

Shoes, Fly
-He took upon your head,
A sandy cap,
As with a rap,
You bent the neck
Which he had bent
And rub the sandy wings
He scratches head and legs, and stings;
And then begins
To scold and scold
At once to brow,
And just as you grow serene,
He comes and looks at you
With blustering but he holds you
Half up by your nose
You sneeze
And when he sees
When, too right in your ear
And now you rage and roar, my friend;
You wish him evil without end;
You never sent to hell
Most truly I
Do hate a fly.

CROSS PURPOSES.

I was wrought up to a desperate deed. In token whereof I had equipped myself in full armor—determined that the sacrifice I meditated should be accomplished in the becoming manner.

My Hearties
Oh, he goes away, singing,
Singing over the sea!
Oh, he comes again, bringing
Joy and himself to me;
Down through the rosemary hollow
To the west wind,
My heart is a flutter to follow
The flight of my sailor-man.

Condensed Telegraphic News
HALFAX, Nova Scotia.—During a thunder storm which passed over certain portions of Cape Breton on the 26th inst., a young man named McDonald, while driving along the road near Glenora, Inverness county, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

Ship Laborers' Trouble in Quebec.
DESERVING FIGHT BETWEEN THE MOBS.
The French Canadian, numbering 3,000, attacked and beaten.

A NOVA SCOTIA TRAGEDY.
A Laboring Man Murders his Wife with a Hatchet.
HALIFAX, Nova Scotia.—Some particulars of the tragedy at Margarettville, Annapolis County, yesterday morning, have been received here.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.
OTTAWA, Ontario.—A correspondent, writing to the Ottawa from Fort Walsh, reports that all the chiefs excepting "Big Bear" have signed the treaty.

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