gon Always Foremost.



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TERMS, IN ADVANCE.

The Beautiful Gate.

We speak, we speak of the loved and lost, Who have gone to the land above, And the mists of the river of death are er By the rainbow of their love. Sad hearts are yearning in hall and cot, to believ some dreamless head, But we know the beautiful changes not,

And our darlings are not dead. The voice of their melody wanders free Through the wail of our broken song, And the gleam of their snowy robes we see, When the earth grows dark with wrong. We feel the touch of a vanished hand, That thrilled in the days of yore "And leads us on to the summer land.

Where they live forever more. We speak when the work of day is done, Of the dawing by and by, And numbered our treasures, one by one, In our Father's house on high. And oft we think when our rest shall come. Of the meeting there will be When the good and beautiful all go home,

To the city beyond the sea.

## A Mother's Daring.

The great Golden Eagle, the pride and the fear of the parish, swooped down and away with something in his talons. One single, sudden female shrick—and then shouts and out cries, as if a church spire had tumbled down on a congregation at sacrament.

Han ... I amond's bairn ! Hannah Lamond's bairn !" was the loud fast-spreading cry. "The eagle's taen aff Hannah Lamond's bairn!" and many hundred feet were in another instant hurrying toward the mountain.

Two miles of hill and a. 'e, and cops and shingle, and many intersecting brooks lay between ; but in an incredible short time the foot of the mountain was alive with people. The cyric was well known, and both old birds were visible on the rock edge. But who shall scale that dizzy cliff, which Mark Stuart, the sailor, who had been at the storming of many a fort, once attempted in vain? All kept gazing, or weeping, or wringing of hands, rooted to the ground, or running back and forward like so many ants essaying their new

wings in discomfiture.
"What's the use—what's the use 'c any puir human means? We have nae power but in prayer!" And many knelt down-fathers and mothers think ing of their own babies as if they would force the deaf heavens to hear.

wee wean baptized in the name of the Father, and the Son, and the Holy

And on uttering these words she flew off through the brakes and over the hage stones, up-up-up-faster than ever huntsman ran to the death-fear less as a goat playing among the preci pices. No one doubted-no one could doubt-that she would soon be dashed to pieces. But have not people who walk in their sleep, obedient to the mysterious guidance of dreams, climb the walls of old ruins and found footing, even in decrepitude, along the edge of unguarded battlements, and down dilapidated staircases, deep as draw-wells or coal-pits, and returned with open, fixed, and unsecing eyes, unharmed, to their beds at midnight It is all the work of the soul, to whom the body is a slave; and shall not the agony of a mother's passion-who sees her haby, whose warm mouth has just left her breast, hurried off by a demon to a hideous death-bear her limbs aloft wherever there is dust to dust, till she reaches that devouring den, and flercer and more forious than any bird of prey that ever bathed its beak in blood, throttle the fiends that, with their heavy wings, would fain flap her down the cliffs and hold up her child in de-

No stop-no stay; she knew not that she drew her breath. Beneath her feet Providence fastened every root. How was she ever to descend? That fear, then, but once crossed her heart, as up -up-up to the little image made of her own flesh and blood.

The God who holds me up nor from perishing-will not the same God save me when my child is at my

Down came the fierce rushing of the eagle's wings, each savage bird dashing close to her head, so that she saw the yellow of their wrathful eyes. All at once they quaited and were cowed. Yelling they flew off to the stump of an ash jutting out of the cliff, a thousand feet above the cataract; and the Christian mother, falling across the eyric. in the midst of bones and blood, clasped her child, dead-dead, no doubt, but unmangled and untorn, and swaddled up just as it was when she laid it down asleep among the fresh hay in a nook of the harvest field. Oh! what a pang of perfect blessedness transfixed heart from that faint, feeble cry-" It lives ! it lives ! it dives ! ' And baring her bosom with loud laughter, and eyes dry as stones, she felt the lips of the unconscious innocent once more mur-muriog at the fount of life and love.

