

FUNNY MEN'S SAYINGS.

WHAT THE SAD-EYED SCRIBES OF THE HUMOROUS PRESS WRITE

Paragraphs from a Great Number of Places and About a Great Number of Subjects.

"No, sir," thundered the old gentlemen, "I have made up my mind that my daughter shall never marry a man who plays poker."

"She might do a great deal worse, sir," "Impossible. Poker has proved the ruin of thousands of men, and its victims never recover from the infatuation. She could never do worse."

"Excuse me, sir, but I'm sure she could. She might marry some fellow who thinks he plays poker."

The man thought it over.—[Washington Centre.]

"Is Herr Most within?"

"Yes, sir, but he's very busy. His enforced confinement has put him way behind his work."

"Then I can't see him?"

"Not now, sir. He has given orders that he must not be disturbed until he has finished the second keg."

"There goes the champion light weight of Harlem."

"That's so? He doesn't look like a fighter."

"He isn't; he's a coal dealer.—[New York Sun.]

It is a paradox that of all shoes a felt shoe is the least felt.—[Lowell Courier.]

The poet evidently made a mistake. April showers bring forth umbrellas.—[Boston Gazette.]

A "premature wrinkle" is one that comes in a woman's face before she is married.—[Utica Observer.]

Explorer Stanley's arrival at Banana would seem to argue that he is standing on slippery ground.—[Philadelphia Times.]

It is never too late to mend; but a man cannot expect to have a button sewed on much after midnight.—[Hebrew Standard.]

The average society woman is a vulgar fraction, whose numerator is fashion and whose denominator is self.—[Washington Critic.]

A little brain makes a big smart sometimes. But even a big brain could not make some people smart.—[Somerville Journal.]

It is easy for a great many men to declare "I would rather be right than be President," for they do not stand in much danger of being either.—[Boston Post.]

Having had "He" and "She," the public is now anxiously awaiting the appearance of "It." Why doesn't somebody write the life of a dude?—[Danville Breeze.]

An exchange has an article on "The Rise and Fall of the Post." One important point is omitted, however, and that is the length of the stairs.—[Burlington Free Press.]

"If misfortune overtake you, smile," advises the poet. That's all well enough, but suppose misfortune overtakes you in a strictly prohibition town?—[Kinderhook Rough Notes.]

Omaha is growing very rapidly, and intends in a very short time to come out as a rival of Chicago. It already looks upon St. Louis as a very insignificant place.—[New York Tribune.]

The modern drummer is not much like the month of March. March is said to come in like a lion and go out like a lamb, while the drummer comes in like a lion and goes out a lynx.—[Saint Paul Herald.]

Some one comes forward with the theory that cigarette smoking tends to softening of the brain. This is not exactly right, but softening of the brain tends to cigarette smoking.—[The Earth.]

There is a young man in Buffalo who has given a handsome ring to every one of his twenty-two girls. He is a street car conductor, and is used to ringing up the fare.—[Burlington Free Press.]

A Sioux City, Iowa, personal item reads as follows: "Rev. W. Carter has discontinued his series of temperance meetings in this city. His remains will be shipped East to-morrow."—[Dakota Bell.]

The late Professor Conington could recite the works of Virgil and Homer from beginning to end. But his friends always went away and left him with charming unanimity whenever he started out to do it.—[Somerville Journal.]

"Try not the pass," the old man said.—[Longfellow.]

"Good-bye" is the cream of "Ta, ta."—[Pittsburg Chronicle.]

A crowd bar—Putting a model on a Shanghai rooster.—[Toledo American.]

There is always room at the top of an evening costume for more costume.—[Puck.]

It's a wise child that knows its own father's hour for a private drink.—[Merchant Traveller.]

"H.E.L."

A Tale of Mystery.

(ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.)

CHAPTERS I TO XCIX, (INCLUSIVE.)

"And that is your answer?"

"This evening. The hot, burning July sun has sunk below the horizon, and Luna, in all her silvery beauty, reigns supreme, throwing her bright beam's o'er the peaceful little village of Thornburgh."

In the calm, clear moonlight the pleasant hamlet presents, indeed, a fairy picture. The white cottages of the happy and contented villagers, throwing back the argentiferous rays, glisten here and there through the leaves of the sturdy oaks and stately maples, while in bold relief stands the brown stone mansion of Richard Thorne, the genial potentate of Thornburgh.

Richard Thorne began life as a poor newsboy in the city of Waverley. Life spread before him no picture of roseate hue. But by means of indefatigable energy and sterling integrity he rose rapidly through the various stages of telegraph operator and civil engineer till now, at present, we find him at the pinnacle of happiness and affluence. Richard Thorne, the president of the A. B. & C. R. R., loved and respected by all. His loving wife had, some ten years previous to the opening of this romance, fallen a victim to the fell scourge, consumption, and the mourning husband and his child, Emeline, with the old housekeeper, composed his present household. Of a tall and willowy form, and with beautiful locks that fell in a golden shower down her back to her sylph-like waist, Emeline Thorne was indeed, a peerless beauty.

Oliver Rundel was train-despatcher at Thornburgh Junction, and often, in the course of his business, was called to the Thorne mansion. He was a handsome youth of twenty-four years of age, with waving, curling locks of raven hue, easy and graceful in his carriage and deportment, and it is but small wonder that he attracted more than a passing notice from Emeline Thorne. Affairs progressed in this manner till at last young Rundel fell desperately in love with the fair goddess that presided over his employer's domicile.

On the evening of the opening of our story, Oliver had called at Thorne Manor, to consult with his superior upon some intricate matter connected with the railroad, upon leaving the discerned Emeline seated upon the spacious vine-embowered piazza of the mansion, and he resolved to wait and there ascertain from her lips his fate.

