

Miscellaneous.

HOW THE BRITISH FLEET PASSED THE DARDANELLES.

The London "Standard" publishes the following interesting letter, written by an officer on board one of the iron-clads, describing the manoeuvres of the fleet when ordered to make the passage of the Dardanelles.—"The morning of the 24th was calm and sunshine as the fleet lay quietly at anchor in Youlan Bay, expecting the arrival of the mail and news from Europe, of which there was a most considerable dearth. Toward noon the wind began to rise to a stiff breeze, and while lunch was on a telegram arrived, the upshot of which was that the signal went to prepare instantly for sea. Before five o'clock the fleet consisting of the Salamis, the yacht of the Commander-in-Chief, the Agincourt, the flag-ship of Sir J. C. Commaire, the Staffure, Temeraire, Sultan, Rupert, Ruby and Research were under weigh and proceeded to the north, past the Island of Lesbos. The orders were to pass through the Dardanelles, peacefully if possible, but to resist any attempt at obstruction. The fleet received orders to prepare for action without any outward demonstration, so that though the upper yards were sent down the topgallant masts were left standing. The Salamis then steamed ahead to Chanak, to give warning of the approach of the fleet. Early in the afternoon the entrance was reached; the fleet halted for a short time at the Rubicon and then, in good order, column of divisions line ahead, steamed quickly into the Dardanelles. No attack was expected from the forts Seddul Bahr, or Castle of Europe, and Kum Kaleh, the Castle of Asia, at the entrance, as in any case the fight for the passage must have really taken place at Chanak, the narrowest part of the strait, the entrance being over two miles wide. The guns were now loaded and run not quite out, but only level with the ship's side and with the tampions in them. Those ships possessing Gatling guns hoisted them into the tops so as to bring them to bear on the embrasures of the forts. The men were cheerful and steady, though at the moment every man believed that fighting must ensue with the terrible forts at Chanak; and yet none knew whom they were going to fight, whether Turks or Russians, nor why they were there to fight them, for in the fleet there was no news of what was going on in the world ashore.

At length the terrible Chanak was approached, and then at the last moment a signal hoisted from the Salamis which told that the passage would not be disputed. The Sultan then saluted the Turkish flag and proceeded with the Salamis, yet, to the general disappointment, the remainder of the fleet was ordered to return to the nearest anchorage, Besika Bay. During the journey the larger iron-clads had all of them their steam anchors ready, so that they might be anchored bow and stern off the forts, to assault them if required. It is interesting as well as important, to know as the fleet passed between the Castles of Europe and Asia the guard turned out and presented arms to the ships. There was a strong feeling in the fleet at the time of the advance that the passage of the Dardanelles could have been forced had it been required. But at Chanak there are two low forts, situated to mount 40-ton Krupp guns, and there is an upper fort, with a plunging fire, so that it would have taken some time to destroy them.

A PREVALENT VICE.

Surely profanity is one of the glaring vices of the day, and nowhere is it exercised more freely than in a country village. In cities, profane swearing is not common in the streets. The individual in such communities acquires a respect for the right of his neighbors, and among multitudes he has to be cautious in regard to the prejudices of all. Any such act as obscene swearing in the street would soon arouse the attention of the policemen as the representative and agent of public sentiment. In many country villages a different state of things seem to prevail. Profanity is not regarded as a thing to be ashamed of, but as a sort of manly accomplishment. In the bar-room and corner grocery the air is blue with strange oaths flung out, not in anger or by way of execration, but merely to strengthen, adorn and emphasize discourse. An expletive is the rural American's great figure of rhetoric. It serves to describe a girl's beauty, to estimate a horse's speed, to measure the yield of a wheat field. It is the climax of invective against an enemy, the chief argument in a discussion, the point of every vituperation. Two men cannot meet in the street without addressing to each other's health choice specimens of profanity. Plenty of decent people passing by must feel shocked, but they are powerless to express their indignation, for profanity has got to be a country habit. This vice of indiscriminate swearing, setting aside its indecency, tends to corrupt the use of language and destroy its capabilities for expressing any strong emotion. A bad habit, neighbor; master it ere you become its slave.

An unsatisfactory meal—A domestic broil.

