#### FARM.

WINTERING SEED POTATOES.

Potatoes for the following season's planting should be selected either at digging time or during the leisure months of early winter. This is especially important when they are stored in deep bins, or piled to-gether in large quantities. Under such conditions there is always danger of heating, which is sure to impair the germinating powers of the tubers. If the grower pays no attention to the potatoes he intends to plant until the season for planting is at hand, and then draws from the common heap for such quantities as he may need he finds them usually badly sprouted and shriveled, and no more fit for planting than heated seed corn. Weak, spindling and stunted vines, with frequent missing hills, are the usual results from planting seed potatoes wintered in this manner. If practicable, the seed stock should he selected at digging time, and, where sufficient cellar room is available, should be stored in shallow bins in a cool location. If barrels or boxes have to be used for storage, it is well to ventilate them at the bottom and sides, and place them on blocks up from the floor so as to allow the air to circulate freely They should be frequently through them. examined, and if the potatoes are found to heat or sprout, they should be handled over and the shoots rubbed off. The lower the temperature can be maintained, without freezing, the better, though more care should be taken that it does not go below this point. The slightest touch of frost, though it may not entirely destroy the vital ity of the tubers, will, if they are planted, cause a dwarf and stunted growth, if not entire failure. Special care is needed in wintering small potatoes for seed purposes, as these are more likely to heat than larger ones, and also for the reason that if an ex cessive growth of sprouts takes place, it will draw more upon their vitality and cause a weak growth.

Potatoes for table use should never be exposed to the light more than is absolutely necessary, but moderate light will do the seed stock no harm. The practice, however, of exposing the latter for some time before planting to the full rays of the sun, until green and shriveled, is not advisable.

#### SHEEP AND ORCHARDS.

We have been asked how to protect young trees from sheep when these are pastured among them, and one asks what paint will best answer the purpose. The proper answer would be that trees should not be exposed to the attacks of sheep. We do not think that paint of any kind can be applied to a young tree in sufficient quantity without injuring it. The only safe protection is a mechanical one. Laths or small strips of wood may be bound around the trunk with wire, and afford a protection. Two V troughs, made by nailing together two loards of suitable size, can be placed round the trunk. If tin from an old roof can be had, sufficiently large pieces of this may answer as a protection. It is no small job to protect a whole orchard by these methods. A fence is the best barrier, and it will be better to place the sheep on the outside of it, and give only swine and poultry the run of the orchard.

## ALL-PURPOSE ANIMALS.

An animal that will yield a profitable amount of milk, and will also put on fat readily, is desired by the general farmer but the specialist—the beef-grower or the dairyman—desires an animal specially qualified for his purpose. Such animals there are, constituting the Jersey, Polled Angus, and yet other breeds. While the Holstein-Fresian excels as a milk-giver, its butter and beef qualities are such that it may be classed as an all-purpose breed: so the Shorthorn, which, while it excels for beef, is also a very good milk and butter producer. There is just as great a demand for a special beef or dairy breed as for an all-purpose one; and those breeders of special breeds, who claim for them all-purpose qualities, injure the reputation of the breeds. The beef-grower wants an animal that will give no more milk than is absolutely necessary to support its young; for an animal cannot convert food into both milk and beef, and the more milk it yield the less flesh it can put on. It follows that no animal can excel for both milk and beef. The Holstein-Fresian may put on as much flesh as the Shorthorn, but while doing so it cannot yield much milk. If it gives more milk than the Jersey, producing as much butter, and at the same time puts on flesh in considerable quantity, it is because it eats more food. From the same amount of food it cannot make more butter than the Jersey, or more beef than the Shorthorn ; for it de votes more food to the formation of flesh and bone than the Jersey, and more to the formation of milk than the Shorthorn. No animal can be a good special animal, and also a good all-purpose animal. There is a distinct want for each—a distinct place for each; and to seek to make one fill both is useless as to drag it from its own place to fill the other is unavailing. All-purpose animals will always be favorited with the ordinary farmers, but there will always be a demand for animals specially adapted to dairy or beef production. Let each breed keep its place.

