the only colors. All else is dead and in disorder. Here is where you might expect to see the evil one sitting astride a fire-seamed rock at midnight contemplating the ruin below by the light of the moon in its last quarter. A flash of blood-red lightning and a roar of thunder are all that are necessary to complete the picture of the infernal regions. The grass is yellow and stunted. The few blasted trees and bushes growing upon the ledges look like those pictured in the haunts of sprites and gnomes. All are white as the shrouds of the dead.

The only noise heard in this cradle of chaos is a continuous and sullen roar, which comes from the bottom of the pit Man can never know how infinitesimal he really is until he picks his way over the fire-swept flooring of the basin in an effort to find the source of the ceaseless roar. Around him is stretched an amphitheatre of walls so great in their dimensions and so regular in their formation as to instantly give birth to visions of a multitude of in sensate beings watching from their circling seats the turmoil below. Tracing the sluggish stream until it begins to boil in its race over rocks and through caverns, the stranger finally creeps to the edge of a mighty cataract, which tumbles in one broad, sheer fall a distance of 210 feet. A cloud of spray hangs over the boiling waters below, and through the white pulsating veil a rainbow spanning the yeasty mael-

etrom blazes with vivid brightness.

Here is the jewel in this great ring of death. Niagara cannot be compared with it in beauty or in the grandeur of its environments. The volume of water pouring over the cataract is not so great as that at Niagara, but the fall is greater and far more varied. From tip to tip the foaming, rearing crescent at Shoshone is a quarter of a mile. Before the tumbling waters reach the brink they plunge over rapids, over cataracts and through lava bowlders which have been gnawed into caverns. Beginning at one end of the crescent, where the water falls in a broad, thin, silvery spray, the torrent grows in volume until the main cataract is

reached. Here the water is of such a solid green Here the water is of such a solid green that it carries its color half way down its tremendous fall. Nearer the other end of the crescent the cataract tumbles over domes, minarets and pulpits of volcanic rock and joins in the mighty roar below. In the oppressive sublimity of all these surroundings—the towering walls of the crater, the thundering of the twin cataract of the new world, the wailing of a hungry covoic at the red sun sinking he. hungry coyote at the red sun sinking behind the purple, white-wooded mountains in the distance, and the knowledge of the barren waste stretching all about the great basin-the visitor loses all sense of fear and sits like one suddenly bereft of the power

of articulation.

No Trouble at All. Bilkins-Jimmy Gester, the dumb man who lives in the next block, is going to be married.

Strong-A dumb man, you say? He

must have had some trouble in proposing, Bilkins-Oh, no; he didn't have any trouble; he is to marry a widow. Sweet Necessity.

"He's a sweet specimen of a politician, isn't he?" said the Major, referring to an acquaintance. Perhaps; you know he's a candy date," replied the Judge.

M. Ristics is about to bring a suit for

Livorce against his wife, ex-King Milan being named as co-respondent.

D. C. N. L. 25, 90, Marriage Paper and particulars of society Proc that pays \$500 at marriage. Address The Globe, York, Pa.

> I took Cold. I took Sick,

I take My Meals, I take My Rest, VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON:

and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda not only cured my Incip-ient Consumption but built FLESH ON MY BONES AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. IT TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK."

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that I have a positive remedy for the

TO THIS EDITOR: Floare: form more than above named disease. By its timely u.e. I shall be giad to send two bottles of my innerty is a sumption if they will send me their Express and Post Office Add M.C., 186 Wort Addialde St., TORONTO, CHTARIO. The to any of your readers who have con the Address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM