DOMINION EXHIBITION.

BY FAR THE FINEST DISPLAY

So this wicked pussy-cat quickly uprose,
Raised her tail,
Like a sail,
Showed the sharp claws in her little pink toes—
She grew bigger and bigger,
A terrible figure;
Poor Johnny was frightened, as you may suppose,
And her tail! how it swelled!
And her voice! how she yelled—
"Mi-ow! mi-ow-sass—ssss—sspit—"while Johnny stood there
Quaking and shaking with fright and despair.
Pussy's help stood within me how the

Pussy's hair stood right up-her eyes were s

"Nova bit?" said Forgus.

"Nova bit?" said Forgus.

The question of chief importance to most people in these overwrought wakeful days and nights is how to get good sieep enough. Dr. Corning drops a few simple hints which may be of value. In the first place, people should have a regular time for going to aleep, and it should be nearly the system does not counsider inconsistent with a faith law a regular time for going to aleep, and it should be nearly the system does not equal the water of the system does not expect the system does not

The food was brought. He sat with thankful eyes,
But spake no grace, nor bowed he toward the East.
Safe sheltered here from dark and angry skies,
The bounteous table seemed a royal feast.
But ere his hand had touched the tempting fare,
The Patriarch rose, and leaning on his rod,
"Stranger," he said, "dost thou not bow in
prayer?
Dost thou not fear, dost thou not worship God?"
He answered, "Nay." The Patriarch sadly said:
"Thou hast my pity. Go! eat not my bread."
Another came that wild and fearful night.

Then down, with a smash,
The pitcher went—crash,
The milk soaked his little red slippers quite through, And poer Johnny McGee Had lost all the milk for his grandmother's tea. So the milk was spilled, and pussy got none-

As she sat there washing her face in the su .

"Not even a taste
Of that milk—what a waste!
It wasn't"—said pussy—"the least bit of fun a.

The state of the control of the cont

Her father stood at the gate talking with a gentleman and the seven-year-old miss threw out several hints about supper being ready, without success. At length, anxious and impatient, she called out from the side stoop:

"Papa, if you don't come right in to supper the ice cream will all get cold!"

"And the gentleman who catches the ball," said Anabel: "why does he wear a mask?"
And Anabel looked upon her consin Ned's face with becoming prids when he promptly answered, "That is to protect his face, Bell; an ugly mug wouldn't harmonize with a nice pitcher, you know,"—Boston Transcript.

Biggs rushed up the theatre stairs and down the aisle, after having been out to see a man. "I declare," exclaimed Biggs, panting from his unwonted exercise, "I ran up those plaguey stairs so fast I almost lost my breath." "It was a great pity you didn't quite lose it," remarked Mrs. B., turning away her head. "Ugh, its awful!"

Col. Percy Yerger—"Great Cesar! Another hat? You are the most extravagant woman in Austin. Why, I believe you have got a different hat for every day in the week, but none for Sunday. I want an expensive one-for Sunday. I wan

appointed.
"But it's got a nice board floor," said

Fergus. "And a weather-tight roof, and some

Street.

I have devoted myself entirely to the importing and breeding of the Percheron race, each year finding myself unable to meet the rapidly increasing demand, although my importations this year amount to nearly four hundred. Their popularity has become so

great that many gentlemen who were exclusively engaged in the importation of English and Clydesdale horses are now importing Percherone largely, a significant fact highly gratifying to me, but one that grates harshly upon the feelings of such men as Mr. Douglas.

Little Pussy Pink-toes sat in the sun,

Yours, &c., M. W. DUNHAM. Wayne, Ills., July 25.

Why are blushes like girls? Because they A Yankee editor, observing that "the cen-

"Many a 'omau," says a coloured philos-opher, "what don't wash her chillun' at home delights in washin' dishes at a church fair." "Mr. Isaacs, can you tole me vere vas the first diamond?" "No, Mr. Yacobs, vere vas it?" "Vy, Noah's con on der ark vas a Shem of der fust water."

