

Our Educational Column.

"Uncle William," Editor.
Address all communications relative to this department to Editor Educational Column, care of THE STAR.

THE GIRL WHO HADN'T TIME.
I know a little lassie—yes, I know her very well.
Her name you ask? I don't believe she'd like to have me tell!
But, I suppose, I'll have to call her something in my rhyme.
And so I'll name her (just pro tem) "The girl who hadn't time."

This morning at the breakfast table I was much afraid
Her hair had not been combed at all—'twas such a "ruffled" braid!
She "hadn't time" to comb it! Ha! All very well, mayhap!
But I wonder where she got the time to take the second nap.

And then she "hadn't time enough" to get to school in season;
And then she missed her lesson, and the teacher asked the reason.
Why, she "hadn't time" to learn it! Now, I think it queer, don't you,
Where she found the time to read that book of fairy tales quite through?

Oh, she's always very busy when the table should be set,
(If we waited her convenience, why we might be waiting yet.)
And both her brothers know quite well that she could never stop
For the fraction of a jiffy, just to help them mend their top.

Ah, me! The fact, I fear, that each unbiased mind must strike
Is, the things she hasn't time for are the things she doesn't like.
—Southern Churchman.

Boys and girls, half of the second month of your present term is past; has it been profitable to you? have you improved it as you should? are you like the one mentioned in the poetry above "haven't time" for anything useful? If you are you make a sad mistake. You have time for your school duties, but you haven't time for ball games, merry-go-rounds or any frivolous thing during school time. We like to see you playing an enjoyable game of ball when it doesn't interfere with your school work, but don't allow these sports to supersede your studies, which are of far more consequence to you. Develop the mind as well as the muscles, and keep both in a healthy and well balanced condition and see how much better you will feel. Remember, boys and girls, that there will be plenty of ball games and other amusements long after you are through with school work, and that you can then enjoy them without interfering in any way with other duties. Think and reflect seriously; you "haven't time," not one moment, to lose during your school days. If you could but realize the vast importance of close application, and the reward to be gained by it you would redouble your present efforts. Keep your eye firmly fixed upon the goal to be attained, viz: the day you will occupy the platform in Assembly hall at commencement exercises and stand up a living monument of the success of your personal efforts, and how proud yourself and friends will feel when you receive your diploma, a fitting emblem of your scholastic attainments. If you could but realize the thrill of joy that permeates the whole being of the professor and your teachers when you have acquitted yourselves creditably, you would not begrudge the extra effort required to do so, but on the other hand would redouble your efforts to please. Let "harmony" be your watchword and heartily co-operate with your teacher in every particular and "Success" will be emblazoned on every wall. Be cheerful; don't mope or grumble. The "wise man" tells us that "a merry heart doeth good like a medicine, but a broken spirit drieth the bones." Be energetic; self help will be the making of you, as Heaven only helps those who help themselves. Read the lives of such self-made men as James Watt, Richard Arkwright, Robert Peel, Josiah Wedgwood, G. P. Bidder, William Harvey, William Smith and hundreds of others who by simply helping themselves and applying themselves closely and vigorously were among the brightest planets in the scholastic firmament around which the lesser lights revolved. Don't get the idea into your head that you "know it all." A student of Trinity College who went up to his professor to take leave of him because he had "finished" his education was wisely rebuked by the professor's reply: "Indeed! I am only beginning mine." Be persevering; take a lesson from Timour the Tartar, who learned a lesson of perseverance under adversity from the spider that made sixty efforts to fasten its web to a beam. Study these well and ponder them deeply and profit thereby, and then you can proudly say when looking backward over your school life, "I did it myself." Don't be afraid of working too hard or learning too much. There is an old maxim often quoted that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but all play and no work makes him something infinitely worse. Nothing can be more hurtful to youth than to fritter away the best qualities of the mind. Common enjoyments become tasteless and the result is only aversion and disgust. Do not indulge in excesses. Rest the mind by physical exercise and the muscles by mental exercise, and complete and perfect manhood and womanhood will be the result. Think! Be cool! Act!

Colder weather is here, Fall and Winter Garments are needed. Here's the place to get them. The fact that our goods wear twice as long as those sold by other dealers is in itself conclusive evidence of the matchless inducements we offer.

See the Men's Suits we sell at \$5.00 Strictly all wool and cut in the very latest Fall styles. We couldn't sell them for less than \$8.00 if we had bought them as other houses bought theirs. But we didn't. We bought ours when woollens were away down in price. To-day the manufacturers ask more at wholesale for these goods than we sell them at retail.

