

## YOUNG FOLKS.

### A Grievous Complaint.

"It's hard on a fellow, I do declare!"  
Said Tommy one day with a pout;  
"In every one of the suits I wear  
The pockets are 'most worn out;  
They're 'bout as big as the ear of a mole,  
And I never have more than three;  
And there's always coming a mean little  
hole  
That loses my knife for me.

"I can't make 'em hold but a few little  
things—  
Some cookies, an apple or two,  
A knife and a pencil and bunch of strings,  
Some nails and maybe a screw,  
And marbles, of course, and top and ball,  
And shells and pebbles and such,  
And some odds and ends—yes, honest, that's  
all!

You can see for yourself 't isn't much.  
"I'd like a suit of some patent kind,  
With pockets made wide and long;  
Above and below and before and behind  
Sewed extra heavy and strong;  
I'd want about a dozen or so,  
All easy and quick to get at;  
And I should be perfectly happy, I know,  
With a handy rig like that."

### The German Emperor's Children.

The Emperor William brings up his little  
sons like soldiers. They rise with the sun,  
and go to bed at six or seven. Five o'clock  
is their usual hour of rising; and they are  
not allowed to remain in bed for a minute  
after they wake, as the Emperor thinks that  
the habit of lying in bed encourages self-  
indulgence. The two youngest have an  
English governess; but the three eldest are  
under the care of a military tutor, and wait-  
ed upon by men servants. If they run to the  
nursery their tutor asks if they have  
been there to have "a baby's bottle."

"We went there for prayers," said one of  
the Princes when rebuked.

"Prayers will be read in my room for the  
future," said the tutor, who has received or-  
ders from the Emperor to observe military  
discipline in the Prince's apartments.

The Crown Prince is aware that he will  
one day be Emperor. He discovered the fact  
for himself, although he is always styled  
Prince William, and, by his father's com-  
mand, has never been told that there is any  
difference between himself and his brothers.  
He is a clever boy, full of fun, but with a  
great idea of his own importance.

Prince Eitel Frederick is a favorite  
with every one, partly because he is so hand-  
some, partly on account of his sweet disposi-  
tion. He is a born soldier, and delights in  
making mimic war with his tin soldiers, who  
represent all the nations of Europe. The  
Princes are devoted to their father and  
mother. It is no uncommon thing to find the  
Emperor in the nursery before six o'clock  
in the morning, dressed, and ready to begin  
the day. In the middle of winter she may be  
seen walking in the Thiergarten with her husband  
by eight o'clock. All day long she is busy,  
receiving visitors, performing public func-  
tions, or writing for the Emperor until her  
hand aches. Both the Emperor and Empress  
are very conscientious. They are determined  
to fulfil the duties imposed upon them by their  
position. But the Empress grieves over the  
fact that she cannot spend much time with  
her children. When she was simply Princess  
William she heard the Princess say their  
prayers every night, superintending the nur-  
series, and insisted upon rigid economy. The  
clothes of one little Prince were handed on  
to his younger brother by her orders, and  
nothing was wasted. Now she is obliged to  
content herself with embroidering the cloth-  
es of her babies. She is an accomplished  
needlewoman, and very fond of sewing.

But few people give her credit for the  
share she takes in the Emperor's work. It  
is a great mistake to imagine that she is a  
mere Hausfrau. Those who imagine this should  
have seen her on horseback at the last  
military review, dressed in the uniform of her  
regiment, which she led past the Emperor.  
She is exceedingly popular in Germany, not  
only on account of her domestic virtues, but  
because she has strengthened the German  
empire by bringing into the world five sons.  
Presents are showered upon her for the  
children. But the presents never reach the  
nursery. Probably few children are so  
simply fed, or dressed, as the little Princes.  
They are taught to despise luxury, and to  
look down upon affectation.

"Are the plush costumes coming to-day?"  
the Crown Prince inquired on his birthday.  
He referred to some little playmates who  
always visit him in velvet.

### The Right Will Right Itself.

When overcome with anxious fears,  
And moved with passion strong,  
Because the right seems losing ground  
And everything goes wrong,  
How oft does admonition say:  
"Put trouble on the shelf;  
Truth will outlive the liars' day,  
And Right will right itself!"

