

ACHOUAPMOHCHOUAN. LAKE ST. JOHN RAHAWAY. (Livernois, photo.)

## CH2 <br> TO THE <br> White Mountains <br> AND <br> SEA-SIDE.

The only Line ruming Parlor and Sleeping Gars through the heart of the White Mountans to

POR'TLANI) and
OLI) OR(HARI) BLACH.

## Through Sleeping Car

leaves Windsor street Station at 8.15 p.m. every day, and

## Through Parlor Car

at 9 a.m. every week day.

Montreal Ticket Offices :
266 St. James Street,
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## An Interesting Chair

In the hall of Eglinton Castle is a chair made of the oak which formed the roof trees of "Alloway's auld haunted kirk." Th" back of the chair is inlaid with brass, on which is engraved the whole of "Tam o' shanter." At the bottom is an inscription, which bears that the chair was made of the material referred to, and presented to Hugh, Earl of Fglinton, in the september of $1 \delta_{\mathrm{I}} \delta$, by Mr . David Auld, who built the inn and the little grotto near the monument at Alloway.

The Boundary Line.
The boundary line between the lnited States and Canada is not "imaginary," as most people suppose. The fact is the line is distinctly marked from Lake Michigan to the Pacific Ocean by cairns, iron pillars, earth mounds and timber clearings. There are 385 mounds and timber clearings. There are 385
of these marks between the I ake of the Woods and the base of the Rocky Mountains. The british placed one post every two miles The British placed one post every two miles
and the United states one between each and the
British post. The posts are of cast iron, and cast on their faces are the words, "Convention of London, October 20, 1818." Where the line crosses lakes, mountains of stones have been built projecting eight feet above high-water mark. In forests the line is defined by felling trees for a space a rod wide.

## A Startling Mistake

The Danish word for "children" and the Icelandic for "sheep" are, it seems, very similar, and The Fireside tells a good story in its "Chapter of Anecdotes" based on this resemblance. The (ueen of Denmark, during her visit to Iceland, inquired of the Bishop how many children he had ; but the worthy bishop-whose knowledge of Danish was not so complete as it might have been-understood Her Majesty to ask how many sheef he owned, and promptly answered, "Two hundred." "Two hundred children!" cried the Queen astounded. "How can you possibly maintain such a number?" "Easily enough,
please your Majesty," replied the hyperborean prelate, with a cheerful smile. "In the summer I turn them out upon the hills to grace, and when winter comes I kill and eat them."

## Influence of Music.

An excellent clergyman, possessing much knowledge of human nature, instructed his large family of daughters in the theory and practice of music. They were all observed to be exceedingly amiable and happy. A friend inquired if there was any secret in his mode of education. He replied, "When anything disturbs their temper I say to them 'Sing;' and if I hear them speak against any person I call them to sing to me; and so they have sung away all causes of discontent, and every disposition to scandal."

## HUMOROUS.

"Where are you off to?" "To apply for the hand of one of the banker's daughters." "Which of them ?" "That depends. If he looks pleasant I'll take the youngest, but if he's cross, the oldest.
Near-sichted Old Gentleman : Can you tell me what that inscription is on that board over there? Resident: Sure, Oi'm in the same boat, sor! 'Twas mighty little schoolin' Oi hod whin Oi was a bye mesilf.
A mother started to tell the story of miser to her children, and, upon asking if they knew what a miser was, her seven-yearold replied, "Oh, yes, I know, economiser, -somebody who always saves, and never spends a cent.
A Big Difference.-Wife: I think Turner, our grocer, has joined the church, John. Husband: What leads you to think so, my dear? Wife: Why, he used to say so, my dear? Wife: Why, he used to say
his strawberries were so much a quart; now his strawberries were so much a
he says they are so much a box.

The Young Man (argumentatively): But don't you see, Miss Bessie, that when you reason in that way you are only begging the question?" The young woman (blushing beautifully): I am sure, Mr. Peduncle, I-

I didn't intend to---to beg you to-to ask me any question?
This is the season when the invalid's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of mineral springs. Whatever may be his real or imaginary disease, he is convinced that the only thing that will do him any good is a spring strongly inpregnated with a casino and containing at least sixty per cent. of ball room.
Solicirols.--Mother: Where have you been, Johnny? Johnny: Down by th' old mill watchin' a man paint a picture. Mother Didn't you bother him? Johnny: Naw! He seemed to be real interested in me. Mother: What did he say? Johnny : He asked me ${ }^{\text {if }}$ I didn't think 'twas most dinner time, and you'd miss me.
In The Crowhet (Quarter.-Mr. Johnsing: What a nice well-behaved baby you have here, Mrs. Plumley. Mrs. Plum ley : Yes; he's good now, but I had a wor of trouble with him last summer. After came home from the Fresh Air Excursion be scualled for fresh air so much that we had 10 get a bellows and feed him every night befor he would take a wink of sleep!
Bashful Bridget.-"Well, mum, must be afther lavin' yez," announced th cook. "What do you mean? Why are y"I going ?" asked the astonished mistress. am going to be married next week," was the reply. "But, surely, Bridget, you wont leave me so suddenly. You must ask hi to wait for you a few days." "Oh, couldn't, mum." "Why not, pray? 'Sure, mum, I'd loike to oblige you, but don't feel well enough acquainted with hil to ask such a thing."
The Persian author, Saadi, tell us a stors of three sages-a Greek, an Indian, and Persian,-who, in the presence of the Persid monarch, debated this question: Of all evt? incident to humanity, which is the greates The Grecian declared: "Old age oppressio with poverty"; the Indian answered, "P with impatience"; while the Persian, bo ing low, made answer-" The greatest $e^{r}$ O King, that I can conceive is the couch death without one good deed of life to lib the darksome way!"

