

## MARRYING FOR LOVE.

The man who marries for love has generally the vital temperament—is combative, sagacious and independent, and takes a genial view of everything. A life of indolence and stagnation has no charms for one whose blood is warm, and whose hopes are high; he likes to be in the thickest of the fight, giving blows and taking them; watching for the turn of events with coolness and foresight; pleased at his own independence and struggle; eager to show the world what he can achieve; and the contest rouses all the strength and manliness of his nature. He wins the respect of his fellows by his own worth. He often brings home pleasant surprises for his wife and children. You may recognise him in trains loaded with parcels, which he good naturedly carries with perfect unconcern of what others think—a new bonnet, music, books, a set of furs for his wife; while in another parcel the wheels of a cart, a jack-in-the-box, a doll or skipping-rope intrude through the paper and suggest the nursery. He never forgets the dear ones at home; the humanizing influence of that darling red-cheeked little fellow who calls him father brings a glow of rapture of the purest pleasure earth holds; for the man who has never felt a tiny hand clasp his will always lack something—he will be less human, less blessed than others. This is the noble, the honest, the only form of life that imparts real contentment and joy, that will make a death-bed glorious, and love see peace through its tears. It is so purely unselfish, so tenderly true, it satisfies the highest instincts, it stimulates men to the best deeds they are capable of. By studying how to live, we best know how to die; and the finest life is that which ministers to others' needs, and increases the joys of those dependent on us, whom we love, and who look to us for support, solace and light, even as the earth is revived by the sun; for feeling is life, the pulsation of delicious sympathy, the spring in a desert, the manna from the skies.—*Annex.*

**OUR BOYS.**—How we shall train them for life's work? Let us first secure health, by fresh air, wholesome food, and cleanliness. I would emphasize this last. How many mothers bathe their children insufficiently? Don't fail to accomplish this health-giving duty less than once a week. Bathe the entire body. When the child is old enough to go from under your own immediate care to a room of his own, see that he attends to this duty himself. Prepare for him suitable conveniences—a stand, wash-bowl, and clean towel. Keep this room in order, so far as it is your place to. Many mothers think anything is good enough for the boys—tattered quilts, one sheet or none, a pillow made by rolling up some cast-off garments, no carpet, no pictures, no comfort of any kind. Nothing elevating or pleasing to a refined taste, the best method in the world to raise uncouth boys. This is not an overdrawn picture, but many found in real life in well-to-do families. Make their rooms as convenient and attractive as for their sisters. Make a place for their clothing and other effects, and teach them to be orderly with the same and about their person. Teach them all the little niceties of refinement, such as attention to their hair, wrists, finger-nails, and clothes. I can see no reason why they will not grow up with as refined tastes and delicate a sense of propriety as their sisters. It is one great step toward preparing them for the duties of manhood. Treat them so they will give you their confidence. Don't deal harshly or find fault unless you wish them to seek sympathy elsewhere than of mother.—*M., in Inter-Ocean.*

**SANITARY ERRORS.**—It is a popular error to think that the more a man eats the fatter and stronger he will become. To believe that the more hours children study the faster they learn. To conclude that if exercise is good, the more violent the more good is done. To imagine that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better is good for the system, without regard to the ulterior effects.

## PERFECT WORK.

We are told in the Book that whatever our hands find to do we should do with all our might. Beyond question this is most excellent advice, and yet it is not enough for certain success in life that our utmost energy be put into all we have to do. Work may be energetically performed and yet but indifferently. Quality is quite as important as quantity. It should be the aim of everyone not only to work out with his utmost strength what his hands may find to do, but to do it in the best possible manner. In whatever avocation he chooses, whether that of a lawyer, doctor, preacher, mechanic or shoveler of sand, his aim should ever be to excel—to do his work better and more of it than his fellows. Capability and efficiency are sure to command a proper recognition for the possessor of these admirable qualities. They are always in demand. "There is plenty of room at the top" in any calling, and the greater the energy and skill required to reach that position, the greater the demand therefor, and the more ample and sure the recompense.

**SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.**—Some experiments made at Riga with reference to the spontaneous combustion of various materials, wadding, raw flax, hemp, the waste of silk, wool and cotton spinning, also sponge, as well as the wood dust found in the cabinet-makers' shops, appear to demonstrate the important fact, among others, that small quantities really take fire sooner than large ones. The substances named were saturated with various fluids—oils, turpentine, petroleum, various varnishes, etc. All the fibrous materials took fire when saturated with any of these oils, or with mixtures of the same; sponge and wood dust, on the contrary, proved to be entirely harmless. Combustion ensued most rapidly with 17 grains of wadding and 67 grains of a strong oil varnish, namely in 37 minutes; while 200 grains of washed cotton waste, of which a portion was saturated with 750 grains of strong oil varnish, and the remainder wrapped about it, required a period of well-nigh 14 hours. On these materials being placed in a well-sheltered spot, and subjected to a heat of from 18° to 40° C., silk did not flame up, but slowly charred; and, as already mentioned, small quantities seemed to take fire sooner than large.