A PLEA FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

Be kind to little children, not alone to the petted darling at home, but to the poor, dirty-faced little urchin in the street. Do not frown upon him and draw your skirts away, as you pass by. He may not be a manly, handsome little fellow like your own bright-eyed boy at home; he may be a freckled, red-haired boy, with dirt-begripped hands and face; but the poor little street wail has just as sensitive a little heart beneath his ragged jacket as your own boy at home. Then smile upon him as you pass, and, if you have time, speak a kindly word. He will never forget it, but will treasure it in his baby heart long after the remembrance of it has passed from you.

Don't push the affectionate, loving child from you when she winds her arms about your neck for fear of crushed ruffles or disordered hair; if you do, ten to one the act will never be forgotten, and the caress never repeated. Accept the bouquet of daisies and dandelions gathered by baby hands for you? Do not prrieve the little one by throwing them away. What a contented, happy look passes over the little loving face as you take the child's floral gift with a kindly word and smile.

When Charley comes home from school so boisterous after his long restraint, and forgets to wipe his feet, or slams the door, don't dive at him and box his ears, and order him out of your sight. Reprove him, of course, but do it kindly; send him back to wipe his feet, and then call him to you, kiss the ruddy cheek, listen to his pretty troubles, to his childish joys. Sympathize with your boy; be his confident and friend in childhood, and when a man, he will not withhold his confidence from you, and great will be your influence.

Do not neglect your four-year old Minnie, because little May takes so much of your time. Do not bestow all your kisses and caresses upon baby May. Is there not room enough in your lap for two? If not, pass your arm about Minnie, and draw her lovingly to your side.

Mrs. Morris loved her little Katie, and bestowed a wealth of affection upon her. She was the pet and idol of her mother's heart, until the coming of baby Maud; then all the petting or caressing was bestowed upon the new comer, and Katie was set aside with only an occasional kiss. How it grieved the baby heart to be thus completely dethroned where once she reigned supreme. One day she was wearily toiling up the stairs, when her mother called:—"Is that you, my darling?" and Katie replied, in a sweet, sad voice, "No, mamma, it is only ME!" She knew her mother had thought it was baby Maud. How those pitiful words pierced the mother's heart! "Only me" not your darling Maud—it is only me!

In a moment she realizes it all—her seeming indifference to her poor little Katie, whom she really loved as well as little Maud, but whom she had so sadly neglected. She gathered the little creature in her arms, and kissed over and over again the sweet, patient face, and from that day Katie had her share of her mother's caresses.

Then let us be kind to these little sensitive creatures, with their baby hearts so susceptible to kindness and loving looks. Never cause the baby lips quiver, or the bright eyes to grow dim with tears, by an unkind word or look. Be patient with them; guide their baby footsteps aright, and He who when on earth took the little ones in His arms and blessed them, will repay.

THE PETRYIFYING SILICATE PAINTS.

As supplied to the Admiralty, Board of Works, Austrian Lloyd's, Woolwich Arsenal, Cunard Company, &c., For House, Ship and General Use, Indoors and Out. And in all Colors. Manufactured by the SILICATE PAINT COMPANY, LIVERPOOL, having an chemical patent on Iron and other Metals; will stand any degree of heat without blistering—1 wt. being nearly equal in bulk, and doing the work of 2 wts. Lead Paints.

Artificial Stone Paint, For preserving Wood, Zinc, and other Buildings, giving them the appearance of White or Bath Stone, &c. DAMP WALLS, DAMP CHURCHES, &c. TO PREVENT WHITE ANT, In WOODEN SHIPS, RAILWAY SLEEPERS, BEAMS AND HOUSE TIMBER, AND GENERAL IRON AND WOOD WORK. GRIFFITH'S PAT. ENAMELL'G PAINTS. Every article for the Trade at lowest prices.

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Refined Scotch and Swedish IRON. BLISTER, CAULKING, TYRE, CAST DRILL STEEL. ALSO—Canada Horse Shoe Nails. Boiled and Raw Paint Oil, Best Quality. Now in Stock: A Quantity of the Silicate Paints, (Different Colors) prepared for all kinds of House and Ship Painting, also for all kinds of Iron Work and Machinery. The Anti-Fouling Paint, for Ships' Bottoms, is an article highly recommended as a complete protection against Worms, &c., and will not foul. It leaves a Hard, Smooth Surface like Glass. All orders promptly attended to, and every information given on application to the agent.

HUGH FRASER. NOTICE.—A Complete Set of the West India and United States Charts for sale Cheap, together with a lot of NAUTICAL BOOKS, &c. Also, First Class SEXTANT, all will be sold low for Cash. H. F.

