PROGRESS.

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the editor cannot be responsible for their return. The Circulation of this paper is over 9,000 copies; is double that of any daily in the Maritime Provinces, and exceeds that of any weekly published in the same section. Its advertising rates are reasonable and can be had on applica-

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EDWARD S. CARTER,

SIXTEEN PAGES.

ST. JOHN, N. B., SATURDAY, MAY 30.

CONCERNING SKEPTICISM.

The Rev. CHARLES SHAKESPEARE at-

tributes all progress to "a wise and rational skepticism." Is it stating the case too strongly to say that skepticism is the working of the divine within us? The word itself frightens people. To the preachers of a school, now dying out, no corner of Hades was hot enough for the skeptic. The murderer might be excused—passion and provocation might paliate crime; the thief might be forgiven; the betrayer of virtue be absolved; but to doubt what the church declared to be orthodox was to incure the most awful penalty that an omnipotent God could devise. For the man dying red-handed with the blood of ravished innocence, there was some chance, provided his stolid brutality had kept him to keep them afloat in the air. The great giving the thousands of little ones who had from thinking for himself, but for the pure difficulty to be solved is how to start, but waited for him for more than an hour. soul who ventured to believe that the ignor- this he does not consider insuperable. He ance of the church fathers had not been performed several experiments before an equal to a solution of the plans of the Infinite, there was nothing but instant and eternal damnation. And this beautiful ar- Take a piece of cardboard and fasten it on rangement was declared to be for the glory of the Creator, who could tolerate that a man should violate every one of his laws, but not that he should venture to dissent from what a majority of the church had decided was right.

is fast passing away, not without much lament on the part of those timid people who think the universe will go to pieces if it is not run according to their notions. We have no right to assume that it was any part of the divine plan to give mankind an absolute and infallible guide. It it be said that the bible affords this, the answer may be made that it does and it does not. It does, because it teaches that to live in harmony with divine law is to attain to a pertect life. This is likewise the lesson of first one power and then another at definature. Development, absolutely in har- ance, but he reckoned without his host mony with the divine law, is perfect de- when he began his recent prosecution of velopment. as much in the case of a potato | the Jews. The ROTHSCHILDS have taken up as of a soul. The bible does more than the quarrel of their distressed brethren, this, for it gives the experience of individ- and things look as though his imperial mauals, to serve as an example or warning. jesty of Russia will have to take back It does more, for it gives the teachings of water. "The House of HAPSBURG wishes One who lived in such close relationship for war," said a former king of finance, with the fountain of law as to feel himself "but the House of ROTHSCHILD wishes for to be one with God. But when it is claimed that the bible is an absolute and infallible guide to systems of theology and church creeds, the answer is that neither extrinsic nor intrinsic evidence can be advanced in support of such an idea. The writers of the several books make no such pretension. For the most part they simply profess to be narrating events, and that, too, in a fragmentary, incomplete they regard as the fundamental principles manner. The prophecies and the epistles are of another class. The writers of the latter are careful not to make any claim to supernatural direction. The prophetswell, perhaps, when the actual meaning and value of the prophecies is known it will be time enough to build one-fourth upon them. They are probably not much more than they appear to be on their face, highly wrought pictures without any particular meaning. Take the last of themthe book of Revelations. John was an exile in Patmos, a little island surrounded by the sea. The waves that washed its shores separated him from all he knew and loved. Beyond the rugged line where their crests met the sky were the land of his boyhood, all his friends and those with whom he had held sweet concourse. The sea was the barrier between him and happiness. So when to beguile his weariness he wrote his visions the nutritive tuber. His bugship had of the new heaven and the new earth. The never seen it before; but he knew a good first thought to which he gave expression was that in that delightful realm there was to advertise the new article of diet. All no more sea. Yet there are people who

ence, which many persons affect nowadays, tatoes came, and he has laid the continent there is a profound difference. In religious thought a constant evolution is going on. tribute. But he has never gone west. Our conception of things are broadening, Whether the Rocky mountains were too and one of the lessons the world is slowly lofty to be scaled, or pioneer society was learning is that differences of opinion, uncongenial, the fact remains that this little hitherto thought to be irreconciliable, may striped nuisance has treated the potato be made to harmonize, that many of the disputers that have vexed pious souls have contempt. Now why should potato bugs been simply matters of words, without any real principle involved in them.