Then we have some better ones at \$6.00, 7.00 and \$8.00. These suits are made of stylish, all-wool Cassimeres, Cheviots and Meltons, cut in popular sack styles, lined, trimmed and finished in a splendid manner. Each suit perfect fitting, each button hole done with care.

See our big line of Men's Working and Dress Gloves.
Also our big line of Men's Heavy and Dress Shirts.
Also over 3,000 pairs of Boys' Knee Pants, Iron-clad and All-wool.



Overcoats

That Excel in Style and Quality. That's the kind we have, the kind we built our reputation on. We have them from

\$3.50 to \$15.00

They are made of medium and heavy-weight Meltons, Cheviots, Kerseys, Cassimeres, Mixtures, Etc., all well trimmed and made throughout; in fact, any other store in this town will ask you from \$2.00 to \$4.00 more for these same overcoats than we sell them at.

PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH

Protect yourself against sudden changes in the weather, so common this time of the year, by wearing the proper weight Underwear. We have it. Over 300 cases, all bought by us direct from the manufacturers before the recent rise in prices. These all go on sale this week at prices lower than present wholesale figures.

25c for men's serviceable 50c for men's extra fine natural wool Underwear, value 50c. pure camel's hair or natural wool Underwear, value 75c.

\$1.00 for men's fancy, heavy-weight Underwear, nice and soft as velvet, 6 different colors, pearl button finish, value \$1.50.

Millirens.

GEM SCULPTURE.

Something About the Making of Cameos and Intaglios.

Gem sculpture, or lithography, is an art of great antiquity, having been practiced by the Babylonians, the Egyptians, the Hebrews and the Greeks. Afterward it sank into decadence, but in the fifteenth century was revived in Italy. It is an art that calls for great elegance of taste and much skill, for on a small stone, generally precious, designs are represented either in raised work, as cameos, or by being cut below the surface, as intaglios.

To cameos the term "minute sculpture" is indeed applicable, for since the days of Greek art celebrated statues have been copied in this way. The first intaglios were the scarabs, or beetle shaped signets, worn in rings by the Egyptians from a very remote period. One side of the stone was shaped like a beetle, the other side was flat, and the name of the king or wearer was cut into it. A hole was then drilled in the stone from end to end, and through it a strong wire was passed to hold it in position in a ring. The flat or seal side was always worn next to the finger, but when used as a seal it was turned.

In the art of gem sculpture the Greeks excelled all predecessors. The Etruscans, contemporary with the Greeks, also attained excellence in gem cutting, and it is said that "on these early gems of Etruscan or Greek origin may be read as in a book the forms of their religion and the subjects of popular interest in politics, song and fable for centuries."

Under Augustus gem sculpture flourished among the Romans, many of them possessing cameos and intaglios of great value, and cabinets of costly gems became numerous. It is said that Caesar sent six cabinets of rare gems to the temple of Venus.

There are many fine cameos and intaglios in the British museum. Among the finest of them accessible to the public are the "Cupid and Goose" intaglio, the "Dying Amazon," the "Laughing Fawn," "Bacchus" on red jasper, and the "Julius Caesar" of Dioscurides. In modern times gem sculpture has reached a high state of perfection and beauty. —Philadelphia Times.

The quantity of gas made in Germany last year, according to official returns, was 25,887,000 cubic feet, in the manufacture of which 2,750,000 tons of coal were employed. The number of flames to use was 5,735,000.

In ten years \$10,000 has been put in the casual fund of the Benevolent institution to injure way men and their families.

Japanese English.

The Rev. Masazo Kagaren brought me a present of a tin of native preserved apricots put up at Nagano, bearing the inscription, "This apricot is very sweet." Another tin—I think it was a sort of Japanese "Lobig"—was still more remarkably inscribed: "All the medicines of our company used to sell are not only manufactured of the pure and good material, but also, unless the article are inspected by the superintendent, they not sealed. It is true that their quality is best. If there was suspicion about it, trust on official examination. If even in the slightest neglect the result is not good, our company should be responsible for it. Beware the trademark, sealing wax and wrapper of our company." In this connection I may remark on the curious signs in English (?) composed in cheerful independence of outside help. I have seen the equivalent of the English "mangling done here" rendered "the machine for smoothing the wrinkles in the trousers" and "Washman, ladies only." "Clothing of woman tailor, ladies furnished in upper story," "Instructed by the French horse leech," "This adorned the door of a veterinary surgeon and referred to the tuition under which the gentleman was trained." —From "Mountaineering in the Japanese Alps," by Rev. Walter Weston.

Inopportune Shelling.

