Lament for Thomas Davis.

Thomas Davis died upon the 16th Sept. 1845.]

Like the torrent of the mountain. Like the torrent of the mountain,
Wave on wave;
Like the gushing of the fountain
From the cave;
Like the swelling of the oceau.
In its wrathful, wild commotion;
Like the autumn wind when sighing,
As the year is lowly dying,
Comes the doleful nation's kneeling,
Sweeping land from shore to shore,
Comes the wait of Erin swelling—
"Thomas Davis is no more!"

Dy Glengariff's lonely Island
By each lake
In the valley, on the highland
In the valley, on the highland
In the valley, on the highland
Where the Avonmore is sweeping,
Where each silver stream is leaping,
Where the Shannon broad is flowing,
Where the light of morn is glowing,
And a h udrea hill-tops borrew
Splendor as the floods outpour,
Now is seen the cloud of sorrow—
"Erin's great one is no more!"

When the light of eye is creeping
Into gloom,
Where the faithful ones are sleeping
In the tomb;
In each graveyard, cold and dreary,
Where the exile, worn and weary;
On each field of battle gory,
Where each hero sleeps in glory;
Now the silver moon, in gleaming
Through the dark clouds rushing o'er,
Seems to tell us in her beaming—
** Frin's just one is no more!"

And each castle, tower and Altar In the land Seems to whisper and to faiter; Seems to whisper and to fatter;
And each rath, and moat, and brake,
And each stream, and well, and lake,
And each surtewer on the hill
Seems to look as if in weeping,
As the wind enrecting o'er,
Tells the nation that is sleeping,
" Erin's true one is no more."

As the meteor at even, In the skies, Darts across the space of heaven, Layes and dies; Lives and dies;
Thus before the nation gleaming,
in the poet circle beaming,
scarcely rising, scarely shining,
Scarcely known when declining.
From a solitude of glory,
Did the splendid solvit soar;
Yet, how soon the mournful story
"Erin's Davis Is no more!"

Heart than his was never better, In a cause; Freedom wish d he, and no fetter, Freedom wish'd he, and no fetter,
Freedom's laws;
Furer love than his was never,
Nought but death its ties could sever;
Higher thoughts had never dwelling
In a b som prouder swelling.
Sweeter peet ne'er was known,
For a soul he did outpour;
But, alas! that soul has flown—
"Erin's poet is no more!"

Like a hero proudly singing, In his joy; When his battle cry is ringing "Fontenoy!" ith the sons of Erin bowing, With the sons of Erin bowlug,
For the sons of Erin vowing,
For the sons of Erin chanting,
For the fame of Erin panting.
For the light of freedom sighing,
Sighing on his native shore;
Wherefore Erin now is crying—
"Thomas Davis is no more!"

On "an Irish hillside" ying On "an Irish hillside" ying In "his grave,"
Near an Irish streamlet signing Near its wave;
Nen can Erin cease to love him?
When can Erin cease to praise him?
When can Erin cease to praise him?
When at the cease to praise him?
Oh, the Nation's heart was broken!
Sor ow'd to its very core,
When the doleful news was spoken—
"Thomas Davis is no more!"
JOSEPH K FORAN.
Green Park, Aylmer, 16th September, 1879.

The Progress of the Cause.

The following article from the Pall Mall Gazette, setting forth " the Irish difficulty," will be perused with pleasure by our readers, to whom it will be an additional assurance that the Irish cause is making very sat-