MEN AND THINGS.

A passenger was killed on the Canadian Pacific railway the other day. This is the first case of the kind in the history of the railway. That is a wonderful record, and shows how safe it is to travel by rail.

each way daily. These trains deliver daily from ocean to ocean. Now think of it. Every day two thousand men, women, and children complete a journey of from 3,000 about, a man took his life in his hands every time he went to the next town.

half dollars, principally the result of losses at cards and on the turf; at least so say the correspondents of the much judgment. He seems to have ac-American papers. H. R. H. is a constant cepted the compliments as a matter of source of trouble to our neighbors. He course, and to have talked chiefly about is either implicated in some troublesome himself. Everyone else knew that the affair, or head over heels in debt, or doing people did not turn out in compliment to something else outrageous. Nevertheless | Benjamin Harrison, personally, but to he continues to be the most popular man in see him as the chief officer of a great England, is dearly loved in Paris, is welcomed in Germany and Austria, and is ac- enter the presidential noddle. He missed counted a splendid fellow wherever he goes. He is doubtless a long way short of ever had of getting a hold upon the perfection; but in Progress' circle of ac- sympathy of the people. For the most quaintance there are others of whom this of the time he was in the hands of the can be said, and they are not princes either. party managers. He greatly offended the

it is scientifically possible for a man to nav- to turn into a side street to avoid the city igate the air. He shows that it is simply a school children who had come out with least it is possible with our present this," he said, and refused to listen to a steam engines to develop speed enough word as to the disappointment he was equally learned audience to illustrate his views One of them any one can try. the end of a stick five or six inches long, so that when the card is on the floor the stick will be perpendicular. Hold the stick in your hand perpendicularly and let it fall. Then twirl the stick between your hands and let it fall, and not the difference The day of these super-orthodox people in the time it takes to reach the ground. The faster you twirl, the slower it will fall. The problem of arial navigation has hitherto been left to cranks and mechanical geniuses of the perverted order. Now that science has admitted its feasibility, we may admit with the Smithsonian professor that the days when men will fly may not be so

> Money talks. The CZAR has been running things with a pretty high hand, setting peace;" and there was peace.

> Some time ago an astronomer named HALL discovered that Mars had a set of moons which revolved around the planet in a direction contrary not only to that in which all other known planetary bodies move, but contrary to the rules deduced our philosophers from what on which the universe is built. No astronomer has yet felt able to grapple with the difficulty presented by this discovery. If the law of gravity is universal the moons of Mars are as much subject to it as Sir ISAAC NEWTON'S apple, but they set it at defiance. What then? Is what we have called a law not a law, and is all our philosophy only an ingenious deception?

> A plague of locusts is threatening northern Africa. The advancing cloud was at last accounts many miles long and wide, and a thousand feet thick. They were coming out of the desert. This migration of locusts and similar pests is among the puzzles of nature. Take the case of the potato bug. He had lived in pristine innocence in the wilds of Colorado. Finally a settler came within his domain and planted grades of society in the realm at once abandoned their native fodder and took to

from the mountains to the Atlantic under fields of the Pacific coast with absolute only travel eastward? And what a career their's has been since the first black and vellow rascal on the plains of Colorado first feasted on a potato!

