



A MONTREALER IN JAPAN.

**CANADIAN
PACIFIC RY.**

TO THE

White Mountains

SEA-SIDE.

The only Line running Parlor and
Sleeping Cars through the heart
of the White Mountains

TO :

PORTLAND

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OLD ORCHARD BEACH

THROUGH SLEEPING CAR

Leaves Windsor Street Station
at 8.15 p.m. every day,

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TO :

ST. ANDREWS, N.B.

leaves Windsor Street Station at 7.15 p.m.
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Montreal Ticket Offices :

266 St. James Street,
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HUMOROUS.

FORWARD watch: Eight bells, and all's well. **Sea sick old lady:** He wouldn't say so if he knew how badly I feel!

"If women are really angels," writes an old bachelor, "why don't they fly over the fence instead of making such an awkward job of climbing?"

MRS. HOUTEN: You belong to a very old family, Mr. Nemo, I believe? **Mr. Nemo:** No'm; not me. I guess you're thinkin' of my darter 'Liza.

"**PURFESSOR,** what's the difference, anyhow, between a fiddle an' a violin?" "Ze same deefereenz zat eggzeest between ze veedler an' ze violinist."

"I is"—began Tommy, when his teacher interrupted him. "That is wrong: you should say I am," "All right," said Tommy. "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."

CHICAGO TEACHER: Yes, corned beef is one of our most famous exports. Now, who can tell me what stands next to corned beef? **Boston little boy (triumphantly):** Cabbage.

COUNTRYMAN: You got lost, you say? How long have you been without anythin' to eat? **Dude (feebly):** I've had enough to eat all along, but I've been without cigarettes for three days.

It was at a time when the moon may be seen faintly during the day that little Ted came running into his mother with the exclamation, "Oh, mamma, God's forgotten to take the moon in!"

WOMAN-LIKE.—Bessie: One of the horrid papers has sent an artist and a reporter here to write up the bathing scenes. I think they are over there on that sandbank. **Jennie:** How scandalous. Let us go over where they are and sit down.

HUSBAND: Well, my dear, what did the magnetic physician say to you? **Wife:** He says I am a sick woman, and that my nervous system is not in equilibrium. He says I am too positive. **Husband:** Humph! I could have told you that and saved a half-guinea.

UNDOUBTEDLY THE LAST.—**Jones:** Who is that striking-looking man over there?

Seems like a popular sort of chap." **Brown:** Mistake! He's the last man we fellows will have anything to do with. **Jones:** Extraordinary! **Brown (easily):** Not at all; he's the undertaker.

Roman Remains.

Another monument of the old Roman city which lies buried in the neighbourhood at Frankfurt was brought to light a short time ago. The name of the city has not yet been fixed, but the latest suggestions, made by Dr. Riese, point to the ancient Nidodunum or Nidobriga. As early as 1826 an altar was found, and a few years ago a giant pillar was brought up and placed in the Historical Museum. Dr. A. Hammeran has now found the companion pillar, which is, however, broken, but the head is intact. It represents an equestrian figure of Jupiter, under whose horse a giant with the body of a serpent is writhing. Jupiter is represented after the manner of the Roman imperators, a portion of the mantle being well preserved, and the whole work shows signs of great care.

The Japan Quince.

Japan, or Scarlet-flowering Quince, is too well known to need description or recommendation, but it might be often used more effectively than it is. It is easily propagated by cuttings of the roots in a hot-bed with a gentle heat, by offshoots or layering, and if any one who may have a use for the plants will bend down the outer branches of a bush, and bury a portion of the stem with earth, he will, in two years' time, have a lot of plants with which can be made a very ornamental hedge. There are many places where a short hedge of two or three rods is more tasty and beautiful than a fence, and the Cydonia Japonica makes an efficient substitute, as the thorns will turn stock. For massing in large groups this plant is excellent, its scarlet bloom and glossy foliage being showy and beautiful. Its singular, unshapely fruit, borne on mature bushes, is not poisonous, as some imagine, nor is it of much value.—*Vick's Magazine.*

An Interesting Community.

A correspondent of the *Frankfurter Zeitung* gives some particulars of the tribe of German people who inhabit the *sette comuni* in the province of Vicenza, on the Tyrolese boundary. These people, who have been separated from the rest of the German nation for many centuries, retain, in the midst of their Italian surroundings, a language of Teutonic origin, which they call "cimbric," and trace their descent to the remainder of the Cimbric, who were conquered and dispersed by Marius in the year 101. According to Schmeller they are in all probability Alemanns, who settled in these mountain regions after the battle of Tolpiacum. Though the Italian language is fully established in the pulpit, there is occasionally a tender clinging to the old dialect of their forefathers in the death announcement. In the dialect may be seen the earlier forms of modern High German, and the connection with English is frequently apparent.

An Extraordinary Affection.

A curious phase of disease is recorded by the Vienna medical journals. A young man, who appears to be in good health in every respect, and who shows no abnormal symptoms while he is within doors, appears to have an ungovernable desire for the sunlight. As soon as he is outside on a sunny day, he fixes his eyes upon that "greater light," and instead of being dazzled by the strength of its rays like ordinary mortals, he is able to stare right into the glare, and his eyes seem to open wider and wider as he looks. The man spreads his legs so as to acquire a firm footing, his limbs become paralysed; and for the time he hears no one speak to him, sees nothing but the sun, and appears dead to the rest of his surroundings. After about ten minutes, when the retina has become wearied, he falls powerless to the ground, where he remains a few minutes. Then he raises himself slowly, walks about, and presently he is subject to the same attraction again, and all the phenomena above described are gone through a second time.