June Importation. Checked Dress Goods; Black Silk Fringes; Seal Brown, Cream and Ecru Silks; Nottingham Lace Curtains; Ecru Lace Curtains; Neck Frillings; Ecru Nets, Ecru Laces, Ecru Scarfs; Muslins of all kinds; Brown Hollands; Irish Linens; Cream Damask; Linen Tea Towels; Ladies' Linen Collars and Cuffs, New Styles; Black Trimming Velvet; Mantle Velvets; Matalasse Cloths; Matalasse Bedspreads; Black Dress Buttons; Gentlemen's Linen Collars and Cuffs; Linen Tassos, for Costumes; Narrow Plaid Ribbons; Plaid Nash Ribbons; Ladies' Josephine and Cuff Kid Gloves; Hyde Park Waists, for Girls; Crumoh Cloth; Gentlemen's French Kid Gloves; New Plaid Prints.

Manchestor, Robertson & Allison. 27 King Street, St. John, N. B. 1877. STOCK for 1877. Spring Trade now complete at CONNOLLY'S CENTRAL BOOKSTORE. 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 1y 1d.

L. H. DEVEBER & SONS. Wholesale Merchants, ST. JOHN, N. B. Dry Goods Department 93 & 95 PRINCE WILLIAM ST. Keep constantly on hand a large stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, from the English Markets, suitable for the Wholesale Trade. AMERICAN GOODS, such as Pr. Gray & White Cottons, Cotton Flannel, and Roll Linings, sold by the case or small quantity. Canadian and Domestic Goods. GROCERY DEPARTMENT, 34 & 36 Water St. A full stock kept constantly on hand, of Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Tobacco, Rice, Soda, Cigars, Tartar, Nuts, and an assortment of Spices, for sale in bulk at the lowest prices. August 2nd, 1876. all y ADAM YOUNG, 38, 40 & 42 WATER ST. and 143 Prince William St. John, N. B., Manufacturers of Cooking, Hall and Parlor Stoves, Ranges, Furnances, &c. Marbleized Slate Mantle Pieces, Register Grates. A large assortment of the above Goods always on hand, at the lowest possible prices. Catalogues on application. August 2nd, 1876. all y Important to Boot Workers. One Good Article Agent Wanted in every township to introduce the Victoria Boot Worker. Sample Machine free to Agents. Price \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 each. One Million to be sold in the Dominion. Apply early with stamp, for agents circular to VICTOR WRINGER & Co., Brockville, Ont.

BETTER STILL.

THE Subscribers have lately received per "Atwood"— 100 lbs. Choice Flour. 100 do. K. D. Corn Meal, "Gold Drop." 100 Bags Fresh Graham Meal. 50 "Oatmeal Corn. Arrived to-day per "T. B. Harris," direct from Mills—200 lbs. Flour, "Mistakeo." "White Eagle," and "Avalanche." Also in stock—50 Boxes Layer Raisins, do. 1 box. "Porto Rico" Sugar, Tea, Biscuits, Spices, &c. Salt, coarse and fine, Pickled, Dry and Smoked fish. A few cases of Kerosene, by case 25 cents. Agent for Higgins, Crow & Co's Confectionery.

NEW STOCK! Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Crockeryware. AT LOW PRICES, to suit the times. FRED. LEAVITT. Lawrence town, Nov. 7th, '77 y

GLASS! GLASS! 1000 Boxes Glass, in all sizes, at cheap rates. White Lead, Oils, Brushes, Paper Hangings of all kinds, WHOLESALE and RETAIL, The Trade supplied on reasonable terms at 22 Georain St. St. John, N. B. BLAKSLIE & WHITEHEAD, sept 30 y

Murdoch & Co. OFFER the following Goods at the Lowest Market Prices, for Cash or Good Credit. OVERCOATS, Pants, Vests, Undershirts, &c. &c. Boots and Shoes, Including Childs' Boys' Youths' and Mens' LONN BOOTS, and "Oxens' Misses' and Childs' Leather & Prunella Boots in variety. Mens' and Womens' Carpet Slippers, and a complete stock of RUBBERS and OVERSHOES, 25 trunks different sizes and quality at cost. Shovels, Spades, Shelf Hardware, Cut and Clinch Nails, Spikes, Whips and Thong, Tanned and Plain Shantling Paper, American Kerosene, Paint and Lubricating Oils of various Quality, Lard, Wax, Tread, &c. Also, always in stock a large assortment of GENERAL GROCERIES, of consequence: 1 Hand Cider Mill; 25 Cider Barrels; 25 Buffalo Robes. MURDOCH & CO.

