

DESTINY AND VICTUALS.

For woman, could you soul but view
The intimate relation
Twist food and fate, there'd be a new
And fonder disposition;

THE GOLDSMITH.

It was in the beginning of the sixteenth century. A wonderfully fine Sunday morning in winter had dawned; the clear, cold winter sun was sparkling on the snow-covered roofs of Antwerp.

"Soon I will send you good news"

Antje called after him. He smiled sad, waved one final farewell and disappeared. The first house on the Schelde quay belonged to Mynheer Van Der Soest.

MAKING ROCK CANDY.

Rock candy is a crystallized sugar sirup, which, after boiling and being kept at a certain temperature, forms itself into strings suspended across the interior of circular copper pots.

AT A RECRUITING OFFICE.

It was a recruiting office. A trim-looking, white-gloved, blue coat-guarded the entrance over which floated the stars and stripes, and wondering what formalities were gone through at the door, a New York record reporter stood near and watched.

BARTERING FOR A BARN-SIDE.

The sun is just peeping over the first chain of hills when we rouse the farmer from his breakfast, says a writer in McClure's Magazine.

WHAT'S A WIFE?

The Teacher Accepted One Definition, but Didn't Take Warning. The pretty school teacher, for a little diversion, had asked her class for the best definition of "wife," and the boy in the corner had promptly responded: "A rib."

Dining on Tablets.

Wonderful things are going to be done by the development of synthetic chemistry between now and the year 2,000, if Prof. Berthelot, the French savant, is to be believed.

The Mosquito as Business.

The little insect drops gently and daintily down on to the spot it has selected for its attack, and the descent of so light and airy a being is likely to leave the victim unconscious of its presence, unless he has actually seen it settle.

The Fighting Gander.

There are few better fighters than a goose, or a gander more particularly. Those ragged white Romans geese bite like bulldogs.

Well Named.

The simple process of discovering the meaning of a foreign word or phrase by virtue of its sound sometimes leads to peculiar results.

Didn't Mind Converts.

There is one delightful anecdote touching the King of A's reply to the request of an Aueri missionary for leave to try to make converts among the A's subjects.