isfactory progress: There are two Irish movements proceeding which threaten the most serious consequences to the political system of this country. The first is the agitation in Ireland stirred up by the more violent Obstructionists. Mr. Parnell has the peculiarity of all Irish agitators, that he has a strong dislike to bring himself within the sweep of the law's arm. But forced by the necessities of the situation in which he has placed himself to be violent; and he produces in the mobs to which he speaks a complexion of violence far deeper than his his safety to remain the civil demagogue, though of a stronger type than has yet been seen in Ireland, the crowd below shout out the sedition, robbery, and homicide which they really contemplate and mean. If a French crowd were to cheer for the guillotine and to declare in chorus that property was theft, martial law would be proclaimed in twenty-four hours. Why is it that screams about confiscating ownership and shooting owners should pass as innocuous? The simple sort of thing can be stopped by strong and proper measures in an instant. It is one of the most remarkable facts in recent Irish history that no conspicuous agitator who has once been arrested has ever retained any influence. There is little respect for the law in Ireland, but there is universal fear of it. We have thus good reason for not falling into a Panic about Irish violence; but there is every reason for not allowing it to gather head until a large portion of an excitable people has been betrayed by example and counsel into sedition. It is absolutely the duty of the Irish authorities to look after Mr. Parnell and his compeers. He is just now the Danton of the Home Rule agitation. He is haranguing against the aristocrats who live upon rent; but the real objects of his detestation are the "tonds of the morass," or, in his own equivalent phrase, the "Papists rats" who profess to desire Home Rule. The fact that there is a party behind him which would one day have his head—for he too is a landlord—ought not to prevent those responsible for the public

farce has not a tragic close.

There is, however, another Irish agitation of which the theatre is our own country. Every close observer of politics must have seen that the large Irish vote in the canstituencies of the West, and North-West of Eugland has already told upon the parliamentary conduct of their representatives. Many Conservative Evangelical churchman, many a Liberal Nonconformist sworn to hatred of denominationalism, has shown himself singularly tender to the Irish claim for public education under clerical supervision. And for some weeks past we have seen it stated from time to time that the leaders of the Liberal party in Liverpool are negotiating with the Home Rulers of the borough about the choice of a second candidate. It is not now any question of a Liberal straining his conscience until he can promise to vote for a committee to inquire whether there is anything in Home Rule; the question now is whether an avowed Home Ruler can he found for whom the Liberal part of the Liverpool constituency can decently be asked to vote. Similar movements are said to be going on in the metropolitan constituencies. It will be seen that there is a close analogy between the tactics of the Obstructionists in the House of Commons and this new campaign in the country. In l'arliament they took advantage of the venerable rules of debate which rested on general understanding; out of Parliament advantage is to be taken of the ancient natural divisions of Englishmen into Whig and Tory, Liberal and Conservative. The first attack has proved extraordinarily hard to parry; the difficulty of meeting the second will be immeasurably greater. Who shall say what English politicisms may be capable of in the ardor of contest? Yet on this subject we believe the voters to be likely to show more patriotism than the candidates and the wire-pullers immediately behind them. It is not quite impossible that a considerable body of men may be found in the west and northwest of Eugland who will make it an inflexible rule, if not to vote against, at all events to abstain from voting for, any candidate who has come to an understanding with the Home Rulers.

There is no doubt that the superfluous Irish

population regularly produced by the amaz-

ing fertility of the race has been pouring over

of late years into England. For a long while after the great famine the stream of emigration set towards the United States; but the war of secession, followed by a long continuance of hard times, greatly checked it; and the course of the emigrants was changed towards this country, of which the prosperity was supposed to be advancing by leaps and bounds. Town after town in the manufacturing districts was invaded by a swarm of portion of the English constituencies with which Home Rule, in its most violent form, has found especial favor: it is in fact supposed to be the sympathy of the English branches of the Home Rule League which has protected such men as Mr. Parnell and Mr. O'Donnell against the strong dislike and disapproval of their more moderate colleagues The fact that under the last Reform Act these Irishmen have obtained English votes is a very important element in the question of Irish representation. Meantime no weaker reply could be made to those who have pointed out the gross anomalies of this representation than is given by urging that if the standard of population be taken exclusively Ireland is not over-represented. Is it really supposed that anyhody ever denied the numerical abundance of the Irish race? Its prolitic increase is the one great fact about it. Just as the Obstructionists have made Parliamentary institutions absurd the Irish people, by the mere fact of its existence, has reduced universal suffrage to an absurdity. If population alone is to give a title to representation we shall end in being governed directly by Irishmen, just as we are governed by them indirectly to a great extent already. What is contended is, first, that if the arrangement effected at the Union be taken as a starting point, Ireland is now over-represented. whatever be the principle of representation selected, whether it be population or anything else. Next, it is urged that if the settlement of the Union be thrown out of account, and own. While he would like for the sake of the question of Irish representation be argued on English principles, Ireland is still over-represented. For when was population by itself taken as the basis of representation in this country? We have not yet the distribution of seats is determined by any principle, it is determined not merely by population, but by relative participation in pub-It is for the sake of promoting this last that the Euglish borough constituencies exist truth is that Englishmen have learned that this All boroughs are exceptions to a more intention. After such affinities as exist in a general rule of representation; they are not part of the general representation of a county. but a special exception to it; and every borough voter is a privileged man. Now it is precisely with reference to the Irish

