

The Language of the Red Indians.

One singular fact is the infinite diversity of language, not only every tribe, but every band, of which there are sometimes fifty in a single tribe, has its own dialect or jargon, perfectly unintelligible to all who do not belong to the band. In all times the Indians have distained to learn even a few words of an enemy's language. Stranger yet, the Cheyennes and Arapahoes for three quarters of a century have been firm friends, camping and hunting together and making war upon the same enemies at the same time. The children constantly romp and play together in the common camp. Yet no one in ten of either tribe can hold the most ordinary conversation in the language of the other. Unable to speak each other's language, the Indians of the West have constructed a wonderful sign language by which they hold intercourse. Gestures, signs are more or less natural to every one. Among the plains Indians alone have they reached their most wonderful development. So complicated and elaborate is the sign language, consisting of countless gestures and movements, the slightest variation in which marks wide differences in meaning, that only a few Indians in a tribe are complete masters of it, and the masses can only use it slightly. The signs do not indicate letters, nor words as with the deaf and dumb, but ideas. There is one sign to indicate hunger, another for "stop talking," another for Summer, and so on infinitely. Yet an expert sign talker will either make or interpret a long speech, which consists of an infinite number of signs, following each other with lightning like rapidity. Two strange Indians will meet on horseback, each unable to understand a spoken word of the other, and while holding the reins with the left hand, will converse for hours with their right, telling stories or relating their experience without a single misunderstanding.

A fox hound which had been brought to Halifax in a close car from a town 105 miles distant recently disappeared, and two days afterwards his arrival at his old home was reported.

Norway for Tourists.

Threading the maze of islands and penetrating the fjords of the West Coast in the small coasting steamers that ply regularly between Christiansand and Bergen, and between Bergen and Trondhjem, is delightful and even luxurious travelling. It reduces the dolce far niente of touring to a system. You have no trouble, no cares which are not of your own making, no anxieties about baggage, or routes, or correspondences. You have committed yourself to a travelling hotel, which glides easily and comfortably from station to station. There is nothing to be done but to give yourself up to the enjoyment of the constant and constantly varied succession of grand scenes through which you are carried hour after hour and day after day. You can read or write, or you can sleep and dream as the spirit moves you. You can pass a pleasant hour in conversation with the captain or the mate; for the captains and the mates on these steamers as a rule speak English tolerably well, and are very intelligent fellows. When there is nothing more laborious to be done, you can lie on deck with a cigar in your mouth and gaze upward; for that is the most convenient and most approved method of admiring the scenery of the narrow fjords, flanked by stupendous cliffs which are seamed with picturesque waterfalls. At the many stations at which the steamer calls there is no lack of diversion. You see farming operations in progress. You see pleasant villages. You see boat building going on. You see fishing and merchandise. Above all, you see the people of the country, and you have golden chances of observing their costumes and their manners and customs.

About 34,000,000 herring are shipped yearly from Eastport, Me., to Portland, Gloucester, Boston, and other places. Of these, 16,000 are brought from Newfoundland. They are worth about \$225,000 to the fishermen who catch them. A large portion of the fish sent to Gloucester and Boston is used for bait.

Energy and Contentment.

There are curious problems in human nature. Often contradictory qualities appear in the same person. There are individuals parsimonious along given lines and liberal in others. There are others who can spread sunshine or gloom, as one mood or the other controls. It has been questioned, however, whether qualities that reach down into the character can be of a contradictory nature. Yet there are such instances. As a rule, a perfectly contented spirit is allied to a negative, or at least unenergetic character. Energy, on the contrary, is usually regarded as restless and pushing. Thus it is supposed to be discontented, as to push after more to evidence discontent with what we have. Yet this does not follow.

There are many instances where persons are entirely cheerful, and in this sense contented, who nevertheless energetically urge the plans of life. Nor is this inconsistent. Present satisfaction does not militate against the seeking after larger benefits in the future. Nor does energy in itself imply discontent. Healthful energy is simply force put into the duties of life, and represents a restless activity that finds pleasure in work. An energetic man is usually possessed of ideas. He is ready to grasp a problem or to compass a result, and is restless to reach it. All intervening toil is nothing compared with the desire to reach the end. And this result may only be the gratification of a sentiment, or the realization of an ideal. The inventor rarely thinks as much of the financial outcome of his invention as of the achievement of a result in mechanics. And this energy is consistent with contentment.

The Cafe Voltaire, Paris.