The troops were storming a temple or a palace, and O'Shaughnessy stopped before a mirror and stood twirling his mustache and admiring himself, though the bullets were whistling round him. "Bedad, Shaugh," he said to himself, with a grin, "ye're a fine figure of a man."

Crash came a bit of lead, which started the said mirror into a thousand cracks, quite obliterating Shaugh's features.

"Bedad," said he coolly, "ye've spilt a fine view that I had of myself." —London Mail.

The Minister's Mistake.

In a rural parish in the Mearns an Aberdeen divine, who had driven over in a hired vehicle, occupied the pulpit. Only one person attended service, and the minister apologized for the length of his discourse. His audience signified his approval of his preaching, and the minister continued. Guess his consternation when he discovered his audience consisted of his driver, who had been engaged by the hour. —Edinburgh Dispatch.

Landlady—I believe in letting coffee boil for 30 minutes; that's the only way to get the goodness out of it.

New Boarder (tasting his and leaving it)—You succeeded admirably, ma'am —London Fax.

THE FUNCTION OF ETHER.

Without it There Would Be No Light, Radiant Heat or Magnetism.

Whatever difficulties we may have in forming a consistent idea of the constitution of the ether, there can be no doubt that the interplanetary and interstellar spaces are not empty, but are occupied by a material substance or body which is certainly the largest and probably the most uniform body of which we have any knowledge.

Such was the verdict pronounced some 20 years ago by James Clerk Maxwell, one of the very greatest of nineteenth century physicists, regarding the existence of an all pervading plenum in the universe in which every particle of tangible matter is immersed. And this verdict may be said to express the attitude of the entire philosophical world of our day. Without exception the authoritative physicists of our time accept this plenum as a verity and reason about it with something of the same confidence they manifest in speaking of "ponderable" matter or of energy. It is true there are those among them who are disposed to deny that this all pervading plenum merits the name of matter, but that it is a something, and a vastly important something at that, all are agreed. Without it, they allege, we should know nothing of light, of radiant heat, of electricity or magnetism. Without it there would probably be no such thing as gravitation—say, they even hint that without this strange something, ether, there would be no "something" as matter in the universe. If the contentions of the modern physicist are justified, then this intangible ether is incomparably the most important as well as the "largest and most uniform substance or body" in the universe. Its discovery may well be looked upon as the most important feat of our century. —Henry Smith Williams, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

Spotted Pleasure.

Mrs. Meyer—What's the trouble, Mrs. Schulz? You are in bad humor this morning.

Mrs. Schulz—You see, my husband staid at the club every night last week until after midnight. Last night I sat up, determined to give him a certain lecture, when he got in late. And what do you think? The fool came home at 9 o'clock. —Fliegende Blätter.

Apoplexy has increased in England in a very remarkable degree since 1850. In the 16 years ending with 1866 there were 467 deaths from apoplexy per 1,000,000 inhabitants. Last year the ratio was 577 per 1,000,000.

The eruption of Etna has entirely destroyed the chestnut woods on the mountain slopes, the trees being devastated by the lava.

Imposing on the Dealers.

Aside from kid gloves, there is no article sold in connection with which merchants are so imposed upon by their "best" customers as umbrellas. This is a tender theme. The temper of the wives of our best customers are not to be trifled with when it comes to returning half worn gloves or umbrellas. With a dignity not attained on any other hemisphere in the habitable globe, she sails into the store of the merchant, slams down the battered relic that has acted as playhouse and tent for the children of the neighborhood and demands a new umbrella for the "miserable apology" she has only three months ago. "She declares it has only been used three times and only with the greatest care. The merchant has to accept this as final, offers her the choice of his stock, and she sallies forth with the air of a conqueror, conscious that she has triumphed. Then he pockets his loss and wonders what the next imposition will be, and people wonder why so many retail merchants fail or commit suicide. If an umbrella is properly made, of good material and decently used, it will wear for years.—Hardware.

What Fruit Contains.

Our ordinary fruits contain the following substances in greater or less proportions:

A large percentage of water. Sugar, in the form of grape and fruit sugar.

Free organic acids, varying according to the kind of fruit. For example, the predominant acid is malic in the apple, tartaric in the grape, citric in the lemon.

Protein or albuminoids, substances containing nitrogen, which resemble the white of eggs and are its equivalent in food value.

Pectose, the substance which gives firmness to fruit and which upon boiling yields various fruit jellies.

Cellulose or vegetable fiber, the material that forms the cell walls, and which is found in all parts of plants.

A very small percentage of ash or mineral salts.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

The "Dopper."

