A FANCY.

1 suppose if all the children
Who have lived through ages long
Were collected and inspected
They would make a wondrous throng.
Oh, the babble of the Babe!

)h, the flutter of the fuss To begin with Cain and Abel, nd to finish up with us ! Think of all the men and women Who are now and who have been

hat this world of ours has seen; And of all of them, not any
But was once a baby small,
While of children, oh, how many Never have grown up at all ! ome have never laugh'd or spoken,

ome have even flown to heaven

Ere they knew that earth was sweet

If we reckon ev'ry birth, And bring such a flock together, There is room for them on earth Who will wash their smiling faces?

Who their saucy ears will box?

Who will dress them? and caress them?

Who will dress their little socks?

Where are arms chough to hold them?

Who will praise them? who will scold t Who will pack them of to bed? Little happy Christian children, Little savage children too, In all stages, of all ages.

That our planet ever knew!

Eittle princes and princesses,

Little beggars wan and faint, some in very han Isome dresses, Naked some, bedaubed with paint Only think of the confusion
Such a motley crowd would make!
And the clatter of their chatter,
And the things that they would break

Oh, the babble of the Babel! Oh, the flutter of the fuss! To begin with Cain and Abel

EDDY'S SEARCH

A BRAVE BOY'S BATTLE

Quite unconscious of the near proximity of the son of the couple whom he had so strangely and terribly wronged, Mr Burgoyne prepared to unburden his soul of his villainus plans to his sympathizing ally and conof vellis, and a moment passed before he broke the silence that had fallen upon them "How much money do you want, Vellis?". demanded Burgoyne abruptly, lighting a

Jacob Vellis thrust his face nearer that of his rich employer. It was a sinister, unnarrow chin, smoothly shaven, and a bristling beard under the checks and chin, instead

this unprepossessing individual hesitatingly, crossing his short squat legs, "Pve took an idee that I'd like to go out ag'in to the digings. You see, I've run through what I made out there, and I want to fill up my pile ag'in. Besides the wild the many specifical transfer of the portly, middle-aged Burgoyne, and caused the short insignificant, looking figure of Vellis to fall perceptibly in the rear.

At last, some two hours later, they desisted from ther labors and regarded each other with desperate faces. made out there, and I want to fill up my pile ag in. Besides, the wild life out there suits me better than any other. I know the bangain was that we was through with each other after I got my pay for getting off that story you learned me, to Mys. Burns about her husband's death, and that I wasn't to apply to you for no more money. But I want five hundred dollars, and so here I am."

"Going out to California again, eh?" said Mr Burgoyne, slowly puffing at his cigar.

"Well, I've no objection. I paid you well
for your services to me. I found you a poor
river thief two years and more ago, in the very act of robbing my sailing vessel, the 'York ha 'Hendrick Hudson,' as she lay inloading at her wharf at Poughkeepsie. I forbore to dollars.' rrest or prosecute you, forseeing that I hould need your services. That very nth Richard Burns set out for California and I sent you upon the same vessel, with orders to send home a letter to Mrs. Burns declaring that her husband was dead. That was well done, and had the effect I expected.

o you suppose Burns is still living?"
"Oh, yes. He was in the diggings, on the Sacramenty, last year. After he got your letter that his family was dead, he worked harder'n ever, as if he wanted to escape from his own thoughts. He's a leading fellow among them rough miners.
Mr. Burgoyne. They call him the Judge, rnd appoint him referee in their quarrels and disputes. He never'll come back to the East, never!"

"So much the better for him-and me. said Burgoyne. "If I had burnt up his confounded letters, as I had ought, I shouldn' have been in the mess I am. Cursed fatality! Who'd have thought the woman

would have gone peering into the secret drawer the first thing?"

"They say down in Riverton that Mrs. Burns is downright, raving mad."

"Say Mrs. Burgoyne, if you please," returned Burgoyne savagely.
"Is she Mrs. Burgoyne? If her husband's living, and she cuts you, isn't she Mrs.

The fact is, she thinks the world of Burns, and the discovery that he lives, and that I am his enemy under the seeming of a friend am his enemy under the seeming of a friend, excited her almost to madness. She's a spirited, sensitive, high-bred creature. Loves her hoy to idolitary. I can torture her through him, and I mean to, until she consents to consider Burns dead, and to take her place in my house as my wife. I have got the whip-hand, and she knows it. She'll come to my terms sooner or later."