Any man who knew the Cafe Voltaire knew he was going to dine, not only on the fat of the land, but on the best morsels of that fat, at any of the three-core tables hidden away in their boxes like cabinets. Suggestive things could be seen in every nook and corner of the glorious old place—from the remarkable personage with pink ribbons and fluffy lace who sat at the omelette, as one passed up the grand escalier, to the unobtrusive gargon-in-chief, whose pride it was to know every client entering the savory penetralia—a servant who grades the guests by the quality of the wine they drink. The privacy of a duke or a Vanderbilt could not exceed the impressive seclusion of the favored clientele, for whose coming certain cabinets always seemed in waiting. When seated therein, the solemn state of a prince could not be more perfect in the ancestral hall. Candelabra light the compact rooms; the centre of the shining marquetry floor is covered with a rug adjusted to the size of the table; a square window, draped with thick stuff curtains, gives air—light—to the scenes. The chairs, high-backed and carved, suggest the spoil of luckless grands seigneurs, victims of the teachings of the patron saint, M. Arouet de Voltaire. Repose and luxury are the surroundings, and the feast insensibly takes the same tone.

An Elephant Fight.

A royal elephant fight in Barmah, is thus described: There are fifteen elephants on a side. A pair of them are never started alone at a fight. The fights are always arranged for the amusement of the Nobles, and are great events. The battle is terrific. The elephants are given toddy, made out of the fermented juice of the palm, which they drink out of buckets. Jersey lightning is like water compared to the stuff. It makes the elephants reel and tumble about like drunken men. They snort and trumpet, and create a terrible racket.

In the fight at Theyatno, the mahouts or drivers straddled their necks and urged them on. The beasts had to be maddened by prodding and beating, and rushed at each other like mad. There were some that wheeled around and ran away, but those that kept on made the earth shake, when they came together. They ran right into each other. They locked tusks, and gored and lashed one another with their trunks. Tusks were run into elephant shoulders six or eight inches. The fights in India are the same, of course. In Barmah fights take place between elephants and tigers. The Burmese in power, are cruel. One king used to make the people lie down for his pony to walk over.

The Utility of Pain.

The utility of pain is seen in the membrane which sweeps the surface of the eyes for instance, in several animals, whenever any irritant particle is brought into contact with these delicate structures. The pain caused by the foreign body sets up reflexly a muscular contraction in this membrane, and thus it is brought across the eye, sweeping the surface and so the offending matter is removed. When the foreign body is too fixed to be so removed, disorganization of the eye follows, and amid general destruction of the organ the irritant matter is got rid of. Distraction in the eye in these animals would be a common occurrence if it were not for this muscular arrangement, and pain is the excitant; it is, as it were, the finger which pulls the trigger, and so the machinery already provided and prepared is set in action thereby. In man the suffering caused by a foreign body in the eye calls the attention to a part that leads to its removal. If it were not for the pain so produced irremediable mischief would often be permitted to go unchecked, because unnoticed. Not only does the pain so defend the eye from the injurious effects of foreign bodies, but it often serves to protect the delicate organ from overwork; and where pain is so produced rest is given to the part, and recovery is instituted.

A Big Tree.

In 1842 there stood, and there is every reason to believe still stands, at Vostiza, on the Gulf of Lepanto, Greece, an oriental plane tree, whose girth was, in 1842, at five feet from the ground, thirty-seven feet. This tree, situated in the middle of the village, on a gradual slope, standing on a raised platform of flat stones, evidently for protection to the roots, is a striking object on entering the village, and especially noteworthy as existing in the days of Pausanias, the Greek historian, who, living in the second century, makes mention of it in his travels; and the tree must have been of considerable size and age at that time to have made it worthy of remark, its age probably dating considerably before the Christian era, making it more than two thousand years old. It was in full vigor in 1842. The villagers hold it in high respect.

PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Good resolutions are often like a loosely tied cord—on the first strain of temptation they slip. They should be tied in a hard knot of prayer. And they should be kept tight and firm by constant stretching Godward. If they slip or break, tie them again.

Christian life is not all contemplation and prayer; it is not all muscle and sinew. It is a perfect, practical union of the two. I believe in joyful emotions if they result in self denying, patient work for Christ—I believe in work if it is winged by faith and prayer.

Never rest satisfied till you can say, "My Lord, my God." "He loved me, and gave himself for me." "My beloved is mine, and I am his." "He hath made with me an everlasting covenant, ordered in all things, and sure." Child, worthless religion, if I cannot use such language.

Devoute thought, a pious desire, a holy purpose, is better than a great estate or an earthly kingdom. In eternity it will amount to more to have given a cup of cold water, with right motives, to a humble servant of God, than to have been flattered by a whole generation.

