

Nothing Funny in England.

Why Mark Twain Couldn't Make a Book About the English.

Mark Twain was interviewed the other day in Paris by a correspondent of the New York World. He was asked: "Why have you never written a book about England?"

SONNET

Oh, my beloved, when thine eyes seek lovingly my And rest in admiration there, I know 'tis by the glow of love that I seem favoured for 'tis that beauty's light not such in the face beloved as in the lady's eyes.

AMONGST THE HILLS.

They rose on every side—here purple and blue, there green and white, mist that was creeping up from the lake; and there, glowing with sunset lights, which lingered on the water, turning the lake into a rippling golden sheet.

STRAY SHOT.

The death of an animal, at the age of 74, of Rev. J. Jackson, long minister of a Manchester synagogue, and said to have been the first Jewish preacher in England who preached in English.

Breach of Promise Hall.

By a Rich Belle Spent Money Obtained by a Breach of Promise Suit. (From the Detroit News.) MONTREAL, May 25.—As I strolled round the St. Charles Church Cathedral, a day or two ago, my companion, a member of the Montreal press, stopped me as we reached an old-looking brick structure, occupying the north-west corner of the grounds.

A Land of "Magnificent Distances."

(From Harper's Magazine.) The enormous extent of the territory over which the Hudson Bay Company carries on its trade, and throughout which depots and posts are scattered, is a striking illustration of distance as from London to Mecca; and the space between the Company's post at St. John's, Newfoundland, and the Pacific coast, is a distance of more than 2,500 geographical miles.

A Battle with a Wolf.

Near the village of Fratol, on the frontier of the Romagna, Theresa Maria, who was carrying her husband's dinner to him in the fields, was told by a wolf that he was hungry and was howling about the place. Wishing to see one of the first wolf in her life, she put down her basket and advanced towards the wolf.

THE MODEL PROSE-READER.

Not one person out of ten thousand has any idea what a prose-reader is or ought to be. So, for the benefit of those who have not yet put in their apprenticeship, I will give a list of the qualities which a prose-reader should possess.

THE POLITICAL WORLD.

It is settled whether or not it is a fool or a knave, but a great many seem to think that it is one or the other. This is a very curious thing, for it is not a question of intellect, but of character.

THE NEXT QUEEN OF SPAIN.

It seems to be definitely arranged, says the London World, that the king of Spain will marry the young princess, Infanta Christina of Austria at the expiration of one year's mourning—that is to say, about September 20, having been born July 21, 1858, and the match is said to have been for two or three years a favourite idea of her uncle, the Emperor Francis Joseph.

MULTING A LAUNDRY.

A rather remarkable breach-of-promise case has been tried in London. Mr. Jackson contracted to marry Miss Parry, but she was afterwards married to another man, and Mr. Jackson was awarded damages of £250.