By all the triumphs of the past,  
By all the victories won,  
The good achieved, the progress made  
Each day, from sun to sun;  
In spite of artful ways employed  
By perfidy or pelf,  
Of one thing we can rest assured,  
The Right will right itself!

Unshaken in our faith and zeal,  
'Tis ours to do and dare,  
To find the place we best can fill,  
And serve our Maker there;  
For he is only brave who thus  
Puts trouble on the shelf,  
And trust in God, for by His aid  
The Right will right itself.

### Advice to a Young Man.

My son, you remember reading, not  
many weeks ago, the statement of a minister  
of the gospel, a foreign missionary, one  
might say, as he is preaching in New York,  
that he was obliged to go to Europe for a  
long rest, because he was run down by  
overwork. "I have a hot box," he said,  
and then went on to explain that when a  
railway train ran too fast and too long the  
boxes or journals of the car wheels became  
over-heated and the train had to come to a  
halt and remain at rest until the "hot box"  
cooled off. "That is what ails me," said the  
good minister. "I am not sick, and I have  
not broken down; I have simply been work-  
ing too hard; I have been going too fast and  
doing too much, and have a hot box; I must  
rest a while; rest is all I need."

Now, my son, I hope, and I believe that  
preacher is a better theologian than he is a  
railroader; he ought to be, anyhow. He  
knew what ailed him; he had a hot box.  
But he didn't know what caused it; he said  
it was working too hard; doing too much.  
Nonsense, my boy; sheer nonsense; utter  
absurdity. He wasn't doing half as much  
as he should have been doing, maybe. He  
might have been the laziest preacher in all  
busy New York, and yet had a hot box all  
the same. It isn't the speed that makes  
the journal heat up and set fire to the pack-  
ing, my son. The box is out of order; that  
what's the matter. I have been shot from  
Philadelphia to Chicago on the "Limited,"  
the drivers fairly throwing the miles away  
like seconds, and never a smoking axle nor  
the loss of a minute on a single mile; and  
the next day I have boarded the Wesley  
City, Bluetown & Copperas Creek Air Line  
—runs from Quarries to Kickapoo siding,  
mixed train, three times a week, twelve  
miles an hour—and helped to carry water  
from the creek to pour on a hot journal be-  
tween every other station. It isn't the speed  
at all.

The next time you are whirling along on  
a lightning express, and the train stops to  
doctor a hot journal, you will observe, if you  
please, that there is but one smoking axle on  
all the train of seven Pullmans—or is the  
plural of that car Pullman?—running on an  
aggregate of eighty-four wheels. One hot  
box in eighty-four. Now the eighty-three  
wheels that are in good condition were run-  
ning just as fast as the one that set fire to its  
packing, making just as good time, and they  
are ready and able to keep on making time.  
The wheel that stops the train is out of or-  
der; there's something wrong about the  
wheel; it hasn't been doing a bit more than  
any other wheel on the train. And when it  
says it has been doing too much and running  
too fast all the other wheels have a right to  
sneak on their axles in derision, were they  
not too smoothly polished and too well oiled  
to be guilty of such harshness.

Take care of yourself, my boy; keep your-  
self in condition; run regular trips on sched-  
ule time; look after yourself before and  
after the run, and at the five minute stops,  
and I don't care how much you shorten up  
the time, you may go as fast as you can make  
steam and turn the drivers.

It isn't the great railroads, with their well-  
appointed trains, thoroughly disciplined  
and practically educated crews that are  
troubled with hot boxes. You find the hot  
boxes on the poorer roads, that run their ex-  
presses on freight train time, and try to save  
oil by using plenty of water on the boxes,  
because water is cheap and they think there  
is more economy in cooling a hot journal  
with water that costs nothing than there is  
in keeping it cool with oil that costs  
money. If a railway train, shooting through  
the atmosphere like a streak of lightning,  
should suddenly burst into devouring flame  
simultaneously, from pilot to marker, I  
should be inclined to think that speed and  
friction had something to do with destruc-  
tion. But when only one wheel in 100 be-  
gins to smoke, I am positive it is the fault  
of one wheel, unless it can prove that it was  
running faster and going farther than any  
other wheel of its size on the train.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

