

Miscellaneous.

THE AMER OF CABUL.

There are about sixty-five years of age, being the age of the former Amier. He is of moderate height but of almost Herculean build. As his portrait represents him much resembles the general in his bearing and illustration of the ground that he people have for believing themselves to belong to the lost tribes. He has known strange reverses. Ten years ago he was the undisputed ruler of the throne which his father had bequeathed to him, and had to endure the bitterness of seeing his half brother, the acknowledged heir, in the hands of the Amier of three-fourths of the Afghan kingdom. Believing himself to be the rightful heir, Shere Ali has ever since borne a bitter grudge to Britain for her conduct when he was trying to oust the usurper. The respect paid him at the Umballa Durbar in 1859, did little towards softening his anger. An incident has been mentioned that occurred at this Durbar. It is given on the authority of Mr. W. Chapman of Waverly House, Kingston-on-Thames, who is now writing to the Times, says:—"Permit me to call to the mind of Shere Ali, at this present crisis, the solemn declaration which on the occasion of the celebration of the Durbar in 1859 he privately and emphatically made to the late Earl of Mayo, then Governor-General of India, who, in token of existing friendship, had presented the Amier with his own sword. 'I accept the sword,' said the Afghan ruler, 'as a token of peace with England; against which country it shall never be unsheathed. When I look upon this sword it shall mean to me 'Peace with England.' As above implied, these words were uttered at a private assembly, and I am able to vouch for the truth of the interesting incident upon the highest authority. Shere Ali's brothers, some years ago, disputed his possession of the crown, his favorite wife worked well in her husband's cause, when that cause seemed desperate, and when he was yet a wanderer in his own kingdom. It was she who kept the camp well supplied with money and the dethroned ruler well informed of the movements of the enemy, and the intrigues of the court. Finally, after five years of war, Shere Ali returned in triumph to Cabul, and there his wife claimed as her reward the elevation of her favorite son to the throne, and the promise thus given in 1852 was performed in 1873. At the great festival of the Fed, and in the presence of all the Moslem City, the Amier solemnly placed in the hands of the late Abdullah Khan, the Koran and the sword which his father, Dost Mahomed, had in the same way placed in his as the insignia of heirship some thirty years before. These or four years later the boy's health began to fail, he became subject to fevers and rheumatic attacks and last spring died. The Amier seems in no hurry to announce an heir, whether he has decided on one. Ibrahim Khan, the eldest surviving son of the Amier has never possessed either his father's or the people's confidence; while the third son, Yakub Khan, is still in exile for his rebellion in Persian territory. The second son, Yakub Khan, was born about the year 1849, and at the early age of fifteen was placed by Shere Ali in charge of the recently captured fortress of Herat, where, also, discovering a conspiracy against his power, he punished the traitors with severity and thereby gained his council and gained him public confidence. Two years later, when his father was carrying on war with varying fortune, now victorious in one battle, now routed in another, losing his eldest son in one fight, and deserted by his best general on the eve of another, Yakub Khan, at the head of a large force in the field, retained the Peshawar and preserved the Amier's power in the West, besides sending many a welcome contingent of trained troops to the vicinity of Cabul, where Shere Ali was struggling with rebellious Khans and conspiring brothers, anxious to found dynasties of their own. It has long been allowed that to Yakub's popularity and energy was owing the sudden revival of his father's influence, and to his dash and gallantry the return of the Amier to his throne. At the close of the year he was appointed Governor of Cabul, and the next year Governor of Gandahar. It was while holding this last appointment, becoming disgraced at his father's appointment to the throne, he rebelled, and, by his personal favor and his military skill, seriously imperiled the Amier's tenure of power. In the very hour of success, however, he declared himself penitent, and dismissed his army. He was then, after a brief exile, appointed Governor of Herat, and while at his post he distinguished himself by being named by his father to the capital. Having obtained Shere Ali's promise that he should not be molested, Yakub obeyed the royal order, and his arrival in Cabul, was thrown into prison, where he has remained ever since. Ahmed Ali, the next claimant in point of strength, is the son of the Amier's eldest son already mentioned as killed on the field of Keybaz. The prince is now sixteen years of age. For his father's sake, and perhaps also because he had proved himself intelligent and adventurous, Shere Ali has always shown his grandson special favor, and as late as 1871 it looked as if his choice or abdication had been declared the heir apparent. It is believed that this Prince is under Russian influence. The third claimant will undoubtedly be Abdullah Khan, the eldest of Shere Ali's eldest brother. By birth this man might, elsewhere than in Afghanistan, assert certain rights; but where the scepter goes to the strongest, prerogative is counted for little. In personal history, Abdul Rahman has no claims to favor, and he certainly has no claim upon the Amier's generosity, for his whole life has been marked by stubborn opposition to that monarch. While his military abilities mark him out as a dangerous enemy in the field, politically his influence is not near so high now as it was some years ago, when fighting to establish his father on the throne. Toward the end of 1859, this nephew, who had been Governor of Balkh, took refuge in Bokhara, and from Bokhara made his way to Tashkend, where he waited upon General Kaufmann, and proposed that he should assist the Russian, and that the Russian should assist him in an attack upon Afghanistan. On the 30th of