A little girl hearing her mother observe to another lady that she was going into half-mourning, injuired whether any of her re-lations were half dead.

Aing's county, where the best cattle in the Maritime Provinces are raised. Halifax manufacturers who made such a thorough exhibit at the Dominion Exhibition of 1881 will, in consequence of concessions as to prizes made by the management, dispute the supremacy of St. John manufacturers on their own ground. A splendid display of apples from the Annapolis valley has been promised.

tain."
"Eh!" said the farmer, in amazement,
"Built all of stone," said Tudor.
"With such lovely ivy chuging all over

"With such lovely ivy chuging all over it," added Fergus.

"And round," hallowed Henry, "just like the pictures of the old stone mill at Newport!"

"Bless the boys' hearts," said Mrs. Jenkins, who was just placing a plate of hot pice cakes on the table, "they've come across Deagon Pugsley's old smoke-house!"

The farmer burst out laughing.

"That's it, boys," said he slapping his knee, "I couldn't imagine what on earth you were talking about at first. But it's just as wife says, Deacon Pugsley did build a amokehouse there ten years ago, because stone was plentiful, but he found it cost too much time and trouble to haul the hams and shoulders there, so he gave it up, and built one nearer home."

"Is that all?" said Barlow, evidently dis-

Little Pussy Pink-toes sat in the sun, Blinking.
What next could be done.
There wasn't a mouse
To be found in the house,
Not even a rat in the cellar—not one.
And Pussy said—"Mi-ow! I wish I could find
A nice bit of mischief just to my mind."

after nightfall when the owls hooted, the black clouds hung over the woods in pitchy darkness, and the leaves rustled so mysteriously outside. It was a comfort to think that the big bear was dead, and the rattle-snakes' den broken up. They all snubbed Barlow with one accord, when he ventured to suggest that the big bear might have left a family of little bears somewhere, who might have grown up by this time into middle-sized bears.

But when the fire got to blazing nicely, and they all sat round the flame, telling stories and eating roast sweet apples, with plenty of sugar on them, the brief panic died away, and before midnight they were all sound asleep on their fragrant beds of evergreen boughs.

In the middle of the night a terrific thunderstorm swept over the mountain, however, arousing, with its fearful noise and fury, even the four tired little sleepers. And as they sat up in bed, rubbing their eyes and staring at each other's faces, dimly visible in the light of the dying logs, there came vivid sheets of flame, a roar of thunder, and a crash that seemed to shake the whole foundations of the earth.

Their first impression was that they had Around the corner came Johnny McGee,
Aged four,
And no more,
Plump and rosy, and pleasant to see.
Not a moment he tarried,
But carefully carried
A pitcher of milk for his grandmother's tea.
"Ho! Ho!" cried the cat—
"I'd like" cried the cat—
"I'd like to taste that,
I'll frighten young Johnny, and then he will fiee!

Another came that wild and fearful night.
The flerce winds raged, and darker grew the

The fierce winds raged, and darker grew the sky;
But all the tent was filled with wondrous light, And Abraham knew the Lord his God was nigh.
Where is that aged man? the Presence said.
"That asked for shelter from the driving blast? Who made thee master of thy Master's blead? What right hadst thou the wanderer forth to cast?"
"Forgive me, Lord," the Patriarch answer made, With downcast look, with bowed and trembling knee. a crash that seemed to shake the whole foundations of the earth.

Their first impression was that they had been struck by lightning, and that the Runned Castle was smitten to the ground—but they got over that, after a little. Fergus jumped up, and ran to open the door, but, to his horror, it was tightly barred,

"Boys," he cried breathlessly, "the old hemlock tree has been blown over by the storm, and has fallen directly across our doorway and shut us in!"

Tudor gave a cry of terror. "And how are we ever to get out?" said he.

"By the windows, of course," said Barlow, who had himself grown very pale.

"They are too narrow," gasped Henry.

"Up the chimney," suggested Fergus.