"Oh! thou great and thou dreadful God, whither hast Thou brought me? Oh! save me lest I perish, even for thy own name's sake! Oh, Thou who died to save sinners, have mercy on me !"

ematures of her own kind, stationary. of voices? Is that her native strath? and that tuft of trees-does it contain the but in which stands the cradle of disciple sing aloud, "I will trust and her child? Never more shall it be not be afraid." rocked by her foot! Here must she die, and when her breast is exhausted-her baby too. And these horrid beaks, and tieness of the rest of the vorid.

eyes, and talons, and wings will return and her child will be devoured at last, even within the dead arms that can

protect it no more! Where, all this while, was Mark Stuart, the sailor? Half way up the cliffs. But his eyes had got dim, and his head dizzy, and his heart sick; and he who had often reefed the top gallant sail when at midnight the coming gale was heard afar, covered his face with his hands and dared look no longer on

fall; and it seemed to stop not far off on usuall platform. Her child bounded We had given our first born, our great-

was the strain-but nothing dirge like sounding not of death but of deliver-

and congratulatory joy had next its sway; and now that her salvation was wind-swept wood.

"Fall back and give her fresh air, the ring of close faces widened round her lying as in death.

tears. "There's no single scratch about ions, and teach me to sing. the puir innocent, for the eagle, you see, maun, hae stauck its talons into the

sailed the seas over' cabin-boy complained of a lame back. There was a medicine-chest aboard, of his knowledge and ability. In a family group had a home of its own shallow drawer at the bottom of the chest were two or three Spanish fly lasters ready spread on kid, and one of M., with Willie leaning on his arm.

the boy's back. to bed. In the morning he was on hand Willie; for you know he did not know bright and early, but the captain's usual me. They both wore long white robes, cup of coffee was missing. "Cook isn't up, sir," exclaimed the

boy. "Why is he not?" asked the captain. "Says he can't get up, sir."

"Says his back hurts him, sir."

"The plaster, sir."

"No, sir, but I did," whispered the You did, you young rascal," howled the captain, jumping from his berth, what on earth did you do that for?'

"Well, sir," answered the boy, get-ting well out of the range of any stray bootjack or other missile that might chance to be within the captain's reach, " when I woke up in the night it burt me so that I had to take it off. The cook was in the next bunk asleep, and I just clapped it on his back. I didn't want to waste the plaster, sir.'

Though the world had ten thousand times more temptation than it has; though your heart were ten thousand times more full of lusts; though Satan Cliffs, chasms, blocks of stones, and and his angels had ten million times the skeletons of old trees-far, far down their power, they cannot cast down the and dwindled into specks a thousand soul that leans upon Jehovah. Wait on the Lord, be of good courage, and or rouning to and fro! Was that the he shall strengthen thy heart. The sound of the waterfall, or the faint roar same hand that holds the sun in his journey holds up the soul of his people. Sing, then, weak, trembling, tempted

A Child's Dream of Heaven.

I want to tell the little children what

who, through exhanstion of so many heart to God before she was six years passions, could no more retain in her old. This made her a very happy child, grasp the hope she had clutched in de- and she loved to read and talk about spair. A voice whispered "God." She looked round expecting to see a spirit; there some years, and although she had

upon her shoulders—she knew not how or when—but it was sale—and scarcely daring to open her eyes, she slid down Nobly had he done his part, and just daring to open her eyes, she slid down Nobly had he done his part, and just the shelving rocks and found herself on when we were almost daring to hope small piece of firm root-bound soil, that after victory he would soon come with the tops of bushes appearing be-low. back to us again, came the news, "Your son is dead!" We laid him in a sol-

o follow. Her feet bounded against such a beautiful dream; I am so afraid the huge stone that stopped them; but I shall forget it, that I want you to help covering it as with a trellis. She felt her baby on her neck, and with hands and feet clung to that fearful ladder.

Turning round her head and looking down, she saw the whole population of the parish—so great was the multitude—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—on their knees. She heard the voice—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish—so great was the multitude—and some evil-looking people told me—the parish some evil-looking people told me—the parish some evil-looking people told me—the parish some the parish some evil-look me the parish some evil-look me the parish some th of psalms—a hymn breathing the spirit it was no use for me to climb the hill, of one united prayer. Sad and solemn for nothing unclean entered there.

But I was determined to try, and at -sounding not of death but of deliverance.

Instif came to the gate, and asked the
keeper to let me in. He looked at my
dirty clothes, and told me he would
much sobbing, and many tears among
see, but did not think it was any use.