March, General Kaufmann wrote to Shere Ali to inform him that his nephew, who had been Governor of Balkh and other cities of Afghanistan, had been hospitably received at Tashkend, but only on the understanding that he was not to count on the influence of Russia in his difficulty with the Amier, or any help whatever from Russia, except, indeed, such hospitality as the Emperor retained in respect, at least of all, to a man in misfortune. The hospitality thus granted to Abdul Rahman was accompanied by an annual allowance of 30,000 roubles.

WASTE.

BY HISHOP CLARK OF RHODE ISLAND.

At the first glance it would seem as though there must be a great amount of waste in nature, waste of power, material, beauty, and life. Of all the heat and light thrown off by the sun, what an infinitesimal fraction reaches the planets, where the elements would appear to be of any service. Every thunder-storm is a waste of electric power, resulting, so far as our senses teach us, in nothing but destruction. All the rain that falls upon the ocean is so much thrown away. Myriads of seeds die without germinating, and a blossom in a score develops itself in fruit, and the greater part of the fruit that forms never ripens. Flowers bloom in the wilderness, where no man passes by. Down in the depths of the sea, which human eye never penetrated, beautiful groves of coral grow, and fishes glistening in silver and gold glide in and out among green and purple plants, more delicate and graceful than silver and gold, pebbles and shells whose coloring no art of man can equal, lie scattered there in wild profusion,—waste, as it seems to us. Multitudes of living things, both on land and in the sea, just dart into being, to be at once swept away by the elements, or consumed by some other living thing. All kinds of fish feed upon each other; carnivorous beasts would die if they did not kill; and ravager can be more destructive than the prey he kills. In the morning, and the poor insect is the common prey of all. At this very moment, attacked by the blaze of the lamp, a little winged creature lights upon my paper whose exquisite beauty no painter could ever copy, and whose perfectly mechanism no artisan could reproduce, and yet I brush him carelessly away without the slightest feeling of remorse. It is true that the bug and the beetle and the worms not infrequently have their sweet revenge, as our rights have, but they can testify. Then, of the human beings that are born into the world, what an extraordinary proportion die before they have learned to know or love life. There is just uttering a cry or two, and then swept off out of sight forever! But, after all, what looks to us like waste in nature is only a marvellous profusion. There is no absolute destruction, only a change in the form of power, and in the application of matter to new uses. The earth weighs just what it did in the beginning. Even death is only one stage in the process of life. As soon as we begin to live we begin to die, and when at last the body crumbles altogether, it furnishes material for building up something else. There must be decomposition in order to recombination. The beautiful objects which hunt the forest and the wilderness, or lie buried in the caverns of the ocean, may subserve some purpose of which we are ignorant and it costs the Almighty nothing to scatter them broadcast over the land and the sea. The premature departure of so many human beings is a great mystery, but it is a great degree the fault of man, and in process of time will in a great degree be remedied, and it is a comfort to believe that the flowerbed which never opens here will expand and bloom and reach its maturity in the garden of Paradise. When we come into the domain of art we find that there is a certain amount of real waste. Science is beginning to teach us how we may conserve power and material. No intelligent farmer or artisan will now expend his bodily strength in doing by hand what can be done so much better and with comparatively little labor by the aid of machinery. Many things that used to be cast away as rubbish are now utilized and made serviceable. We save a great deal of time by our various modes of travel. The male sex does not expend as much time and toil upon their buckles and wigs and dress in general as their forefathers did—just respect they are somewhat in advance of their wives and daughters. And yet there still exists a degree of waste, both of time and material, which needs to be rectified. Much valuable metal is carried off with the refuse slag, because we have not found out how to make clean work in our smelting. A great deal of valuable timber is lost. On certain chemical processes there is too much loss by evaporation. The smoke that hangs about our cities and defiles the buildings is only a waste of good carbon. We lose a good deal of cotton by bad baling. I am obliged to spend much more time in writing this paper than I should if all the superfluous letters were eliminated from our language. A great deal more could be put into a column of a paper if all the words were spelt as they are pronounced. And now I pass on to speak of what may be called social waste. Here we find this element in its worst form. A great deal of breath is wasted in saying irrelevant things in gossip and chatter, and what is very appropriately known as "small talk." Much breath is wasted in public speaking, in long-winded periods, in stumpy platitudes, in flowers of rhetoric that have neither color, nor perfume, nor grace of form, in wild appeals, exaggerated statements, prevarications of the truth, in weary arguments to prove what either needs no proof or is incapable of being proved, in wandering up and down the wilderness of thought, where there is no road or path or landmark, or anything but dry, drifting sand. There is an awful waste of time in social life, wasted in doing nothing, or worse than nothing, in dawdling and lounging and idling, in waiting for "something to turn up," in hearing what is not worth reading and in innumerable other ways which are familiar to us all. Men waste a great deal of their wits. They do it in high living, in giving to unworthy objects, in stock speculations and risky investments of

