

Thought what? That we poor folks in Canada are on the verge of a revolution...

Church Street has exactly the same idea. Well, let them fight. It will matter little...

Men and women were hard at work packing the saildines in baskets shared among...

Spanish Anchovy Fishers. (From All The Year Round.)

When the famous Zulu, Kotwayo, was Prince Imperial he gave his father...

The Chicago Inter-Ocean says that Mr. Longfellow, at the present writing...

The Climate of the Levant. (From Blackwood's Magazine.)

The climate of Syria and of Cyprus is remarkable both for the sudden local contrasts...

Another explorer has crossed the "dark continent." Pinto, an enterprising Portuguese...

An old acquaintance of Mr. Sothorn met him recently in London after an interval...

Four Turkish officers were recently baptised into the Russian Church at Sebastopol...

The London World's "celebrity" at home is John Bull, who is a native of Worcester...

The dying man said he had three sins to confess of which he asked absolution...

Just How and Why Nero Fiddled. Nero fiddled while Rome was burning...

THE CATHEDRAL CLOCK. Just How and Why Nero Fiddled.

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LISTEN TO CO. PERTH, MAY 2, 1879.

Every thoughtfully—"it is to be so fond you persons that when it is away from you...

But it is the "Sweetheart's Waltz" they are playing, or has the tune changed suddenly?

"Do you know," says Jennie, lying with her head in her lap, her hands clasped under...

"I have a little of the little of intense self-satisfaction. 'I love him, for if anything should make him change to me, I know that...

The next morning, a morning chill with the forecast of winter, bright with the sun...

The Punishment of the Leather Glove. The Governor of Haha, the largest and most important province in the Empire...

It is a peculiarity of their courtship—be it in the case of a man and a woman, or of a man and a woman...

"Do not suppose that you are much worse than other people," I answered coolly.

"I did like Jack Mellish, she goes on presently, the bright crimson colour and the softness of her cheeks...

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VOL. II.—NO. 14.

Irish Song. (Airs: "Oh! Woman of the House.")

Before the first day of blushing day. Who should come to bid, like this, to dance...

Oh! You are late at your golden gate. For ye're not coming to bid me to dance...

"AULD ROBIN GRAY." PART I. (CONTINUED.)

"Captain Mellish is in the doctor's room. He was told that mistress was not at home...

Half an hour had passed—three quarters. Did ever minutes tarry so long? If I had not looked at my watch so often, and put it...

Presently she comes and sits on the other side of the table, with folded arms facing me.

"Do you not want to know what I have done for you? I am sure—"

"I am not going to ask you whether you love me as I love you."

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Boasted to Death.

Brave Engineers Who Regged to be Shot Breathing Furnace Flames and Steam.

"If there be a man so kind to me, will he shoot me in the heart or my throat?" was the cry raised by the brave engineers...

With the feet of the furnace crossed the law, the engineers, who were breathing the flames...

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Capture of a Devil Fish.

One of the fishermen employed by Larco in drawing his nets this morning, had caught a large size. The ugly thing was so entangled in a ball of twine...

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The Religion of the Bedouins.

The belief in God of the simplest kind. It hardly extends beyond the axiom that...

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A Boy Out to Pieces with a Red-hot Bomb.

A horrible accident occurred in the rolling mill in the E. G. Co. Works, when a boy, standing in front of the mill, through which a large...

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Mr. Tenyson, walking in a London park...

Mr. Tenyson, walking in a London park the other day, met a writer who walked with a stick, as though the goat were hanging about his neck...

With the feet of the furnace crossed the law, the engineers, who were breathing the flames...

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