Instif came to the gate, and asked the
keeper to let me in. He looked at my
dirty clothes, and told me he would
a career of wax-chewing. A girl named
Lida Smith had been a chewer for nearan ante-room in the castle, where trem-

The keeper opened the door, and sure, the great crowd rustled like a I wish you could have seen him ! you told to throw the wax from her month; to die for us ; his look was so full of said the old minister of the parish; and love. He put his hands upon me to bless me, and as he did so, all my clothes and dirt were gone, and I was "Gie me the bonny bit bairn into dressed in white robes, and felt strong my arms," cried first one and then an and well and full of joy. I tried to other, and it was tenderly handed thank him, but the words would not round the circle of kisses, many of the come. He beckoned to two beautiful snooded maidens bathing its face in children, told them to be my compan-

I cannot half tell you how beautiful everything was. They took me to see lang class and the shawl. Blin', blin' the flowers, and I am sure God must the muscles extended all over her face. maun they be who see not the finger o' have gathered the prettiest from all As a last resort, a moderate dose of God in this,"

As a last resort, a moderate dose of morphine was administered, and the The Boston Transcript tells the droll kinds of fruit, and singing birds were ings, accompanied by a general disturbstory : An old sea captain, well known among the branches, and everything ance of the muscles of the upper porin the days of Havre packets, who had seemed full of joy. The children I

for fifty years was with were so sweet. and more, used to tell that in the early all love. Among the trees were foun he had but just turned twenty one, his tains of pure and sparkling water.

Cabin-boy complained of a lame back. While we were looking, at once we heard the sound of music, and they whose contents it was the captain's told me it was the hour of worship, and duty to dispense according to the best | we must go to our own home-for every

As we turned to go, I saw my brother these the captain decided to apply to He threw his arms around me and kissed me, and seemed surprised to see It was done and the little fellow sent me there. He then introduced me to and their hair hung in loose curls upon their shoulders, and looked so handsome and good.

You know how poor and sad M looked after the battle of Gettysburg that look is all gone now. They took me between them till they reached the Back? What's the matter with his place prepared for us. Every family has a half circle, and facing it are two thrones or seats higher than "What do you mean?" exclaimed the the circle. These are for the parents, captain, "I didn't put the plaster on while the circle is for the children. his back." Some circles were filled; in others there was a mother or a father with the children; but no one looked lonely. In the centre, and higher than the rest, was the throne of God, and seated upon

it was the Savior. As soon as I had taken my seat with filled us with joy; he had done so much for us. O, how I loved him! I felt I could look on him forever!

After singing and chanting some All hail the power of Jesus name they were singing the last line I awoke. But I think I had been there, but had to come back to tell you, so that you might know how happy dear brother is.

Happy is he who has learned to do

In Italy.

Miss Southwick's letter to the Boston Miss Southwick's letter to the Boston
Troveller, dated from Ravenna, Italy,
while ago about heaven, and ask them,
after they have read it, if they will not
go to the blessed Jesus, and ask him
hake them lambs of his fold, and when
home above.

But before I tell you the dream, I
think I must tell you a little about my
daughter and her home, then you will
remove the mornments of heathen Rome and
little diente child and gave her
place to Gold. This made her a very happy child,
and she loved to read and talk about
the contains, who resigned to
heave the organical removers the bester of the Boston
Troveller, dated from Ravenna, Italy,
contains the following: And, as we
was of twelve years of age, and then
leadled Prince Alfred, the Queen and
Prince Albert were spending the sum
morn above.

But before I tell you the dream, I
think I must tell you a little about my
daughter and her home, then you will
remove the mornments of heathen Rome and
melieval Christendom are alike absent,
thoughtful, delicate child and gave her
plear to Gold before she was six years
of the Contains the following: And, as we
was of twelve years of age, and then
leadled Prince Alfred, the Queen and
Prince Albert were spending the sum
morn than Balmoral. The young
find ourselves surrounded by the me
morials of an age of which there are
almost no traces left elsewhere—where
the monuments of heathen Rome and
melieval Christendom are alike absent,
the monuments of heathen Rome and
melieval Christendom are alike absent,
the monuments of heathen Rome and
melieval Christendom are alike absent,
the monuments of heathen Rome and
melieval Christendom are alike absent of the
monuments of heathen Rome and
melieval Christendom are alike absent,
the monuments of heathen Rome
almost no traces left elsewhere—where
the monuments of heathen Rome alike absent,
the monuments of heathen Rome
almost no traces left elsewhere—where
the monuments of heathen Rome
almost no traces left elsewhere which way he
came, and looked his there
are almost no traces left elsewhere
w the swimming hights.

