

"Mamma, will Mrs. S—— be mad with the angels,  
for putting the snow on her steps?"

The best of this little incident is that it is true.

---

Undoubtedly, the greatest literary success of the year in America, is Du Maurier's, *Trilby*. Over one hundred thousand copies have been sold already, and the demand still continues brisk. Bonnets, cigars, boots, and many other articles, have been called after the sweet-voiced model—and that is the greatest compliment the Americans can pay to art—to utilize it in business. They measure the world with a business standard, and the business success of *Trilby*, is too apparent to be over-looked.

---

A receipt for calling a man a liar in safety—  
apologise immediately afterwards.

---

### A Duologue.

---

YOUTH SOLUS.

Oh, Life so full of joy,  
Behold, I know not pain!  
Better things employ,  
Man's full heart and brain.  
Life is sweet, without alloy,  
Sorrow's vain!

MAN SOLUS.

Oh, Life, and art thou joy  
Or be thou Pain?