GEO. MOIR, Importer and Wholesale Dealer in Pianofortes and Organs, HAS now on hand at his Musical Warehouse, FARMINGTON, WILMOT, ANNOPLIS CO., a very large selection of Splendid Instruments, consisting of American Pianos of the best makers. ALSO—English, German, and Paris de France, Oxbridge, and Taylor & Farley Organs. Parties wanting to purchase will do well to call and examine. Will take part payment in trade. An amount to sell 25 per cent lower than any other dealer. Farmington, Nov. 1st, 1877. y 27

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. WHEELLOCK. BRIDGETOWN, Sept. 26th, '77

Administrator's Notice. ALL persons having any claims against the estate of SLEA'S GRANT, of Port Williams, in the County of Annapolis, are hereby requested to render their accounts duly attested within twelve months from the date hereof, and all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned. CHRISTOPHER GRANT, Administrator. Port Williams, Nov. 19, 1877. (3m 44)

White & Titus, WILL RESUME BUSINESS IN A FEW DAYS, AT 222 SOUTH SIDE UNION STREET, ST. JOHN, N. B. GOODS ARRIVING DAILY June 22nd, '77 all y

LAWYERS' BLANK EXECUTIONS. A FRESH stock just printed and for sale at the "Monitor Office," September 1st, 1877. Bill Heads in all sizes and styles executed at this office at reasonable rates.

HABITS OF SHEEP.

They perseveringly follow their leader wherever he goes; but if, in case of sudden alarm, any one of the flock runs forward to escape, and thus takes the lead, the rest generally follow him regardless of any obstruction. Of this singular disposition, Dr. Anderson once witnessed an instance in the town of Liverpool. A butcher's boy was driving about twenty fat widders through the town, but they ran down a street, along which he did not want them to go. He observed a scavenger at work with his broom a little way before them, and called out loudly for him to stop the sheep. The man accordingly did what he could to turn the flock, but they would not stop, always opposing himself to their passage, and brandishing his broom with great dexterity; but the sheep, much agitated, pressed forward, and at last one of them smelt right up to the man who, fearing it was about to jump over his head while he was stooping, grasped the short broomstick in both hands, and held it over his head. He stood for a few seconds in this position, when the sheep made a spring and jumped fairly over him without touching the broom. The first had no sooner cleared this impediment than another followed, and another, in such quick succession that the man, perfectly confounded, seemed to lose all recollection, and stood in the same attitude till the whole flock had jumped over him, not one of them attempting to pass on either side, though the street was quite clear. As this took place during wet weather, the man was entirely bespattered with mud before they had all passed, and it is impossible to conceive a more ludicrous appearance than the poor fellow made on this occasion.

TRAPPED. The mother seal builds her nursery beneath the surface of the ice in such a manner that it can enter it from the water below; here the young seal passes its infancy, and when the returning ice of summer has destroyed his igloo or dwelling, the young seal is old enough to take care of itself; but this mode of lodging its young beneath the ice is well known to the bear, who, with his keen scent, soon detects its whereabouts, and, making a spring, comes down heavily with all its weight on the pool of the igloo, crushes it in, and immediately seizes the young seal with its paw. Here, it might be supposed, the hungry bear at once devours its prey; but no, it is far too wary to do so; it knows full well that where a baby is, there must of necessity be a mother, and that she will be in search of her darling; therefore the bear scrapes away the snow from the seal hole, and holding the young seal by the flippers, allows it to flounder about, and when the mother approaches the bear slyly draws the young seal toward it until the old one is within reach, when he seizes her with the other paw, and captures both. Bruin's method of capturing a seal in the water is as follows:—He sinks his body beneath the surface of the water, leaving only the head above, which resembles a piece of ice; and when the seal raises its head above the surface, Bruin quietly sinks, and swimming under the seal, seizes it. Thus the poor, stupid seal becomes a victim to misguided confidence.

