

THE EDITOR.

The editor who will to please Must humbly crawl upon his knees, And kiss the hands that beat him;

The man of drilled scholastic lore Would like to see a little more In scraps of Greek or Latin;

Another cries, I want more fun, A witty anecdote or pun, A rebus or a riddle;

The critic, too, of classic skill, Must dip in gall his gander quill, And scrawl against the paper;

Another cries, I want to see A jumbled up variety— Varied in all things;

I want some marriage news, says Miss, It constitutes my highest bliss, To hear of weddings plenty;

I want to hear of deaths, says one, Of people totally undone, By losses, fire, or fever;

Some signify a secret wish For now and then a savoury dish Of politics to suit them;

Or grave or humorous, wild or tame, Lofty or low, 'tis all the same, Too haughty or too humble;

BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS.

We are not, as a rule, partial to sheet music. It may be a prejudice, and doubtless the authors, publishers and vendors of such productions will contend that it is such, but our experience, dating back from the dear solfeggio days, and continuing to the present, has not divested us of the same.

The first number of Russell's Musical Library, Boston, contains three pretty little songs, two by Keens, entitled respectively "The Kiss, Dear Maid," and "Gently Lead me by the River," and one by Leslie called "Little Golden-Haired Nell."

We regret to state that the Academy of Music has been obliged, once more, to close its doors. The company established by Mr. Morris has utterly failed, after only a six weeks' engagement, to secure the public favour.

proportions of a simple auxiliary to itinerant "stars." For the first we fear the city is not yet prepared, and we apprehend that the second alternative will have to be chosen.

Is Montreal really an undramatic city? We long had the suspicion that it was, but our more deliberate opinion is that it cannot fairly be ranked lower in this respect than other cities of its size.

We cannot dismiss the late company at the Academy without a sincere expression of regret, and a line of commendation for at least four of its members. At the head stood Miss Gertrude Kellogg, who, taken all in all, was the best leading lady whom we have had since the days of Amelia Waugh.

THE FREE LANCE.

The City and District Savings Bank is out of Bondage.

A love-sick swain, being forcibly absent from his innamorata, relieved himself by writing letters to her. In one of them he begged her to give him one of her tresses.

Two women of the world, and of a "certain age," were conversing together. "How old are you?" asked one.

A charming word from a grandfather. The old gentleman was fondling on his knee the young child of his daughter, whom the latter was already beginning to set to rights, in order to give the father a specimen of her maternal authority.

He was a very ardent partisan, and having property in the County of Drummond, left his home in Montreal, at great inconvenience to himself and family, and went off to vote for the candidate of his choice.

The same evening that he arrived at the county seat he received a telegram containing these words:

"Come home immediately, your wife is dying." He reflected a moment after reading the summons, then exclaimed: "Too thin. That's a dodge to get me back and make me lose my vote. I won't go."

The miser is perhaps the most incorrigible of men.

Piggledy was a young man of means about town, always ready to accept the invitation of his friends to an oyster, a glass, or a cigar, but who has never, in a solitary instance, been known to return the compliment.

The third, to a Golden Eagle. Piggledy enjoyed all these, but still made no sign. Laws was sharply eyed by his companions, who were inwardly chuckling over the winning of their wager.

"Piggledy," said he abruptly, "do you know that I had a very curious dream last night?" "Indeed!" "And all about you."

"I knew it was an almost hopeless undertaking, but as there is nothing like trying, I returned thanks to my benefactor and began to reflect." "At last I said: 'I see a wall yonder, five million feet high, and as many million feet thick. You can't knock it down.'

"Satan quietly raised his hoof, and the masonry toppled as erst the walls of Jericho." "I hesitated a long time before making a second attempt, but after looking hard at a mountain that was about two thousand miles off (vision is very keen in the lower regions,) I said: 'You can't blow that away.'

"Lucifer gave a gentle puff, and the mountain disappeared." "I was desperate now, and inclined to give up, but my friend encouraged me to make a final effort. I took courage, and began to think again. Finally an inspiration seized me, and, looking steadily at the devil, I said: 'Do you know Montreal?'"

"Very well. Have plenty of friends there." "And do you know a man by the name of Piggledy?" "Yes. He is one of my best customers."

"Then, clapping my hands, I exclaimed: 'I'll bet that you can't make him treat.'"