"And who will take care of my poor bed, ridden mother," thought Hannah, who, through exhaustions are the swimming hights.

"And who will take care of my poor bed, ridden mother," thought Hannah, who, through exhaustions are the swimming hights.

"And who will take care of my poor bed, ridden mother," thought Hannah, who, through exhaustions are the swimming hights.

"And who will take care of my poor bed, ridden mother," thought Hannah, thoughtful, delicate child and gave her position, it continued of little importance till the reign of Augustus, who but nothing moved except a rotten branch, that under its own weight, broke off from the crumbling rock.

his happy life and death that of course place, prepared a harbor for 250 ships, broke off from the crumbling rock. broke off from the crumbling rock. He was not a stranger to her, and she built arsenals and magazines, and made it the permanent station of a Roman fleet, building two adjoining cities. fleet, building two adjoining cities— Classis and Cosarea, these being in the midst of a morass extending for many miles, were well supplied with canals and bridges, and the houses being built your head. on piles, the whole was very much like

Then, too, these cities were connected with the continent by a causeway, which could be easily guarded or de-

in a St. Louis paper of late date : Late last Saturday evening an accident occurred on Portland avenue that may there stood the blessed Savior. O, ma, see her jaws moving rapidly. She was her return her parents were horrified to would not wonder that he came down but on investigation it was found that she was not chewing anything; still her jaws kept moving at a rapid rate. The parents sent for a physician, who came and attempted to hold the jaws in a proper position, believing it to be only emporary, but he could not stop the regular movement. The child grew nervous, and the excitement only increased the action of her jaws. The a compensation, physician put a tight bandage over her movement, but then the twitchings of groves. The trees were laden with all little girl kept up incoherent muttertion of the body during the early part of the night, and toward morning the little sufferer was restored to her normal condition. The physician says he never heard of such a case before, and thinks it was brought about by a spasmodic action of the muscles of the face

The Aristocracy of the Faubourg St. Germain.

The Legitimist aristocracy of France, which have no meaning when the sys

eans, or the daughters of English stock retailed, when they grew up, the same What lady of the present can surpass this scandal.—London Truth.

If God has taught us all truth in teach-

Prince Aifred and the Fisherman's Boy.

the lad went on without any response, and modern artists gave to marble or the lad went on without any response. and modern artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath "Come here, I want you!" said Prince canvas the outline and expression of mermafais as they existed in their fancy. The young Prince then ran with all The old literature of childhood abound-the cold air of the room and the liamond and other than the cold air of the room and the liamond and other than the cold air of the room and the liamond and other than the cold air of the room and the liamond and the liamond and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the liamond artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the room artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room artists gave to marble or and windows to prevent even a breath can be a supplied to the room and the room artists gave to marble or and the room artists gave to marble or an artist gave to the room artists gave to The young Prince then ran with all The old literature of childhood aboundspeed, and overtook the lad with the ed in stories of sirens, tritons and Unoff they are not comfortable. There

" Na, ye winna," was the defiant re-

won't I?" said the Prince; and the

rial fleet rode at anchor. Here and ing quickly to the rescue, took the ring's straits. In early times they were peding breakfast preparations. Besides, there feeble rice fields and rank wild poor boy into custody, marching him reported to be common on the coast of it isn't nice to have washing and comb-

We find the following curious story around the castle that Prince Alfred had been seriously amaulted; but the royal youth, with wise resolve, went to the Queen and told her what had hap-

Hannah Lamond had all this while been sitting on a stone with a face perfectly white, and eyes like those of a mad person, fixed on the eyric. Nobody noticed her; for strong as all sympatilies with her had been at the swoop of the eagle, they were now swallowed up in the agony of eye-sight.

The hour did not think it was any use.

O, how I wanted to join in the singing; and to be so near and then not go in, saling the chiffs—sublime was the swoop of the moment she reached before in the memory of man by human foot—then had succeeded a silence as deep in the agony of eye-sight.