New Fall Goods.

Consisting of:— Overcoats, Receptors, Ulsters, Plaid and Hinged Hats, Pants & Vests, Cloths, &c. —1880— DRESS GOODS AND TRIMMINGS TO MATCH. LADIES' HATS. FEATHERS AND FLOWERS. Fur Goods, Buffalo Robes in Jet, Black and Brown. Ladies' and Gents' Fur Caps, Misses' and Boys' Fur and Cloth Caps, Kid and Fur Lined Mitts, Fur Trimmings, Ladies' Fur Muffs, Fur Hats, &c. Also—China, Earthenware, Lamps, Glassware, Boots and Shoes, Felt and Rubber Overshoes, Groceries, &c. all of which will be sold at LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Wanted!

500 Bbls. GOOD POTATOES. W. H. MILLER, Middletown, Oct. 15th, 1878.

Mens' Womens' and Childrens' Boots and Shoes, and Rubbers,

In great variety. At Low Prices. B. STARRATT. Paradise, Oct. 29th, 1878.

Royal Hotel!

NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE, St. John, N. B. T. F. RAYMOND, Proprietor, Sept. 18 78 y

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against buying or retaining a certain No. of Hand drawn in favor of GEORGE WOLFE, of Parlington, dated on, or about the 1st of July last, due in six months from date, for the sum of thirty-five dollars. Not having received value, I shall retain payment of the same. W. L. BALLENTINE, Victoria Vale, Aug. 12th, 1878.

Established 1814.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS, ST. JOHN, N. B., Will offer at their New Warehouse, Prince Wm. St., On or about the 15th MARCH, a perfectly New and Extensive Stock

DRY GOODS

in all the Departments. ALSO: A Very Large Stock of Groceries, To which they would call the attention of the Trade. Special Inducements offered to CASH purchasers.

I. MATHESON & CO., ENGINEERS

BOILER MAKERS, NEW GLASGOW, N. S. Manufacturers of PORTABLE & STATIONARY Engines and Boilers.

FERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY.

A gentleman, having tried in vain every advertised remedy, has discovered a simple means of self cure. He will be happy to send a receipt of a stamp and directed envelope. Address J. T. SEWELL, Esq., Liburn House, Fulham, London, England.

1878. } STOCK for 1878.

Spring Trade

now complete at CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOK STORE.

Extra Fine Stationery!