President HARRISON has finished his great excursion. On the way he had the usual assortment of addresses presented to him, in many of which he was congratulated that the fact of his travelling without There are four transcontinental railways a body guard was a proof of the esteem in completed and running at least one train which the government was held by the people, and a contrast was in some inat their transcontinental terminus at least stances made with the European nations. 2,000 people every day, who have crossed In view of the fact that in a little over 25 years, two presidents have been shot, while European monarchs have been coming and going without body guards and have never to 4,000 miles in perfect safety. In the been injured, with the exception of the good old days that we hear so much czar, who was killed in the midst of his guards, the boast seems a little out of place. Barring the case of Russia, the republics of the two Americas have a The Prince of Wales owes a million and monopoly of the assassination of rulers.

The president in his replies did not show nation; but such a notion never seemed to the grandest opportunity any president Californians by objecting to stopping at A learned officer of the Smithsonian In- what he called "one horse towns," and at stitute has succeeded in demonstrating that | the city of Oakland he ordered his driver question of motion, that theoretically at banners to meet him. "Get me out of

The president of the New Brunswick university announces that \$600 has been secured for five years toward supporting the new chair of philosophy, and that a committe will soon begin to ask for the additional \$400. What then, Mr. President? When the five years have expired, will the new chair tollow their example?

For an Idle Hour.

The excellence of Maxwell Grey's great novel The Silence of Dean Maitland prompts one to purchase In the Heart of the Storm which has just been issued in the "red letter series," and is for sale at Alfred Morrisey's. While it cannot be called equal to his first book, In the Heart of the Storm is far above the average novel, very interesting and well worth reading.

Criticism and Fiction by W. D. Howell's (Harper and Bros., New York) comes to us from Messrs. J. &. A. Mc Millan. It is one of the handsomest dollar volumes we have ever seen. The title and author, of whom there is a delicate etching for a frontispiece, are sufficient to commend the book to the attention of any reader of good fiction. Anything from Howell's pen is read and appreciated in the United States, and his ability to write upon such topics as Criticism and Fiction cannot be questioned.

NOUVELLES FRANCAISES.

L'Anniversaire de la Naissance de la Reine quel est le plus fatigant, un jour de travail ordi naire ou un jour de féte? A en juger par les mortels qu'on rencontre le lendemain d'un jour de fète un dirait que c'ètait le dernier.

On dit que c'est une preuve spèciale d'une civilisation avanceè que de pouvoir faire les choses sèrieuses d'une manière agrèable, mais si cela est vrai que devient notre bien aimeè civilisation anglaise, car on dit ègalement que c'est la manque d'un anglais de prendre tout mème ses plaisirs sèrieusement. Mais peut-il ètre quelquechose â désirer dans la civilisation anglaise? Cette réflecxion est insupportable, on ne peut pas croire cela. Ces maximes ont ètè toutes deux sans doute dèveloppées dans l'esprit, d'un Français; car si lapremière est vraie on sait bien quelle est la nation la plus civiliseè et un anglais ne dirait jamais de lui-mème une chose comme cette dernière, il prèfèrerait dire quelquechose contre les Français, par exemple, "qurun Français fait tout, mème les choses les plus sèrieuses en riant;" ces deux nations s'amusent à dire les choses douces l'une de l'autre; quel dommage que les qualitiès différentes de ces d'eux peuples ne se modifient pas mutuellement. La legerte des Français, ce mot si cher au coeur anglais, n'a-t-elle pas bien besoin d'un peu du sèrieux du peuple d'à travers la Manche, ou bien encore n'y a-t-il rien de lèger à

lèsirer dans ce *serieux* anglais? On sera convaincu de cela lorsque les deux races se seront mariès davantage entre elles et que toute la civilisation est tellement avanceè que ces baines ou ces jalousies de race se seront effaceès. Mais il est temps de revenir à notre jour de fète. Chacun l'a passè de sa facon. Pour ceux qui sont restès en ville la matineè a eu des attractions, mais on a beau chercher le remède pour la maladie noire lequel d'après le titre de la pièce on a eu raison d'attendre, car luin d'étre quèri de cette maladie on était plus triste à la fin de la piéce qu'au commencement. On a si mal joué, les situations, les heus mots etc. étaient si peu reffinès que c'était à bons mots, etc., étaient si peu raffines que c'était à peine sion pouvait sourire. Est-ce qu'on appelle cela une comédie, ef faut-il être sı grossier pour faire rire? Pas à cette époque, pas à St. John, au

Mais il ne faut pas terminer sans rien dire de accept the notion of an earth without a sea as the ideal for which we are to long and pray.

