REALTH.

FAT PROPLE AND FLUXDS,

The question whether water is fattening or otherwise has been much discussed. Formerly it was generally assorted that the victims of obesity should mertify the firsh and reduce the fat by abstaining as much as pessible from liquids and remaining in a continual state of thirst. Latterly the opposite has been a firmed, and I am told that a reduction of weight is one of the results claimed by "the hat water cure," provided always the water is taken as hot as possible. painfully hot, and in great quantities. Ex-periments have been made in Paris by Dr. Debeve which contrevert both these dec-These experiments indicate trines. provided the same amount of solid feed is taken, large quantities of water make a man neither thinner nor fatter. They were carefully made on a friend who took weigh ed quantities of food daily, and while these remained equal doubling the quantity of water had no measurable effect on the weight of the body. Still, it is quite pos Bibie that the old theory of thirst ours and the new theory of hot water cure may both be correct. Both violate the natural con ditions of healsh. Scelding hot water, like tea or coffee, or greg of similar temperature, unquestionab'y injures the teeth, stomach and other organs concerned in the carly stages of digestion, and it is very probable that deficiency of liquid impedes the latter stages, whereby the chyme, by the ald o the digesting fluids, becomes converted into chyle and blood. A fat man may easily be come thinner by injuring his health "Bunt ing" is dangerous, as many who have fair-ly tried can prove. The difficult problem is to reduce the fat without reducing the strength at the same time, A skillful train. er will undertake to bring any man down to his "fighting weight," i. e., to the best con-dition for violent exertion, but as soon as the discipline of the trainer is relaxed the obesity, when constitutional, returns, and a long continuence of high training is murderous. Perhaps the old prescription, "Keep your mouth that and your eyos open," when followed with judicious l'mita-tione, is the best. Dat less, sleep less, and walk more are safe injunctions provided they are obeyed in moderation. The fat man who uses malt liquors as a daily beverage deserves to be baried under the crows roads at midnight, according to the anolens modes of degrading the willful perpetuator of felo de sc

RUNNING TO CATCH THE TRAIN.

Think of the vast number of railroad stations, constantly emptied to be filled with a new set ef travellers ! New, quite a portion of the population as a whole, and larger propertion of those who make up the travelling public, are in a condition that makes it unsafe for them to become excited, to act enddenly, er to put forth unwonted exertions. Their bearts are enlarged and dilated ; or have undergone fatty, or other form of degeneration ; or there is a danger ous ancurism of the aerta. With carc and the habit of rigid self can

trel, such may enjoy comfortable health for many years, or even to eld age; but a single violent act may result in instant death.

Many of there are whelly unaware of any sorious heart-trouble. Yet every day and everywhere may be seen persons, perhaps with heavy satchels, or other incumbrance, hurrying for the train, to save themselves from being left. Says the Medical Reporter, "If a recerd

of all such onses could be made, it would probably be found that deaths or serious injuries oscasioned by lightning or hydropho bia, ro much spoken of and dreaded, would bear but a small propertien to these result. ing from the daily, increant, deeperate offorts to esten the train."

The editor adds the case of a friend, fat but remarkably healthy, never having had any eicknose, whe, finding himself late, started into a rapid run.

On reaching the station, he sat down, but rose in a moment, wheed the sweat from his face with his instrument, saying "he would not like to run that way again," instantly fell down and was dead.

Of course it is annoying to find enseelf left, especially where important business is involved. Yet it is never necessary either to run or to hurry. All we have to do is to start in reaso -to form I Doing on time,-leaving a good margin for pos-sible delays and the possible variation of the watch from the standard time. The babit will be worth, in etber directions, moral as well as physics?, all it would cost. Form it, and there will be no occasion to hurry to catch the train.

down to long and exciting stories in defiance of eyesight and health. Of course, the teacher cannot control the pupil outside the schoel room. Parents

need to comprehend these matters, and to feel their responsibility in the case. Still, the feacher has not done his whole duty un less he has imported correct ideas on the subject, and sought to make them practical ly effective at all times.

GOSSIP ABOUT WOMEN.

Women's beauties are seldom men's beauties

Gayety tempered by cerisusness is the happiest manner in society.

Every year a woman lives the more pains she should take with her dress,

A plain woman can never be pretty. She can always be fascinating if she takes pains.