I'm afraid you won't be able to manage it" he muttered. I will manage it. No one knows

yet!" and Burgoyne displayed his white teeth in a terrible smile. "I know how to break that woman's will, and her heart!"

"Isn't she insane, then?"
Burgoyne shrugged his shoulders. How will you conquer her?" asked Vellie.

"It isn't necessary for me to reveal all my plans," he answered. "But I don't mind telling you that I shall worry her to death with the idea that she will be arrested pprentice him to a butter, a bilinear marker, or put him into a New York gamb-ling saloon, whichever promises to troubla his mother the most. I'll drive him into the downward road. I'll make a sot, a gambler, a thief of him! Why, I've only t to charge him any day with ro

"Of course not But I want you to mail letter from San Francisco"

The letter will end with a declaration of hatred, and the statement that he leave California immediately to be a wanderer tipen the face of the earth, idding her be happy with the man of at the gate and down the road without lookshall leave California immediately to become a wanderer upon the face of the earth.

s nall remnant of his eigar. Then he dash-ed swiftly yet almost silently in his list e, and sped toward the front door, Eddy, still leaning against the door-post

heard his swift approach, and turned to flee He could not go to his room. He had not time. He could not meet his enemy in his With a quick bound he crossed the veran-

ds, in the very face of Burgoyne, leaped down the steps, and sped down the walk in the shadow of the trees like a young ante-

or and rage seized him.

He uttered a cry that brought Vellis to

his side. He pointed his long forefinger at the slight, fleeing figure, and then with a yell sprang down the steps in mad pursuit. en boy, out at the open gates, and down the country road that lied to the village. And

the fondness for boyish sports that had made him so fleet of foot and so lithe of limb. He

bounded forward like a chamois, at a pace that soon exhausted the portly, middle-aged

desperate faces.
"He's escaped, sure enough," said Burgoyn "He's escaped, sure enough," said Burgoyne, with glittering eyes and a smothered voice.
"We shall have to give up the search."
"My adversity is your adversity, Vellis," said Burgoyne presently, in a stifled tone.
"The boy is likely to ruin us both. His mouth must be shut before he opens it wider. Do you understand? You must go to Peekskill. You must waylay the boy and take him prisoner. If—if—" he turned and walked away a few pages soon returning and speaking.

a few paces, soon returning and speaking more calmly—"if the boy's body were to be found in the Hudson, or drift down to New York harbor with the tide, I—I shouldn't mind making you a present of five thousand

"You will hear of his body being found or read an item to that effect in the papers with-in two days," said Vellis without a shudder in two days," said Vellis without a shudder "Two years ago I should have been scared at the idea of—of—removing him. But I got seasoned out in California, and I'm ready for the small job. I'll fetch you his necktie as a sign that the job is done."

The nefarious compact, involving Eddy's life, was soon concluded.

"I think I'll start right away, afoot, for Peckskill," and Vellis. "I paid my hotel bill last night, and don't care to show myself in Riverton this morning. I shall have to have a little money, to take the train at

And half an hour later, like some purst ing demon, Jacob Vellis, with a quick and swinging tread, followed after the lad by the same road, intent upon his errand of murder!

But the two did not encounter each other Eddy arrived first at the small river vil lage, soon after sunrise, and came down upon the wharf just as the small steamer was swinging away from her dock, where she had been moored all night. Eddy ran forward and leaped aboard, and the little bustling vessel went hurry ng and puffing down the

Fifteen minutes later Jacob Vellis entered the village, and also hurried to the wharf. No steamer would pass on its way down the river under an hour. A boat from Hudson on its down trip, would, however, be due at that period, and Vellis spent the interim in a sulcon near at hand, refreshing himself with food and drink. In due time he was supported and in full processes of him. was embarked and in full progress of his deadly pursuit. Eddy arrived at Peckskill an hour earlier

than his pursuer. He had visited the pretty river town often with his mother, and knew his way to his uncle's residence. On landing, therefore, he did not wait to procure food or conveyance, but set out at once for the home of his mother's brother.
Threading the streets of the

Threading the streets of the village, he made his way beyond its boundaries into the pleasant country. The sun was shiring, brightly, and he was feeling tired and worn and faint for want of food, when at last he came to his uncle's home.