## A Mother's Parting Word.

"And above all, Nellie, my love," were the parting words of a lady to her daughter, as the cab to convey the newly wedded pair to the station drew up at the door—"above all, Nellie, if you should quarrel—for Reginald is but a man, and life is full of thorns—remember that your first duty is to yourself as a lady and a housekeeper. Never hit your husband with a rolling pin or a potato masher. You could never forgive yourself if the result of such a blow was to be the appearance of a hair at the table in a dish of mashed potatoes or a pie crust when you had company at dinner. The poker will do quite as well, and is infinitely more ladylike. Good-bye. Write every day, and don't forget your poor old ma! Boo-hoo!"

The United States has been charged with wanting the whole earth, but she is evidently becoming shaky on that subject.

Notwithstanding the persistent and skillful efforts of chemists, the exact composition of the white of an egg is still an unsolved problem, and until this knowledge is acquired the processes of animal economy can not be explained.

### GRAY WOLF AND BEAVER.

Showing How Wise the Latter May Be, and at the Sume Time How Feelish.

"If there is anything a gray wolf likes it is beaver meat," said Mahlen Withars of Wind River, "and, although both beaver and wolf are getting scarce, it is a fact that if you ever do come across signs of the latter you may be sure to find evidences that the wolf is also lurking in the vicinity, although he may not have been there before. I witnessed a little affair between a big gray wolf and a beaver some years ago which convinced me that a beaver's cunning is not all in timber chopping and dam building.

"I was acting as an agent for a man who owned a large timber tract in Canada West, and I discovered that timber thieves were cutting some thrifty young cedar trees along Welfer's River. I could get no trace of the thieves, and one moonlight night I watched the timber. I hadn't been long on the spot

#### I SAW A DARK OBJECT

rise on the bank of the river, and as it came up in the moonlight I saw that it was a Then I knew at once that four footed thieves were taking the cedars. As I had never seen a beaver cut down a tree l thought I would watch the operation. This one selected a good-sized cedar near the river bank and at once began work. The rapidity with which he cut through that trunk with his great teeth is almost incredible. ible. Almost as quickly as a chopper with an axe could have done it that beaver felled the tree. Just before it fell the heaver gave a cry that made me jump, and he scurried down the bank and plunged into the stream. The tree fell into the river, and under cover of the noise it made I crept quickly to the bank to see what the beaver would do further. The fallen tree lodged in the water, and the beaver came to the surface and be-gan lopping off the branches. In this work joined by three or four others. They worked industriously, and the noise they made with their teeth could have been heard a long distance. They lopped off those branches as if they were working with hatchets, and in a short time the bare trunk was stretched across the stream. Then the beavers went to work on the trunk, and they cut it up in lengths of probably four feet, and as a length was cut it was floated down the stream until tree and beaver had disappeared.
"Of course this was all very interesting,

"Of course this was all very interesting, but as it was not very profitable to the owner of the timber, and as beaver pelts were then worth a heap of money, I concluded to put a stop to

#### THE TIMBER STEALING,

and also to gather in that beaver colony for my own benefit, if I could. The next day I started down the river on a tour of investigation. Three miles down I came in sight of the place where the beavers had stretched a dam across, made of cedar worth its weight in silver almost. I got down on my hands and knees and, hidden from view by high bushes, crept toward the dam. Peering through the bushes, I saw that the beavers had utilized an old log that lay across the stream in making their dam, and then my eye fell on one of the largest gray wolves I ever saw. He was crouching on the log, and looked a part of it, so motionless did he lie. But his sharp eye was fixed on the water, and it actually blazed with expectancy. The hungry chap was there fishing for beaver, and I lay still to see his luck.

"I watched the wolf for, I guess, ten minutes before anything of interest occurred and in all that time he never moved a muscle or winked an eye. I don't believe the wind was able to raise a hair on his body. Then I saw a long undulating ripple start from the opposite bank of the stream and follow the surface of the water toward the log. There was no change in the wolf, except that his eyes might have blazed brighter. The ripple ceased at the log. The water broke, and the broad head of a beaver appeared. I heard a loud splash, and saw that the wolf and beaver had disappeared, but with

## SUCH SAVAGE VELOCITY

had the wolf sprung from the log, I had not seen the movement. I supposed it was all up with that beaver, of course, but in a few seconds the wolf came alone to the surface, blew the water from his nose with two or three loud snorts, and swam back to the log. He had missed his prey, but tufts of fur that he swept from his ugly-looking jaw with his paws showed that the beaver's escape had been a narrow one.