It is pleasant to feel impelled to continue one's work by growing conviction of its importance and value; more happy still to be constrained to go on by love of the service itself; but best of all to be so blessedly certain of the Lord's will and help in the matter that one dare not give it up.

"The gentleness," said the Palmist, "has made great." There is true greatness in gentleness. Little minds, with little grace, cannot bear contradiction. But he whose heart is filled with love to God and to man can bear with the weakness, the imperfections, and even the perverseness of others.

The more a man does for Christ's sake, the more he can do; the more he gives, the more he can give; the more he bears, the more he can bear. The world is to be redeemed by introducing the life of his redeemed ones into its life; as Christ's life has been introduced into them. It is to be made one in Christ Jesus, by the solvent of the Cross.

Lead Pencils.

With the improved machinery now used, ten hands will make about four thousand lead pencils of the cheaper grade a day. The cedar comes chiefly from Florida, and it is received in slabs of pencil length, one for the lead to go in and the other to cover it, as may be seen by examining the end of any lead pencil. Four little grooves are sawed in the thicker slabs, for the lead, which are kept in hot glue and taken one by one and inserted in the grooves. Then the thin slab is glued to the lead slab, and, thus united, they are run through a molding machine, four pencils coming from each slab. After the ends are rasped they are run between grooved wheels at considerable pressure for the only finish they get. This burnishes them, and they are tied in dozens and boxed for sale, mostly in plain wood, and of three degrees of hardness. The graphite used comes in a fine black powder, and is mixed with German white clay, about half and half, and then ground with moisture, forming a paste. This is pressed in dies into lengths of four leads, which are out and then baked at a very high temperature. These sell at 85 cents, \$1.50 and \$2 a gross, and are very good articles, writing smoothly and evenly. The manufacturer makes about one hundred per cent., selling the pencils at eighty-five cents a gross, and the retailer makes a good thing selling them at a cent a piece. The graphite costs about twenty-five cents a pound, and the clay little more than the freight. The more clay is used in the leads the harder they will be. The cedar is cut mostly from tall trees in Florida swamps.

"How fresh and green everything looks," murmured Claribel, as they wandered along the road. "Everything?" questioned Adolphus, looking down into her violet eyes. "Yes, everything," she replied abstractedly. He wanders with another girl now.

Two ladies while out riding came to a toll bridge in Pulk country, Wisconsin. On being applied to for toll one of them asked the toll-keeper: "How much is it?" The reply was: "For a man and horse it is 50 cents." "Well, get up, Jenny, we are two gals and a mare."

EATON'S.

Mantle Department.

People buying Spring Mantles generally want something cheap as the season is short. T. Eaton & Co. meet this demand by putting the whole mantle stock at prices to meet the wants of everybody.

Eaton's Mantle Sale.

SEE—Ladies' black Ottoman Mantles reduced from \$8.50 to \$6, trimmed with braid \$10. Ottoman Jackets reduced to \$8. The full line of ladies' black and white check, all-wool, fine tweed Dolmans reduced from \$11 to \$8.

Eaton's Mantle Sale.

LOOK—150 ladies' spring, Tweed Jackets, close fitting, reduced from \$5 and \$6 to \$3.75. All goods marked in plain figures.

Eaton's Mantle Sale.

Children's Mantles reduced away down; child's jacket with cape, 22 inches long, reduced from \$1.50 to \$1; 24 inch jacket from \$2 to \$1.50.

A better quality, 22 inches long, reduced from \$2.75 to \$1.95; 24 inches long, from \$3 to \$2.25; 27 inches long, from \$3.25 to \$2.45; 30 inches long, from \$3.50 to \$2.90.

Lace Curtains.

Two great essentials in buying lace curtains—

1st. A good selection to choose from. Eaton's show over 150 different patterns.

2nd. A good set of curtains for little money.

Eaton's sell a 2½ yd. long lace curtain for 50c.

Eaton's sell a 3 yd. long curtain for 85c.

Eaton's \$1.50 and \$2 sell at sight.

People are actually buying lace curtains at \$1.25 cash at Eaton's for which they used to pay \$1.60 at credit stores.

Eaton's white honeycomb quilts sell at 75, 90c. \$1 up.

Eaton's white Marseilles quilts, crib size, 90c. \$1. Full size, \$1.15, \$1.50 up.

Eaton's crumb cloths in grey and white linen, \$1.38, \$1.75 up.

Eaton sells English white bedstead \$5, \$6, \$7 up. The cheapest, nicest bed to be had for the money.