It was a homely, wholesome, pleasant farm house, and Eddy's heart beat quicker and his sad young face brightened, as he opened the small gate and hurried around the dwelling.

The kitchen porch was cool and shaded, although it looked to the morning sen. Up. on the porch, busily churning, was a busiling

call her a bigamist; disown her and the —although Eddy gave little thought for boy; and call down upon her head an awful h mself—was in his father's protection. He

himself in a lonely spot from which no house could be seen. On one side of the bank was a high, shelving bank shaded by a great oak

unging and smoking a pipe,
Eddy came onward, absorbed in his own thoughts, and paying no heed to the lounger. Ashe came near, however, the man arose to his feet, exhibiting a squat, insignificant figure, and peeped out at the boy from under the brim of his straw hat.

"Can't you help a poor man, young gentle-and I'll do it."

Boy as he was, Eddy's courage did not fail in the air of a stage of the fail him in the moment of his awful peril. With the menace of his enemy tolling in his ears like his own funeral knell, with the grip of that murderous hand upon his throat with those small, stealthy, malignant eyes glaring of the stranger. "He looks as if he'd as soon that the universal faults of our young the course of the stranger. "He looks as if he'd as soon that the universal faults of our young the course of the stranger."

self-preservation.

For a moment he struggled frantically with his enemy, but he was no match for the wiry Vellis, and he soon ceased struggling, becoming passive—almost helpless. Vellis instinctively loosened his grip, and as he did so Eddy darted a quick glance up and down the road. No one was in sight No friendly belo was at hand. The white and dusty country road was as barren of human aid as would have been an African desert: Eddy's help was to come from God

desert: Eddy's help was and from himself.

"You better say your prayers, and be quick about it!" exclaimed the ruffian, also looking and listening. "There's no one coming. And before any one passes this coming. And before any one passes this way, your corpus'll be stowed under that there hedge, where it'll stay till night, when I'll chuck it into the river. The money in your pockets I'll fall heir to," and he grinned horibly. "Come are your prayers most through? Time's up."

Eddy breathed hard, gathering himself up for a grinner of Saddelle shelp a himself up for a grinner.

for a spring. Suddenly shaking himself like a great Newfoundland dog, he flung off the grasp upon his throat. Then lowering his head, and using it as a battering ram, he plunged forward with a yell and planted a

Vellis echoed the boy's yell, reeled, and threw up his hand.
Without waiting, Eddy turned and rar own the road, in the direction of th

river, the pretty villages, the river craft, but his thoughts were not of these things. He was but a boy in years, and until the pre-vious day had been but a boy in feeling; but the rude experience of the past twenty-four hours had quickened within him a man's soul, a man's energy and courage, as the fierce heat of a green-house, forces into premature blossoming the flowers subjected to its influence.

It was late in the afternoon when be

landed in New York. It was not his first visit to the city, and he shook himself loose from the importunities of touters thotel run-ners, and hackmen as skilfully as a more experienced traveller might have done, and made his way up the narrow streets to

swiftly towards the upper part of the island The omnibuses were full; the streets were The omnibuses were fuil; the streets were crowded with vehicles, and the walks were ronged with business men, the duties of hose day was finished, and who were now

whose day was finished, and who were now on their way to their homes.

Eddy paused upon the corner of Canal street and Broadway, and looked at the hurrying throng, a feeling of homesickness suddenly assailing him.

"They have all got some place to go to!" he thought drearily, "But I—I have none! Somehow it seems as if I were all alone in the wide world."

The tears surang to his eyes and a relat.

"I'll take a second cabin ticket. My nam is Edward Burns."

one to California? On, yes."

"But not one later? I wrote to her, after, and slowly seturned to the hote!