The wolf shook the water from his hide and took another position on the log and began another watch. This time he crouched on the log nearer the shore, where the water was shallower, evidently thinking that he would have a better chance there. I didn't think so, for it was out of the line where the beavers would be apt to swim and climb on the dam. In the light of subsequent events there is no doubt but what my opinion was correct.

"The wolf had barely settled himself on the log when the tell-tale ripple broke again and led right towards the shallowest part of the water and near the shore, within three feet of the wolf. I was so much excited by this time that I came near yelling right out and spoiling all the fun. I did grind my

teeth, however, and say to myself,
""Is it possible that a beaver can know
so much and still be such a fool?"
"But the ripple kept on. The water
broke, and there was the beaver. Whiz!
went the wolf through the air and plunked
squarely down on the foolish beaver I
jumped up with the intention of pitching
into the wolf and saving the beaver, anyhow.
But I didn't have to. The instant the wolf
struck his claws in his prey there rose up on

# every side APPARITIONS WITH FIERCE WHISKERS.

rows of teeth like fence pickets, and great bales of fur. The wolf was in an ambuscade of beaver, and not less than thirty enraged dam builders rushed to the aid of their companion. They tore and gnashed the wolf unmercifully. He dropped his prey, and made a desperate fight, but it was like a ranchman's cabin in the track of a cyclone. In a quarter of a minute there was nothing left of that wolf but fragments of hair and hide. The screams of the beavers and tha snarls and yells of the wolf were enough to frighten an Apache.

A lecturer of Basel, on decomposing foods, displayed some pork chops, the light emitted by which was strong enough to enable persons standing near the platform to recognize each other, and to tell the time by a

#### HEALTH.

SIR ANDREW CLARK ON HEALTH.

The following, from an article in a recent number of the London Lancet, embodies ideas which ought to be widely disseminated among the people, and we take pleasure in bringing such valuable thoughts before the people by publication in this journal:

Sir Andrew Clark does not confine himself to the limit of his consulting room in dispensing good advice. His conception of the function of a physician is a large one. According to it, the physician is a public teacher, whose duty it is to enunciate the laws of health; and not to stop there, but, in the style of the old prophets, to threaten the very judgments of Heaven upon all who The laws of health, according to Sir Andrew's view, are synonymous with the commandments of God, and disease comes of sin, ignorance, and folly. "All men ought to be healthy; men are not made to be diseased;" but they rebel against the laws of health, they prefer to take their instincts for guide, and so they incur disease. Instincts, inclinations, appetites, can never be trusted alone with safety; they must be controlled and guarded by two policemen,-

experience and understanding. in presiding at the National Health Society, that at least half the population are ill from not recognizing that mental health depends upon the health of the body, and because they will not deny themselves and obey the laws of health. There is something very absolute in these teachings, and some may be disposed to question whether they are not too severe and impracticable. But in the main they are right; and it must be conceded that a large part of the need for doctors arises from the sins, ignorance, and follies of mankind. Absolute health may indeed be unattainable. Many of the longest and most useful lives do not exemplify it. Women exceed men in their longevity, though they are by no means models of conduct as re gards the observance of the laws of health. But in the main, we repeat, Sir Andrew is right, and half the diseases of the world, and especially of our civilization, will disappear when men have learned to live "soberly,

righteously, and godly."

Is is amazing to notice the ignorance of the laws of health and the functions of the body displayed by even enlightened people. It is equally so to observe their notions of the possibility and nature of medical help. When Dr. Johnson was attacked with paral ysis, of speech, he was very anxious to see Dr. Heberden, and in a letter of much sound medical sense, expressed an opinion that much could be done by stimulants, and suggested that a "vomit, vigorous and rough might arouse the organs of speech. Equally crude are the views that obtain among other wise well-educated people nowadays, who are apt to divide their faith between coarse drugs and impalpable doses, and who make the fundemental mistake of supposing that medicine is the great preservative of health apart from the observance of the laws of health. The members of our profession need have no fear of having no work to do. Their occupation is not likely to go, and universal health prevail, for a few centuries yet. For the present, men study everything before their health, and come to the doctors to extricate them from the consequences of their inattention. It would be no unwise thing for the people to consult the physician as to the prevention of disease in themselves and their children. But this presupposes that something short of actual disease will make them willing pupils of the physician. This is a somewhat violent supposition, and raises the question, whether even the eloquence of Sir Andrew will induce men to regard the laws of health until they have to learn their existence from the consequences of breaking

