with his regiment in a troop ship to a foreign station in 1758. who, when asleep, was peculiarly sensitive to the voice of his familiar acquaintances, and powerfully influenced by anything they said to him. Some of the other young officers, ready for any pranks, would lead him on through all the stages of a duel, or of an impending shipwreck, or of a sanguinary battle; each sentence spoken by them turning his dream (if it may be called a dream) into a particular direction; until at length he would start up in imaginary danger, and, perhaps, awake by falling out of his berth or stumbling over a rope. In 1815, public attention was called to the case of a young girl who sometimes fell asleep in the evening, began to talk, imagined herself to be a clergyman, uttered an extempore prayer, sang a hymn much better than she was accustomed to do at church, carried on rational discourse, and knew nothing about it when she woke. One of the somnambulists, or rather sleep-talkers, who have come under the notice of physicians, was a young lady accustomed to talk after she had been asleep an hour or two. If leading questions were put to her by any one in the room, she would narrate all the events of the preceding day; but her mind, sleeping or waking as we may choose to consider it, disregarded all questions or remarks except such as belonged directly to the tions or remarks except such as belonged directly to the train of thought. When she awoke, she knew nothing of what had occurred. The Times, in 1823, gave an amusing account of the somnambulism of one George Davis, a youth in the service of a butcher in Lambeth. He fell askeep in his chair one Sunday evening; soon after he rose up in his sleep, with his eyes closed, fetched his whip, put on one spur, went to the stable, failed to find the saddle, and got up on the unsaddled horse. Some members of the family, watching him. asked what he was about to do; he answered that he was " going his rounds." With some difficulty they stopped him, but could not stop his train of thought; for he entered into a wrangle with an imaginary turnpike man for giving him short change, saying, "Let's have none of your gammon!" Although now dismounted, he whipped and spurred vigourously as if really going his rounds.

VARIETIES.

When a Chicago girl quarrels with her lover she communiates the fact to her friends in the remark that she "isn't on squeezing terms with that fraud no more."

A very agreeable girl, about twenty, having during a country visit run out of powder to whiten her face, has tried pounded sugar with the best results; she says it tastes nice when she is kissed.

An Indianapolis gentleman's claim for divorce is based on the ground that when he married, four weeks ago, his wife's hair was black, but now it is red enough to entitle her to the front rank in a torch light procession.

An enthusiastic Yule student gazed long and carnestly through a telescope at the movements of Saturn, and afterward discovered that he had been watching the receding headlight of the New York steamboat.

A country newspapaper, which recently spoke of a buttered thunder," and was asked by a contemporary if that had any affinity to "greased lightning," manifested some anger in explaining that muttered thunder was what was intended.

There may be something in a name, for the very polite Roston papers call their Foundling Asylum a Refuge for Anonymous Infants," while Chicago, with the most finished tiquette, announces a "Ranche for leables born on the European plan."

A school teacher asked a new boy, "Who made the glorious naiverse?" but the boy couldn't tell. So the teacher got a rawhide and told the boy if he didn't tell he would whip him. The boy looked at the whip and snivelled out, "Please, sir, I did; but I won't do it again!"

A Notwich man bought an Indiarobber air bed. His wife didn't believe it was healthy to sleep on a mattress that was not ventilated, and so, during his absence, punched about lifty holes in it. He is mad about it for some reason.

A Kentuckian has killed himself at the early age of 90 by drinking a pint of whiskey daily for the brief period of 30 years, and the temperance press points to his untimely end as an illustration of how swiftly retribution follows a vicious course.

A man in Illinois committed suicide by drowning, lately, in six inches of water. He couldn't have done it alone, but his wife, with that self-sacrificing devotion and helpfulness so characteristic of the sex, sat on his head.

A testimonial to the skill of a chiropodist, in a contemporary, testilies that "four or five years ago be successfully extracted several come from my feet without pain, as also members of my family, and they have not returned since that time." This operator should be consulted by those troubled with mothers-in-law.