On the way he purchased of a street, yes rich Mr. Burgoyn; that Matthew's party had a chance to go out cheaper on a vessel that

to swing loose from her moorings, a ma

back at the receding shore, the voice of Jacob Vellis whispered shrilly in his ear; "We have met again, Master Burns ! And this time our meeting will have a different fortable fortunes made new by tobacco ending from the last. Ha! ha!" "Forewarned is forearmed," thought the lad, a keen light flashing from his blue eyes.

low won't dare to harm me on this crowded position of carpenters, builders, plumbers, steamer. I have my revolver and it is load-

world, his present experience was so strange to lim.

In the midst of his abstraction, the sound of aceep drawn sigh close beside him aroused him. He looked up, encountering the broad sunlight upon that swartly, leering evil face, to reveal to Eddy that his animal was Jacob Vellis.

"I've come on an errand, boy," said Vellis, grimly. "And I'm bound to do it. You ariging to travel no further. "Say your prayers quick."

And ere the words had ceased singing in Eddy's ears, the savage, murderous hand of Vellis seized him by the throat.

Boy as he was, Eddy's courage did not recognized to him apprentice him to a good trade, as this apprentice him to a good trade, as this apprentice him to a good trade, and then leave him to his energies, and then a good trade, and then leave him to his energies, and then support to his energies, and then leave him to his post of all those lines of production. The growth of population insures that farming lands in the West shall be the growth of population insures that farming lands in the West shall be the growth of population insures that farming lands in the West shall be the growth of population insures that farming lands in the West shall be the same come and the neaded his care a sure and permanent supplies and the leave him to his energies and the neaded his at each popu

addressed him.

"You're a small shaver to be going out to as if they had a large one. There is no

"Ves sir I am alone," said Eddy retreat ing a step. "I am going out to my father, who went out to California two years ago." You're a plucky little chap," he exclaimed

miringly. "Did you run away ? had much natural feeling. You look like an innocent little fellow, and California isn't the place for su h. What's your name?"

Eddy informed him, Burns, eh? Burns?" Nothing original about that Now my name is one you won't hear every day It's Gorse, Ichabod Gorse. Never heard the name ch?" "Thought not. "Tar't very common

"Thought not." Tar't very common said Mr. Gorse, dryly. "But it suits mits me." "Are you alone on board, too?" Eddy ver tured to ask.

"Alone, in this crowd of four or five hundred men? No. Friendless? Yes said Mr. Gorse, in a melodramatic sort of said Mr. Gorsa, in a melodramatic sort of voice. "I don't know a soul on board."

"It's a pity for a young chap like you to be by yourself in this great, roaring crowd," said Mr. Gorse. My berth happens to be next yours. Suppose you and I become chums. If you have a quarrel, I'll do your fighting. If you want to talk I'll listen. If you don't like anybody, I'll snub'em. And if you want to be ailent I'll snub'em. What do you say. Shall we be friends."

The was in time to catch the noon boat for New York, and hastened aboard, after ascertaining that there would be no railway train going south under some hours.

The trip to New York was made without incident. Eddy sat on deck, watching the balisaded shores, the lovely homes that evaluated to the lonely, homesick lad When he held out his brown, thin hand, Eddy was and it warmly.

grasped it warmly.

"Our compact of friendship is sealed," sai Mr. Gorse. "I'll look after you, my boy You'll want a good bull-dog, if the eyes of that squat fellow over yonder speaks-th truth. There! he's gone But if he hasn taken a hatred to you, my name isn't Icha

on deck until late in the evening only going below to their meals. They saw no more of Jacob Vellis, who found it easy to keep out of their way. Vellis had also a berth in the second cabin, but it happened to be a different compartment from Eddy's, greatly to the boys relief.

The next morning the steamer was out-at

ea, beyond the sight of land. The skie were clear, the light wind in the right quarter, and they sailed on over the bright, smooth waters, making fine progress. Eddy was on deck all day with his mew

friend, whom he soon grew to like heartily, despite his oddities. Thus the days passed until the Ste Thus the days passed until the Steamer was off Cape Hatteras, when she ramint the teeth of a violent gale. The passengers, most of whom had escaped seasickness until now, flocked below in an abandonment of misery. Eddy found himself, at the oclock upon that night, alone upon the deck. No seasick qualms had yet assailed him. The night was pitch dark, and the vessel rolled and plunged in the trough of the heavy sea. There were no stars visible, no moon, but now and then a livid streak of light tore its way upward through the inky

A WARRING TO YOUNG MEN. . . EDITORS, THEIR ENEMIES AND THEIR

From the New York Times.) a man of "twenty years' experience

condition of our "impecunious" correspondent. The heathful and independent trades and the labouring farmers. It is extraordinary, when we see the comraisers in Connecticut, by fruiterers in New Jersey, by dairymen in New York, and general farmers in the Central West, and the immense wages and independent masons, furniture makers, and the like. No. I must learn to take care of myself, that any young man should be willing to stand behind the counter for twenty "Only a sixpence."