## Cheap Pleasures.

Did you ever study the cheapness of some leasures? asks some writer. Do you know how little it takes to make a multitude hanpy? Such trifles as a penny, a word, or a smile do the work. There are two or three boys passing along—give them each a chest-nut, and how smiling they look, they will not be cross for some time. A poor widow lives in the neighborhood, who is the mother Send them a halfof a half-dozen children. peck of sweet apples, and they will be happy. A child has lost his arrow—the world to him-and he mourns sadly; help him to find it or make him another, and how quickly the sunshine will play over his sober face. A boy has as much as he can do to pile up a load of wood; assist him a few moments, or speak a kind word to him, and he forgets his toil, and works away without minding it. You employ a man; pay him cheerfully, and speak a pleasant word to him, and he leaves your house with a contented heart, to lighten up his own hearth with smiles and gladness. As you pass along the street, you meet a familiar face ; say " as though you felt happy, and it will work admirably in the heart of your neighbor. Pleasure is cheap. Who will not bestow it liberally? If there are smiles, sunshine, and flowers about us, let us not grasp them with a miser's fist, and lock them up in our hearts. No, rather let us take them and scatter them about us, in the cot of the widow, among the groups of children in the crowded mart, where men of business congregate, in our families and elsewhere. We can make the wretched happy, the discontented cheerful, the afflicted resigned, at an exceedingly cheap rate. Who will refuse to

#### Overhauling a Blackmailing Cobbler.

A comical case of blackmailing recently came to light in Paris. A shoemaker, falling on evil days, conceived the idea of writing his "memoirs" and including in it biographies of the feet of his customers. Here are some specimens of the work: "Mme. A—, Rue —, No—; married 1882; three children; pays badly; very difficult to fit; instep too flat; two corns; walks inwardly and wears shoes out on inside very fast." "Mme. —, Rue —, No.—; an old maid; borrows children to take with her to Tulleries Gardens; pays, but drives a hard bargain; feet spreading; toes overcrowding; two corns." "Mme. C—, Rue —, No.—; formerly kept cook-shop; has two sons privates in the army and two daughters unmarried; a great many corns; feet large and flat." Proof sheets were sent to his customers, with the comment that ladies wishing their biographies omitted must remit fifteen francs. Some did. Others, less weak-minded, resolved to prosecute. Hence the expose and the committal of the literary cobbler for one month.

#### Her Mistake.

A pitiful story told by the Western newspapers has attracted little attention simply because it is so common a one.

A young girl of fifteen, the daughter of a poor seamstress, was introduced by another school-girl to a college-student a few years older than herself. He escorted her to school threw himself in her way on the street, and took her to ice-cream saloons.

Her mother, finding that he was the son of wealthy and influential parents, forbade him the house. But the girl persisted in encouraging him, and at last married him secretly. The young couple went to live in a hotel. Before the first year was over he wearied of her. She had nothing but her childish beauty to recommend her. She was ignorant and destitute of tact, and knew nothing of the simplest forms of good manners.

plest forms of good manners.

She would gladly have tried to improve herself, but a wife and mother of sixteen has no time for education. The young husband, disgusted and desperate, began to drink; beat and abused her cruelly, and finally, taking the child, deserted her. She earned some money as a servant, and followed him in order to regain the child. After three years of search she found him and, maddened and despairing, when foiled in her effort to take her child, shot and killed both it and herself.

A young girl, in the flutter of vanity and gratitude produced by the attentions of a first admirer, is apt to look upon the retrictions of her parents as foolish and "old-fogyish." But she may be certain of two things in this relation. First, that the young man who does not respect her mother, will not, when the first heat of his fancy has cooled, respect, much less love, her.

respect, much less love, her.
Secondly, that the man who is so deficient in good sense, principle and right feelings as to persuade a girl of sixteen into a secret marriage to gratify his own selfish fancy, will have neither sense, principle nor feeling to restain him from drunkenness or cruelty when he is weary of her.