### City Men as Farmers.

Just at this time of the year there is always  
a number of city men who get an itching de-  
sire to be farmers—not farmers for health or  
pleasure, but farmers for profit, writes T.  
De Witt Talmage in the Ladies' Home  
Journal. Now, farming is a grand occupa-  
tion; but to the average city business man  
who goes into it for profit, it holds out noth-  
ing but failure. The city farmer, for exam-  
ple, never considers, as does the wise and know-  
ing farmer, that there may be disappoint-  
ment in crops. He thinks that whatever he  
sows will come up and yield profit. Even a  
stupid turnip knows a city farmer as soon  
as it sees him. Marrowfat peas fairly rattle  
in their pods with derision as he passes.  
The fields are glad to impose upon the  
novice. Wandering too near the beehive  
with a hook on honey-making, he gets stung  
in three places; his cauliflower turns out to  
be cabbages; the thunder spoils his milk;  
the grass butter that he dreamed of is rancid;  
the taxes eat up his profits; the drought  
consumes his corn; the rust gets in his  
wheat; the peaches drop off before they  
ripen; the rot strikes the potatoes; expect-  
ing to surprise his benighted city friends  
with a few early vegetables, he accidentally  
has heard that they have new potatoes and  
green peas and sweet corn for a fortnight;  
the bay mare runs away with the box wagon;  
his rustic gate gets out of order; his shrub-  
bery is perpetually needing the shears; it  
seems almost impossible to keep the grass  
out of the serpentine walks; a cow gets in  
and upsets the vases of flowers; the hogs  
destroy the watermelons, and the gardener  
runs off with the chambermaid. Every-  
thing goes wrong, and farming is a failure  
when a man knows nothing about it; if a  
man can afford to make a large outlay for  
his own amusement and the health of his  
family, let him hasten to his country pur-  
chase. But no sensible man will think to  
keep a business in town and make a farm  
financially profitable.

While the Behring sea controversy is oc-  
cupying attention it is pleasant to observe  
that at Victoria, B. C., last Wednesday a  
British war ship was withdrawn from a  
British drydock by a British admiral so that  
a United States steamer which had been  
aground and put into Victoria in a leaking  
condition, might be promptly repaired. The  
courtesy is the more noticeable since in case  
of a rupture of the somewhat strained re-  
lations between the two countries in conse-  
quence of American interference with sealing  
carried on from Victoria this same admiral  
and his war ship would take an active part  
in hostilities.

The reported floods in England, which  
have exceeded any that are remembered  
since 1813, mean the destruction to a wide  
extent of the hay and the wheat crops, and  
the discomfiture of the English farmers.  
The wet weather has been unprecedented,  
and the rain has come down in floods so  
that in many places the whole hay crop is  
under water and is reported as utterly ruined.  
A word of caution, however, is called  
for. It must be remembered that the farmers  
generally paint the situation at its  
worst, and that the return of fine weather  
may work a great improvement. Still there  
is no doubt that a good deal of damage has  
been done. This misfortune to the English  
agriculturists means that Canadian hay and  
wheat will be in great demand in England  
in the early fall.