He is a poet with a serene golden temperament who won't skip about like an infuriated Zulu when, in his sounet to the princess of up "cucumber" instead of "encumber."

boroughs, with their scandalously small

constituencies, that the question of Irish re-

presentation has arisen. To extinguish

representation by exclusively county seats has ever at any time existed in this kingdom.

But still the question remains—What is to be

done with constituencies of a couple of hun-

dred voters which extinguish half Yorkshire

or Lancashire division, or (if you please) half a division of Autrim or Tipperary, by

sending a member of their own to the House

of Commons?

Spain's Foreign Policy.

CATHOLIC

Senor Castelar's speech in the Cortes before its adjournment is considered, as we are informed by the Madrid correspondent of the every shade of opinion one of the most eloquent and certainly the most effective oratorical efforts of the republican leader since the restoration took place in his country. The first part of his splendid speech was directed against the fereign policy of the Cabinets which have managed State affairs since 1874. Senor Castelar is the resolute opponent of the prudent policy which the government of Spain have observed for nearly a century, owing to their being surrounded by interior disturbances and civil war. He drew from many recent instances arguments against the inactivity of the Foreign Office, which allows the colonial and European interests of Spain to fall into such neglect. In the course of this speech Senor Castelar came to a favorite topic of his —the future of Greece and the Eastern question. Senor Castelar believes that Greece should have aglorious, future as she has had a glorious past. He reminded his hearers that there exists natural and external connections between Greece and Spain, who, standing at covered Europe as Spain did America. Greece obeyed a call that drew her to the western shores of the Mediterranean, just as Spain obeyed another call that summoned her to the western shores of the Atlantic. . .

Greece and Spain are equally necessary in this world, because in the midst of this modern life, crippled by utilitarian and egotistical tendencies, they represent by the splendor of their respective claims, by the aptitude of their race, lofty feelings in human life, heroism in war, the ideal and poetic in art, qualities indeed, that made their grandeur in the past and that will yet make them grand in the

future. THE EASTERN QUESTION.

Senor Castelar's remarks on the Eastern question were equally interesting. He thinks the settlement in the East only adjourned, not settled, and that it will never be settled, "because the Roumans will never be resigned to the recent loss of Bessambia and to the ancient loss of Transylvania; because the Bulgars will not renounce the Dobrudscha nor Eastern Roumelia; bucause Serbs and Montenegrins will ever tight to extend their respective territories; because Slave, now silenced, to-morrow will be in arms, either in Bosnia or in Croatia, against Austrian rule; because the unruly Albanian will not lay down his rifle or keep the dagger in his belt; because the heroic and intelligent sons of of a different kind) as seems to have been felt in parts of Eugland at the sudden appearance in numbers of the Community of t pearance in numbers of the "Camberwell and their mythology; because Russian Panepic poem which murmurs the prophecy of an empire greater than Constantine, of a capital unriva led in Constantinople and of the threearmed cross rising upon St. Sophia; because the Turk petrified will fall to pieces like a fossil under the action of air and light: because much blood must vet be noured on the road to the Holy Land, despite the Crusades of old, and many wars must yet be engaged in on the boundary line of Asia and Europe to open new horizons for nations and new fields for the enterprise and activity of the human race.

SPAIN, ENGLAND, GIBRALTAR.