#### How to Read.

Nobody can be sure that he has got clear ideas on a subject unless he has tried to put them down on a piece of paper in independent words of his own. It is an excellent plan, too, when you have read a good book to sit down and write a short abstract of what you can remember of it. It is a still better plan, if you can make up your mind to a slight extra labour, to do what Lord Stafford and Gibbon and Daniel Webster did. After glancing over the title, subject or design of a book these eminent men would take a pen and write roughly what questions they expected to find answered in it. what difficulties solved, what kind of information imparted. Such practices keep us from reading with the eye only, gliding vaguely over the page; and they help us to place our new acquisitions in relation with what we knew before. It is almost always worth while to read a thing twice over to make sure that nothing has been missed or dropped on the way, or wrongly conceived or in-terpreted. And if the subject be serious it terpreted. And if the subject be serious it is often well to let an interval clapse. Ideas, relations, statements of facts are not to be taken by storm. We have to steep them in the mind, in the hope of thus extracting their inmost essence and significance. If one lcts an interval pass and then returns, it is surprising how clear and ripe that has be-come which, when we left it, seemed crude, obscure, full of perplexity.

All this takes trouble, no doubt; but then

All this takes trouble, no doubt; but then it will not do to deal with ideas that we find in books or elsewhere as a certain bird does with its eggs—leaves them in the sand for the sun to hatch and chance to rear. People who follow this plan possess nothing better than ideas half-hatched and convictions reared by accident. They are like a man who should pace up and down the world in the delusion that he is clad in sumptuous robes of purple and velvet, when in truth he is only half covered by the rags and tatters of other people's cast-off clothes.

## Self-Imprisonment.

A superhuman strength sometimes comes to one's aid in the pressure of a great emergency. A writer says, "Mr. Ayer, having occasion to inspect an immense refrigerator, nine feet high, thirteen feet long, and ten feet wide, opened the door and went in.

"A sharp click followed, and he found himself a prisoner in the great ice-box, with the temperature at zero.

"His clerks had all gone to dinner, not to return for two hours, and there was no one to notice what had occurred.

"Mr. Ayer, who is an immense man, weighing two hundred pounds, exerted his tremendous strength against the door without avail, at the same time shouting until he became hoarse.

"Finally he became so exhausted that he was compelled to rest, and leaning against the box, tried to devise some way to liberate himself.

"Then he began to feel sleepy, and in a moment it flashed through his mind that he was freezing to death. He threw his body violently against the door time and time again, walked around, and finally tried the door for the last time.

door for the last time.

"To his joy, he perceived a crack in the plank, and throwing his body against it, he finally widened it so that he could get hold with his hands. Then he tore out the inside planks and layer of charcoal, leaving the

outside door beween him and liberty.

"After repeated trials, he broke through
the barrier, and after crawling out, fell on
the floor, where he was found by some
customers.

"A physician was summoned, and an examination revealed the fact that Mr. Ayres' muscles on the right side were severed, and the right side and arm were paralyzed. His body was a mass of bruises."

## Burdens.

Mental burdens will be far more easily borne if they are placed, as much as practicable, out of sight. When we gaze upon them, they increase in size. When in our thoughts we emphasise and dwell upon them, they sometimes grow almost unbearable. It is well enough to face trouble when it comes to us, to measure it and know its weight, that we may summon up courage and strength sufficient to endure it; but, this done, let us place it where it may no longer be in constant sight—let us carry it manfully and bravely, but not drag it to the light, to dwell upon its weight, and to claim sympathy for being obliged to bear it. When the emphasis of life is laid on the cheerful and attractive side, its real burdens will be borne lightly, happiness will abound and be diffused, and the value of life be multiplied tenfold.

#### FOREIGN NEWS.

A French journalist has counted up the laws passed in France since the revolution, and arrived at the total of about 200,000.

The Figaro states that the people of the Argentine Republic, in an excess of enthusiasm, have given to Sarah Bernhardt 6,000 acres of land.

The French census shows that M. Chevreul is not the only centenarian in that country, which can boast of 126 others who have passed the centennial notch.

W. H. Chippendale, for many years regarded as the last "old man" on the English stage, is now, at the age of eighty-five years, an inmate of an insane asylum.

For stealing a few bits of wood to kindle

a fire, a man named George Parish was sentenced the other day at Dartford to six months' imprisonment!

Paris gossips say that Lesseps has a \$3,000 bathtub in his house. It is probably a small section of the Panama Canal boarded

up at the ends and fitted out with a piece of fire-hose.

Unrequited love is assigned as the cause of the suicide of two girls, about 16 years of age, who were found dead the other day, tied together, in Wilton Brook, near Birm-

ingham.