**A FOSSIL FOREST.**—An interesting discovery has been made at Edge Lane Quarry, Oldham, England, says the *London Times*. The quarrymen, in the course of their excavations, have come upon what has been described as a fossil forest. The trees numbered about 12, and some of them are about two ft. in diameter. They are in good preservation. The roots can be seen interlacing the rock, and the fronds of the ferns are to be found imprinted on every piece of stone. The discovery has excited much interest in geological circles around Manchester, and the "forest" has been visited by a large number of persons. The trees belong to the middle coal measure period, although it has been regarded as somewhat remarkable that no coal has been discovered near them. The coal is found about 250 yards beneath. Prof. Boyd-Dawkins, of Owens College, has visited the quarry, and declares there is not such a sight in Europe.

**WATTS' OLD WORKSHOP.**—James Watt's old workshop, at Heathfield Hall, his home near Birmingham, is kept still as he left it—even to the dead embers in the Franklin stove. A correspondent of the *Record*, of Philadelphia, says that order and system exist throughout the room. All boxes, etc., are labeled, even to that containing snuff, and of the countless small tools, each is nicely wrapped in paper or laid in trays. On the copying machine, in course of preparation, is a small model, not more than an inch in diameter—a perfect copy of an original in the machine. This was the great engineer's last hobby, pursued for pleasure, after steam pumps and engines had brought him a competency, and he had retired from active pursuits.

## CLIMATE IN CONSUMPTION.

Apogee of the journey from Cannes to St. Petersburg of the invalid Empress of Russia, who went home in mid-winter for fear of dying away from her family, a distinguished Vienna physician publishes a vigorous protest against the practice of sending consumptive patients to warm climates without regard to the stage of their disease or their circumstances. He has taken note of 50 cases of such patients, who have been sent by their physicians to spend a winter in Italy or Egypt, and among them all he found only three who received any benefit from the change, while many were positively injured. Much that he says is as applicable to this country as to Europe. No doubt many of our physicians prescribe a winter sojourn in Florida or Nassau, to patients in advanced stages of lung complaint, without much consideration of possible effects upon them of an enervating atmosphere, the absence of home faces and home comforts, and the weariness and loneliness of a listless life among strangers. A warm winter climate is no doubt beneficial in the early stages of the disease, and in some instances may effect a cure; and in more advanced stages its influence may alleviate the sufferings of the patient and retard the progress of the fatal malady. But the wise physician should carefully consider whether the possible benefits will not be more than counterbalanced by the fatigues of the journey and the discomforts and home-sickness attendant upon life in hotels, away from family and friends. Every one who has visited our Southern winter resorts, has been moved at the spectacle of melancholy invalids hoping for some magical effect from the climate, which they never should have been led to expect. Consumed with *cansu*, and no society save that of other patients, these poor people watch the thermometer and the progress of their ailments, shivering with cold when the mercury approaches the freezing point, and bitterly regretting the snug Northern homes which many of them should never have left.—*Materia Medica.*

**DRINKING ICE WATER.**—There is no more doubt that drinking ice water arrests digestion than there is that a refrigerator would arrest perspiration. It drives from the stomach its natural heat, suspends the flow of gastric juice and shocks and weakens the delicate organs with which it comes in contact. An able writer on human diseases says habitual ice water drinkers are usually very flabby about the region of the stomach. They complain that their food lies heavy on that patient organ. They taste their dinner for hours after it is bolted. They cultivate the use of stimulants to aid digestion. If they are intelligent they read upon food and what the physiologist has to say about it—how long it would take cabbage and pork and beef and potatoes and other meats and esculents to go through the process of assimilation. They roar at new bread, hot cakes and fried meat, imagining these to be the cause of their maladies. But the ice water goes down all the same, and finally friends are called in to take a farewell look at one whom a mysterious Providence has called to a clime where, as far as is known, ice water is not used. The number of immortal beings who go hence, to return, on account of an injudicious use of ice water, can hardly be estimated.—*Baltimore Sun.*

**RUSSIAN RAILWAY SYSTEM.**—The Russian railway system presents one striking feature. The companies are bound to maintain at each station, at their own cost, a mounted Cossack gendarme, who is armed with a Berdan and revolver, and forms a part of the very powerful "railway police force" of Russia. Recently the companies have had to maintain from three to six gendarmes at their principal stations, and the total cost of the force, falling upon the shareholders of the Russian railway companies, now amounts to 650,000 roubles, or over \$400,000 per annum.