A TARANTULA'S HOME. One of the most singular curiosities in nature that has ever been known under our observation is the nest of the tarantula, a species of spider whose bite is supposed to result fatally. It is constructed of clay and small stones, and is about four inches long and two inches wide. A hole three-quarters of an inch in diameter passes through it lengthwise, one end of which is closed by a trap door, bevelled on the sides and top, and fitting so perfectly that when closed scarcely a sign of the opening is visible. The door is rounded at the top, perfectly straight on the bottom, and works on a hinge constructed on the same principle as the joints on which a door hangs. The nest is lined with a soft gossamer substance, and is as round as if bored with an auger. It is said that the tarantula, when stacked, crawls into the nest, and closing the trap door, secures it by inserting one of its legs through a staple discernable to the naked eye.—Galena, Ill. Gazette.

INSTINCT OF BIRDS. Notwithstanding many opinions to the contrary, it seems certain that birds often die a natural death. One reason why their bodies are so rarely found is that on the approach of death their instinct prompts them to creep away in some hole or under some cover where they would be least liable to fall a prey to their natural enemies. It is doubtful if any of the game birds, like the pigeon or grouse, ever die of old age, or the semi-game birds, like the bobolink or "century-living" crow; but in what other form can death overtake the humming-bird, or even the swift and barn swallow? Such are true birds of the air; they may be occasionally lost at sea during their migration, but, so far as I know, they are not preyed upon by any other species.

At the Belchertown show the great attraction was the trained oxen of Darnis Morgan. They are five years old and weigh 3500, can be driven with or without a yoke, at command will lie down, sit up, walk on their knees, pass around each other, &c. They were also, one at a time, placed on a bench 6 feet long, 4 1/2 feet wide and 23 inches high, yellowed feet, and then got on and performed. Cattle were the first thing at the show and horses the second.

The proposed single-scutt race between Evan Morris and Charles E. Courtney is off. The race for \$2,000 a side between Helman and Morris is also a championship will take place at Hulton, Penn. Should Morris defeat Helman then the former's backers will match him to row Courtney. In the meantime they decline to arrange both races at once. From acceptance the challenge of James Riley of Saratoga, to row three miles at Toronto for \$1,000 a side. The race will probably take place in June on Toronto bay.

To MAKE THE HANDS SORT.—Take equal portions of soap and alcohol; mix well; before retiring at night wash the hands in warm water and rub well with lotion. Clergyman makes a pastoral call—Lady brings forward her son eight years of age, to be examined as to his theological sentiments. Pastor—What is a miracle? Boy—Dunno. Pastor—If you were to see the sun in the middle of the night, what would you think of it? Boy—"Should think it was the moon." Pastor—But if somebody were to tell you 'twas the sun what would you think? Boy—"Should think 'twas a lie." Pastor—But I don't lie. If I should tell you 'twas the sun what would you think? Boy—"Should think you wasn't sober." When a boy was jeered at by his friends for having no gum to chew, he replied:—"Spoken a cow got into your garden last night; spoken your father got up this morning and saw all the onions kicked over among the beets, the peas mixed up with the lettuce and horseradish all chewed up into strings; spoken he just jumped up and down, and kicked and howled, and wanted to kill somebody or something, would any of you want to ask him for a cent to buy gum with?" The jury at once returned a verdict in favor of the boy, and seven "cents" were torn apart to form one for him. A bright story is told of the accomplished wise wife—now dead—of General Hopker. When she was the admired Miss Groesbeck of Cincinnati, she was once at an evening party, when a fashionable young dandy was asked if he would like to be presented to her. "Oh, yes," said he languidly, "trot her out." The lady overheard the remark, and when he was presented, she adjusted her eye-glasses, deliberately and slowly scanned his clothing, from head to collar. The survey finished, she waved her hand and carelessly said:—"Trot him back; I have seen all there is of him." Probably no portion of the human anatomy is so delicate, sensitive, and at the same time so capricious in its action as the human ear. We have known a woman who could stand up in a garret, looking out of a dormer window, and hear her husband kiss the hired girl in the cellar eight rooms and two flights of stairs away, and the next night that very same woman would talk her baby to church and hold it on her lap while it screamed and howled fifteen minutes of the sermon into oblivion, and be astonished when she was told that the dear child had been crying.—Hawkeye.

Joker's Corner.