One iconoclastic member of the British House of Lords has lately appeared in that Assembly in "whites," thus imparting an entirely new free-and-easy tone to their lordships' house.

In current British Parliamentary manuals a blank is opposite the designation of Baron Gardner, of Uttoxeter, Stafford, the peer entitled to the place being missing. The blank will now be filled, as it is shown that the rightful fourth baron is Alan Hyde Gardner, who, with his father, gained eminence in resisting the Sepoy Mutineers in 1857. He was born in India, of a native mother.

Dr. R. McCormick, who was the chief medical officer and naturalist of Sir J. C. Ross' memorable Erebus and Terror expedition toward the South Pole in 1839-43, and was with Sir Edward Parry in his Arctic voyage in 1827, is now eighty-six years old, hale and hearty. He lives at Wimbledon, England, and still takes deep interest in all Polar explorations.

Nearly all the troops which shared in the original advance on Mandalay, will be sent back to India next year. The idea is to have both the old troops, and the reliefs in Burmah at the same time, and to employ them both during the cold weather in the work of pacification. This will give Sir Herbert Macpherson more than 30,000 men for six months, as the returning regiments will not start back until the spring.

The Admiralty and Horse Guards Gazette says:—As an example of the callousness of the traitorous erew who are supplying untrustworthy weapons to the defensive forces we may mention the issue of "tin swords" to the 2nd Dragoon Guards (Queen's Bays) immediately before their departure for India. As luck would have it, Colonel French tested a few of the new swords in the riding school, cutting with them at an ordinary "Turk's head." Blade after blade shivered in his hand.

An order has been issued which states that in future no marriages solemnised on board Her Majesty's ships will be legal, unless the ceremony be performed by ministers in holy orders of the Church of England, Ireland, or Scotland, or by a priest of the Roman Catholic Church. No captain, officeror any other unqualified person is to be permitted to perform a marriage ceremony on board Her Majesty's ships.

During the total eclipse of the sun, which was recently observed by the British expedition to Grenada, the natives were dreadfully excited, and watched in fear and trembling for the tidal wave and other phenomena, which they expected to attend the dissolution of all things. A serving woman found herself at the moment of totality with a pitcher in her hand and another on her head. She was heard to exclaim "Oh Lord! Don't take me like this."

The manner in which "shoddy" Yankees are pushed in London society, and the high favor which they enjoy at Marlborough House have, says Truth, long been themes for the derisive comments of the American press. The leading Washington journal observes that the recent London season "was worked for all it was worth as a social advertisement by certain New Yorkers," and, it is added, "it is decidedly amusing to read; constantly of the doings of persons in London, who, despite their most persistent effort, have utterly failed to gain admittance into New York society." The writer might truly have concluded by stating that some of the most recent stars did not try their luck in London until they had "utterly failed" to gain admittance into Paris society.

When "Dr. Vivian," alias James l'arnett, the ex-convict, who masqueraded in Birmingham as an American millionaire, and married a young lady of Aston, was arrested for the hotel robbery at Whitchurch, for which he now stands committed for trial, the police said that in all probability graver charges would be brought against him. It now transpires that he will be charged with the robbery of £400 and a gold watch from charges would be brought John Isaacs, a London book-maker. Isaacs was robbed on Whit-Sunday night at the Victoria Hotel, Manchester, where he was staving to attend the races. Vivian presented a man at Aston, named McCullough, with a handsome gold watch, which Isaacs has now identified as the one stolen from him, while among the property belonging to Vivian stowed away at Birkenhead are about a hundred pounds worth of the stolen notes, which Isaacs also identified by their numbers.

## The Cirl For Your Money. A physician writes to young men

A physician writes to young men as follows—"My profession has thrown me among women of all classes, and experience teaches me that the Creator never gave man a greater proof of His love than to place woman here with him. My advice is—Go and propose to the most sensible girl you know. If she accepts you, tell her how much your income is, and from what source derived, and tell her that you will love her with all your heart into the bargain; and then keep your promise. My word for it, she will live within your income, and to your last hour you will regret that you did not marry sooner. Stop worrying about feminine extravagance and feminine untruth. Just you be true to her—love her sincerely, and a more fond, faithful, foolish slave you will never meet anywhere. You will not deserve her, I know; but she will never know it."