Scepticism, that is the honest doubting of a thinking man, is not to be condemned; but between this and the flippant irrever
abandoned their native fodder and took to potatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes, when the sum of the condemned is potatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes, when the sum of the condemned is potatoes, and the flippant irrever
Scepticism, that is the honest doubting of a thinking man, is not to be condemned; but between this and the flippant irrever
Basis il ne faut pas terminer sans rien dire de la reine. Nous sommes si accoutumés maintenant a pour consumer sum of the condemned in this, perpotatoes, but his bugship was not content to wait for potatoes to come to him. He at once set out for the East, whence by some marvellous instinct it had learned that policy in the condemned in this, perpotatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes. Nothing wonderful in this, perpotatoes, and the sum of the condemned in this, perpotatoes, and the sum of the condemned in the pour large production in this, perpotation in the sum of the condemned in the pour large production in this, perpotation in this, perpotation in the sum of the condemned in the sum of the condemned in the pour large production in this, perpotation in this, perpotation in this, perpotation in the sum of the condemned in the sum of the condemned in the pour large production in this, perpotation in this, perpotation in the sum of the condemned in the cond

POEMS WRITTEN FOR "PROGRESS."

My Grandmother.

My grandmother's lost her youthfulness, Her locks are now turned grey, And wrinkles take the place of smiles-She's fading every day. We gaze at her in sorrow now, For though I have ne'er been told I can but feel the weary truth-My grandmother's growing old.

My grandmother's lost her youthfulness, Her eyes grow dim with tears, Yet still within her heart there shines Some light of other years; For oft she'll speak in merry tones, Smile, as in youth she smiled. And o'er her heart some memory steals Of when she was a child.

My grandmother's lost her youthfulness, Her step has grown slow, The graceful form has learned to stoop, The bright cheek lost its glow. Her weary hands have grown so thin, Her dear hand trembles now; "Passing away" in sad, deep lines, Is traced upon her brow.

My grandmother's lost her youthfulness, Her smiles are just as kind, Her tones to us are soft as erst-Where should we dearer find. But as we note the trembling tongue, And mark the stooping form, A sad voice whispers to our hearts-"Ye cannot keep her long."

My grandmother's lost her youthfulness, We see it every day, And feel more drearily the truth, She soon must pass away. Ah! even now the "boatman pale" We fear is hovering nigh, Waiting, with white sails all unfurled He will not heed our cry,

But gently bear the wearied form Into the phantom bark, She will not fear-Christ went before, The way will not be dark; And safe beyond the troubled stream, Her tired heart's strife o'er, My angel grandmother, glorified, Will grow old nevermore.

SARAH H. MCKEE. Fredericton, N. B.

Lines.

When he was here, All nature teemed with glad delight; The wintry day shone warm and bright; Less dark and drear the wintry night-When he was here.

Since he has gone, The summer winds are fraught with chill; A mock'ry is each gay bird's trill; While sadly purls the silv'ry rill-

The happy hours sped quick away; And shorter seemed each joyous day; The precious moments would not stay-When he was here.

Since he has gone, How slow doth old Time wing his flight! The day lags on and ne'er seems bright; And tears rain thro' the long, long night-Since he has gone. -CASEY TAP.

A Song of Long Ago.

A song of long ago, sing it lightly-sing it low-Sing it softly-like the lisping of the lips we use

When our baby laughter spilled from the hearts forever filled With a music sweet as robin ever trilled!

Like the fragrant summer breeze, and the leaves And the apple buds and blossoms, and the wings

honey bees, All palpitate with glee, till the happy harmony Brings back each childish joy to you and me.