"Nobody could climb a sheer mass of smoked stones like that," cried Henry.

The boys looked at each other with dismay. "Ah me! the stranger might with me have wait;
Couldst thou not lodge him one night in thy gate?"

The Presbyterians of Brookside are prepaing to build a new church. The members of Knox and Erskine Presby-terian churches of Ingersoll have decided to

The Rev. A. F. Kemp, LL.D., is at George town, P.E.I., where he will remain for th summer months.

The Rev. Principal McVicar and family are enjoying their vacation at Bathurst village, on the Bay of Chaleur.

RELIGIOUS.

THE STRANGER.

An aged man came late to Abraham's ter. The sky was dark, and all the plain was He asked for bread; his strength was w. His haggard look implored the tenderes The food was brought. He sat with the eyes.

special fifty will find the decomplete on hundred and ment that he be imprisoned one hundred and ment that he be imprisoned to hundred and the property of the ment that he be imprisoned to hundred and things and live there?" bodies that it is not to be in the property of the state of the hundred and things and live there?" bodies the property of the ment that it is not to be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be in the property of the ment that he may be a transposition to convey his the property of the ment that he may be a transposition to make a transpositi

QUEENSTON, July 28.—The body of Captain Webb was found floating in the Niagara river, a short distance below Lewiston, N. Y., this afternoon by Mr. Turner, of Youngstown, N.Y. It was towed to Lewiston. An inquest was held on the body in the afternoon, and a verdict of found drowned was rendered. During the examination of the body a ragged cut was discovered on the top of the head, about three inches in length, opened sufficiently to expose the skull. It had the appearance of being cut by a rock or other hard rough substance, and was supposed by those present to have been done at the entrance to the whirlpool, where the rocks in places project above the surface of the water, and where the current is the wildest. This wound was considered sufficient in itself to have caused death, and it is thought he sank immediately after receiving thought he sank immediately after receiving the blow. The body was placed in a coffin and removed in a hears to Suspension Bridge, N.Y., where it will be prepared for shipment to Boston, Mass., where Mrs. Webb s residing at present.

THE LAST OF WEBB.

The Body of the Reckless Swimmer Found
—An Inquest,

Captain Webb's Brothers,

A Winnipeg Times reporter has interviewed Mr. C. R. Webb, deputy registrar for Selkirk, a brother of the unfortunate Capt. Webb, who lost his life at Niagara.

"I suppose you feel keenly over the news of the captain's sad death?" We feel very badly. I mean my brother Percy and myself. Percy is employed in the C. P. R. office in the engineer's office at Win-

"Would you have any objection to giving me some particulars of the career captain?"
"Well, I will try and recall some incidenta. The captain was born at Sharpshire, England, in 1847, and would therefore be about 36 years of age, and not 40 as stated in some of the papers. Our father was a doctor, and practiced his profession nearly all his life. Our home was close to the river evern. At an early age my brother learned to swim. Before he was nine years of age he ould swim the Severn, which is fully threequarters as wide as the Red River in most parts. At twelve years of age he was placed n board the training ship Conway to qualify

three years, after which he became a sailor. He made three attempts to save life, the first at fifteen years of age. He was the first vinner of the Stanhope medal, given by the Humane Society.' "When did the captain accomplish his first great feat as a swimmer ?" "In 1875, when he swam the English channel, from Dover to Calais, a distance of

That had been considered an impossible task, had it not, previous to that event?"
"Yes. The idea of my brother was considered a crazy one, and the doctors all preolish the task. All the efforts to induce him refrain the attempt were unavailing, and his victory, accomplished in 22 hours, was considered, as it was, the greatest event of modern times. Since that time he has accomplished the task of remaining in the water 100 hours at a stretch."

vious to his death?" "About two years. He had been making a specialty of terrific headers since he came ere, some of his dives being from a height of ninety feet. In his swimming matches he was only beaten on one occasion, his opponent being a young Canadian. Without atempting to lessen the battles and success, I might say that my brother was out of condition at the time. "You noticed that the captain expected to

'How long had he been in America pre-

make \$10,000 if he accomplished the Niagara ieat. How was he to make that amount?" "That is a mystery to me?" "Did the captain make much money out of his exhibitions ?" Very little beyond the necessary expenses and the cost of living ?"

