

Situations Vacant.

Notices under this head, one cent per word, each insertion, prepaid.

EXECUTION OF 150 MEN IN SOUTH AFRICA.

A recent telegram from Bechuanaland, relative to the supposed massacre by Lo Benquilo, the King of Matabeleland, of 900 men, proves to be exaggerated. Mr. Fred Setons, the celebrated hunter, with some English friends, Mr. Jamieson, of Dublin, Mr. Fountain, and another, who were on a hunting expedition to Lo Benquilo's territory, were away in Mashonaland after big game, accompanied by a bodyguard of 150 Matabele warriors under an Induna. Their duty was while ostensibly acting as guides to watch the white hunters, and prevent their leaving the actual hunting grounds, and above all to thwart any attempted gold prospecting. The latter attraction, nevertheless, induced the whole party to deviate from the hunting grounds towards the northern gold fields prospecting by the way. The Induna neglecting to prevent this, one of his followers, fearing the consequences, returned and informed Lo Benquilo, who dispatched a regiment to administer the inevitable punishment. The king's messenger overtook the party and communicated the death sentence, which was immediately carried out. All the 150 natives died without a murmur, the mode of execution being two spear thrusts and a blow from a knobkerrie. The English hunters were simply cautioned and conducted back.

Sir Donald Currie, speaking recently at a banquet in Johannesburg, said that the wealth of the gold fields would astonish the world.

A SLIPPER-HINT.

"No person should run about sleeping rooms or into halls from bed in bare feet. Air currents are constantly in motion near the floor, and circulation is more easily retarded in feet and legs than near the heart. It is therefore a good plan to have a warm pair of slippers always close to the bed, that may be slipped on quickly before one's feet touch the floor; made loose enough to be kicked off when climbing into bed again. For one who is liable to be called up frequently, as in cases of illness, this slipper-hint will prove valuable if followed."

THE ENGLISH WELCOME.—Gen. Adam Baden says: The English welcome is never inspiring. The English entertain so constantly that they do not attempt to stay at home to receive their company. They would have no other occupation of an afternoon if they did. No one, therefore, expects the ceremonies of welcome or feels himself neglected at their absence. The Queen was out driving even when Gen. Grant arrived at Windsor, and he did not see his royal hostess till he went in to dinner.

You generally arrive at a great house in the afternoon at four or five o'clock. The station is often several miles away, and, as a rule, no carriage is sent for you. Some people take their own carriages to their friends' house, and if you are to hunt, your horse and your groom go with you, as a matter of course, though there are hosts who offer a mount. When a large party alights at some obscure station, used only by the family and the guests, there may be difficulty in obtaining a fly, as the country cab is called, and may take the precaution to order horses in advance. In some parts of England postillions are common, who always ride in breeches and bright jackets, with high white hat and top boots. You put your man on the box and drive over miles of your host's estate before you come to the home park. The gates form an imposing structure of stone and iron, ornamented often with armorial bearing, and an old woman in a cap, or a pretty little red faced girl, comes out of the lodge and drops a courtesy as you roll inward, under the heraldic beast or sculptured bird.

Employment Wanted.

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Miscellaneous.

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A CHOICE OF IDIOMS.

Mr. Brown. "I say, Maria, what's the meaning of 'Sarnar Fairy Hang,' which I hear you say in all the French Shops, when they haven't got what you want—which they never have?" Mrs. B. "Oh, it only means 'Its of no Consequence.'" Mr. B. "Now I always say 'Nimpor!' But I dare say it comes to the same in the end."

INDIA.

BRAVERY OF A COMMANDING OFFICER.

The *Pioneer* of Nov. 18 reports that the 1st Battalion King's Own (Yorkshire) Light Infantry (late 51st), under the command of Lieut-Colonel C. K. Chatfield, arrived at Mandalay from the Upper Burmah frontier on the 31st October, in the Indian Marine steamer Sir William Peel, en route to England. A short time after their arrival, a lance-corporal of the battalion, named Upton, fell overboard; the colonel, who was standing with his officers on deck at the time, seeing the man fall over, ran to the bridge and jumped overboard in his uniform after him. The corporal, who was unable to swim, rose only once to the surface, and sank just before the colonel could reach him; he was never seen again. The Irrawaddy runs with dangerous force past Mandalay, and has proved fatal to many of our gallant soldiers. Colonel Chatfield's right hand was partly disabled and bandaged at the time he jumped overboard. He swam some distance down the river in hopes of the unfortunate corporal coming to the surface again, but no trace of him was seen, though hundreds of eager eyes were watching from the decks of the steamer. Two men of a company of the battalion which had disembarked, Privates Mills and Straton, both fine swimmers, seeing the excitement on board and someone in the water, pluckily went into the stream and swam on towards the steamer, and afterwards followed their colonel down the river. All three succeeded afterwards in reaching the shore without much difficulty. On the 2d November Major-General Sir George White, K.C.B., V.C., commanding the Upper Burmah field force, accompanied by the whole of the head-quarter staff, inspected this fine battalion, which had disembarked for the oc-

casión, and at the conclusion of the parade Sir George White referred to the above occurrence in stirring address to the regiment. He said that, while sympathising with them deeply on the sad fate of their comrade, he could not but congratulate them on having at their head an officer who had shown such gallantry, and who had not hesitated to risk his life in the hope of saving one of his own men with desperate odds against him. He felt sure the regiment would not misunderstand him when he said he felt thankful the attempt had failed, as there could be little doubt that, had their colonel succeeded in reaching the drowning man in that dangerous current, he must have perished with him, and two lives would have been lost instead of one.

FRIEND of the family (to little Ella, et. ten, who has just returned from a holiday trip): "You do look well, child; wherever did you get that rosy colour on your cheeks from?" —Ella: "From mamma's dressing-table."

POLITENESS IN THE ROCKIES.

[From the Omaha World.]

Eastern Lady (travelling in Montana)—The idea of calling this the "Wild West." Why, I never saw such perfect politeness anywhere.

Native—We're allers perlite to ladies, marm.

Eastern Lady—Oh, as for that, there is plenty of politeness everywhere, but I am referring to the men. Why, in New York the men behave horridly to one another, but here they all treat each other as delicately as gentlemen in a drawing room.

Native—Yes, marm; it's safer,