The hour was any use.

O, how I wanted to join in the singing; and to be so near and then not go in, was more than I could bear. All at once the thought came to me, and I sprang up and sung, "Jesus loves me, this I know, for the Bible tells me so."

And a voice inside the gate answered, in a little while arose that hymning prayer, succeeded by mute supplication; the witness of thankful and congratulators were now supplication; the witness of thankful and congratulators were not supplication; the witness of thankful and congratulators were not supplication; the witness of thankful and congratulators was taken to one achieved about the same quantity of the material that was used by neighboring girls along the avenue. On Saturday evening she took her wax from her mouth, stuck it under the edge of the mantel until she could go to the kitch—ter, and to the surprise of the attendant. he ordered the boy, by the wish of Her

> room and given something to eat. In about half an hour the same rever end gentleman returned and told the little boy that the Queen was satisfied that he had done no wrong; that Her Majesty deemed it the duty of her subjects to protect themselves whenever oppressed; she had taken into consider ation the value of the cockles and the time lost, and sent him five shillings as

Majesty, to be taken into a comfortable

The prisoner was then released ace, and this partially relieved the pick up his basket and his cockles, and ran home a rich and happy boy; but his good fortune did not end here, for the Queen sent to inquire about his family, and found that his mother was a poor fisherman's widow, living in great poverty, and the fortunate boy was sent to school, and afterwards apprenticed to a trade by Her Majesty's

by the female side, which is the only and separated, are denominated atten-certain one abroad, is two-thirds He- tions. The bonnets are of great size, posture, thrusts its nostrils above the tions. The bonnets are of great size, posture, thrusts its nostrils above the brew. A part of the other third is and ornamented with flowers and ribbanke. Last winter I heard a son of the Crusaders thank the divinity which prodigious size. Of these bonnets there tured this creature and placed it on exlooks after noble families for having are two hundred different kinds. The hibition have committed a great wrong raised up Lafayette and Washington to most fashionable color for the robe is which the public should be slow to forprovide for French strawberry leaves. called 'the queen's hair,' next to it in give. To gain the paltry sum of one and cel Hence the recoco character of nobility repute is puce color. Straw-colored shilling from each person who visited added. Press atin is very much worn, trimmed their show, they half destroyed a world Press. the sedulous cultivation of blue mold variously with gauze, lace or fur. They of pleasure by taking away the belief and the bigoted adherence to forms reckon above one hundred and fifty in the most wonderful of beings poetic kinds of trimming. Next come painted, tem is adopted of setting down heraldic flowers in American guano.

brocaded satins, each of which has a before science will banish from the flowers in American guano. When nobles in the Faubourg St. ered sighs; apple green striped with Germain do not marry Jewesses, Amer- white, is also much in favor; it is called 'lively shepherdess.' Hoop petticoats jobbers, they generally pair with consins. The Due de Chartres is an exceptor queen's hair. These slippers are tion ; he married the daughter of a poor magnificently decorated and embroidthe boys, they brought me my harp, and the angels that were nearest the cism by Pere Gargarin. She is a very dare not show themselves now unless and the angels that were nearest the throne commenced singing "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain!" and all in heaven joined the song. O, how glorious the Savior looked ! I cannot describe the beauty of his throne of pearl is the lamb that was slain!" and all in her tastes. Vicompte de Raineville, another of the exceptions, espoused a nicce of the reverend father just named. Mantles are banished. Ribbons, colors scribe the beauty of his throne of pearl and gold, and rays of light surrounding it; but it was the Savior himself who it; but it was the Savior himself who it is the beauty of his but done to the Chamber through decrease in a robe of smothered sight, ornatively with a point of the Chamber through decrease in a robe of smothered sight, ornatively with a point of the Chamber through decrease with the chamber through the chamber through the chamber thr bates she does not understand. The mented with vain regrets, with a point grandfathers and grandmothers, and in the middle of perfect candor, slippers the aunts and uncles in the Faubourg of queen's hair embroidered with dia-St. Germain, where there has not been monds in perfidious strokes; her hair time, they brought a crown, and as a mesalliance, were on both sides of the curled in super-refined sentiments, with they placed it upon his head we sung, house brought up at the same schools, a bonnet of perfect conquest, adorned house brought up at the same schools, a bonnet of perfect conquest, adorned catechised by the same priests, accus- with wild feathers, ribbons of eye deject Let angels prostrate fall;" and just as tomed from infancy to the same family ed, with a cat on her shoulders of the pictures, sent to sleep with the same color of strangers, a despairing Medicia songs, were told the same stories, and and a muff of momentary agitation."