## The Seal Fisheries.

Some little excitement was caused the  
last part of last week by the publication of  
the correspondence relating to the seal fish-  
eries in the Behring Sea. Like most diplo-  
matic correspondence it is entirely disingenu-  
ous. It is a verbal fencing match, in which  
each party tries to evade the other's attack  
and to draw his antagonist into a vulnerable  
position. The game is still going on. It  
cannot be said that either side has an advan-  
tage thus far or that either side appears to  
manifest any burning desire to reach a definite  
conclusion. The correspondence begins  
with a remonstrance from the British repre-  
sentative against the seizure of sealers in  
Behring Sea. He asks whether the Govern-  
ment of the United States will not direct  
that such unfriendly acts shall not be repeat-  
ed. Secretary Blaine returns a polite note,  
but neglects to notice his question. The Eng-  
lishman returns to the charge, and after  
several more communications Mr. Blaine re-  
plies that it is now too late to issue any or-  
ders for the present season. He then goes on  
to express his surprise that Great Britain  
should encourage the destruction of seals or  
should object to the efforts of the United States  
to protect them, and he explains and defends  
at length the position of this government,  
which, he asserts, has not claimed exclusive  
territorial jurisdiction over the fisheries, but  
has simply arrested vessels "engaged in a  
pursuit that was in itself contra bonos mores."  
The United States government, Mr. Blaine  
continues, has always been ready for a friend-  
ly adjustment, and it was not its fault that  
the negotiations of 1888 had been suspended.  
He would like to hear what the other side  
has to propose. The British Minister, Sir  
Julian Pauncefote, is pleased with this sug-  
gestion. Let us resume negotiations.  
But we ought to have a commission of  
experts to report whether it really hurts  
the seals to be killed, and meanwhile he  
suggests a temporary arrangement. At this  
point Lord Salisbury takes a hand himself.  
He is pleased that the negotiations are going  
along so nicely, but he would just like to  
have a little friendly understanding at the  
start. He begs to inquire what law of na-  
tions made seal fishing piracy or gave the  
United States police jurisdiction on the high  
seas, and he quotes a lot of American pre-  
cedents in defense of the claim of free naviga-  
tion and fishing in open waters. Mr.  
Blaine has not time fairly to tackle these  
questions when, a year having already rolled  
around, the reports of seizures begin again.  
The British Minister again protests and Mr.  
Blaine again postpones and evades and takes  
up the discussion of Sir Julian's proposed  
modus vivendi, which he does not find sat-  
isfactory. He makes a counter proposition  
that pending negotiation Canadian vessels  
shall not enter Behring Sea during this sea-  
son. Or Lord Salisbury might make for a  
single season the regulation which he had  
proposed in 1888 to make permanent. But  
Lord Salisbury has in the meantime con-  
cluded that he cannot now go that far, be-  
cause Canada would not agree to it; or, as  
he says, he has no legal power to enforce its  
observance. He is sorry that the President  
should think him lacking in conciliation.  
He is just as conciliatory as he can be.

### England's Drink Bill.

The advocates of temperance point  
regretfully to the fact that last year there  
was an increase in the consumption of in-  
toxicating beverages in the United Kingdom  
to an amount which represented an expendi-  
ture of nearly £8,000,000, or \$40,000,000.  
Estimating the population at 37,800,000,  
each man, woman and child spent, on the  
average, in the year 1889, \$1 more in the  
purchase of intoxicating liquor than in the  
year 1888. The two great items of increase  
were in spirits and beer, the increase in the  
latter item amounting to an expenditure of  
quite \$25,000,000. It is pointed out that  
this indicates that the increased consumption  
of liquor was almost entirely due to increased  
purchase on the part of the wage earning  
classes. Times were better, the earnings  
from work were larger, and as a consequence  
a very considerable part of these was turned  
into drink. It is shown by the government  
statistics that the outlay for intoxicating  
liquors was larger in 1889 than in any year  
during the past decade. On the other hand,  
it is well to state that there were certain  
years between 1870 and 1879 when the con-  
sumption of intoxicating liquors was very  
much larger than it was last year, although  
the population of the United Kingdom was  
considerably smaller. Thus in 1876 the  
value of the liquor consumed was \$75,000,000  
greater than in the year 1889, and the  
average for the ten years from 1870 to  
1879 gives an annual consumption fully  
\$50,000,000 greater in value than the annual  
average consumption between 1880 and 1889.  
Still, considering the relatively small earnings of the English  
workingmen, it is a sad commentary on the  
slow growth of temperance in the United  
Kingdom that last year there were consum-  
ed there intoxicating beverages to the value  
of \$650,000,000, an amount about equal to  
the entire military expenditures of all of  
the nations of western and central Europe;  
or, to state the same thing in another form,  
for every head of population there was an  
expenditure for strong drink of \$17, or per  
family of five persons of \$85 during the  
year. This is a tremendous outlay when it  
is considered that all but an insignificant  
fraction of it is an entirely unnecessary  
gratification of the appetite, and, to a large  
degree, tends to lessen the productive ac-  
tivity of the people. Thus, for each family  
group throughout the United Kingdom,  
there was consumed, on the average, 140 gal-  
lons of beer, 5 gallons of spirits and 2½ gal-  
lons of wine. It is obvious that a very  
large number of families consumed none at  
all, and that some of the members of many  
of the family groups were non-consumers;  
but, making allowances for this, what a  
burden of consumption this must throw upon  
the liquor drinkers when the average per  
family is set at this high mark.