EXPLORING NEWFOUNDLAND. A Canadian Lumber King Commencing Mr. Hall, one of the largest lumb facturers in the world, and one of Canada's leading merchants, arrived here, says the St. John, Newfoundiand, Mercury, on Thursday by the steamship Polino. He brought a party of explorers with him, who departed in the Polino for the purpose of being landed in the Bay of Islands, where, should the explorers' reports drove favourable, he proposes to establish a large lumbering manufacturing business. The initiation of the scheme also depends upon the

terms upon which the Government will be able to make grants of land; and it is to be hoped that nothing will be left undone to assist in the establishment of an enterprise so well calculated to develop a portion of this country. Mr. Hall has also an idea of exploring the Exploits river. He has been look. ng at our dry-dock, and says that in all his vast experience he has never seen finer timber used in such work—an opinion of great value because of his knowledge of the sub-

Why He Had the Victoria Cross, Macbean, one of the officers, found himself in the breach of Lucknow, almost alone, and surrounded by enemies. He killed eleven of them, and came off unscathed. He received the Victoria cross at a parade, and as the General pinned the cross on his breast, he wound up his brief address with: "And a good day's work it was, sir." "Tutts," said y gallant and simple friend, quite forgetting that he was on parade, and perhaps a little piqued at his performance being spoken of as a day's work. "Tutts, it didn'a tak' me

The Editor and the Humorist. The New York Graphic says that one day when Bob Durdette was in New York—Hawkeye Burdette, I mean—he went to the Evening Express office and met the then managing Express office and met the then managing editor Chamberiain. Concealing his identity, Bob told a touching story of his struggles in a country newspaper office, and his desire to try his hand at the metropolitan grind. Mr. Chamberlain received the modest applicant with great dignity and no encouragement. Finally he asked for samples of the ambitious countryman's literature. Bob handed him one of his unpublished sketches, done in his happiest vein. "A person who writes such rot as this," calmly and icily explained Mr. Chamberlain, "can never hope plained Mr. Chamberlain, "can never hope to succeed in journalism. He should get a job of hoeing corn." The joke did not look half so funny to Mr. Chamberlain as it did to the always genial Bob, after the managing editor discovered who his visitor really was,

the Express was copying conspicuously from Burdette's Hawkeye contributions. DIAMOND DYES Best Dyes Ever Made.

and the more particularly that at that time

M2-FOR SILK, WOOL, OR COTTON. TA DRESSES, COATS, SCARFS, HOODS, YARN, STOCKINGS, CARPET RACS, RIBBONS, FEATHERS, or any fabric or

GOLD and SILVER PAINT. Bronze Paint. Artists' Bla For gilding Fancy Baskets, Frames, Chandeliers, and for all kinds of ornamental

MARRIED TO A LUNATIC.

Sane on her Wedding Night, but a Ma-niac Next Day. The old proverb about marrying in haste and repeating at leisure was never better illustrated than it was in a suit which came before Judge J. F. Daly in the Court of Common Pleas, New York. The action is one brought by David Holtz against his young wife, Pauline Holtz, a girl of twenty, to annul their marriage, which took place on the 2nd of last April.