The Ideal and Real Mermaid.

Till recently the belief in mermaids

For some weeks past a live mermaid

sober monotony of outline, and, if a seven-foot slug were sown up in an old tarpaulin, the result would be a tolerable reproduction of the manatee. On end would have to be flattened out into a gigantic beaver's tail, and the other be shaped snoutwise. The details of mouth, nose, eyes and ears might be left to the creature's own fancy or to accident. And the arrangement for its senses with which the manatee is content are delightfully simple. For eyes H has circular aportures which can neither remain wide open nor shut up tight, but are constantly contracting and expanding perhaps at the will of the manatee, though apparently of their own motion. For nose it has two holes with lids, and when it rises to the surface of the water for breath the lids open, and when it sinks again they shut. The ear-holes are too small to be seen without keen scarching, and are simply such holes as might be made anywhere with a gimlet. For a mouth it has an opening with a flap over it, FASHIONABLE FOLLIES.—Even in so convenient as preventing things from small a thing as fashion history repeats going down its throat when the owner itself, and the fashionable lady of to day is not one whit more extravagant make the manatee the most humble of caused by overaction. The little girl, than her revered ancestresses. Here is creatures; and humble, indeed, it looks. after enduring a night of suffering, is an extract from a letter written by a Having no logs, it stands on its tail, now restored, but nothing in the world lady who lived hearly two centuries and, to keep its balance, has to bend could induce her to again chew wax.

The ladies dress their heads the head forward and bow the body. In very high, with a toupet in front, and this attitude of helpless humility the the hair cut in a brush. The point of strange thing stands motionless many the toupet, which projects on the fore-head, is called the physiognomy; the curls on each side, which are very large slowly to stiffen and straighten its tail,

fancy ever created. It will not be long world everything its inhabitants once held most dear.—Chicago Times.

If Darwin would change his tactics and insist that all men were once brutes because some men are brutes now, and that the generalization is a fair one, we should be inclined to accept his theory at once. It is simply absurd to place so much emphasis on the hypothesis that the human race once had tails, which tails were curtailed by slow degrees, until at last the peculiarity of no tail was entailed, so that nowadays no one can truly say of a man "thereby hangs a tail." We say it is simply absurd to suck at this dry orange when better facts and arguments are to be had for the asking. It would not be a great strain on the scientific imagination to assert that, even in good society, there are human cats, who affectionately maw and purr at the feet of the rich man and enough to cover them, stir in a little hift the velvet from their claws when they deal with the poor man; and human snakes, who crawl through the grass and leave the slime of slander to mark their tracks; and human poedies

NUT CARE.—Whites of five eggs; Great effort from great motives is the also clearly marked representatives of sweet milk, one cup; flour, three cups; Great men owe their fame to the lit and cheerfully, wherever and whatever leness of the rest of the vorld.

the plain duty of the moment quickly ingus to love, then he has given us as interpretation of our whole duty in our casiest labor is a burden to him who has no motive for performing it.

the long-eared cross of the last named affectionate humal with the sagacious one cap of hickory nuts and one cap of black walnut meats chopped fine.

Warm Sleeping Rooms. I'm glad the barbarous idea that it is

cockles, and said, "Now I want you to dines, as well as of sca-cows, swine, off, they are not comfortable. There tell me the way to the castle." horses and lions. The old-time nature is another thing to be considered, tell me the way to the castle."

"I dinna ken," said the boy.

"If you don't tell me," shouted the Prince, "I will knock the basket off mail was the most beautiful as well as weary by sleeping under great quantithe most interesting.