Policemen in England—and elsewhere—  
sometimes have peculiar ideas of their duties.  
A Birmingham hotel-keeper is a witness to  
that statement. In the rear of his hotel and  
on his property is a foot-racing ground. He  
did not want any betting there, and said so  
in the bills posted about the grounds. The  
bills did not stop the betting, and he ap-  
pealed to the police authorities to send a  
constable to prevent the practice. A constable  
went in pursuance of this request, as the  
officer himself testified, but he went in  
plain clothes, and instead of stopping the  
betting he made three bets with different  
men, and the next day prosecuted the hotel-  
keeper on the charge of allowing betting on  
his premises.

## A MONSTER TUNNEL.

### The Great Engineering Feat Recently Accomplished in Upper India.

An article in the Allahabad Pioneer gives  
some interesting particulars concerning the  
tunnel that has just been completed through  
the Khojak on the railroad from Quetta to  
Candahar. The Khojak pass is 7,500 feet  
above the sea and about 2,000 feet above the  
level of the surrounding country. The tun-  
nel pierces the range at right angles and its  
course is therefore due east and west, and  
it enters the hill at about 1,000 feet below  
the crest of the pass. The length of the tun-  
nel is 12,000 feet, or two and one-half miles  
approximately, and it will carry a double  
line of rails. For the first half the floor as-  
cends about 1 in 1,000 and for the second  
half of the journey it descends at an incline  
of 1 in 40.

There are two main shafts, one 318 feet  
and the other 290 feet deep, which were sunk  
in order to facilitate the construction of the  
tunnel. The chief obstacle to progress arose  
from the flooding of the tunnel at more than  
one point. A large spring was cut and the  
water flooded the shaft on the Candahar  
side to the depth of 180 feet. It took ten  
weeks to pump out the water, and in the  
western heading as much as fifty gallons a  
minute were constantly rushing out of the  
west mouth. In order to overcome this  
difficulty a side cutting had to be made. The  
magnitude of the work is testified to by the  
banks of shale and rock at the mouths of  
the tunnel and at the pitheads, which are  
said to be quite altering the landscape in  
places. One curious discovery made during  
the progress of the work, as the result of an  
investigation in the cause of certain myster-  
ious explosions, was that it was proved that  
"combustion had arisen inside a case of  
blasting gelatine."

### Superstition in Russia.

An old superstition, with specially Russian  
characteristics, has of late been manifested  
in Klisheva, a village in the government of  
Moscow. At the beginning of June two  
peasants dug up a spring of water at that  
place. An old woman dreamed that the  
newly discovered spring possessed curative  
properties, and she told her dream to the  
laborers of a factory near by. Thereupon  
masses of people, mostly women and chil-  
dren, began flocking around the healing  
waters. As the spring did not yield enough  
water to satisfy them all a fence was built  
around it, and a cross was erected on the  
spot. Several peasants of the village stand  
inside of the fence and deal out the water in  
bottles to the applicants, each of whom  
deposits a coin at the foot of the cross. The  
money is collected by the elder of the village  
every evening and kept "for communal pur-  
poses." At the foot of the cross there stands  
a bottle with two dead frogs in it, who had  
come to their untimely end in a peculiar  
manner. Before the concourse of sick per-  
sons around the spring was great, some of  
the peasants caught two perfectly healthy  
women, told them that they were danger-  
ously ill, and pinning them to the ground  
made them drink the healing waters until  
they fainted. When the poor women were  
picked up from the ground the two frogs  
were found in their garments, and were de-  
clared to be devils driven out by the virtue  
of the holy water. They are now exhibited  
in the bottle as a sign of the wonderful prop-  
erties of the spring. The rush of people  
to that place is so great now that the  
authorities have great difficulty keeping  
them in order. An attempt on the part of  
the authorities to cover up the spring was  
met with loud protests by the villagers and  
the duped masses around the place, and had,  
therefore, to be abandoned.