A fond father recently wrote: "It generally takes 20 years of training to eradicate that word 'nice' from a woman's vocabulary. The Falls of Niagara, the Psalms of David, and the progress of the human race were all 'nice' to my eldest daughter till she got married."

At Lawrence, Kansay, a few Sundays ago, while a minister was helding forth in a church, a crowd got up a cock-fight in the yard. The people who had congregated in the church went out to put a stop to the fight, but waited till it was over before objecting. The minister looked out of the window, and said, "We are all miserable sinners—which licked?"

A story is told of a soldier, who, about one hundred and it ty years ago, was frozen in Siberia. The last expression he made was, "It is ex——" He then froze as stiff as marble. In the summer of 1860 some French physicians found him after having lain frozen for one hundred and fifty years. They gradually thawed him, and upon animation being restored, he concluded the sentence with "ceedingly cold."

A Kansas "Billiard Saloon" uses a home-made table,—a large goods box, on which was laid a waggon load of sand stone, covered with eight yards blue jean. For pockets they use old hoots, about No. 10; for cues, broken hoe handles; holled eggs for balls; and to count this lovely game they use dried apples on a clothes line

A hopeful youth of Fort Wayne, after gratefully accepting a Bible from his aunty, walked off and exchanged it for a copy of Bret Harte's poems.

She was a tender-hearted woman who said to a friend, who announced the sudden death of her husband while she was at dinner: "You just wait till I get through eating, and then you'll hear some bawling that will do you good to listen to."

A curious mode of trying the title to land is practised in Hindostan. Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the plaintiff's and defendant's lawyer put one of their legs, and remain there until one of them is tired, in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is the client, and not the lawyer, who puts his foot in it.

The "Would you be surprised to hear?" phrase is having an extensive application. Of a scarf advertised it is remarked, "Would you be surprised to hear that this scarf is worn by every man of taste in the kingdom?" Mr. Huddleston, the Q. C., had a happy thought by commencing his examination with the above words, when Lord Penzance, the judge, stopped the eminent counsel with these remarks: "Take care, that is patented."

Mr. J. H. McMurdy used to be a Sunday-school teacher in this city, and a promising lawyer. He went to Lafayette, and came near being killed by a livery-stable keeper with a stick of cordwood. Then he went to Georgetown, Col., and had a dispute with a man, and they administered lead to each other through tubes. Dear children, let this be a lesson to you never to be Sunday-school teachers and promising lawyers.— Chicago Rep.

A Colorado saloon keeper said of a rough crowd: "I couldn't get their whiskey strong enough for them, so after trying every way I at last made a mixture of poison oak and butternut. That fetched them. I called it the sheep herders' delight and it was a popular drink. The first Pike I tried it on yelled with delight: the next one took two drinks and turned a double somersuit in the road before the house. A pedlar came along and after he took several drinks of my sheep herders' delight he went off and stole his own pack and hid it in the woods."

Long ago, at a dinner-table in Massachusetts, a gentleman remarked that A——, who used to be given to sharp practice, was getting more circumspect. "Yes," replied Judge Hoar, "he has reached the superlative of life. He began by seeking to get on; then he sought to get honour, and now he is trying to get honest."

Near Warren, Conn., is posted on a meadow fence the following:

"Nottis.—Know kows is aloud in these medders, eny man ore women letten thate kows run the rode wot gits inter my medders aforesed shal have his tale cut orf by me, Obadiah Roders

A FLYING MACHINE A FAILURE.—Mr. Fulger, of Detroit, Mich., made himself two spacious wings of rattan, cork and oilskin, summoned his triends and the newspaper reporters, repaired to the roof of a one story house and promised just before he commenced to flap that he would telegraph back from Grand Rapids. He flapped but instead of being wafted upward and cleaving the blue air he landed among some weeds on his stomach. He explained that somehow he had lost the centre of gravity, and the audience took that view of it.