Nearly every old sailor of the gener-demonstrated, time after time, in medition preceding this had seen at least cal reviews and newspapers generally, one mermand, while some old salts had that pure air is absolutely necessary to next instant the basket was rolling in counted them by bundreds. The water perfect health. What sort of air is that with fingers suddenly strengthened into the power of iron, she swung herself down by brief and broom, and heather, and dwarf birch. Here a shall know each other there." A few hand of cause of the sand, the cockles tumbling about the sand, the cockles tumbling about the sand, the cockles tumbling about the island of Ceylon, whose which has been breathed and restroyed, on the approach of an hostile in all directions.

The boy's temper was roused, and he sung, was a famous place for them. They were supposed to take to it as natwindows an inch top and bottom. Inheather, and dwarf birch. Here a loosened stone leapt over a hedge, and no sound was heard, so profound was its fall. There, the shingle rattled down the screes, and she hesitated not to follow. Her feet bounded against occasionally seen as far north as Beh- dress by the kitchen fire, thereby imshe felt no pain. Her body was callous as the cliff. Steep as the wall of a house was now the side of a precipice. But river, and you both kissed me, and it was matted with ivy, centuries old green leaf—but with thousands of arm green leaf—but with thousands of arm thick stems petrified into the rock, and with a stick in the mol to the castle, and with ands here was no entering and standing before the of this river, at the top of the hill, was here baby on her neck, and with hands here.

I could hear music and sing-

> For some weeks past a live mermaid set any color—silk, cotton or woolen, has been on exhibition at the royal I have seen the colors of calico, which aquarium in London, and thousands of faded at one washing, fixed by it. persons have seen it. Scientists call it When one lives near a slaughter house persons have seen it. Scientists call it a manatee, and state that it is a species of herbivorous cetacea found in the waters about the West India islands, where it subsists on sea weed. The London Duily Telegraph gives the following description of the commune, which does not very favorably compare with the accounts of the old poets and travelers:
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> "In the lower world of creatures the "In the lower world of creatures the not put upon the cloth. It is used sing alone presents us with an equally without soap. After being washed in this, the cloth which you want to cl should be washed in warm suds with out using soap.

ELEGANT AND EXCELLENT ROLLS .-Two quarts of flour, one-half cup of augar, a piece of butter or beef drip pings the size of an egg. Scald on pint of sweet milk and lot it cool, then make a hole in the middle of the flour and pour in the milk and half a cup of yeast, a terspoonful of salt and set to rise in a warm place over night or until very light. Then knead it and let it rise again. When well risen cut the rolls half an inch thick, shape round, aprend over each round a little melted utter, and double over so the roll is a half circle, then let rise very light and bake. Place the rolls in close contact in the baking pan so they may keep in

OMELET.-Allow two tablespoonful of milk to each egg; beat the yelks and whites separately; add a little salt pour into a hot skillet, in which a piece of butter, the size of a walnut, has been melted. The skillet should be as hot as it can be without scorebing the butter. As the omelet bubbles and rises, run a thin broad-bladed knife under every now and then that it may not burn ; cook two or three minutes, or until the eggs set; fold over, shake the skillet, turn on to a hot platter, and

VEAL Sour .- A three-pound joint of veal well broken, in four quarts water and set over the fire to boil; prepare a quarter pound of macaroni by boiling it by itself with water enough to cover; add a little butter to the macaron when it is tender; strain the soup and season with salt and pepper, then add the macaroni and water in which it was boiled. A pint of rich milk or cream and celery flavor is relished by many if

PHUNE PIES .- Take a pound of prunes and soak them over night, so that the stones will slip out easily; stew in some water with as many raisins as you wish, and sweeten; use less water than for sauce; when both are soft grate in the rind of two lemons and fill the pies, allowing two crusts. MUTTON SOUP. -Boil a leg of mutton

three hours, season with salt and pepper, add a teaspoon summer savory; make a batter of one egg, two table-spoons milk, two of flour all wellbeaten together; drop this batter into the soup with a spoon and boil three minutes.

BIRD's NEST PUDDING,-Pare and core tart apples; fill the openings with but ter and sugar; put into a pan a heaping teaspoonful each of dry tapices and sugar to each apple; then put in the apples; sprinkle over them cinnamon fil the pan nearly full of water and bake.

TURKEY Sopp. - Take the turkey bones and cook one hour in water

NUT CARE .-- Whites of five eggs ; .. and buildogs and ours and mules, and sugar, two cups; butter, one cup;