In all things lots weman ask what will please the men of sense before she asks what will please the men of fashion.

When a man speaks of a pretty girl he says she is a duck. But a woman is apt to say of a pratty girl she is no chicken.

The Princess Clementine, of Dermark, is fourteen years old, and is said to be delightfully piquant,

Miss Mary Anderson is reported to be neotiating for a large stock ranch near North atte, Nebraska.

Mrs. Triphenia Bevans, of Danbury, onn., recently celebrated her one hun-Conn. dredth birthday in the house where she was born and has always lived,

Mrs. E'fzabeth Stuart Phelps can write better than she can dictate ; and in order to furnish some articles promised by her, she is at work with her arm in splints. The wrist was sprained in a fall not leng ago,

Miss Anna Dickinson has been passing the Summer at West Plateton, Pa., with her aged mether, who is ill and new near death; and while Miss Anna may return to the lecture platform, it is not probable that she ever again will attempt to act on the atage.

Queen Victoria's desire to marry her daughter in law, the Duchess of Albany, to her widower son-in-law, the Dake of Hesse. can be accomplished without the passage of the decessed-wife's sloter bill, as there is no English law against marrying a deceased wife's sister-in-law,

Matthew Arnold's daughter is a plump, badly dressed little Englishwoman, who has married a New Englander named Whitbroige, who has a great record as a moun-train-olimbor and is a member of the Alpine Club. Their home is among the Berkehire hills of Massachusatts.

The Twins of Locana, Not Siam.

John and Jacob Tocci, the twins of Locana who have been shown in almost every city of Europe as the successors of the famous Slameso twing, are dying in Vienna Their mother is a strong, healthy country women. The boys resemble each other exactly, have pretty, delicate features, and are now in their tenth year. John and Jacob are so-parate as far as the sixth rio, and have one abdemot and ene pair of legs between them. Jacob moves the right log. John the left. The twine cannot walk, and keep their balance by lacing their arms round each other's Jacob eats often heartily, and is the neok. healthler of the two, and to all appearance it is he who keeps his brother alive. Two days ago the twine quarrelled over a toy, and grow so excited that his heartblood and. denly ceased te flow, and he changed to a condition of complete lethargy, from which he had not awoke on the following morning. The boy suffered from the same complaint a year ago in Berlin, and Prof. Virchow then declared that a recurrence of the lethargy would put an end to the twin's life.

A number of Vienna physicians are ob-serving the malady, but they entertain little hope for John a life, and if John dies Jacob must follow him to the grave. The twing as they lie in their bed offer a strange contrast, Jacob with feverish eyes and a red face seems to harbor all the blood that has retreated from John's lifeless body. The conscious boy ories incessantly, because he has often heard Prof. Virchew's remark restad, and knows that his brother's death is but the harbinger of his own. The peor creatures are meeting with the same that some time age put an end to the life of the Siamese twins, the second of whom died of poisoned blood vessels, ofter having spent six terrible hours with the corpse of his brother. The advisability of an operation separating the living from the dead brother was discussed at the time, but before a resolution could be taken death had done its work. The twins of Locans, who for the last eight years have travelled to all the world's shows, were to have shortly left for New York, where Barnum is said to have engaged them for a year at a salary of 30 000 france. In the event of their death the parents have sold their body to a London anatomical museum for the price of £8 000.

Ye Olden Days.

Thirty years age Bruce people were a frank and truthful set. Strangers could come there and trade horses with their eyes shut, and breach of premise cases were unknewn. Folks meant what they said, and when they gave their word they stuck to it. Exactly thirsy years ago a widower from Glengarry County, appeared in Kineardine on business. These same business carried him over to Bervie, sight miles away.

While en route he stopped at a log farm heuse to warm his cold fingers. He was warmly welcomed by the pioneer and his wife, both of whom were well along in years; and after some general talk, the woman queried :

"Am 1 right in thinking you are a widower ?' "Yes."

"Did you come out here to find a wife ?" " Partly

"Did anybody tell you of our Susie?" "No."

"Well, I've got as bouncing a girl of twenty two as you ever set eyes en. She's good looking, healthy and good tempered, and I think she'll like your looks," "Where is she ?"

"Over in the weeds, here, chopping down a coon-tree. Shall I blow the horn for her? "No. If you'll keep an eye on my horse, I'll find her.