### An Unknown Country.

Dr. Dawson, of the Dominion geological  
survey, says that nearly a million square  
miles of our country, or about one-eighth of  
the total area of the continent of America,  
are as yet practically unknown. The an-  
nual reports of the geological survey and  
Interior Department at Ottawa have a  
peculiar interest from the fact that they are  
to a considerable extent records of original  
discovery. The greater part of the Canadian  
Northwest is well known only along its  
water courses, and some of the explorers of  
the scientific bureaus are now pushing away  
from the rivers and lakes to map the regions  
lying between them. In the large region  
embraced between Great Fish River on the  
north, Great Slave and Athabasca lakes on  
the west, Reindeer and Hatlet  
lakes on the south, and Hudson Bay on the  
east, we find on the maps a large number of  
rivers and big and little lakes. It is a curi-  
ous fact that all these rivers and lakes have  
a place on the maps upon the authority of  
only one man, Mr. Hearne, who wandered  
for three years through this region over 120  
years ago. We may infer from the changes  
our explorers have been making in the maps  
of other regions that these rivers and lakes  
will probably appear under quite a different  
aspect when modern exploration reaches  
them. The largest unexplored area in Can-  
ada is the interior of Labrador, almost 300,-  
000 square miles, for mapping the larger  
part of which we have scarcely any informa-  
tion at all except Eskimo reports; and yet  
if these reports are in any degree trustwor-  
thy, there are many interesting discoveries  
to be made in inner Labrador, including the  
big waterfalls of the Grand River, reputed  
to be the highest in the world, which no  
white man has yet visited.

### Odd Facts of Interest.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, is the  
happy father of twins, born at Sorrento,  
Italy, on April 17.

"We get 120 pounds of ivory from an  
elephant," said a circus man recently. "This  
is worth \$300."

For street wear a well-dressed lady wears  
the plainest shoe, but her evening shoe is  
"a thing of beauty."

Chocolate caramels occupy the same relative  
position to the confectionery as hash does  
to the boarding-house.

A very careful lady up-town makes her  
servant pull down the folding bed every  
night and look under it for burglars.

Maori women of New Zealand are killing  
themselves trying to wear corsets, since they  
have seen them on the missionary women.

Fashion now frowns on the heavy black  
edge on the stationery of the mourner, and  
its place has been taken by a black strip  
across the left hand corner of the writing  
paper only.

## A Good Year for the Fisheries.

Reports from Ottawa concerning our At-  
lantic fisheries state that "it is not at all  
unlikely that this season will prove to be  
one of the best for our fisheries that Canada  
has had for some years past." The confiden-  
tial circular of the Boston fish bureau shows  
that the importations of mackerel at that  
port up to July 11 were away ahead of last  
year and 1888. The importations so far  
amount to 10,642 barrels, as against 5,024  
barrels last year, and 6,665 the year previ-  
ous, the greater portion of the quantity  
named being from Canada. This informa-  
tion is confirmed by our own fishery intelli-  
gence bureau, and the latest return to hand  
says that 8,000 mackerel were caught in one  
trap in P. E. I. Prices are ruling high for  
mackerel, and this should be a good year for  
our fishermen." In these figures one can see  
good reason for standing up for our rights  
on the Atlantic coast. An industry so  
valuable is not to be bartered away for a  
mess of pottage.

### The Dog in the Manger.

The French fishermen, with whom the  
Newfoundlanders have had so much trouble  
of late, have not shown a very commendable  
spirit or great saintliness of disposition.  
Prohibited from, or at least not granted the  
privilege by the terms of the treaty of catch-  
ing lobsters along the so-called French shore,  
they have resolved upon playing the part of  
the dog in the manger and so prevent the col-  
onists from engaging in the work. It appears  
that by the terms of the treaty of Utrecht,  
which have been copied into all latter agree-  
ments, nothing is specified as to where along  
the shore they shall have the privilege of  
drying their fish. Hence it is optional with  
them as to the sites they select. And so it  
happens that wherever the colonists propose  
to erect a factory for carrying on the  
lobster industry the fishermen discover in  
place something peculiarly suitable for their  
purpose, and object to the factory being  
erected there. Of course no one believes  
that this kind of thing can long endure, but  
for the present it is exceedingly exasperat-  
ing.