In his complaint the plaintiff says that his marriage occurred under the following cirrumstances:—He became engaged to the defendant on the day preceding his marriage, and, as he alleges, the defendant and her relations, for the purpose of inducing him to consent that the marriage should occur the next day, falsely represented to him that by the laws or customs of this State it was obligatory upon engaged parties to immediately appear before some officer or person stationed at the City hall for the purpose of performing the marriage ceremony; that when he refused to be married so quickly after the engagement, without having first become better acquainted with his intended wife, and without first consulting his mother, who was then on her way from Europe to this country, the defendant and her relations, for the purpose of hastening the marriage, fraudulently represented to him that such a ceremony was not/binding upon persons professing the Hebrew religion, and that their actual marriage could take place thereafter, and be performed by a minister of their own religion; that the plaintiff, who is a foreigner and unacquainted with the English language, was finally induced to consent to the marriage was not consummated until the 16th of April following, on which day the parties were remarried by a Heirew minister.

THE BBIDE BEOMES INSANE.

On the plaintiff says that his carriage is marriage, independent of the control of their own reining in the defendant and her trouble the officer on the journey to the city. The revoiver, a seven shooter, was found on him, and four of its chambers were did not make the slightest resistance nor did he trouble the officer on the journey to the city. The revoiver, a seven shooter, was found on him, and four of its chambers were discovered to be empty. Last night the police magistrate remanded Miller until to morney and took a slightly upward direction. Its whereabouts was ascertained, and it was then removed. The bullet, which is a small one, is flat on one side. Another wound is a FACTS FOR A NOVEL. In his complaint the plaintiff says that his marriage occurred under the following cirrumstances:—He became engaged to the defeadant on the day preceding his marriage, and, as he alleges, the defendant and her relations, for the purpose of inducing him to consent that the marriage should occur the next day, falsely represented to him that by the laws or customs of this State it was obligatory upon engaged parties to immediately appear before some officer or person stationed at the City hall for the purpose of performing the marriage ceremony; that

THE BRIDE BECOMES INSANE. On the morning following the second ceremony of marriage, as Mr. Holtz proceeds to allege in his complaint, his young wife became insane, and had to be removed to the asylum on Blackwell's Island, where she still remains, under medical treatment as a lunatic, and upon information and belief it is alleged that she has been a lunatio for several years mast, and has been several times in

made to believe by both the defendant and her mother that her father was dead. The

plaintiff says that he subsequently discovered that the father was alive and of unsound Upon this state of facts Judge Daly ordered that service of the summons be made upon the defendant personally, and also upon Dr. Franklin and the girl's mother.

THE HIRED MAN AGAIN. A Trivial Quarrel and its Dangerous Re-From the Relleville Intelligencer Benjamin S. Sills is a farmer, who resides Benjamin S. Sills is a farmer, who resides on lot 10, in the 9th concession of the township of Thurlow, near what is known as Zion's Hill. He had in his employ an Englishman, named George Miller, who, a few years since, came to this section from the county of Bruce. Miller was in Sills' employ last year, and the latter, entertaining a high opinion of Miller, re-engaged him for this season. On Monday evening they quarrelled, and yesterday morning the trouble was continued. In the afternoon it culminated in an encounter, the results of which are that

kill or shoot Sills, and procuring a revolver, proceeded in the direction of the barn, near where Sills was, and on approaching him, presented the weapon and fired. Sills threw up Miller's arm, then grappled with him and threw him, but Miller succeeded in discharging the revolver again. The noise frightened the team Sills had been driving (for they were yet hooled to a reaper) and also Miller's beast, and they started off. This caused Sills to run for his team, while Miller went to secure his own animal; and thus they became

the pasturing of this horse. The result was that he asked Sills yesterday morning to show the books to him that he might see how their accounts stood. Sills refused to do this, and though he was asked to go to work, he declined. In the afternoon he took from the house the property that belonged to him, and went to the stable to hook up his horse. While so engaged Sills saw him, and the quarrel over the check rein began. Then, Miller says, Sills knocked him down and kicked and beat him, and while he lay on the ground he shot at Sills.

THE ARREST.