Let the eyes of fancy turn where the tumbled pip-Like embers in the orchard's lap of tosled grass

And let the wayward wind, still singing, plod be

The cider press-the good old-fashioned kind!

Blend in the song the moan of the dove that grieves And the wild whirr of the locust and the bumble's

drowsy drone: And the low of cows that call thro' the pasture bars, when all

The landscape fades away, at evenfall.

Then, far away, and clear, thro' the dusky atmos

Let the wailing of the kildee be the only sound you Oh, sweet, and sad and low, as the memory may

Is the glad, pathetic song of long ago! -Jas. Whitcomb Riley.

Chats With Correspondents.

Moncton, Halifax, Amherst and Windsor corre pondence arrived so late this week that it came very near making the acquaintance of the "waste basket." That would be a most undesirable introduction, but our bright contributors must remember PROGRESS must be on the press not later than noon | for his services. Friday to ensure its reaching its Nova Scotia and other distant readers Saturday morning and after-

SCRIBBLER, Marysville.-We can manage it. JACK .- Your request has our attention. PAUL PRY .- Parcel will be forwarded Monday.

What a Neighboring Town Thinks. The St. John Progress contains a well writtensketch of the booming town of Amherst, also cuts of the town and many of its most pushing business

dollars to Amherst. We hope Progress will "do"

Pictou.-Pictou Standard.

The Only One in Town. John Frodsham, on Waterloo street has the only feather bed renovator in town. This is worth knowing, and people who have tried to make a feather bed like it

should be, have recognized this fact. Is History as Charitable?

A professor's little daughter in Vermont with a multitude of eager questions that evening, he stipulated that first he should know all she knew herself. "Oh," she said, "I know a lot already, papa. Napoleon Bonaparte was a great general of an army, and went down into Egypt and slew | duff, so that it may lay on. the Philistines-and now sitteth at the right hand of God."

Linen Note Paper—25c for five quires, at McArthur's, 80 King street.

MR. COLUMBUS OF CHICAGO.

Surrounded His Voyage of Discovery.

The Many Difficulties and Dangers Which

At last our worst fears are realized. The wires bring us intelligence this morning which confirms the report of the death of the celebrated navigator, Christopher Columbus. The late Mr. Columbus was born in 1435, or 1436 A. D., if my memory does not fail me. Though his parents were democratic in their religious tendencies, they managed to secure for him a good education, and in his later years he often boasted that his inshoots and upcurves were never successfully gotten "on to" by his fellow-students. From his earliest youth, the victim of these memoirs evinced a great attachment for the sea. At the age of ten he spent a season at Cape May, and at fourteen he went to sea. His parents wished him to enlist in the American navy, but he said no - he felt tired, he said, of terra firma, and thought that, perhaps, it would chime better with his ideas to plough furrows in the raging main. He fought against the Mohammedans and Venetians with great skill, and the Doge of Venice offered one thousand pounds and seventy-three cents for his head, dead or alive, no questions asked. This was a genuine offer, and not a Venetian blind, as some historians would have us believe. Luckily for us, there were no takers, for as the Rev. Mr. Burdette remarks, "had it not been for Chris. we would all be Injuns One day the late Mr. Columbus received

word that his Blankiana Lottery ticket had drawn a long breath, merely, and he conceived the idea of a western passage to India. But he could get no assistance to carry out his project, though offering to write his patron's name in ten-foot letters across the continent, in India ink. The shocking hurry in which the necessary collateral did not fly to his arms greatly grieved the sturdy Genoan. At the end of eighteen years, however, Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain saw his project in a favorable light and provided him with three vessels-the Pinta, the Nina and the Pinzon. On August 3rd, 1492, he sailed with the vessels and sighted St. Salvador island on the 11th of October, and Cuba on the 28th of the same month. When he returned, the Spaniards called out the city cornet band and walked him (Mr. C---, not the band) around the market square two or three times, and a blondhaired young poet in St. John, N. B., wrote him for his autograph, sending him a steam- extra fires so often required in country drilled sonnet as evidence of his honorable | houses; but too many helpers are a hindintentions. Mr. Columbus's second voyage rance. Train all your assistants to be was taken in September, 1493, from Cadiz, quiet in their motions, especially in the with seventeen sail. On the way he fell in early morning. A house where everything with one of the Mount Carmel airships, the | is knocking and banging about is distress-Nautinnit, commanded by Capt. Dennis, ing. Arrange to have all helpers and the and the united forces had a royal time men who work on the farm, eat at a differaround Cuba, smoking Connecticut cigars. ent hour from the boarders. See that