Bank Post, Parchment, Cream Laid, Ruled, Plain and Water Lined. ENVELOPES in Great Variety. FASHIONABLE STATIONERY, in handsome boxes—64 varieties to select from. BLANK BOOKS, in Every Binding. NEW NOVA SCOTIA SERIES OF SCHOOL BOOKS. Cheapest and best Series now in use, and every article used in the School Room, for sale low. Wrapping Paper, Paper Bags—all sizes and qualities, Taylor's, Carter's and Stephens' Celebrated Ink, Lead Pencils of every stamp, Room Paper, Green Paper and Paper Shades. Wholesale and Retail. THOMAS P. CONNOLLY, Cor. Granville and George Sts., Halifax, N. S. may 23 77 y 419

MORSE & PARKER, Barristers-at-Law, Solicitors, Conveyancers, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, ETC., ETC. BRIDGETOWN, N. S. L. S. MORSE, J. G. H. PARKER. Bridgetown, Aug. 16th, 76. 1y

GILBERT'S LANE DYE WORKS, ST. JOHN, N. B.

It is a well-known fact that all classes of goods get soiled and faded before the material is half worn, and only require cleaning and dyeing to make them look as good as new. Carpets, Fashions, Curtains, Dress Goods, Shawls, Waterproof Mantles, Silks and Satins, Gentlemen's Overcoats, Furs, and Trimmings, &c. Dyeing on reasonable terms. BLACK GOODS a specialty. AGENTS—ANNAPOLIS, W. SHANNON, Merchant; Digby, Miss WAGOUR, Millinery and Dry Goods. may 78 A. L. LAW.

SPECIAL NOTICE!

In order to meet the demands of our numerous customers, we beg to announce that we have added to our extensive Slipper and Larrigan Factory the necessary Machinery for the Manufacture of Mens', Womens', Misses', & Childrens' BOOTS AND SHOES in all the leading styles.

By continuing, as in the past, to use first quality material, we hope to merit a liberal share of public patronage in our new branch of business, as well as a continuance of public favor in our old business.

Vincent & McFate, CARD.

240 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

G. T. BOHAKER, Barrister & Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Middleton, Annapolis Co., N. S. 104 129

FLOUR.

300 BBLs. FLOUR just received, in 300 BBLs. of the well known brands of— Gilt Edge, Star, White Pigeon, Major, Avonmouth, Clearburg, &c. J. & W. F. HARRISON, 30 1y Portland Bridge, St. John, N. B.

Bags, Bags, Bags!

We have now on hand a large invoice of direct from the Paper Mill, made to our order. The stock comprises all sizes used by the trade viz.—1lb, 1 1/2, 2lb, 2 1/2, 3lb, 4lb, 5lb, 6lb, 7lb, 8lb, 9lb, 10lb, 12lb, 14lb, 16lb, 18lb, 20lb, 25lb, 30lb, 35lb. Store Keepers supplied at LOWER PRICES than they can import them. Send in your orders. SANCTON & PIPER, Monitor Office, Bridgetown, Jan. 23rd, 1878.

New Stock!

Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockeryware, AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times. FRED. LEAVITT, Lawrenceston, Nov. 7th, 77 y

KNOW THYSELF

By reading and practicing the Three-Leaf Treatise contained in the best medicine book ever issued, entitled SELF-PRESERVATION OR HOW TO LIVE, sent by mail on receipt of price. It treats of Exhaustion, Nervous Debility, and the endless Nervous and Physical Debilities, and the endless concomitant ills and untold miseries that result therefrom, and contains more than 100 original prescriptions, any one of which is worth the price of the book. This book was written by the most extensive and probably the most skillful practitioner in America, who was awarded a gold and jeweled medal by the National Medical Association. Ample illustrated with the most valuable and complete of all sent me at all. Send me for it at once. Address: PEARSON'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 6, Bull-Block St., Boston, Mass.