Referring to Spain Senor Castelar said significantly:—" Here is what I demand of a Spanish government. I ask it to show that tine perception of sounds, that penetrating keenness of glance, which weakness is wont to display, in order to secure the vantage which the noblest of our national aspirations can draw from all these problems. A very model of this penetration was Holland in past centuries, turning to profit the wars between Spain and England, between France and Spain. between Spain and Germany, for its independence and development. Such a model in our day is to be found in Italy, which perceived that from wars between France and Austria she could get Milan; from wars between Austria and Prussia, Venice; from a war between France and Prussia, Rome. Well, and have we no national aspirations? I hold for a bad patriot who ever forgets that our territory is not intact, nor our peninsular unity complete, nor our colonial Empire and tropical markets secure, nor our African prestige protected in Tetuan against British influence and French neighborhood. And nevertheless a fatal policy retards us on the paths come to "equal electoral districts." So far as | that could lead us on to these ideals, and we are losing precious moments when time and circumstances are pressing upon us. must, therefore, get a policy which will create lic burdens, and also by legislative efficiency. for us an influence everywhere. You will tell me that I am proposing a policy of race. I have no hesitation in confessing this to be my nation I believe those to be most powerful which arise from the blood, from the race. It is certain that a question of races has determined that eternal struggle between the two principle families of our earth-rivalry which breaks out between Carthage and Rome, in the fields of Guadalete or those of Poictiers, in the waters of Lepanto or Navarino, and in them and give their votes to the Irish the last war between Turks and Slavs. I will countles would be preposterous; nothing like tell you that by a singular coincidence of history, no country of our race holds any region which by right belongs to another part of the same stock. Despite our many conflicts with France, she does not hold an inch of Spanish soil; despite our long centuries of domination in Italy, we detain not a foot of Italian te ritory; and rival races to ours possess Jersey and Metz, that ought to belong to France; or Malta, that is Italian; or Gibraltar. that belonged to Spain. Do not be surprised then, if I propose for our roreign relatious a policy, national indeed, but also completed and made more perfect by a very clear con-

that I endeavor, out of my sincere patriotism, to suggest a lofty foreign policy when foreign policy must now and ever depend upon also a lofty and upright home policy, and the party now dominant and the government now ex-London Daily News, by the Madrid press of sting cannot represent or uphold a good home policy with lofty views because they represent and uphold reaction. Who are you? You are, sirs, a restoration. What policy do you follow? You follow the policy of a restoration. and reaction is condemued by Providence, to a hopeless sterility. I know of no revolution in art, in religion, in science, in politics, which has not been succeeded by a restoration. This much will I concede without any hesitation to my adversaries, because it is the truth; but also I must add, gentlemen, that I know in the course of history, of no restoration new arrivals who had been drinking hard that has prevailed against revolution in the since they came to the colony. When he

the march of planets. "The speech," says the correspondent, "created a great impression by its severe, sanity. skilful, incisive and complete criticism, not only of the policy of the conservatives, but even of the very spirit of the Restoration in Spain. It ended amid profound silence, and no little emotion among the Alfonsists, by the unhesitating assertion that the political | tration of his estates. The application was the two southern extremities of Europe, fulfil strugglein Spain is waged between democracy similar missions. Greece revealed and dis- and Restoration, but that the principles of the Revolution of 1868 must triumph by the natural revolution of the laws of progress, as in every order of phenomena in the world.

ROUND THE WORLD.

-Mr. John W. Mackey, the Bonanza King, is reported at the new mining town of Leadville, Col.

-Bishop Colenso says that the Zulu war is not yet over and Sir Garnet ought to let Cetywayo off casy.

-The Russian government is getting afraid of Generals Skobeloff and Loris Meli-

koff, who are both of liberal tendencies. -During the past week one cattle dealer has shipped to England from Lanark county,

Ont., 157 head of cattle, valued at \$1,172. -Lady March is dead. She was the Duke of Richmond's daughter-in-law, and one of the acknowledged beauties of London society.

-Lord Beaconsfield's private secretary, says the London World, is going to Constantinople to press on the Sultan the necessity of reform.