exciting envy in the breasts of less fortun- | ize all your efforts. ate or courageous brethren. While on his tion of Cuba to Canada, with Sir John A. set in plates. Hot courses should be always Macdonald as Mudir of Havana.

The discoverer's return in 1496 stifled these rumors, especially as he returned great treasures, such While on his third voyage, these stories became so frequent that the Spanish court Don arrested deceased and brought him him his liberty, but divested him of his authority as minister to Washington, which post was given to Don Nicholas Ovando, of Ohio. Thus, after acquiring much fame and wealth for the king and queen of Spain, was the great navigator displaced. Their promises to further his expeditions were, however, kept, and in 1502 he left on his tourth voyage in charge of four trees. small caravels, the largest of which was of only seventy tons burthen. During this trip he was shipwrecked and underwent great physical suffering. He noticed in a newspaper that Sear's Poap cured a man's dinner. From your flock of chickens, if only daughter whom the doctors had con- cooked in different ways, the main feature cluded to let alone, and Columbus decided of two or three dinners each week can be to try it. When sufficiently recovered he set sail and reached Spain on November that mails and trains wait for no newspaper, and 7th, 1504. In vain he looked for reward

Isabella has gone over with the silent majority, and her husband was subscribing appointment, added to his bodily infirm- the price small. ities, hastened his death, and on the 20th day of May, 1506, Christopher W. Columbus breathed his last. (This last is now in writer's possession, where it can be seen once each day. by visitors on Sunday afternoons). His services were indeed important. He had discovered America, with its beautiful authorized lotteries and timber-limit conmen. As an advertisement it is worth thousands of ciliations; and in his last personally-conducted tour he had received intelligence of Mexico's immense wealth, which was of Spain. His loss will be most keenly felt, in 1893, at Chicago (one of his discoveries) upon which occasion the whole world shall pay fitting homage to the memory of its most illustrious navigator, and hotel accommodation shall be quoted CASEY TAP.

Impecunious Artist-"Never-no, never no more will I enter that low shop again. was asked at school to find out everything | To ask me to take the picture out and then she could about Napoleon Bonaparte. he'd lend me a trifle on the frame! The When, accordingly, she plied her father madness of revenge is on me; I'll to an- level grounds in order for their games, other shop."

Neat nomenclature isn't a thing confined to racing circles. A woman in the suburbs has just named one of her hens Mac-

KEEPING CITY BOARDERS.

An Industry at which Enterprising Country Women Make Money.

It does not seem to be generally understood by country people that the keeping of boarders is as much a branch of regular trade as the selling of dry goods or the running of a newspaper. It is said to be the third largest industry in the State of Maine, vying in its results with those of

the lumber, ice and hay crops there. Hundreds of other women would be glad to do the same thing if they only knew how. At the risk of saying much that is stale, these few words have been prepared with a few to helping such women. The keeping of summer boarders is a legitimate branch of money-making Others have prospered at it. Why may

In the first place, your house should be well situated, where no suspicion of malaria can touch it. The barn should not be too near. You are fortunate if your rooms are large, but even if they are not, if other circumstances are favorable, this consideration may not prove a bar to your success. If the nights are cool in your region, it makes little difference about sleeping rooms so long as they are clean and well furnished. Mattings are best for the floors, with rugs-home-made rugs, or pieces of rag carpet will do. It is well if you can have pretty furniture; if you cannot, be sure that it is strong and clean. M. curtains of cheese cloth, or any light material. Your beds must have springs. If you cannot afford expensive hair mattresses, get good fresh ones of some other kind. Most city people are prejudiced against feathers. Try to provide an abunance of sheets, pillow cases, towels and table linen; in case your supply is not large, wash oftener those that you have