A New York Etrm Which Supplies Babis

Of all the thousand and one professions on which the inhabitants of this city are dependent for support, it is probable that the pusuit of the baby nover has as yet attracted the least attention. Very few are aware of the extent and importance of the business. The recent researches of a Journal reporter revealed the fact that there are something like forty or fifty individuals and firms employed in this industry. It has been generally held that the "blessed baby" was not unally regarded as a thing to be desirable in American families, and that Matthusian ideas were exceedingly popular; but the volume of the transactions in infantile humanity furnables a striking refutation of this theory. "Of course I will tell you something about it," and a prominent operator in infants to a Journal reporter the other day. "Come round to the office with me, and I will give you a few points. At present the youtful crop is coming forward but slowly, and as a natural consequence my

STOCK IS RATHER LOW; however, you shall see what I have. There is a desirable youngster about 10 days old, fair hair, blue eyes, and a boy. He has, you observe, a dimple on the left cheek, and that always enhances the value of a child. I am asking \$100 for him. The qirl next to him, of about the same age, will probably go for half that sum, She would fetch more but her hair has every indication of developing into what is euphemistically termed an anburn shade—in other words, red. However, boys always bring more than girls."

"How do you account for that?"

"How do you account for that?"

"How do you account for that?"

"How do you find it kinds when the proper it is a girls, with the exception of particularly fine specimens, are at discount. I prefer not to deal in them."

"How do you account for that?"

"How do you account f Of all the thousand and one professions on which the inhabitants of this city are dependent for support, it is probable that the pursuit of the baby broker has as yet attracted the least attention. Very few are aware of the extent and importance of the business. The recent researches of a Journal reporter revealed the fact that there are something like forty or fifty individuals and firms employed in this industry. It has been generally held that the "blessed baby" was not usually regarded as a thing to be desirable in American families, and that Matthusian ideas were exceedingly popular; but the volume of the transactions in infantile humanity furnishes a striking refutation of this theory. "Of course I will tell you something about it," said a prominent operator in infants to a Journal reporter the other day. "Come round to the office with me, and I will give you a few points. At present the youthful crop is coming forward but slowly, and as a natural consequence my

make a large hole in my profits. My competitors are very numerous, and of course that cuts down the prices. Things are not what they used to be. Now, if a customer is not satisfied with my rates, she goes elsewhere, in fact, goes 'shopping.' The establishment opposite has been a great source of loss to me. Where I used to get \$200 a year ago, I must now be satisfied with \$75."

"Do you ever have applications for coloured babies?"

"No. The extreme brunette type is not popular among white people, and the African popular among white people, and the African population do not seem to stand in need of my service. A large part of my trade is in my service. A large part of my trade is in what we might term futures. I have here," referring to a ledger, "contracts for July and August deliveries; some, indeed, as far ahead as September, these being the months in which my rustic customers, amongst whom most of my business is done, visit the city."

—New York Exchange.

Zion's Hill. He had in his employ an Englishman, amed George Miller, who, as Miler, who, as Miler we years since, came to this section from the county of Bruce. Miller was in Sills' small property of the pasture of the pasture of william Hamilton, about the pasture of william Hamilton, and there are morning he brought the horse back and declared to the pasture of william Hamilton, about three-quarters of a mile from Sills. The next morning he brought the horse back and declared to the pasture of william Hamilton, about three-quarters of a mile from Sills. The next morning he brought the horse back and declared by them, and there saw Miller hitching up his horse. He saked the house, threshead to take to the first of the pasture of the house, threshead to take to the house, and after saw Miller is his charge of the ment of the county by the introduction of the past five years in the county of the past were the pasture of the pasture of william Hamilton, about three-quarters of a mile from Sills. The next morning he brought the horse back and declared by the morning he brought the horse back and affer a sprace of the wave. The body had a reddish tings, and three saw Miller hitching up his horse. He saked Miller for the parties of the wave in the atternous, Shours of two and three the hards of the past property of the past It Has Gone to Murray Bay to Rusticate and Recuperate.

beast, and they started off. This caused Sills to run for his team, while Miller went to secure his own animal; and thus they became separated.

MILLER'S TALE.