-The British war steamer Mercury, lately completed and tested, is said to be the swiftest vessel in the world. She makes 22 miles an

-The Philadelphia Times believes that in train stopped for a sufficient time to enable Beauty" or the "Painted Lady." This is the slavian will ever hear ringing in its ears the the long run the exercise of conscience in politics is not only the right thing, but the paying thing.

> -Six misbehaving young men were taken from their beds by a mob at Welsley Chapel, Ind. tied to a fence in a row, and whipped almost to death.

> - The New Orleans Picagune is of the solid opinion wthat the world revolves on its own axis because there is nothing else for it to

> -The Chinese grapes keep a long time fresh, by cutting a hole in a pumpkin, cleaning it out and after filling with ripe fruit replacing the cover.

> -King Alfonso's marriage day is fixed for the 28th of November. The vessel conveying the Archduchess from Trieste to Barcelona will be escorted by four iron-clads.

-In the capital of Japan, writes a missionary, there are about 70 000 soldiers, all in the American uniform, and provided with arms purchased from the United States and Eug-

-Remark by Judge McCredy, in a court at New London, Conn.: "The Sheriff will kindly request the gentlemen of the jury to desist from eating peanuts. This is not a circus."

-Advices from Great Britain state that a considerable portion of the Irish harvest is ole darky's life was wuff much ennyhow; but irreparably lost, but if fine weather should de Scripture says de fust shall be last, and continue for two or three weeks there will be a very large amount saved.

-Stuart Robinson, the actor, has made a hit in San Francisco by making himself closely resemble Beecher when personating Grahame, the wicked clergyman, in "Champagne and Oysters."

-Sir Evelyn Wood having returned from Zululand some Essex tarmers met in the rain. played "See the Conqureing Hero," fired sixty-three fog signals and presented the General with a sword and an address.

-The grain trade at New York have adopted a resolution protesting against the proposed advance in elevating at Buffalo, on and after September 22nd next, to more than double the present rates, as unwarranted and injudicious.

-The pilgrimage from Paris to Lourdes no longer involves discomforts, if the pilgrim has a little money. The railroad companies run excursion trains at half the ordinary rates, and the facilities for refreshment and devotional services by the way are ample.

-The Archduchess Christine is described by a German lady as having a tall and slender figure, a lovable face, blue eyes, dimpled cheeks, somewhat fair hair, small hands, almost like a child's, ditto feet, and a silvery voice. Altogether a very graceful picture.

-The garden at Ville d'Avray, in the suburbs of Paris, and called when owned by Balzac Les Jardies, is now opened by M. Gambetta. He paid \$6,000 for it. There in strict retirement he will work about his garden for a few days, wearing slippers and a a right to a front seat up yander." straw bat. Suddenly of an evening he departs ception and a deep comprehension of the and travels under an assumed name. In his not in themselves objectionable, but the lanillustrious race! But, gentlemen, it is in vain the garden in the same clothes.

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SCOTCH NEWS.

SUICIDE OF A SCOTCH EMIGRANT .- A Dunedin paper states that an enquiry was held there on 9th July, by the City Coroner, into the circumstances attending the death of Chas. M'Kay, a new arrival, who is supposed to have committed snicide. He had been a jeweller in Edinburgh. He there failed for £68,000 a few months ago, owing to the failure of the Glasgow bank, and paid 15s in the £1. His chief creditors were his uncle and his fatherin-law, and by their advice he went out to Dunedin, they promising assistance if he succeeded. Dr. Burns deposed that all he knew of deceased was that he formed one of the end any more than eclipses prevail against called on the deceased he found from appearances that he was suffering from opium poison

SEQUESTRATION OF A CITY BANK DIRECTOR'S ESTATE-On 1st September a petition was presented before Sheriff Lees on behalf of John Stewart, one of the imprisoned directors of the City of Glasgow Bank, for the sequesmade with the concurrence of Messrs. J. & W. Graham, accountants, who are stated to be creditors to the extent of £1101 14s 5d. The petitioner states that having become insolvent he is under necessity of applying for the sequestration of his estates, and at the same time he craves protection from arrest for civil debt until the first meeting of creditors. The Sheriff granted the prayer of the petition for sequestration. The first meeting of creditors is to be held in the Faculty Hall on the 11th instant. In connection with this we learn that the firm of Stewart, Potts & Co., wine merchants, Miller Street has been dissolved. John Stewart retires from the business, which is to be carried on by the remaining partner-Mr. James Todd Stewart.