Eddy put his hand in his pocket in search of a coin. At the same moment the man bounded toward him and grasped him with a yell of triumph.

"Ha!" he exclaimed. "I've been waiting for you. Did you think you was going to escape Mr. Burgoyne and me? You didn't know us? I'm a perfect blood hound. Do you recognize me?"

It was a pleasant trip down the bay, pleasant as novel. New York receded from years, and accept such a fate as our for them all at that time, each threatens him with a new paper, also to stop their subscriptions, withdraw their advertise—now were influential grounds, should think subscriptions, withdraw their advertise—for a moment for a clerkship for his son.

Let him apprentice him to a good trade, or put him on a Western farm, or in an your good name to also the money, and his good name to also the money, and his good name to also the money.

ears like his own funeral knell, with the grip of that murderous hand upon his throat, with those small, stealthy, malignant eyes glaring like corpse lights into his purpling face, he yet retained his bravery and the instinct of the stranger. "He looks as if he'd as soon like corpse lights into his purpling face, he cat a man as speak to him"

He had scarcely arrived at this conclusion, when the melancholy bandit-like stranger like him, to his present unfortunate company to him the melancholy bandit-like stranger. California, my lad," he said, in a gruff tone, suited to his appearance. "You're not alone, forget that a few dollars saved every

> same habits. Silks and sating carpets and pianos, soon eat away each genr's surplus. With children, expenses increase, and no savings are behind hand. At length, some charec throws them out of employment, and they stand with hunger and beggary staning them in the face. No "practical" advisors can help such persons. They have burned both ends of the candle, and it is gone. They choose pleasure instead of fragality, and raw hide! Take a strip of well-tanned raw hide an inch wide, and a horse can they have their reward. Still this country is full of occupation for willing hands and intelligent brains. Even clerks out of situations can be employed. They have only to try again and again. and no doubt some honourable means of themselves, and

Banres - We love little babies, and everybody who does love babies No man has music in his soul who don't by babies. Babies were made to be oved—especially girl babies when they row up. A man isn't, worth a shuck the hasn't a baby, and the same rule pplies to women. A baby is spring day in winter—a ray of sunshine in frigid vinter; and if it is healthy and good—satured and it is yours it is a hushel of status of the legs, which are left hanging on there eases bags made of leather are fitted with a mouthpiece, screwed into a hole, with a straw or reed uttached to drink from. Other water—skins of sheep or goats are made without scam. The skins are worked off the body, without outward cut, down to the lower joints of the legs, which are left hanging on there eases bags made of leather are fitted with a mouthpiece, screwed into a hole, with a straw or reed uttached to drink from. Other water—skins of sheep or goats are made without scam. The skins are worked off the body, without outward cut, down to the lower joints of the legs, which are left hanging on the reases bags made of leather are fitted with a mouthpiece, screwed into a hole, with a straw or reed uttached to drink from. Other water—skins of sheep or goats are made without scam. The skins are worked off the body, without outward cut, down to the lower joints of the legs, which are left hanging on the property of th atured, and it is yours, it is a bushel of crosswise, to keep all firm and united; unshine no matter how cold the weather. A man cannot be a hopeless case and is firmly bound is he loves babies, one at a time. We with strong cord. ove babies all over, no matter how dirty | It is not generally known that a pic they are. Babies are born to be dirty. We love babies because they are babies, and because their mothers were lovable and lovely women. Our love for babies is bounded by the number of babies in the world. We always look for babies —we do—with anxiety and paternal affection. We do!—indeed we do! We always have corrowful feelings for women that have no babies, and don't expect any. Women always look down hearted who have no babies, and nothing can take their places; and men who have no babies always gamble, and drink whiskey, and stay out at night, trying to get music into their souls; but they can't come it. Babies are babies, and nothing can take their places. Pianos play out, and sweet temper plays out, unless there's a baby in the house. We've tried it! We know; and we say there's nothing like a baby !—Exchange. the world. We always look for babies