Most city people do not care to breakfast before half past seven or eight in the morning. By breakfasting yourself at half-past five or six-and do not try to work until you have eaten-you can accomplish much of the heaviest part of the work, before your boarders are astired If you do this, however, retire early at night. You must have sleep.

Try to use blankets as far as possible, instead of comfortables, which are much less wholesome. Many of our best hotels are buying their towels in the piece, cutting them off and hemming them. Such towels wear better than fringed ones. Fringed household linen of any sort, unless it be dollies, is not an economicai investment for hard-worked people. All towels and napkins should be as large as can be

Do not try to do too much work with your own hands. Even if you have only three or tour in your family, unless they are all able to help you, do not undertake to care for more than one or two outsiders without the services of a strong woman. Often, a little girl or boy can be trained to wait on the table, to perform many little services in the kitchen, and to attend to the Of course Columbus could not have screens are provided for every door and reached such eminence and fame without window. The plague of flies may neutral-

Serve the dinner in courses, even if second trip, many evil stories were circu- there are only two, removing all traces of lated concerning him. Some said that he the first course before putting on the second. was contributing dialect poetry to the lead- A clean napkin and a plate will answer for ing weeklies of the country, while others brushing off crumbs. Saucers in which said he was secretly advocating the annexa- puddings and jellies are served, should be

served in hot plates.

The tood set before your boarders will most influence their opinion of your place. as They will often endure annoyances in other \$5,000 post offices and other gems. respects, if they have wholesome and wellprepared fare. They want, especially, the distinctively country products-milk and sent out Dan Ure Piktchir to the cream, eggs, truits and vegetables. Plant world to investigate. The plenty of peas, beans, lettuce, beets, squashes, tomatoes and sweet corn-and Spain. The Spaniards gave plant them early, starting them in the house or in a hot-bed, if possible. Though you should own a good modern cook-book, and know how to make a variety of cakes and desserts, yet your boarders will not require much "made food" if they can only have an abundance of ripe fruit. Early apple-trees are a fascinating feature to city boarders; so are pear, plum and peach-

Good soups, particularly the various cream soups now so fashionable, can be made at slight expense, and add a great procured. Fresh meat of some sort must always be served at dinner.

If there are any natural curiosities, any fine views, or anything worth seeing in your vicinity, find out all about them, and be ready to direct your guests to them. If noon. Thursday morning's mails should bring us to several matrimonial journals and couldn't you must charge something for the moderall correspondence that can possibly reach us by possibly attend to Mr. C. This dis- ate use of your horses and vehicles, make reaching shakes confidence at once. Some

safe person should be employed, if necessary, to bring the mail at least as often as Ice is a great help, but can be dispensed

with if your drinking water is from a cool spring, and if you have a cool place in

which to keep your supplies.

The people who go to these quiet farmhouses are usually mothers with young children, often ill-behaved and trying; or destined to largely augment the revenues invalids who are full of whims. But remember the arrangement between you and them is purely a business one, and that in the way of business one must be brought in contact with all sorts of people.

The cost of board at farmhouse varies, according to the fare and accommodations provided, from three to seven dollars per week, five dollars being the common rate.

Clean, comfortable beds, savory food, and the evidence of a sincere desire on the part of hosts to make their guests happy; keeping a pleasant parlor neat for them, hooks for their hammocks, and as many inexpensive devices as possible for their comfort; these will be pretty sure to produce satisfaction on both sides .- Ladies' Home Journal.

"I'm not in it," as the poor woman said lightful bit of Wagner." "O! that's on viewing a sealskin jacket in a shop-win- only James shovelling coal into the fur-