

DAY'S FUNERALS.

Original Stanley Engelhardt yesterday—Mrs. Beaumont's funeral.

INTELLIGENCE.

Justice Walken in charging the following list of...

THE BONE? A teaspoon in a cup of hot water ten times more used...

IRTHS.

erton, on Feb. 11th, the son of a daughter.

ARRIED.

ST.—At Nelson, on Feb. 17th, Miss Bertha Grant.

HE—

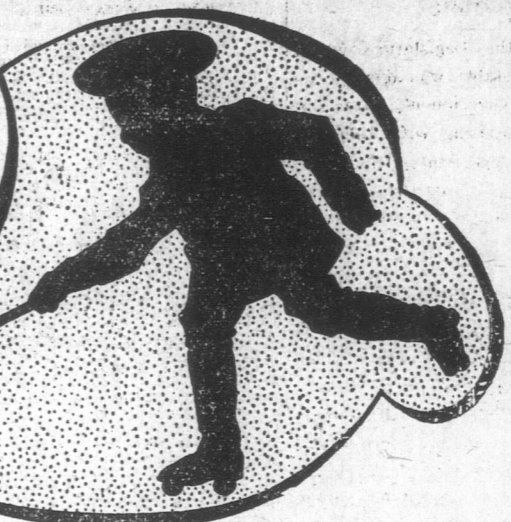
BROWNE AUCTIONEERS, instructions from Mr. G., to sell by Auction Saturday, Feb. 22nd.

At 12 o'clock, or on arrival of steamer, the whole of his... Auctioneer.

MEETING

Live Stock of B. C. field On Thursday, 7th Feb., Wednesday in the Victoria. M. MUTTER, President. DWEN, Secy. Treas.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS



AMERICAN MILITARY ACADEMIES.

The State Adjutant-General has learned that several military academies have been in the habit of distinguishing their officers from the rank and file of the cadets by using the same insignia of rank that are in use in the Regular Army and the National Guard.

In developing manhood are strikingly illustrated by some of the recent achievements of the more important private military academies in this country.

to balance himself on the horse's back and so grip with his knees that he may be enabled to retain his position no matter what the actions of the horse.

SORROWS OF SAMMIE GO BANG.

Small Dog turned over his pail of water and kicked his biscuit out on the floor.

progress, asked each principal of a school or private high school in the state of New York to give an opinion as to the results, beneficial or otherwise, attending military instruction in schools.

THE LIVING GRAMMAR; A RECESS GAME

The game can be played by any number, but the most scientific way is to have just ten players to correspond with the ten parts of speech.



Now the real game commences. The players write the names of all on their pads of paper in the order in which they now sit, and below the name of each one is written the part of speech she has chosen.



"I STARTED TO JUMP ON ITS BED."

"Why, the creature has a bed of its own all covered over with lace and filled with fine goose feathers."

nose is out of joint. The day after the million-dollar creature came the messenger boys brought yellow envelopes to the house all day.

run into the house thoroughly ashamed of himself. One day a half-starved-looking cat appeared on the fence. He was watching Zip and Nancy frolic, and looked as though he envied them.

eat nothing and was slowly dying from sorrow. A little grave was dug in the back of the yard and Zip was laid there to rest.

"So they neglect you at your house?" asked the Bull Dog.

"That isn't the name for it," answered Small Dog. "They forget me. I got out in a street the other day and hid a fine time. Two men all dressed up in brown drove up in a wagon.



"SUPPOSE THE MISSUS HAD BEE N TAKEN TO A POUND!"

Nonsense Verse.



Have you not heard your parents shout: Oh, dear! the fire is going out!

ZIP AND NANCY. A TRUE STORY.

BY JOSEPHINE CHURCH. Zip was a pug dog, with eyes as green as emeralds. His constant companion was a cat called Nancy.