Under the above caption, the Eldera Ledger says: "There is no table in the census blanks to set forth to show how ter," and " sound health," who, with his family, is reduced to the lowest straits, and robably, hardly sees his way to his daily bread. The writer is, no doubt, would be rendering to Cæsar, if honoras he himself s ys, a type of a large class able mention could be made of the in this city. "They cannot dig, and to obscure country editors, who have used snow blockade. They have not their ink to build up the town, their The type required muscular power for the branches of work brains to elevate some insignificant. Coloridge's later than the property of the prop calling for workers, and their own field country merchant, or first-class dema-forty tons. is crowded with competitors. It is easy gogue to seats in the legislature or places to tell them to "go West," but the West in Congress. The press of Iown is does not want them. It has plenty of such men. Every Western city is crowded with people of precisely these capacities, who are half starved. The applicants for clerkships and small business position are as numerous in Chicago and St. Louis, in proportion, as in New York. No one wishing to be an accountant, or when character is to be lost and continuous to when character is to be lost and continuous to when character is to be lost and continuous to when character is to be lost and continuous to the breach when character is to be lost and continuous to the breach when character is to be lost and continuous to the lost and continuous to people stood on the dock to witness the de-parture of the vessel which was to bear away their friends.

At the last memoral, when the place were closed, and a crowd of the vessel witness the de-away their friends.

At the last memoral, when the place were closed, and a crowd of the vessel witness the de-away their friends.

At the last memoral, when the place were closed, and a crowd of the vessel witness the de-away their friends.

At the last memoral, when the place were closed, and a crowd of the vessel witness the de-away their friends. may here, but the chances are thirty to one that he will be left out in the cold, and find himself after a few years in the condition of our "imprecurious" in the condition o certainly never remunerate him for the occupations in this country are the talent and patriotism; and every week that place describes their imaginary attributes of virtue, temperance and truth. Despite cowardly and jealous contemporaries, he survives. By his ferver and favor these reatures are all made "honorable men. patrons, who insist upon the pledges that they shall have his support for an office. They appeal to him by ties of

THE USES OF HIDE. That there is "nothing like leather" is fact brought home to the colonist in South Africa or Australia. Oxhide has more employments than Scrub in the play. It is a substitute for all kinds of ordage; it is made into drag ropes for the wagons, head stalls for the oxen, bridles for the borses, cordage for thatch forget that a few dollars saved every year will soon form a fund to keep the wolf out of the door. They have a contempt for perty savings. They eat their cake while they are young, and expect to have it when they are old. Their cigars, and suppers, and dress, and excursions, take what would have shel- he set all hands in his encampment to tered them in a rainy day, and then they blaine Providence, or "society" in general. Before their income is assured, they marry, and their wives have the they marry, and their wives have the entirely composed of the skin of game of same habits. Silks and sating carpets his own shooting. The soles were made

choose pleasure instead of frugality, and raw hide an inch wide, and a horse can hardly break it by pulling it back. Two setts of raw hide halters will last a man's life time. In some places the Spaniards use raw hide long chains to work cattle with, cut into narrow strips and twisted together hawser fishion. In some parts support will come to hand. But their of Africa hides are used as cradles, the is most valuable to the public as a which are suspended like hampooks on which are suspended like hampocks on carning. Let young men leave the hung from trees in the open air, as are also skins filled with milk, and in them rike out boldly on the farms; or, if also skins filled with milk, and in them by enter the cities, do it as plain by shaking, butter is produced. Leather erhanics and members of crafts where water-bottles are still in use in the eir work is always in domand.

Water-bottles are still in use in the Peninsula and parts of Africa. The cirbe or water skins carried on camels are made of untanned antelope hide. In other cases bags made of leather are fitted

and is firmly bound round and round ture of the human face can be transferred by the photographic art to leather. But there are exceptional leathers in the thick tanned hides of the elephant, the rhinoceros, hippotamus, walrus and boar. Elephant's and other thick hides will

mal, is much thicker than that of the They make thongs of it about the babic just beginnin' to wank," who have been appropriated by "a tank pok markt leller, with red hare."