W. WHYAT & CO., LEATHERS.

Manufacturers of Sole, Harness, Grain, Wax, Buff, Polish, Oil, Public, Welt, Rigging and Split. Importers and dealers in French Calfs, C. D. Fronts, English Fitted Uppers, Shoe Findings, Tanned and Curried Hides, Builders and Leather Belting, Loose Leather, &c. &c. Being the Oldest Established Leather and Findings Business in the Province. We are enabled to offer Cash Customers the Most Luxurious and Superior Goods. The highest cash prices paid for Hides. 228 Hollis Street, Halifax. Tannery, Three-mile House, Bedford Road

S. Dennison, Queen St., Bridgetown.

Has now completed his Spring Stock of DRY GOODS, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, &c., to which he invites the inspection of the General Public. In the GROCERY DEPARTMENT will be found all articles usually in use. In addition to the above I have a stock of CROCKERYWARE, Farming Utensils, Paints, Paint Oil, Flour, Meal, Zinc, Oilcloths, &c. All of which will be sold to meet the times. S. DENNISON, Bridgetown, May 15th, 1878. 44 y

SPRING STOCK.

Lowest Prices. We have re-stocked all our retail Departments with a large stock of NEW SPRING GOODS, of British and Foreign Manufacture, personally selected by our Mr. ALLISON, and have much pleasure in offering them to our friends and the general public at Extra Good Value. All goods marked and sold at Lowest Cash Prices. No Discount! No Second Prices! Manchester, Robertson & Allison, St. John, N. B.

Dental Notice.

Dr. S. F. Whitman, Dentist, WOULD respectfully inform his friends that he is now in BRIDGETOWN, to fill engagements previously made, persons requiring professional services will please send delay. Jan. 10th '77. n36

BETTER STILL

THE Subscribers have lately received per "Albion"— 100 Bbls. Choice Flour, 100 Do. R. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop," 20 " Cracked Corn. Arrived to-day per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills—200 Bbls. Flour, "Mustard," 20 " Cracked Corn. Also stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. 1 box, "Porto Rico" Sugar-Tea, Biscuits, Spice-Tea, Salt, coarse and fine, Pickled, Dry and Smoked Fish. A few casks of Kerosene, by East 25 cts. Agent for Higgins, Crow & Co's. Confectionery. RANDALL, HIGGINS & CO., Opposite Railway Station, Annapolis, Jan. 16th, 1877.

S. R. FOSTER & SON'S, STANDARD Nail, Shoe & Tack Works. ST. JOHN, N. B.

ESTABLISHED 1849. (Formerly W. H. ADAMS' CITY NAIL WORKS.) Orders solicited, prompt attention and satisfaction guaranteed.

Queen St., Bridgetown, September 27th, 1877.

JUST RECEIVED. A Fresh Supply of TEA & SUGAR, Rankine's Celebrated BISCUITS! CONFECTIONERY, &c. Also a lot of LAYER RAISINS BY BOX OR RETAIL VERY LOW. MRS. L. C. WHELOCK, BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

1878. FALL. 1878.

THE Subscriber has just opened a full assortment of LADIES' Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Gossamer Waterproof Cloaks, Felt and Quilted Skirted Wool and Paisley Shawls, Cloths in Beavers, Serge, Melton, and Waterproof, Printed, Grey, and Bleached Cottons, Flannels, Wines, Silks, Velvets, &c. Also a general stock of Hats, Feathers, Flowers, Buttons, Fringes, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Gloves, &c. All of which will be offered at low cash prices. MRS. L. C. WHELOCK, Lawrenceston, Oct. 28th, 1878. 4152

Joker's Corner.

The School Board.—Misses: 'Now, Mary, you will see that the work is all properly done in time.' Mary: 'Yes, Ma'am, nothing should intervene to impede.'

Sophomore (shouting from lower floor, 'What fellow do those feet, at the top of the stairs, belong to?' Professor (from top of the stairs): 'Gentlemen, have you forgotten the rules about noises in the halls during recitation hours?'

Lady.—'I bought a piano of you about three months ago; do you remember it?' Piano Agent.—'Um! ah! what of it?' Lady.—'I can't make out what's wrong with it. Half the key won't sound, the top is all warped, and the bottom has come out.' Agent.—'Keys won't sound? Bottom has come out! Why, you must have been playing on it?'

A WEALTHY NIMROD.

