

The Passing Show.

Richard Harding Davis, says Mascot, was traveling in a Pullman Car, and the incredulous newsboy tried to sell him a book. He deposited half a dozen paper covered novels at the young novelist's side. They were untouched. On his next trip the boy picked out the literature of Hall Caine, and left a bundle of views of the Yellowstone Park, as a bait. But Davis remained unmoved.

"Don't you want to read the Jungle Book, by Rudyard Kipling?" "I have read it," replied Davis, looking out the window. Maybe you have not seen Trilby, by Du Maurier?" persisted the youth.

"I have read it," responded Davis.

The newsboy glared incredulous hatred at Mr. Davis, and put another book under his nose; "The Exiles, by Richard Harding Davis."

"I wrote it," replied Davis.

The boy picked up his books, looked contemptuously at Davis, and said, "Young gent, don't you be so gay."

Andrew Lang has written a novel which is named *A Monk of Fife*; and it is being published serially in the *Monthly Packet*. This is the second novel Mr. Lang has written, and it is to be hoped that *A Monk of Fife*, will be more successful, than *The Mark of Cain*, his first novel which though full of exciting incidents and fine style, in some unaccountable manner, fell flat.