In a conversation with Miller, who temporarily occupied the centre cell in the police station last night, he stated that Sills wanted him to take the shoes off his (Miller's) horse, and he therefore took the animal to Hamilton's. Sills and he had a slight trouble over

To the Editor of The Mail. Sir,—In your issue of July 5th appeared a communication from C. J. Douglas, under the caption of "English Draught Horses," in which I am personally and untruthfully assailed. I do not ask your space to enter into a controversy with Mr. Douglas as to whether the English or Clydesdale horses are the best, or if, as he claims, the best Clydesdales are grades—part English and part Clydesdale. Nor do I wish to defend any particular breed, not even the French race, the inlar breed, not even the French race, the introduction of which into America has occupied

years nearly a hundred stallions from my stables alone.

In regard to Mr. Douglas' insinuations that I import mares from England and Canada, and call them Percherons, I will say they are utterly false. I never owned an English or Canadian bred mare in my life. I once bought in Canada a mare called "Eugenia," and a stallion called "Napoleon," both imported from France by the Berthier County Importing Co.; and my agent once in England bought, for parties in Minnesota, three English mares and some Shropshire-Down sheep, entirely as a personal favour. I never received a dollar as commission, or in any way had any interest in them. They were at once on arrival shipped to their owners. These were, doubtless, the animals referred to by Mr. Street.

HUMOROUS.

s embraces seventeen million women," asks, Who wouldn't be a census?"

Satisfactory Prospects for the Coming Display at st. John.

Sr. John, N.B., July 27.—Exhibition prospects are now splendid, though general gloom rests upon the project at present through the seemingly untimely death of the honoured president of the Executive commission, Dr. Elder, whose great talents and personal popularity rendered him a powerful promoter of the exhibition. Indeed, but for the able diplomacy of Dr. Elder in effecting a compromise between the conflicting elements, the exhibition would doubtless have been abandoned. Just as the success of the exhibition became assured, the wounded dignity of the Board of Agriculture patched up, the commission appointed, and committees struck off for the various departments, he who had brought such order out of such chaos was removed from the scene of his life's last labour. Despite this great loss there is reason to expect

"Did the child die under suspicious circumstances?" asked the coroner, of a witness. "No, sir, it did not. It died under the back porch."—Pitteburgh Telegraph.

When Carlyle said that everybody should have an aim in life he had no reference to the fair sex. He had doubtless often seen a woman trying to throw a stone at a hen.

"I was so mad at George, last night," said a girl of her aweetheart, "Yes," said her illnatured brother, "I noticed, when I looked in the parlour, that you were up in arms."

The absence of telegraph operators recalls the story of the old darkey who, hearing the instrument suddenly begin to click while the operator was away, stepped up to it, and, putting his mouth to it, shouted with all his power of lung: "De oppahratah ian't hyar?"

An Altoona man claims to have seen a this fall ever yet made in the Maritime Pro-vinces. Demands for space have been pour-ing in from every direction, and it is already apparent that every foot of space in the build-

A child, while walking through an art

A child, while walking through an art gallery with her mother, was attracted by a statue of Minerva. "Who is that?" said she. "My child, that is Minerva, the goddess of wisdom." "Why didn't they make her husband too?" "Because she had none, my child." "That was because she was wise, wasn't it, mamma?" was the artless reply.—Harper's Bazaar.

A professor of theology and homiletics died this week in Alleghany. How often must we warn our readers to avoid the study of homiletics? It invariably causes diabrosis of the entire spiritual nature, resulting in spissitude of the cerebellum, and the formation of silicious spicules in the cephalic ganglion, which even castor oil is powerless to remove. Let our ministers be warned in time.

It is going to go pretty rough with that

It is going to go pretty rough with that Chinese editor in New York, who libelled a fellow-countryman in his paper. When the intelligent jury are shown a copy of the Chinese paper, and see the frightful tea-box language used, they will find the defendant guilty without leaving the box, and recommend that he be imprisoned one hundred and sixteen years and eight months.—Norristown Herald.