Since the 2nd Sept. Mr. Jerome Marble of Worcester, Mass., has been hunting along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad, this being the fourth season that he has gone thither in search of ducks, geese, prairie chickens and antelope. He has two cars in which he travels with his family, some invited guests, his servants and dogs. The palace car has a drawing room twenty-four feet long, which in turn is used for dining room and sleeping apartments. It has a velvet carpet, with easy chairs, rockers and dog piano. There is a neat kitchen, with all improved machinery, an armory and coat room, and the outside door has a door bell. Under the car is a large coal and ice box. The rear platform is fenced in for kitchen buckets and game. There is also a common car for the dogs, boats and other necessary articles. By his contract any train which Mr. Marble signals must stop and take his cars, and when he has reached a spot that suits him they are uncoupled and dogged on a siding, there to remain till it pleases him again to move.

A serious riot between Irish and English navies took place on a recent Sunday night at Boywood, Hemsforth. A large number of navies were engaged in the construction of the Swinton and Knottingly railway. The Irish being separated in the huts in which they live as much as possible from the English. On the night in question the Irish mustered in strong force, and determined to make an assault on the English. Bludgeons, pokers and all kinds of heavy weapons, were freely used, and many navies were injured, some very seriously. Word was sent to Pontefract, and Superintendent Whitecup, and Captain Knowles, one of the contractors, arrived with a force of men, and took eleven navies into custody, chaining them together, and conveyed them to Pontefract in cars. While they were being apprehended shots were fired by the Irish. No cause is assigned for the riot.

It has not become generally known that one very big fish was caught in the Glasgow Bank's net in the person of the Duke of Sutherland. In one of the unlucky hours which fall to the lot of the luckiest of mortals his Grace took four shares in this infamously conducted concern, and these four shares are likely, it is said, to cost him \$5,000. There are several members of the British peerage whose pecuniary diffidence would be matter of absolute indifference to the public everywhere, but the losses of the Duke of Sutherland will excite sympathy and regret. His vast income has never been frittered away in selfish pleasures. In London his palatial home, Stafford House has always been ready to receive any foreigner whom England wished to honor.

A rare sight was witnessed on the beach at Santa Barbara, Cal., the other day. For several hundred feet along the shore and extending 50 feet into the sea was a solid mass of young fish, which were guarded by a line of larger fish, among which a turmoil would occasionally occur as others of a different sort made an attack upon them. They were so thickly packed together that the waves could not break on the beach.

The habit of the California woodpeckers of dropping acorns and other nuts into knotholes and hollow trees as a source of future supply is well known, and an ingenious Napa farmer has turned a knothole in the side of his barn and placed a trough underneath. As the birds drop their acorns in, his hogs seize them, and are thus fattened at no expense to himself.

One of the largest grizzly bears ever seen in California was killed near Monterey a short time ago. He weighed over 1600 pounds, and from the fact that he was in the habit of killing full grown cows and dragging them into the brush to be eaten at leisure the herdsmen of that section felt delicate about attacking him. Finally poisoned honey was spread in his way partaking of which he gave up the ghost.

Captain E. Johannsen, who recently returned to Tromsø, Sweden, from a voyage far beyond Nova Zembla, reported that on September 3, 1877, he discovered an island in longitude 80° E., and latitude 77° 35' N. It was about fourteen miles in length, covered with poor vegetation, but having a rich fauna of birds. He named it "Benson heden," or solitude.

"Pithenerie" is a new stimulant, for the discovery of which mankind is indebted to the Australian aborigines. It is smoked and chewed, or applied as a plaster behind the ear. According to the quantity used it produces either pleasant exhilaration or intense and continuous excitement.

People are apt to pay you in the self-same coin you pass on them. If you give the gold of love you will get gold in return, and if you give the brass of impertinence you will get the brass again before many days.

A private soldier, confined in Edinburgh Castle, has been successful in the very daring and dangerous feat of jumping from the parapet of the Castle into the gardens below, a drop of about 20 feet. He was pursued, but made his escape.

The champion long nose man resides at Sacramento. He was at breakfast yesterday, when a friend seated at the opposite side of the table, knowing him to be a little lewd, remarked to him: "Is there a long nose on the end of your nose?" "Is there?" responded the owner of the horn, "I don't know it. I didn't know it. Just please scare him off; you're nearer to him than I am!"

The principal of a school at Manchester, N. H., during recess saw a boy walking about outside the school yard, called him in, asked him sardonically if he didn't know it was against the rules to go outside the fence during school hours, received an affirmative answer, marched him into the building and gave him a sound flogging. He then discovered that the boy attended another school and was out on a holiday.