ACTION AGAINST THE CALEDONIAN RAILWAY COMPANY .- At Greenock on Monday, 31st August, an interlecutor was issued by Sheriff Smith in the action raised by Mrs. Helen Brock M'Kellar or Smith, with the consent and conceurrence of her husband Archibald Smith, a vanman, against the Caledonian Railway Company, claiming £750 for personal injuries sustained at Cartsdyke Station on 19th of February, 1878, by the pursuer, Mrs. Smith, falling from a carriage which she alteged was started before she had time to leave the train, and by which she sustained injuries, for sible in camages. The Sheriff finds that the cuits, train stopped at Cartsdyke for the usual time for the purpose of allowing passengers to passengers to leave it in safety, and that such passengers had so left it. The defenders did not neglect any reasonable precautions for the safety of passengers or of the pursuer. Finds in law that the defenders are not responsible for the injuries sustained by the anoder man's vite, I shake him out of his oursuer, therefore assoilzies the defenders from the conclusions of the action, and finds them entitled to expenses. In a note the Sheriff points out that the pursuer sustained her injuries much more than a year before she raised the action, and if there was any good reason for the delay in vindicating her claim she had not made that reason apparent. His Lordship then refers at some length to the evidence given by the pursuer's witnesses and the particular points upon which they contradicted each other, and without entering upon the question of the injuries received by the pursuer, holds that Mrs. Smith herself, and not the railway company, was to blame for them. £750 was a large demand to be made by a person whose husband's wages when in full work were £1 per week.

The Last Shall be First.

The Christian Advocate has the following as a "bona-fide sermon" by the Rev. Plato Johnson: "Brudders, de lub ob de Lord am a won-

derful ting. Nobody would tink that a poor ole darky's life was wuff much ennyhow; but vice versy and dat is de chief hold we hab; for 1 'clude from that sayin' dat culled pusson wot shines boots and charge only de reg'lar price, has a tol'ble show for de next world, though he bain't much ob a chance here. From a 'ligious point of view, its just as 'portant to shine boots as well as run a first-class saw-mill. De Lord he nebber axes you wat you been doin', but how you been doin' it; an' when you get to de judgment day, some of you poor washer-women, who wasn't mean bout de starch, but put plenty of it in clothes will be a flutterin' ob your wings in Paradise, while de white man wat made yer wait fur yer munny will be a-looking for a shady spot an' a wishin' he had a bit ob ice. You know what I'se tinking just at distime? I'se tinkin' dat some of dese white folk what 'maxines dey'll have a fedder bed in de next world and free or four angels to keep de flies off, will fin' when dey's lookin' roun' fur dere reseved seat in glory, dat dey's gota cinder in dere eye, an' can't see it. How'll you feel, white man, when you fin' yo'self 'monst a big crowd ob onary folks, way up in defamily circle, while some poor darky, who did your cho'es like an honest man, is ducted by de hebbenly ushers to an orchestra reat, right down cluss to the music? An' how'll you feel, brudder, when dose angels say to you, 'Taint no matter what color you be, your name's ben called, an' were d'rected to show you a seat on de platform? Yer ole black faces 'll shine like de moon, an, you'll feel like strikin' out wid a double shuffle right on the golden pavement. 'Memde color, but de shape ob de soul' wot gibs you

[The principle set forth in the above are private judgement]

Over the Right Shoulder.

In glancing over his stalwart shoulder, He saw the new moon langing low; His downcust heart grew straightway bolder That chance had made him see it so.

"Good luck!" he softly said, and wondered If luck and he won-d really meet. Meanwhile across the path-he blundered Of one who made the whole world sweet.

Then smilling, blushing, they walked together And talked of a dozen pleasant themes— Of moon, and stars and perfect wealth, And then they talked of fair day-dreams.