Well, there's nothing stuck up or affected about Susie. She'll say yes or no as seon as the locks you over. If you want her, don't be afraid to say so."

The stranger heard the sound of her axe and followed it. He found her just as the tree was ready to fail.

She was a stout, good looking girl, swinging the exelike a man, and in two minutes he had decided to say :

Susie, I'm a widewer from Glengarry I'm thirty nine years old, have one ohlid own a good farm, and I want a wife. Will you go back home with me?'

She loaned on the axe and looked at him for half a minute, and then replied :

" Can't may for certain. Just wait till I get these coons off my mind." She sent the tree crashing to the earth,

and with his help killed five coons, which were stowed away in a hollow. "Well, what do you say ?" he asked, as

"Well, what do you say i he asked, as the last onen stepped kicking. "I'm your'n !" wes the reply; "and by the time you get back from Bervie I'll have these palts off and tacked up, and be ready for the preacher," He returned to the house, told the old

folks that he would bring a preacher back with him, and at dusk that evening the twain were married.

Hardly an hour had been wasted in courting, and yet he took home one of the best girls in the Province.

She Skianed an Alligator.

An Englishwoman, now living on her farm near Opeleuses, heard some time ago, that in a ditch in her field was a good-sized alligator. Not a bit distressed was she, but quite dolighted, and anxious to pessess its skin. Accordingly she had it captured and killed, but from superstition or other silly motive not a man on the place was willing to do the skinning. Finally the lady prevalled over the objections of one, but he set about the task so awkwardly that she dis-missed him and undertook it herself. With hatolet and knife she and her little lo-year old daughter actually removed the skin enoin daughest actually removed the sills shifting, it was hard work, capecially to her who knew nothing of such thinge, had never seen an alligator skinned, and had little idea of how to accomplish it. But accomplish it she did, and now, oured and straightened, her treasure hange in the parler, an henered trendu not heartight many lungide of trophy, not beautiful but rare, alongelde of her fancy stagers and elegant place. She points to it with pride and says triumphantly: "There are not many of my country-women who can say, as I can, 'I have skinned an alligator.'

This same lady has travelled extensively through Europe and North America, but heartily declares that there is "no place like heme"--viz., her present heme on the prairie. She labors with her own hands towards its improvement. She painted her floors, papered her walls, hung up bright English plotures in home made frames her own centriving, and tunned her hand to any bit of carpentering, cabinet making, plumbing, etc., necoded in the house. has laid out garden beds, constructed brick walks, and made her little parterre, with its rever, portulaccas, panales, ice plant, candy-tuft, and mignenette-a thing of jey, and beauty. She digs and bees, fertilizes, weeds, plants in propria persona, and draws the line only at plowing and fencing.

HOME.

BY ABCHIE MACK.

Home ! The very descent word in our language, the one word that expresses every jay and happiness that a human being can wish for or hope to staain, a sacred portal, no matter how humble the charm is not destroyed ; nor how stately it cannot be driven away ; there centres the hearts of the loved enes, though cosans wide may roll between them and the roof tree. It may be that the circle is broken by the stern reaper Death, a link here and there has been taken, but under the eld roof, where every shadowy cornor and every inch of the dwellieg is dear to those born and raised 'neath its shelter, there the old ties are reunited, and the old reems are peopled —in memory it may be, but peepled they are-with those whe played together under the smiling sunshine and basked in the love of the same parents. Father ! Mother ! Brothers ! Sisters !

Hew full of blessing and pathos are those words! The dear, henorable, old father, whose brow is sulvering with the snows of many winters; the kind, patient, loving mother, ever ready to aid and guide us, never thinking of self, living in very deed in husband and children ; the stalwart sons, frank and henest, rendering hener to the parents, and protection to the slaters; the leyal, loving girls, whose thoughts and happiness are bound up in that of those sheltered and nurtured at the same breast, in those who all their lives have been their protectors and best friends. If there is a glint of heaven below, we find it in the amily circle, in that haven of rest-home. On whom does this glint depend ? friends, not on ene alone, nor on two, but on every member of the circle. On the father in many ways. It behooves him to share his wife's triais, to aid her as far as in his power. The many petty annoyances that fall to her lot, the constant strain of training the little ones-a strain not only on physical strength bat on temper as well -the burden of looking after the household duties, all these should be shared and lightened as much as possible. If nothing elso, a cheery word, a bright smile, and a loving caress can be given, and many a home ha ben built streng and sure, on just such a foundation. These are the things every true woman sight for, more substantial things are nacessary, but these cher must be given, and given without stint. Then a father must of necessity be the guide and counseller of his children, especially of his sons. He knows the thousand and one temptations that youth and manhood are subject to, so he must make himself his sen's triend, and when is he in a position to warn. counsel, yea, even to save the loved one from evil ways.