Clarksville, Pite county, Mo., has a coung gent with a hole in his back, and young lady who exclaims, "L'did it in the many notes of the many

In Manitla 25,000 women and girls nake cignis he seven cents per day. A doctor in Ottawa attended six births in twelve hours lately. How is

Nearly every town between Cornwall and Windsor is doing its best to aid

Two babes were born in the cars on the Pacific Railroad during the recent

An old lady, 72 years of age, was declared the best dancer present at a

recent Cincinnati ball. so many of Earl Granville's notes. He would rather get John Bull's bank note.

A New York phiropodist points with pride to a harvest of 10,000 cords. He may be decidedly called a pains taking There are hopes of the varly restora-

A sixteen-year-old Syracuse girl

The "proud cathartic State" is what

tion of castor beans. Late accounts represent the internal slave trade of Africa to be conducted on an extensive and most cruel scale. Might

Buenos Ayres has by recovered from the fearful ravages of the opulation last year.

A lucky San Francisco man un old trunk for six bits (75 cents,) and found in it several moss agates worth \$75 and an amethyst valued at \$200.

delivered a lecture, with marked success, On the fourth day after the deed, the

train stopped at Sing Sing, called out, step out gentlemen," fifteen years for There are now in Rome twenty two public schools and an aggregate atten-dance of six thousand. It is but a year ince he public school was to be found

An old lady died recently at New-foundland, aged 112. It is stated that up to the time of her decease she had butchery minutely describing every blow

The Swiss engineers Naaff, Riggen-bach and Zschokke are about to construct a railway to the summit of Mount Vesuvius, similar to that on Mount Washington. The Methodists in Pekin have not

een able to retain the temple they ought to be used for Christian worship The officials insisting that it was govern ment property, they were obliged to give A coloured girl left a basket containng some dirty clothes on the ferry dock

When the custom house authorities open ed the basket they found a dead child at Two hunchbacks celebrated their nup ials in Paris, the other day, in the presence of thirty invited guests, also unchbacks, and the wedding ball all the musicions were hunchbacks—as was

every dancer. A Second Adventist in New York State has been fattening an ox for the past ten years, for a grand feast when Christ shall uppear. He has spent nearly all his property in feeding and purchasing food for that ox.

The excitement among the French

population of Manitoba on the subject of the delay in confirming the balf-breed grants, and the timber duties imposed w the agents of the Dominion Government, is represented as very serious. The timber trade of Ottawa is unusually prosperous this spring. In con-sequence of the demand for seasoned number in the American market, prices

for first quality sidings have gone up twenty five per cent since last fall. Forty years ago a blooming young girl money, expecting that he would die and eave her a wealthy young widow. Last week the lady died at the respectable are of 56, leaving a husband aged 100, and four children, to mourn her loss.

Mrs. J. H. Clapp of Napanec was run over and killed west of that town by the mixed train going east about 2,40 a.m. The night switchman and conductor on returning found her body mangled in a shocking manner, and with the head severed therefrom. An inquest was to

A New York man was shot through the body during the war. The bullet en its way casually took along a gold pen and silver pencil case and left the body in a very sharsomewhere in the body in a very shar-tered condition. Pieces have appeared two or three days ago the pen was ex-

A Sacramento man offered for sale some wild geese, alleging that they were tame, deveral gentlemen bought some of the reese to domesticate, and taking compas-

with my little pistol."

A physician has discovered that the dightmere, in nine cases out of tem, is produced from owing a bill to the printer.

Man and his wife are one! Which one? Sometimes this one and cometimes that one.

If you have a good business advertise and get it.

If not, advertise and get it.