"Twas a bappy fancy, dear," he told her.
"That joy was held in that gold cup.
Ab, yes! the right is the lucky shoulder—You cannot chide me for looking up."

Song Before Death.

-Providence Journal.

BY A. G. SWINBURNE.

Sweet mother, in a minute's span,
Death parts thee and my love of thee;
Sweet love, that yet art living man,
Come back, true love, to comfort me,
Back, ahf come back; ah! wellaway! But my love comes not any day.

1 r. As roses when the warm west blows
Breath to full flower and sweeten spring.
My went would break to a glorious rose,
In such wise at his whispering.
In vain I listen; webn way!
My love says nothing any day.

111. You that will weep for pity of love On the low place where I am lain, Ip ay you, having wept enough, Tell him for woom I hore such pain, That he was yet, and welloway! My true love to my dying day.

Short Sticks of "Taffey."

A lone association-An old maid's club.

Why is Asia like a negro's mouth? Because t abounds in gum and ivory.

Every man is involuntarily original in at least one thing—his manner of sneezing.

Second Marriages .- There is no dainty so flavouriess as a heart warmed up again .- Sir L. Bulger.

The reason why so few marriages are happy a because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages .- Swift.

Not one person in a hundred can tell new flour from old except by observing that the which she held the railway company respon- cook's hairpins stick tighter to the new bis-

> If a ship takes counsel of its masts, it consults the fore or the main, because the other is always mizzen-formed. - Yonkers

Gazette. "Boots blacked inside," read a stranger, as he gazed on a placard in a street window.

"You don't catch me lettin' that man black my boots;" and he passed on. A Dutchman, getting excited over an account of an elopement of a married woman, gave

his opinion thus :- "If my vife runs avay mit breeches, if she be my fadder." SEA-SICK -A temale passenger, travelling

on the Consett Branch of the North-Eastern Railway, was once heard to exclaim, as the train ran through a deep cutting on the route, · Dear me, luiking at the bank side mykes mo feel sen-sick!"

"Oh, Mary, my heart is breaking!" said an Aberdeen lover to his Highland Mary. "Is it, indeed? So much the better for you," was the quiet reply. Why, my idel?" " Because, Mr. MacSmith, when it is broken out and out, you can sell the pieces for gunflints." NEXT TRAIN -The following conversation

was overheard at North Shields railway station between a man and an old woman ;-Man: "Aa say, wheat time does the next traingan tiv Newcassel?" Old woman; "Thoe's just lost her; the next train hes just gyen!" "Don't blame Prince Alfred," said Mrs

Partington, "for not wishing to take the throne of Greece; he'd slip off sure as you live." The old lady never allows a remark to fail of its effect from the want of making it; and in this, like Juliet, she speaks though she says nothing.

INTERRUPTING AN ORATOR -"In pursuing my theme I should like to cover more ground, but-" "Buy shoes big enough for your feet, and you'll do it," was the impudent suggestion from the crowd, and the orator adjourned his remarks until a more refined audience could be present.

JUST LIKE HER .- A New York farmer laughed when his prudent wife advised him. not to smoke on a load of hay. He footed it home that night with his hair singed, most of his garments a prey to the devouring element, and the honwork of the waggon in a potato sack; and then his wife laughed.

The wife of a school-teacher at Plymouth, New Hampshire, has just inherited a fortune of 400,000 dollars. Imagine the emotions of the husband on receiving the announcement. His first wild impulse must have been to set fire to his old clothes and school-house, and ostentatiously strike out for Europe by the light of the conflagration.

A Bull.-Not long ago, a workman, whowas completing his term of notice, made application to another "gaffer" for an engagement. One of his fellows inquired the result, and was informed that it was " no go." The inquirer then asked, "What did he say?" when the other replied, "As tell'd him cud as start, and he axed me 'No."

MAJOR AND MINOR .- The other evening, a number of men who were quaffing the "social ber all ob you, dat it ain't de pocketbook, nor | cup" in an inn at Amble got into a discussion on musical topics. In the course of the argument, one man asked another if he knew the difference between "major" and "minor." "Way, aye," was the reply; "dissent the miner mesel', an' aa leeve at Radcliffe !"

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