The mother, too, carries on her delicate shoulders a responsibility as great as the father, in one sense more so. To her Infathor, in one sense more so. stinctively warns the child with its sorrow and its joy, with its tale of henor, or in pen-itence for wrong doing, and weetel is the thought, if her neart is not streng enough and her affection deep enough to pardon and love, even while forced to chastles. In seems netural for her so stand between hor children and their father, to deprecate their shortcomings, to find numberless exoures for them, but she must be careful. If carried too far a child soon discerns it and acts accordingly, so that in many cases screen-ng him is really a wrong inflicted, and one or which he will in after years not full te feel the effects, nor hesitate to condemn the foolish affection which prompted the action The parents should be one in thoughts and ideas, the acts of the children as open to one as the other, and both amenable to real son. The mother is naturally her children's

confidents. The manly boy and frank girl that can say, "I have no secret from mother," may be trusted even in strong temptation, for the thought of that dear face, saddened by the knowledge of their wrong, will hold them safely against the current, let it flow ever so strongly and rapidly. Ah, mothers, hold your sons' and your daughters' confidence as one of the most tacted things confided to your care. Make their interest your interest, their iriends your iriends, their amusements your amusements. Bit, remember, the world is changing, the youth of to day will not walk in the same line those of fifty sears ago ware content to walk is and you value the unity, peace, and happiness of your home, do not try to force them into it. They must keep abreast of the times. they will keep abreast of them, if not at home then abroad, so do not, I pray you, endeavor to crush out the interest they take in the pleasures of the present day. Try, rather, to enter into it with them, thus by being by their side, you can advise and warn, and they will listen to you and profit thereby. Only close companionship, and Interchange of thought will make the nome what it ought to be, a circle of friends. united with a pure and lefty affection which the storms of sorrow or adversicy only make the more strong. Father and mother, make thy home a haven, a leved retreat, where the storm tossed san and daughter can came and find test and peace. Make it that, even fer the one that has fallen,-Alas I many a home has that sorrow hanging over it, -let him feel, though all the world forsake him, the dear old folks at heme still love him, still pray for him, still held out the arms of lave to enfold him, and help win him back to the right path and a redeemed manheod. Sons and daughters, ye, too, have a part to fulfil in the making home what it ought to be. The older you get the more you should realize this, and strive to fulfil the high duty which is surely yours. Why so impatient of centrel? Know ye not file yeur bighest good the " dear eld felk" are studying? Know ye not, that to them, your happiness and prosperity are dearer far than even life itself? Do you nover think how contentedly they would live, noor and unknown, working almost day and night that you should have comfort, pleasure, and the respect and hence of all good men? And what roturn do yo make! Ay, think of it, then for very shamo's sake give these gray hairs the love and honor, the support and devotion they are entitled to. Hush the hasty word, the impositional frown that rises If they venture to magnes with you; yoa, should they even be poor, old-fa bloned, unequested, give them the deepest love, the most protecting ton denices your manhood and womenhood is cepable of fashing, for remarabes, lists to them you owe all you are to day, to their love which connicd nothing tee hard to endure, that their children should roop advantages they never had. Ah, boys and girls, love the eld home,

love the dear parents, show them you de, and shew your friends and acquaintances also, that father, mether, and heme are dearer than aught else beside. Write on your hearts and in your lives these words of the great poet, and friend and fee will respect you for it :

" Be it ever so humble, the: e's no place like home !"

SHORT SUMMER SERMONS.

BY BROTHER GARDNER.

My chill'en, de ole man has trabbl d a long an' wreary road to reach de present mile post, an' he has seen some things dat am wuth jottin' down fur remembrance.

You want to take notis dat de clez: of a rogue an' an honest man am cut arter de same fashun, an perhaps from de same pattern. Doan' accept outeide appearances. When you ha'r a man doin' a great deal o' talkin' jist remember dat gab kin be cultivated, but it takes natur' to furnish

brains. If our presperity was left to Fortune she'd land nine of us in the pos' house whar' she'd emile en de tenth.