The important question now with the housewife is—Where can I buy the cheapest carpet when my house is cleaned? Remember, Eaton's carpet department has many superior advantages, having a beautifully lighted place to see the goods. Having an immense variety to select from.

Buying and selling for cash enables Eaton to far undersell credit stores, who have to credit goods for three and six months.

Gent's Furnishings.

Eaton is selling merino undershirts from 25c up, they are splendid value, it's a special line and gents wanting to invest will save money by purchasing their underwear at Eaton's.

You can buy a nice print shirt with collar for 35c worth 50, better quality 50c, 75c and \$1 each.

In ties, Eaton has a very nice stock, you can buy a nice silk tie for 25c, you can buy them in all the newest patterns from 35c to \$1 each.

Eaton keeps a very nice line of Hosiery in merino, cotton and wool from 5c to \$1 pair.

Eaton has a very nice stock of white shirts. Just see the shirt you can buy for \$1. Best white cotton, the front and cuffs pure Irish linen. These shirts are really cheap at \$1.25.

A special line of white shirts selling now at 75c, regular price \$1.

Full lines of Cuffs and Collars in stock, braces, etc.

Millinery Department.

The prevailing style in ladies' hats this season is the high square crown, with straight and roll brims, a very pretty shape, easily and cheaply trimmed.

We show the above shape in all different makes.

Fine satin straw, 30, 36, and 40c.

Russets, 50, 75, 90.

Milan straw, 75, 90c, and \$1.

Fine tape, 90c and \$1, worth \$1.25.

Fine chip and straw, \$1 up to \$3.75.

The colors are:

Black, white, brown, blue,

Garnet, Beige, Fawn, drab.

T. EATON & CO.

Another pretty shape for a street hat is the military hat, to be had in same colors and prices.

Gloves.

For a handy glove, get the laced kid gloves, to be had in all shades, 75c, \$1; the mousquetaire glove has the long gauntlet wrist, very easily adjusted, fits the hand and arm to perfection, to be had in colored kid, \$1, \$1.25, and in silk, at 30, 35, and 40c, all other popular makes in kid, silk and thread.

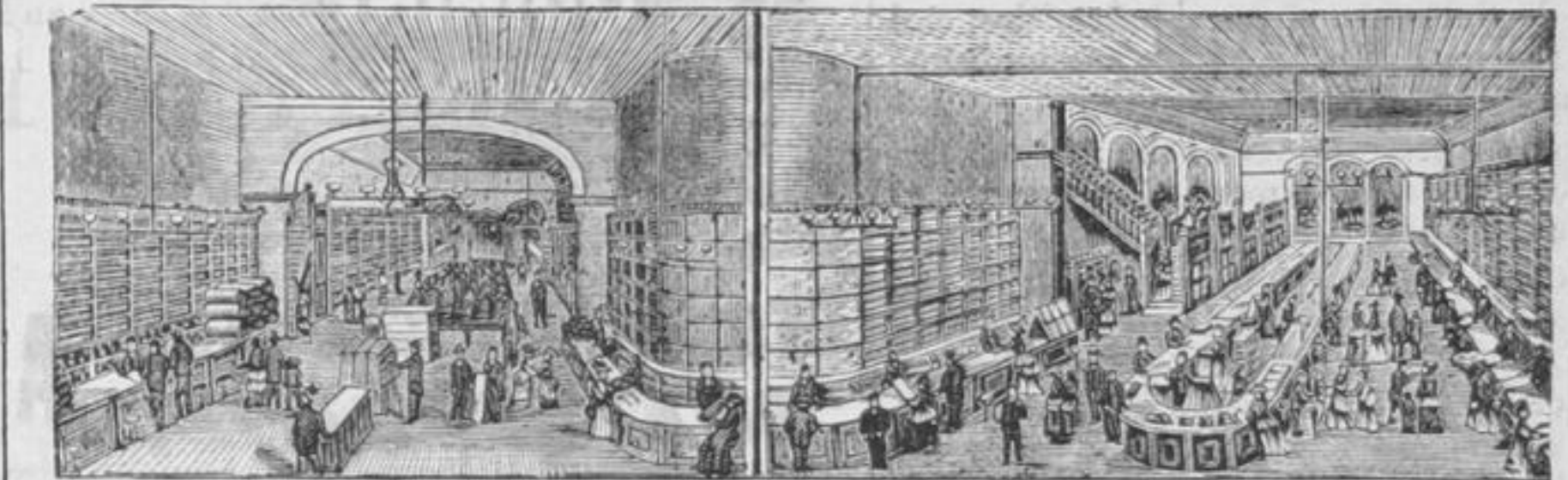
Notion Department.