THE MISSOURI MURDER CASE-The trial of Phorbe Campbell for the murder of her husband, commenced at London yesterday. The particulars of this case are no doubt fresh within the recollection of many of our readers The murdered man was a farm laborer

of peaceful and industrious habits, living

the township of West Nissouri. The scene of the murder was a littl log cabin in a copse, off the fourth line, several hundred yards from the readway, and about half a mile removed from the nearest habitation. Shortly after two o'clock in the morning, a neighbor who was lying ill heard a woman's voice creaming for help, and aroused his prother, who with three others, proceeded to Campbell's house. The woman told them that "poor George" had been killed by two coloured men who had come to rob him; that she had been asleep beside him, and awakened by the click of a pistol, and the words "your money or your life;" that her husland umped up and grappled with one of the was recontly prostrated by a severe attack that Campbell then called for the butcher knife, which she was about to bring, A sixteen-year-old Syracuse girl when the other burglar wrested it from brings a \$10,000 breach of promise suit her; that Campbell then called for the against a prominent young physician of axe, and she brought that also; but one of the burglars took it from her, and, after repeated blows, murdered "poor George." her loving sons call the Commonwealth. The men, deeply moved by the recital; of Kansas. It all comes from the cultiva- entered the cabin. There the dead man lay, partly under the bed, the axe reek-ing with blood, brains, and clotted hair. was beside him, and the floor was cou ered with blood. The neighborhood was speedily alarmed, but for many hours the people seemed too shocked by horror to make any efforts for the detection of the eriminals. An inquest was begun by Coroner Moore, on the next day, and after taking the wife's deposition, adjourned. Sunday came, and the funeral took place. While the corpse was leaving the dwelling, detectives Phair and Cornwall appeared on the scene, having driven post haste from St. Mary's, and upon information there received, seized a man named Davis who stood among the mourners, on suspicion of the murder.— He was shortly afterwards liberated. wife changed the story about it, recanted what she had said about the coloured man, and charged the murder upon one

of complicity.

The next victim pitched upon by the to the State prison last week, when the murdered man's wife was her own cousin, John McWain, a harmless farm abourer residing three miles east of her house. She declared that the ghost of "poor George" entered her cell at mid-night and urged her to lay the crime upon McWain. On her information he was arrested, and brought up for preliminary examination in London, about the middle of August. She entered as and action of the murderer. axe was produced in court her habitual self-possession for a time forsook her; but she sufficiently recovered to be able to look at John McWain when she pointed him out as the guilty one. In inswer to his questions which were given with an air that led all to believe in his entire innocence, she invariably replied, "John, you may try to deceive cour fellow-creatures here on earth, but you cannot descive your God." On her estimony McWain was remanded, but shortly afterwards liberated on nominal bail, so satisfied were the authorities of her perjury. A day or two after his release, she informed the matron of the Windsor, Ont., and then meandered. jail that she had again seen her hus-band's ghost, and by it had been told that in the liberation of McWain a great njustice had been done, and that he her husband) could never rest in consequence. Having shown berself capable of telling three different stories, and putting forward three different theories of the crime in as many weeks; her absurd concection about the ghestly visit was laughed at; and from that time to the present she has recorded no

Thomas Coyle, a young and simp'e

arm. He was arrested, together wil

herself, who, by this time, was suspected

nore calls from the invisible world. AN "ONGRATEFUL CUSS."-A De troit man, who had contributed a bundle of his cast-off clothes for the relief of the victims of the Chicago fire received

rom one of the sufferers the following "The committy man giv me amongst other things wat he called a pare ov pants, and 'twould make me pant sum to ware em. I found your name and where you live on one ov the pokits. My wife laffed so when I shod em to her that I that she would have a conipshun fit. She wants to no if there lives and brether a man who has legs no bigger than that She sed if there was he orter to be taken up for vagrinsy for havin' no visible means of support. I couldent get em on my oldest boy, so I used em for gun cases.—If you hav another pare to spare my wife wood like to get em to hang up by the side ov the fire plase to keep the tongs in."

A Wisconsin editor speaks of a wind which "just sat on its hind legs and howled."

A Western female convert jubilantly confessed that, finding her jewelry was leading her to perdition, she had given

out the apot where they sunk and find TIT FOR TAT, -"Boy," said an tempered old fellow to a noisy lad, "what are you hollerin' for when I am

going by?" "Humph!" returned the boy, "what are you going by for when I am hollerin'?"

A St Joseph man speczed fifteen dollars worth of teeth into a stream, and a friend was kind enough to dream