When you find a man who am allus com-plainin' about his luck you has found a pusson whe nebber helped hisself to desarve anv.

While de world owes chery man a libin', de world ain't to blame if he am tee lazy te work fur it.

A leetle pollyticks am like a leetle mus-tard, but it am de essiest thing in de world to choke yerself on either.

De man who spends his time wonderin' why ocons war' made to climb trees am werry ant to miss a good many chances to kneck ober rabbits runnin' about his feet.

Bad company am de half way stashun between murder and do gallus. When you find a man who's debte doan'

worry him you hev hit upon a chap who'd steal yer mule if you forget to lock de stable doah

Doan' be disappointed in your feller man's weakness. Some of us hey bin whittled out of sloh green timber dat we warped in de ezuning.

While you should put de Gaspel ahead of de law de latter an de bost thing to appeal to when you've pot a good case.

Wouldn't Let Mim Speak.

There is a time to keep allence, but it visionsly was not the right time in the case of a boy mentioned who lives in an Ontario town He got a sliver in his foot, and in spite of his protestation, his mother and grandmether decided to place a poultice ever the wound. The by vigerausly re-elited. "I won't have no poultice !" he sizted.

declared stoutly. "Yes, you will, Eddie," declared both grandmether and mother, firmly; and the majority being two is one, at bed-time the poultace was ready. If the ponitice was ready, the boy was not, and he proved so refractory that a switch was brought into requisition.

Iv was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice, while the mother was to stand with the uplifted switch at the bedside. The boy was told that if he "opened his mouth," he would receive that which would keep him quiet. As the hot poultize touched the boy's foot, he opened his mouth. "You"--he began. "Keep skill," said his mother, shaking

the stick, while the grandmether busily .p

plied the poultice, Once more the little fellow spened his mouth, "I"-but the uplifted switch awed him to silence,

In a minute mere the poultice was firmly in place, and the boy was tucked in bed. "There now," said his mother. " the old sliver will be drawn out and Eidle's foot will be all well,"

As the mother and grandmother meved triumphantly away, a shrill, small volos came from under the bailothes,-

"Yan've got it en the wrong feet !"

Keep On.

In the mountainous part of North Carelins there is a settlement of Scotch Highlanders, who still procerve the language and quaint customs of their forefathers. Dam-Inla S-was a minister in this mountain kirk for many years, and some of his shrowd sayings are still remembered. The old pasce took a young member

OUT OF SCHOOL-HOURS.

There was need that carnest attention be directed to the hearing of the public schools on the health of eur children. Both our present school system and our hygienic idees are largely modern. But the development of the former was more rapid than that of the latter. Stadles were multiplied ; examinations were more and more rigid the marking system introduced and the humble scheelhouse gave place te huge structures as papulous as some towns. Still more correct ideas in physiology and hygiene are slowly but euroly doing much toward making the education of the young a safe and healthful process. Meanwhile, however, we have not duly attended to our pupils outside of the four or five school-hours

To guard agains' overpressure, we forbid the child's having such leasons as will make It necessary te study at home. Yet many parents allow the child any kind of heme reading, and the libraries furnish unlimited facilities for the use of beaks. And as to the kind, ohildren usually choose that reading which is the most exciting, and helds the attention the closest and longest at a time. Now the harm of this is ten-fold greater than an extra hour or two of aver-

age study. Many students, especially in the High School, suffer more from social pressure than from the exactions of the school-room They underge, altogether more than is phy-sically safe, the excitements or the engrossments of parties and israily visite, of mat-ters of overs, and of late heurs. At the most orif onl period of life, their sloop is upt to be incufficient, their food inadequate, and the daily waste of their newcus every be yond the faily supply. There is no gain in relieving the pressure within the schoolrcom, while doubling that outside. We expect the teacher to regulate the

posture of pupils, and the distance of their eyes from the printed page. Yet out of the school-room multitudes of ohlidren pay no attention to the matter, but out I themselves

The Meaning of Bonanza.