Ladies find it very difficult to get a good assortment of small goods, their attention is drawn to the fact that Eaton has a separate department for these goods, where you will find leather hand satchels, plush satchels, purses, gilt pens, brooches, jewellery, brushes, jet ornaments, for the neck, wrists, and ears, and a thousand and one things that every lady wants.

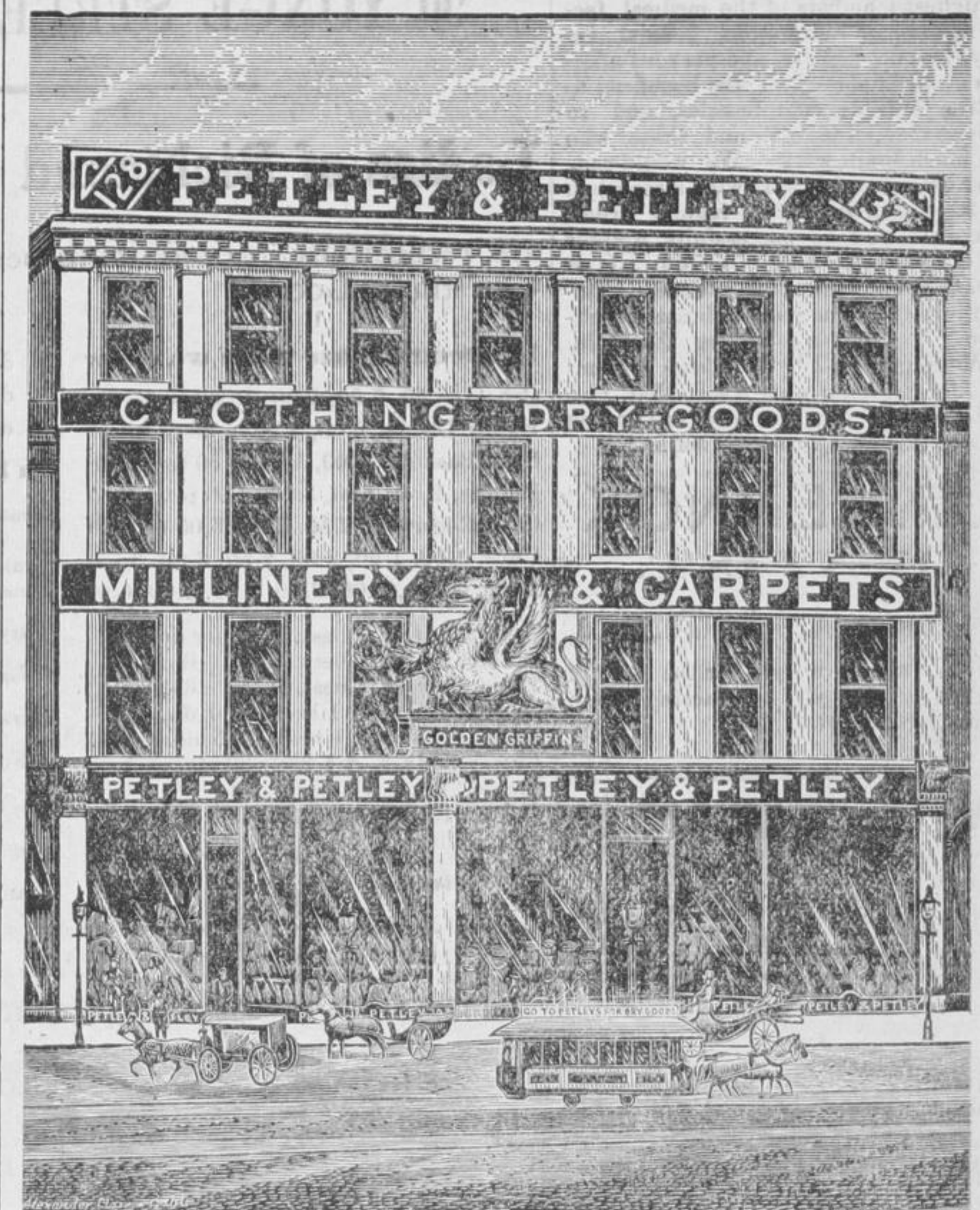
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T. EATON & CO., 190 to 196 Yonge Street

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Great Dry-Goods CLOTHING HOUSE TORONTO.



NOTE THIS—All Street Cars pass our Stores, ask the Conductor to let you off at

PETLEY'S, 128 to 132 King St., East,

Six doors East of St. James' Cathedral.