It takes all sorts of people to make up the world, and one of the queerest looking sorts may be found near Mount Pleasant, Ohio. The traveller in that vicinity will see at work in the hay-fields a number of men, whose aftire consists of a shirt and a skirt very closely resembling a woman's petitional. If his curiosity leads him to stop and ask questions, he will learn that they wear this costume because Christ and his disciples did, because they find it cool and easy, and because the notion that it is shanneful for men to dress like women is all bosh. They anticipate a time when both men and women will dress as they please.

An amusing circumstance occurred on the visit of Prince Arthur to the Wimbledon Camp one Monday. His Royal Highness, who was expected at the Putney entrance, drove to that near Wimbledon, and was met at the gateway by a demand for 7s, 6d. "Don't you make any reduction for a Royal carriage?" said the Prince, "I knows nothing about reductions," was the reply of the gatekeeper; "all I knows is carriages pay 7s, 6d." The Prince paid the money with great glee.

HADN'T ANY FEELING.—The worst joke that was ever perpetrated on scientific men took place recently at Louisiana, Mo. A man was sick with rheumatism, or something, and a fellow went around to the doctors and professors and things, and told them that it was the queerest case on record. He said the man had no feeling. You could stick pins in his body all over, and he paid no attention to them at all. He was perfectly numb. So the doctors got together, and called on the sick man to experiment. All arrived with pins and needles and bodkins. The man was asleep, and they all got around him, and each one stuck his pin into the patient. The man rolled over and looked at the crowd, and thought they had come to dissect him, so he took a chair in one hand and a bedpost in the other, and drove the crowd thence. They are around with their heads tied up, looking for the man who said that the sick man had no feeling.

Mr. Gray, an ingenious gentleman in Sussex County, Delaware, invented a new non-explosive burning fluid, and invited a few friends to come and witness a test of its qualities. He gathered a select circle around a barrel of the fluid in a garret, and to prove how non-explosive it was, he stirred it with a red hot poker. In six seconds the inventor and his friends were seen to emerge from the roof, with trap doors, and shingles and things on their heads, and to send away to the north-west toward the river, while enjoying a fine bird's-eye view of the State of Delaware, at an elevation of thirty thousand feet or more above the level of the sea. Mr. Gray observed to the friend nearest him that he thought he had made a mistake in mixing so much benzine in the fluid. Mr. Gray did not wait to hear his friend's reply, because he apparently had an engagement higher up, and he seemed in a hurry to go. His widow will sell the patent for the non-explosive fluid very cheap; and she needs the money badly, because Mr. Gray scattered so much about Sussex County when he came down, that she had to bury him gradually during the next three weeks

An Illinois woman committed suicide by hanging herself to an apple tree. At the funeral a neighbour, noticing the sad appearance of the husband, consoled him by saying that he had met with a terrible loss. "Yes," said the husband, heaving a sigh, "she must have kicked awfully to shake off six bushels of apples that would have been worth a dollar a bushel when they got ripe."

The thorns of conquest are beginning to prick. Bismarck's solitude is rendered unendurable by telegrams, each one bearing with it the conviction that the task he has undertaken will be anything but easy to fulfil. The last telegram awoke him in the middle of the night at Varzin. It came from the Governor of Strasburg, announcing that the inhabitants of that place were determined on revolt—" What is to be done? They will not believe they are conquered." Bismarck's reply was short and pithy, a simple imitation of his idol, Cromwell—" Then make 'em."

CHESS.

725 Solutions to problems sent in by Correspondents will be duly acknowledged.

The game presented this week will be interesting as giving a specimen of the play of Capt. Evans, the inventor of the celebrated gambit which bears his name, and is still a favourite attack with many

(From Lewis' Fifty Games.)

EVANS' GAMBIT DECLINED.