In an Ecglish magazine an attempt is made to give a series of Americanisms ; that is to any, words coined or invanted in America. Under the word Bonanza the definition is given-" Spanish, a big scheme by which, honestly or otherwise, much money is made. Upon this a oritic pources and says that bonanza means "good fortune or good luck." Bonanza is indeed a Spanish word, and very naturally came into use in California or Nevada. But it dees not mean "a big scheme" or "good luck." It is a nautical-a sesgeing-word, and means fair weather at sea. If the reader will refer to St. Mutthew. viii., 26, he will read that after the Lord re buked the wind and the sea, "there was a great calm." And if reference is next had to the Spanish version of the New Testament he will find the phrase there given, " grande beranza." It is easy to under ' una It is easy to understand how the word same into its figurative useas measing a happy calm, and good hope after a weary scarch,

An Old Bachelor's Excuse.

She-" It is vory strange, Judga, that you have never met a congental soal with whom to link your farture."

Ha--" Well, I'll tell you how it is. Marriage is cliber heaven or hell. I don't da-serve heaven, and if I can manage te serve heaven, and if I can manage to all. As soon as a man is engaged, he has keep out of the other place I'm going to do calling cards printed, with the name of his

Another Illusion Dissipated

The Valley of Death in the island of Java, "the deadly Upas tree" exerted its where baneful influence over all forms of life, tarns out to be a huge imposture. The scientific curiority of Dr. Otto Kuntze, the celebrated German explorer, impelled him to visit Pakamaran for himself, and to investigate Its peetnt death-sleeping effects. His guides and servants would net countenance such semerity, and one of them tried to held him back frem certain death by sheer force. Bat he pushed on, and found, instead of myriad skoletons of beasts, serpents, and birds, that such a thing as even a dead fly was not to be discovered after a long and careful search, and that the valley was quite as healthy as any ether part of the island. Ignorance and superstition had created a fearful myth, which has now gone the way of many another haunted region and many another priestly terror. In all undrained trepleal rogions poisonous exhalations are common enough ; but the birds are as safe from their effects in flying over the valley of the Upas tree as over the most favoured spot of cultivated land on the earth,

Marriage in Norway.

As seen as a young man and young weman are engaged in Norway, no matter in what rank of life, botrothal rings are exchanged. Those rings are wern ever afterwards by the men as well as by the women. The consequence is that one can always tell a married man, or at least an engaged man, in Norway in the same way as one can tell a mariled woman in England whom she shows her hand. Gold ringe we used by the rich, but sliver, effina: solid or in fillgree, by the poor. There is no marifed man in Norway, no matter how humble no may be, who does not hear this outward mark of his submission to the matrimenial bond. But this is not fancee immediately below his own.

to task sharply. "What alls ye, Donald ! A twel' menth age ye wero ayo keen wi' the Sunday school and at the prayer-meeting, an' now ye seldom show yer inco at either. Ye has given up family prayer, an' I méadoubt me that

ye read but seldom in the Hely Book." Dunald replied, "that his heart was un-accountably cold, that the fire and hope of his early faith had died out."

"Man," said the Dominie, severely, "when I started to Kirnputtoch yesterday, I heard the esach before me, and while the driver blew his hern, and the sun was shining, it was aye gay and comforting. But in the afternoon, the sun was hid an there was mas horn. Did I alt me down on the readside ? No. I know the road to Kimputtoch, and I walked in it. Ye're on the road to a Kirputtoch on high. Walk in it. If the sun of heaven shines on yo, and the angels blow their horns, weel and good. But if not -keep on the road to Ki-nputtoch.

Many of us could draw strength and comfort from the homely lesson of the old Dom-Inie.

Two Ways of Living.

The old preverb says that every burden we have to carry offers two handles -- the one smooth and easy to grasp, the other rough and hard to hold. One man goes through life taking things by the rough handle, and he has a hard time all the way. He draws in a tight harness, and it chafes wherever it touches him. He carries a heavy lead and he finds it not worth keeping when he gets it home. He spends more strength upon the fret and wear of work than upon the work itself. He is like a disorganized old mill that makes a great noise over a emoli grist, becane it grads hors over a than it grinds the grain. Another man carries the same weight, does the same work, and finds it easy, hecause hat kee everything by the smooth handle. And so it comes to pass that one man sight and worps, and another man whistles and sings, en the same road,

The British war noave of 1885 east the English Govornmous £1, 117 000 for the hiring of transports which were never used. For the Amorica they paid £65,000; the Umbria, £48,000, and the Rosetta, £32,000,