M. J. G. Colmer, Sir Charles Tupper's  
secretary, who visited Canada last year to  
enquire into the crofter settlements in the  
North West, has been giving his evidence  
before the select committee of the Imperial  
House of Commons on emigration and coloni-  
zation. He denied that the people had been  
in a starving condition when they arrived,  
but admitted that they needed more cloth-  
ing. The statements which had appeared  
in some of the papers about their condition  
were very much exaggerated. The experi-  
ment had shown that £120 was too small a  
sum for the emigration of a family, £150 to  
£180 being a more likely figure. It had,  
however, proved that a scheme of coloniza-  
tion was practicable, and future parties could  
be handled with more facility and satisfac-  
tion. The result of the experiment could  
not be definitely pronounced till the tim-  
e came for repayments. Mr. Colmer also ex-  
pressed the opinion that the scheme should  
be continued.

There is some more correspondence after  
this, and it is to be continued. It is really  
a very difficult question for each side. If  
Mr. Bayard had had a friendly senate  
at Washington, he would have settled  
the matter in 1888, but Lord Salisbury  
is less free now to make concessions, as  
Canada is more thoroughly aroused to  
her interests and has become persuaded that  
in these fishery matters she has been bull-  
dozed quite long enough. Blaine, on the  
other hand, has modified his pre-election  
Fenian hatred of everything English and is  
compelled to acknowledge that his attitude  
cannot be defiantly maintained. He cannot  
assume even a protectorate on breeding  
grounds over the seals without the consent  
of Great Britain, Germany and the other  
Powers, while the absurdity of his first con-  
tention that Behring Sea was a *mare clausum*,  
or closed sea, has been most thoroughly ex-  
posed. Patience is now the only remedy  
for the tangle. There is no evidence of any  
jealousy or wish for hostilities on either side,  
and it will be to the greatest degree dis-  
creditable to two powerful nations if they  
cannot find a peaceful and sensible way out  
of the quarrel.

The scriptural text about turning the  
Lord's house into a den of thieves has liter-  
ally been realized in Paris, France. The ac-  
cession of desecration is thus described by a French  
correspondent: "Agents of the suppressed  
and illegal Parisian mutual must be hard-  
pressed by the police in their usual haunts, for it  
is now found that they are actually using the  
churches as places in which to carry on their  
illicit betting traffic. It has been noticed  
during the last week that between 11 a. m.  
and 1 p. m. several of these sacred edifices—  
especially Notre Dame de Lorette—have been  
frequented by groups of men whose acquaint-  
ance with the internal economy of a place of  
worship seemed to be a meagre, and their  
interest in the relics and images of the  
saints even less. They selected the dark  
corners of the building, and stuck to the  
positions they first took up. Some of them  
had little volumes in their hands, but no  
prayer books, for every now and then their  
owners, after whispered consultations with  
individuals in the throng, produced pencils  
and made entries in them. After the re-  
sults of the day's racing became known the  
same groups reassembled in the same places,  
when more whispered consultations took  
place, and sometimes money passed from  
one to another. The regularity of the at-  
tendance of these gentlemen aroused the  
attention of the vergers, who, finding that  
these churches were used for betting, and  
were in danger of earning the anathema  
passed upon another place of worship, of be-  
coming 'dens of thieves,' informed the au-  
thorities of what was going on. Should the  
betting men continue to abuse the 'open-  
church' system in this way we shall prob-  
ably soon hear of police raids upon these  
sacred retreats."

### Pussy Catches Birds with Bait.

A Waterville feline has a great fondness  
for the flesh of birds, and in order to make  
her quest for the same successful employs a  
stratagem. Evidently understanding the  
bird's fondness for angle worms, she collects  
a number of the same and buries them in the  
ground. She then takes her place in a con-  
venient place of ambush, and when the birds  
alight to secure their coveted morsel she  
springs from her concealment and pounces  
upon them. Many a bird thus falls a prey  
to pussy's shrewdness.