"And that is your answer?"

"Yes, Oh—Mr. Rundel, you will have to take that for your answer. In the two years during which we have been acquainted, I have noticed your many qualities of mind and person, and I have also noticed that I was not quite indifferent in your eyes. And while I deeply deplore your unhappy passion, I must not forget my station in life. I have a regard for you, but it is the affection of a sister, and if any time you should need the counsel and assistance that are due a brother from a sister, do not, I crave you, hesitate to call upon me."

The stricken young man remained with his face buried in his hands for some time, when he suddenly raised his head and his eyes glanced into hers with a firm, resolved look.

"You will not," he at length said, "you will not refuse to grant me one favor. My mind is made up. My future life, under the most happy circumstances, is destined to be devoid of joy and sunlight, and I have resolved to leave this place where your bright image will but serve to increase my unhappiness, and where likewise my presence would to a certain extent be a constraint upon yourself. Tomorrow I will leave for the golden shores of the Pacific coast and try to bury my sorrow amid scenes that are new. It is that you will allow me to take your hand in farewell and imprint upon it the kiss of eternal friendship."

After some struggling with her native modesty, Emeline consented, and with a heavy heart, Oliver Rundel left her, feeling, indeed, that the light of his life had been extinguished.

Next day, Rundel completed his arrangements and left Thornburgh, to the extreme regret of Mr. Thorne and all his associates, who had learned to love the obliging and efficient employee.

CHAPTER C.—(CONCLUSION.)

Ten years have elapsed since the closing of the last chapter.

In the thriving town of Lewisville lives Mr. Gerald Montrose, the young banker, with his charming wife and three sunny-haired children, Oliver, Emeline, and Gerald. In Mrs. Montrose we recognize the Emeline Thorne of ten years ago. The cares of maternity have added a new beauty to her features and her figure is more stately and majestic than ever.

One beautiful day in July, Mr. and Mrs. Montrose were sitting in the gloaming, when the quiet shadows falling softly come and softly go, with their children playing merrily around them, when a weather-beaten and travel-stained specimen of humanity was seen approaching the house, along the gravelled walk. What could be his errand?

As he drew near, he glanced at the lady of the house and gave a sudden start. Mrs. Montrose noticed this and thought she detected something familiar in the once handsome features of the tramp.

Taking off his tattered hat, the stranger said, "Madam, living here as you do upon a public highway, you are no doubt greatly annoyed by various mendicants who claim your hospitality, but this, I trust, has not steeled your heart against the supplications of the really unfortunate."

As heaven is my judge, madam, I have not tasted food for eight-and-forty hours, and—

"Oh, come!" broke in Mr. Montrose, "That story won't do. That's been told too often. You had better leave now!"

The stranger, hat in hand, gazed sadly around at the peaceful and happy surroundings, and then looking at the banker, he said "My dear sir, I do not, can not, blame you for regarding me and my tale with suspicion, but with your leave and her leave I would like to speak a few words in the ear of your lady."

Emeline compassionately advanced, and the mendicant began to speak to her. He had but uttered a half-dozen words when Mrs. Montrose fell with a shriek to the ground.

Seeing the work he had wrought, the stranger hastily left, while Emeline was borne to the house in the arms of her husband.

The excited reader will at once conjecture that the mendicant is no other than Oliver Rundel. If so, I am sorry; for it is not so. He was a tramp that Emeline had never seen before in her life. But why, you ask, did she swoon? The answer is plain. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

CAREY TAY.
SPRING CLEANING.

Some hints that will be of interest to Housekeepers.

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

Hard as the spring ordeal of renovation and renewal is, we cannot help being glad to have it come. The carpets send up more and more dust every time they are swept, to be taken up by the shakers. The walls and woodwork look soiled and grimy. In those few hastily-uttered words, the stranger had suggested Mrs. Montrose's finding him some work! A tramp looking for work!! Small wonder the lady fainted!

employed they must take charge, and their convenience and necessities give law to the housekeeper. Her forte at such times is simple patience and endurance and untrifling sweetness of temper, though (the ceilings or) the heavens fall." (Easy to recommend, not so easy to practise.)

When the carpets are all shaken and securely tacked in place again, they may be brightened by being wiped with a cloth wrung from a pailful of water in which four table-spoonfuls of ammonia have been poured. If necessary they may be scrubbed with a brush, wiped as dry as possible, and then, with doors and windows left wide open, they will soon dry. In some localities carpets need this scrubbing frequently. A famous hotel-keeper told us that he had his carpets scrubbed thus every spring unless he got new ones.

The Rev. Matthew Macanary, Presbyterian minister of Kelyvee Grove, Castleblaney, in a letter to the Freeman's Journal, states that he is ruthlessly boycotted for professing a Gladstonian policy. Lord Templeton has withdrawn his annual grant of £5 to his church, fifty families have refused to pay the stipend, his church was deserted, and himself and his wife assaulted, and he has been obliged, at much loss, to resign his pastorate.

The Queen is at least to have one Jubilee State Ball. It is to be on the 17th of May, at Buckingham Palace.

CITY OF LONDON
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

Capital, - - \$10,000,000.

H. CHUBB & CO.,
General Agents.

Losses adjusted and paid without reference to England.

CANADA,
Province of New Brunswick.

FIVE AND TEN YEARS'
FISHING LEASES.

CROWN LAND OFFICE, Fredericton, N. B.,
April 13, 1887.

THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT OF FISHING (WITH NETS AND GEAR) IN FRONT OF THE UNGRADED Crown Lands on the following streams, is offered for sale at Public Auction at this office, on WEDNESDAY, THE ELEVENTH DAY OF MAY, 1887. Lessees of the fishing rights will be governed by