It is not uncommon to find the epithet "dopper" applied to a Hoer, as if the terms were synonymous. The name "dopper" is really derived from the Dutch word for an extinguisher, and it is properly applied only to the members of a religious sect which is desirous of extinguishing all theological opinions of a later date than the famous synod of Dort.

HANDS OFF THE BIRDS.

Time was when man made ready war
And in the caverned lair
Bearded his fellow's teeth and wore
The trophies in his hair.

Time is when ruthless savage, swart
And slaves of fashion, fair,
Flay God's sweet choristers to sport
The trophies in their hair.

Where lies the onus of the doom?
Who faunt symbolic pain?
The principals are those for whom
The innocents are slain.

How long, Lord God, shall blood price gain
Buy inhumanity?
How long shall sargined stigmata stain
The brow of vanity?

Hands off the birds, whose worship pours
From every templed grove!
Let live earth's fittest metaphors
Of beauty, joy and love!
—Benjamin Lander in New York Times.

LONDON'S PAST PLEASURES.

How Its Inhabitants Amused Themselves a Century or Two Ago.

The Londoner in the long past might retire to Bagnigge Wells, near the present King's Cross, or Florida gardens, Brompton (Brompton was noted 100 years ago for its "salubrious air"), or the Marylebone gardens and Bowling Green, mentioned by Pepys as "a pretty place" so long ago as 1668, or the Bayswater Tea gardens, which flourished till after the middle of the present century, there to sit in a summer house overgrown with honeysuckle and sweetbrier, drinking tea, then held in much esteem as a fashionable beverage, and eating cheese cakes, "heart cakes," Chelsea buns, syllabubs, jellies, creams, hot loaves, rolls and butter, while a hand performed a concerto by Corelli or the last new composition by Mr. Handel, "The Master of Music," or a singer gave the last new song by Dr. Arne. Afterward his visitors might enjoy the privilege of drinking new milk from the cow and picking flowers and fruit, "fresh every hour in the day," a great attraction, doubtless, for Londoners at a period when fruit and flowers were neither so cheap nor so abundant in the metropolis as they are at present. Nor were more artificial amusements lacking. In addition to illuminations, fireworks and masquerades, attended by the world of fashion from princes downward, there were miscellaneous entertainments of every sort.

A high scaffolding was erected in Marylebone gardens in 1736 for a predecessor of Blonidin called "the flying man," who was advertised to fly down on a rope pushing a wheelbarrow before him. In May, 1785, Lenardi, the first aeronaut who went up in a balloon in England and was quaintly called "the first aerial traveler in English atmosphere" by contemporary prints, descended unexpectedly one afternoon in the Adam and Eve Tea gardens in the neighborhood of Tottenham Court road, then a resort of fashion, and was uproariously welcomed by the populace in acknowledgment of his flight. Later on aeronautic flights became a special feature of all these pleasure gardens. Ponds containing goldfish—a novelty in the middle of the eighteenth century—were reckoned as another of their special attractions and were advertised as "gold and silver fish, which afford pleasing ideas to every spectator." —Temple Bar.

Those Love Letters.

Mrs. Newwood recently returned home to find her lord and master diligently tearing up the contents of a drawer.

"Why, Herbert, whatever are you doing," she exclaimed—"tearing up all our old love letters? The idea!"

"But these are no good now, dear. They only fill up the drawer."

"Yes they are, and I want them. Whatever made this sudden fit of tidiness come into your head?"

"Only this, my dear: When I die, some one who wished to break my will might get hold of them and use them to prove I was insane." —Pearson's Weekly.

How to Keep Awake.

The American in England affords matter for much perplexity and astonishment to his English kinsmen.

A typical Yankee was being shown over an old church wherein hundreds of people were buried.

"A great many people sleep between these walls," said the guide, indicating the inscription covered floor with a sweep of his hand.

"So?" said the American. "Same way over in our country. Why don't you get a more interesting preacher?" —London Fax.

One of Ian MacLaren's.

Ian MacLaren tells of a parishioner of the late Dr. Norman McLeod who, on her husband falling ill with typhus fever, called in another clergyman.

"Why didn't ye fetch your own minister?" was asked. "De'ye think," was the woman's reply, "we would risk Norman with typhus fever?"

It has been recently established that the fuel oil in raw spirits can be removed by the introduction of a current of pure oxygen. The flavor of the spirit is not only improved, but its physiological action is much ameliorated.

It is estimated that 2,000,000 tons of pure silver are held in solution by all the waters of the earth.

On an average five persons are killed daily in the coal mines of England.