White.	Black.	Capt. Evans.	Mr. Brandreth.
P. to K. 4th.	Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.		
R. K. to B. 3rd.	Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.		
P. to Q. R. 4th.	P. to Q. B. 4th.		
P. to Q. B. 3rd.	B. to Q. R. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 3rd.	Q. Kt. to K. 2rd.		
P. to Q. 3rd.	Q. Kt. to K. 2rd.		
R. K. to R. sq.	Q. Kt. to K. 2rd.		
Q. K. to K. 2rd.	Q. Kt. to K. 2rd.		
Q. K. to K. 3rd.	Q. Kt. to K. 3rd.		
Q. K. to K. 3rd.	Q. Kt. to K. 5th.		
Q. Q. to Q. Kt. 3rd.	Q. kt. to K. 5th.		
P. to K. B. 5th.	Q. Kt. to K. 4th. (c)		
P. to K. K. 4th.	B. to R. 4th. (c)		
P. to Q. sq. (d)			
R. R. takes R. H.	B. takes R. P.		
P. to Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.	P. to Q. Kt. 4th. (c)		
P. to Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.	P. to Q. Kt. 4th. (c)		
P. to Q. Kt. to B. 3rd.	P. to Q. Kt. 4th. (c)		
P. to Q. Kt. 4th.	P. to K. K. 3rd.		
P. to Q. Kt. 4th.	P. to Q. R. to Kt. 5rd.		
P. to Q. R. to Kt. 5rd.	P. to Q. 2rd.		
P. to Q. 2rd.	P. to Q. 2rd.		
P. to Q. 3rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 3rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 3rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 4rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 4rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 4rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 4rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 4rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 3rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
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P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
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P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
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P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5rd.		
P. to Q. 5rd.	P. to Q. 5		

(a) Opinions vary as to the soundness of this sucrifice: the second player must, however, remain with a very gramped game by retreating: we much prefer risking the on-laught which soon follows its capture.

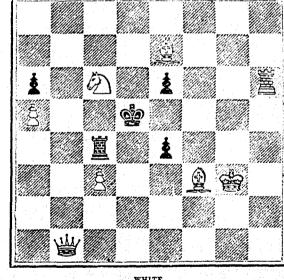
(b) Either P. to K. R. 3rd, or B. to K. Kt. 5th, seems preferable here: White has evidently moved his King with the intention of advancing K. B. P. presently.

(c) This loses a piece for two trouble-ome pawns, but promises an attack in return.

(d) Preparatory to an attack on the other side.

(c) Q, to K, B, 3rd, seems to us the move here: P, to Q, B, 3rd, would also have been stronger.

PROBLEM No. 33 By J. W.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in three moves.

ENIGMA No. 11.

By H. R. A., of West Point, U. S.

White.—K. at his B. 5th. R. at Q. Kt. 8th. B. at Q. 3rd. Kt. at Q. Kt. 6th. Ps. at K. B. 3rd. K. Kt. 4th. Q. 4th. Q. 5th. and Q. R. 2nd.

Black.—K. at Q. Kt. 5th. Q. at K. 6 h. Ps. at K. Kt. 4th. K. B. 5th.

Black.—K. at Q. Kt. 5th. Q. at K. 6 h. Ps. at K. Kt. 4th. K. B. 5th. Q. 3rd. Q. R. 4th., and Q. R. 6th.

White to play, and force Black to give checkmate in three moves.

ENIGMA No. 12

By H. R. A., of West Point, U. S.

White. -K. at Q. B. 5th. R. at Q. B. sq. Kt. at Q. R. sq. Ps. at Q. B. 4th. Q. Kt. 2nd., and Q. R. 3rd.

Black -K. at Q. n. 4th. Ps. at Q. B. 3rd. Q. R. 2nd., and Q. R. 5th.

White to play, and mate in four moves.

CHARADES, &c.

SHAKESPERIAN CHARADE, No. 25.

Composed of 18 letters.

My S, 17, 2, 16, 18, 9 is a character from the Tempest.
My 12, 3, 15, 8, 5, 16, 9, 13 is a character from Love's Labour Lost,
My 13, 7, 11, 18, 5, 6, 14 is a character from Romeo and Juliet.
My 10, 3, 12, 11, 5, 15 is a character from the Winter's Tale.
My 1, 12, 18, 9, 4, 3 is a character from Taming the Surew.
And my whole is one of Shakespeare's plays.

JOHN UNDERHILL.