

The *P. E. Islander* puts "to be continued" at the foot of a two-column editorial.

Mark Twain, the humorist, has made \$500,000 by his pen.

Mrs. Southworth spurns the ashes of Noah Webster, by entitling a new novel, "The Maiden Widow."

Captain Watt A. Lyre is among the latest *nom de plumes* of Western funny writers.

Europe has over three hundred scientific societies, most of them watching the moon.

"O Pshaw Gal!" by a popular composer, is the latest rival to "Shoo Fly!"

"Our Wheelbarrow," "Jottings about Town," "Sparks from the Telegraph," and "Photographs by Our Reporters," are the "headings" over certain columns in some newspapers.

Lovell's Dominion Directory is in active preparation. It will cost the publisher one hundred thousand dollars to get it up.

Victor Noir was about to be married when he was so suddenly shot down. Mlle. Aubenas, his affianced bride, a young lady not seventeen, who saw his corpse brought home to his father's house at Neuilly, is in a state of mind bordering on insanity.

Mrs. Augusta J. Evans, author of those incomprehensible bundles of nonsense, "St. Elmo" and "Vashti," is engaged upon a sequel to the latter work, which, it is said, will render Webster's Unabridged Dictionary entirely useless.

M. Rogier, the Belgian statesman, having retired from public life, his admirers have bought and furnished for him his old house. M. Rogier has thanked them in some verses, entitled "Retour a la Maison."

A new and original weekly publication is announced in London—a "gastronomic journal" of a high class, to be called *The Knife and Fork*.

A collection of Mr. Disraeli's speeches, from the first one, in which he failed, yet predicted his future success, down to his latest delivery, is just published in London.

Lord Campbell considered a good index so essential to every book, that he once proposed to deprive every British author who published a book without one of the privilege of copyright.

Garibaldi's long expected work, "Rome in the Nineteenth Century," has been translated from the Italian by Mrs. Colonel Chamber, and is in press.

A late number of Blackwood's Magazine, in an article on novels, speaks of a class of popular romances whose heroines "pant for indiscriminate kisses and go mad after unattainable men."

Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the American novelist, is credited with the remark that Mrs. Stowe and Henry Ward Beecher would be better people and much more useful if they had religion.

Lord Lytton, it is said, is likely to have the Grand Cross of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, vacant by the death of the Earl of Derby.