YOUNG POSITIVIST. Clergyman makes a pastoral call—Lady brings forward her son eight years of age, to be examined as to his theological sentiments. Pastor—What is a miracle? Boy—Dunno. Pastor—If you were to see the sun in the middle of the night, what would you think of it? Boy—"Should think it was the moon." Pastor—But if somebody were to tell you 'twas the sun what would you think? Boy—"Should think 'twas a lie." Pastor—But I don't lie. If I should tell you 'twas the sun what would you think? Boy—"Should think you wasn't sober." When a boy was jeered at by his friends for having no gum to chew, he replied:—"Spoken a cow got into your garden last night; spoken your father got up this morning and saw all the onions kicked over among the beets, the peas mixed up with the lettuce and horseradish all chewed up into strings; spoken he just jumped up and down, and kicked and howled, and wanted to kill somebody or something, would any of you want to ask him for a cent to buy gum with?" The jury at once returned a verdict in favor of the boy, and seven "cents" were torn apart to form one for him. A bright story is told of the accomplished wise wife—now dead—of General Hopker. When she was the admired Miss Groesbeck of Cincinnati, she was once at an evening party, when a fashionable young dandy was asked if he would like to be presented to her. "Oh, yes," said he languidly, "trot her out." The lady overheard the remark, and when he was presented, she adjusted her eye-glasses, deliberately and slowly scanned his clothing, from head to collar. The survey finished, she waved her hand and carelessly said:—"Trot him back; I have seen all there is of him." Probably no portion of the human anatomy is so delicate, sensitive, and at the same time so capricious in its action as the human ear. We have known a woman who could stand up in a garret, looking out of a dormer window, and hear her husband kiss the hired girl in the cellar eight rooms and two flights of stairs away, and the next night that very same woman would talk her baby to church and hold it on her lap while it screamed and howled fifteen minutes of the sermon into oblivion, and be astonished when she was told that the dear child had been crying.—Hawkeye.

An old darkey who was asked if in his experience prayer was ever answered, replied:—"Well, sah, some pra'ers is ansud an' some isn't—pends on w'at you axes fo'. Jest arter de wal', w'en is was mighty hard scratchin' fo' de culled bredderin', I 'barved dat w'en eber I pray de Lord to send one of dese Barton's fat turkeys fo' de ole man. Dere was no notice taken of de partition; but w'en I pray dat he would send de ole man fo' de turkey, de matter was tended to befo' 'sun-up nex' mornin', dead sartin'!"

A sewing circle is a haven of rest for certain restless feminine souls. It is the only place on this bleak earth where you can hear everything about your neighbor. It is a kind of detective headquarters, where profound secrets are told in confidence to all the gossips in town, the injunction of strict secrecy being only an added incentive to tell everything you hear to everybody you see, and to make the story as big and as bad as possible.

The Emperor of Germany will not allow Patti to sing in his empire, because she charges too much for seats. He says to his subjects:—"Py tunder! dot was too much pay you miss mit dat Gatti—dot ten tollars a dicket. You puyz du hundred glasses beer mit dot money, an' you sings tem songs yourself py tunder!"

Many a man will sit on the river bank and wait patiently two hours for a nibble, and think it fun, who would, if a wife, pinch his children and introduce a young volcano into his household if he has to wait five minutes for his breakfast. In spite of this fact Mr. Beecher says he doesn't believe in eternal punishment.

There has been but one surprise party as yet in our town this year. A lady went into the kitchen and surprised her hired girl wearing around her neck the apple of the house. The man now sighs when he thinks of it, and says:—"In the midst of life we do not know what is going to hit us!"

Robinson went up to his room the other afternoon, and noticed that there was only one match remaining in the box. "Now, if that shouldn't burn to-night when I come in," soliloquized he, "what 'fix should be in." So he tried it to see if it was a good one. It was.

"My dear," said a wife to her husband, "I really think it is time we had a green-house." "Well, my love, paint it any color you please; red, white, or green will suit me," responded the husband. "Sing, Sing," shouted the brakeman, as a Hudson River train slowed up to the station. "Five years for refreshments," yelled a passenger with short hair and bracelets, as he rose to leave the car in charge of a deputy sheriff. The freedom of the American people from scurvy is chiefly due to their use of vegetable. They absorb so much scabbings in the shape of "pure Havana cigars" that it acts like a medicine. "In choosing a wife, he governed by her chin," said the man who is, that after having chosen a wife one is apt to keep on being governed in the same way. Women are proverbially severe in their criticisms of each other's attire. It makes all the difference in the world whose dress is gored. "Do they miss you at home?" he asked, as she folded and put away a letter she had just received from her mother. "Fred, how is your sweetheart?" "Pretty well, I guess. She says I oughtn't to call any more."