

CHIT-CHAT AND CHUCKLES.

Utah is knocking loudly for admission into the Union. Nothing should avail except a ticket inscribed as was Artemus Ward's free passes to his lecture on the Mormons—"Admit bearer and one wife."

An old Scottish beggar, bonnet in hand, appealed to the Minister for "a bit of charity." The minister put a piece of silver into his hand. "Thank ye, sir, oh, thank ye! I'll gie ye an afternoon's hearing for this one o' these days."

It is suggested that Fashion if she will can confer a great boon on Australia, Idaho, and other portions of the globe that are ruinously overrun by rabbits, by issuing a dictate to the effect that rabbits' ears for the adornment of feminine apparel, shall be the height of style. It is believed that the result would be a rabbit famine.

At a meeting, long ago, of the general assembly of the Kirk, Principal Hills encountered a fierce onslaught from the Rev. James Burn. When Mr. Burn had concluded, the Principal arose, and said with a smile—"Moderator, we all know that it is most natural that Burns should run down Hills." It is useless to say that Mr. Hills had the laugh with him.

A FACT—A theological student from Pine Hill, doing some missionary work in Labrador, combined duty and pleasure by taking his gun with him. Entering a cottage, he asked a daughter of the house the natural question:—"Are there any Presbyterians about here?" "There now," exclaimed the damsel, "that must be it! John shot one yesterday, father said it was a 'coon; brother Jim, he said he thought it was a kind of a fox, but it must have been one of them Presbyterians."

Oscar Wyldo was lecturing to a Leadville audience on Botticelli, of whom (his name being Alessandro) it was the special delight a few years ago of the victims of the aesthetic craze to carefully designate, as evidence of their affectionate familiarity with his works, as "Sandro," just as a Scotchman would speak of his friend as "Sandie."

Botticelli—be it remembered—was a Florentine painter 1437-1515) whose works display a good deal of the crudity of the early era of art, which specially commended itself to the adorners of the "lark, lithe lily."

"Who was he?" demanded two or three of the audience in stentorian tones.

"Ah! My dear friend," said Oscar, "he has been dead many, many years!"

"Who shot him?" roared the audience in full chorus.

It was in Leadville that they considered it expedient to hang a notice in large print on the front of the piano—"Please don't shoot at the man playing the piano, he is doing his best!"

One of the most remarkable archaeological discoveries of recent times, is the finding of several royal sarcophagi in a stone vault at Sidon. Further details not only confirm the interest belonging to the discovery, but indicate that it is of extraordinary historical importance. Seven of the sarcophagi are of Greek design, and one of them of such huge proportions, magnificence of sculpture, and coloring, that from the start the finders assumed it to be the tomb of some Assyrian king. But Hamdi Bey, the Turkish official at Constantinople, after a protracted study of the sculpture, has come to the conclusion that this is no other than the coffin of Alexander of Macedon. Upon this theory, the sculpture represents the battle of Arabela, a lion hunt, and the battle of Granicus, all the relieves being splendid and of almost unexampled artistic merit. The sarcophagus is nearly twelve feet long, seven high, and five and one-half broad, and the total weight is twenty five tons, of which the cover weighs ten. It is all of fine Parian marble. A photograph of it has been sent to a number of French savants, including Renan, some of whom will doubtless make a report upon the theory held by Hamdi Bey, whose own book on the subject is soon to appear.

WHAT DARWIN THOUGHT OF HIS SCHOOL.—Nothing could have been worse for the development of my mind than Dr. Butler's school, as it was strictly classical, nothing else being taught, except a little ancient geography and history. The school as a means of education to me was simply a blank. During my whole life I have been singularly incapable of mastering any language. Especial attention was paid to verse-making and this I could never do well. I had many friends, and got together a good collection of old verses, which, by patching together, sometimes aided by other boys, I could work into any subject. Much attention was paid to learning by heart the lessons of the previous day; this I could effect with great facility, learning forty or fifty lines of Virgil or Homer while I was in morning chapel; but this exercise was utterly useless, for every verse was forgotten in forty-eight hours. I was not idle, and, with the exception of versification, generally worked conscientiously at my classics, not using cribs. The sole pleasure I ever received from such studies was for some of the odes of Horace, which I admired greatly.

When I left the school I was for my age neither high or low in it; and I believe I was considered by all my masters and by my father as a very ordinary boy, rather below the common standard in intellect. To my deep mortification my father said once to me, "You care for nothing but shooting, dogs, and rat-catching, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and all your family." But my father, who was the kindest man I ever knew, and whose memory I love with all my heart, must have been angry and somewhat unjust when he used such words.

THE DIFFICULTY EXPERIENCED in taking Cod Liver Oil is entirely overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as Milk, and the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced for the cure of Consumption, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. Do not fail to try it. Put up in 50c. and \$1 size.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Men's & Boys' Clothing, Wholesale.
BEST VALUE IN THE DOMINION.

CLAYTON & SONS, HALIFAX, N. S.

MACDONALD & CO.

BRASS FOUNDERS,

STEAM & HOT WATER ENGINEERS,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS.

PUMPING AND HOISTING MACHINERY, &c., &c.

Truro Foundry and Machine Co.

TRURO, N. S.

ENGINEERS AND FOUNDERS.

Our Specialties are—

Gold Mining Machinery

Of every kind, with latest Western Improvements.

ROTARY SAW MILLS

In Latest Styles and

HOT WATER BOILERS.

Estimates furnished for Heating Dwellings
Stores, Churches, &c., with Hot
Water or Steam.

ALSO—

**Manufacturers of Boilers and
Engines, Iron Bridges, Stoves,
Ship, Mill and General Castings.**



COALS.

FOR ONE MONTH

We will sell the undermentioned Coals
at the following

LOW PRICES.

Sydney Coal at \$5.75 per Chaldron.

Victoria Coal at \$5.25 “

S. CUNARD & CO.

NORTH END DEPOT, O'NEIL'S WHARF.

SOUTH END DEPOT, DOMINION WHARF.