Patrick Malloy, a well-known political aspirant, was found by his friend in a saloon the other day, looking very disconsolate and heavy. "Why, Pat, what's the matter? You look as blue as a toad under a harrow." "Faith and I've good reason to be so," he said, "twins in the family, and them twins is born politicians. They are alternates, and work the ward lively. One yells all the day and the other yells at night, and by regularity, the Irish being separated in the huts in which they live as much as possible from the English. On the night in question the Irish mustered in strong force, and determined to make an assault on the English. Bludgeons, pokers and all kinds of heavy weapons, were freely used, and many navies were injured, some very seriously. Word was sent to Pontefract, and Superintendent Whitecup, and Captain Knowles, one of the contractors, arrived with a force of men, and took eleven navies into custody, chaining them together, and conveyed them to Pontefract in cars. While they were being apprehended shots were fired by the Irish. No cause is assigned for the riot.

When a woman is named "Enough" there must be a good reason for it. Dr. Drysdale, President of the Kalthusian League, says that he once met in an English hospital a young woman of that name. She was the thirteenth daughter of her mother, and was named "Enough" by a justly incensed father, who evidently thought that his name had gone far enough, and that a line must be drawn. The mother of Enough did not take the hint, but gave birth to nine more children, making 22 in all.

A LETTER MISTAKE IN CHERNOB. Dutch clergyman was in the habit of giving out two lines of a hymn at a time for the choir to sing. One dark rainy day he could not see the words, and said: "Mine eyes are dim, I cannot see; I left mine specks at home." The choir, supposing this to be the hymn, struck up the time of common metre. The old clerk howled out, "What's that hymn Gott! dat ish no hymn. I only said mine eyes was dim." The choir sang these two lines, the old fellow saying, "I think I'm mistaken in you all. Dat vash no hymn at all!"

Job, the good man of the Bible, who everybody knows, kept a second hand clothing store in Jerusalem. As generally supposed to be a patient man. One day a stranger called in and asked to look at some ulsters. Job showed him one of the nicest kind, with pockets in the sleeves and silver buckle. The man hinted that the coat was not all wool, but Job simply smiled, and even when he said something about a bad fit and pockets being out of style, Job didn't get mad. But when the stranger insisted that the buckles were wrong, and that the whole affair would fetch about a dollar and a half, then Job didn't smile for a cent, but rose up and made a place on that man's forehead for a first-class bolt.

Our American cousins are never tired of denouncing our immensity of sheet institutions. Not long ago an Englishman travelling in the States met a Yankee, who proudly stated that he knew England well. "I guess," said he, "that I saw pretty well this whole of your country; I was there five days last fall." "And you saw London?" asked the enthralled Yankee. "I did, sir," and it is a termination big village. "I do confess; but we have a fall, that would sweep the whole place to Gehenna in a matter of about three minutes." "And where is the fall?" demanded the Englishman, who was geographically knowing. "I mean, sir, the Falls of Niagara." "Then, my good man," said the Yankee, "you are mistaken. The water that goes over the American side of the Falls would not clean the teeth of half the people in London." And such is almost the fate, for the part of the Fall that comes over in all its force and grandeur belongs to England and not to the States.—English Paper.

A lonesome-looking boy was hanging around a wood yard in the northern part of this city, when the owner of the yard, having both charity and philanthropy for boys with tears in his eyes, asked the boy why he didn't peddle apples or do something to earn a few shillings. The boy replied that he had no capital, and the wood yard man took out a nickel, and said, "Now, my boy, I'm going to start you in life. Take this nickel and go and make a purchase of something or other. I'll buy it of you for ten cents, no matter what it is. Come, now, let me see what sort of a business head you have on you." The boy took the nickel and went off. In ten minutes he was back with a gallon jug which he had purchased with the nickel. "Well, you are a keener," replied the man. "I never saw one of those sold for less than fifteen cents to any one. I want such of you here and there, and you'll get their fair price. Go now and lay out your fifteen cents in apples, and I'll buy half your stock." The boy took return. Perhaps he fell into a sewer somewhere; but you can't make the wood yard man believe so. When he lifted the jug from under the table where the boy had carefully placed it, he found a hole in the bottom large enough to let in a black and tan terrier.—Detroit Free Press.