"Get out of here, you rascal, as fast as you can," roared the Prince of Darkness, in a voice of thunder, as he opened the black gate for me.

"I awoke, and found that I was safe." The whole crowd received this story with shouts of merriment, in which Piggledy joined loudly, but . . . but . . . he didn't treat.

BRELOQUES POUR DAMES.

WHY is a schoolmistress like the letter C?—Because she makes classes of lasses.

GREAT domestic contest after the honeymoon—which shall be the speaker of the new house?

WOMEN will not hold office in the Episcopal Church hereafter, as they must be twenty-five years old before they are allowed to do so.

Two things in nature are detestable—a girl who is trying to be a woman, and a woman who is trying to be a girl.

"WHAT is patience?" asked a teacher of a class of children.—"Wait a wee, and dinna weary," answered a little Scotch girl.

It was a little hard on the boy, for he meant well and had a sincere admiration for the girl. They were sitting at the tea table with a company of young people, and as he passed her the sugar he murmured, in an undertone, "Here it is, sweet just like you." The compliment was a little awkward, to be sure, but he meant it, and it seemed more than cruel when, a moment later, she had occasion to pass the butter to him and drawled, "Here it is, soft just like you."

The principal attraction at the recent Germantown, Ky., fair is a woman who has a beard ten inches long and as fine as silk. She once tried to shave, but not being able to hold still long enough gave it up in despair.

DR. PARKER is surprised at the increase of insanity among women. There has been an increase of ten per cent. in ten years—all owing to the present style of wearing the hair and the modern substitute for a bonnet.

SERVANT: "Good morning, mum. Come after general servant's place."—LADY: "You were to be here at eleven. You have kept me waiting two hours."—SERVANT: "Can't help it, mum. Forgot to wind up my watch, and overslept myself this morning."

In a mixed train of luggage and passengers from Glasgow were a lady and her son, a youth of goodly dimensions, the latter travelling on a "half-ticket." After innumerable stoppages and delays, by which the patience of the passengers was exhausted long before they reached their destination, the collector made his appearance for tickets. Glancing at the pasteboard received from the boy, he looked first at him, then at his mother, and then at the ticket, and remarked that he was "a large boy to be riding at half-fare."

"A MUM meeting" is the latest church novelty in Wisconsin, where it was held in aid of the unfeebled treasury of the church at Oconomowoc. The point of the meeting was to see which of the Oconomowockers could longest keep silence.

After a solemn pause of fourteen minutes, during which there had been much inaudible smiling, one good sister varied the monotony of the meeting by bursting into a loud laugh and exclaiming: "Oh! isn't it funny?" The receipts from admission fees and forfeits helped the finances of the church bravely.

LADIES who wear high heels know how difficult it is to walk down stairs with these coquetish encumbrances. They will appreciate the sufferings of a lady who has been staying at a country house where the stairs are of stone. Her heels were so high, and her shoes so tight withal, that to walk down stairs with any chance of feeling comfortable or looking graceful was out of the question. Her ladyship was reduced to the expedient of watching her opportunity when the stairs were clear, sending her maid in advance to the foot of the stairs with the formidable little shoes, and running down herself lightly and fleetly in all the freedom of a chausure of silk stockings only. The maid however proved faithless, and whispered the secret to the other maids!

HUMOROUS.

How to keep moths out of old clothing—Give it to the poor.

"THERE'S one thing," said a seedy-looking man, "in which I'm always sure to get full measure, and that's a peck of troubles!"

A SHOPKEEPER of great experience says that however talkative clerks may be during the day, they are always ready to shut up at night.

AN observing politician says that the difference between those going in and those going out of office is mainly this:—The former are sworn in, and the latter go out swearing.

THE principal resemblance between a man who stops his team on the sidewalk of a crowded street and half a barrel of flour is that both make about a hundred wait.

"MUSING on the infinite, eh?" said a facetious chap to a melancholy-looking individual who was walking along the road with bowed head and serious countenance. "Well, yes; same thing—thinking of my debts."

THE leaves are turning slowly yellow, their hue is hence, the ripening fruit is on the mellow. The small boy is on the fence. He looks around, he views the ground, and thinks the moment suits: he fills his pockets full and round, then jumps the fence and scoots.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

VERDI has been appointed delegate for Italy to the Paris Exhibition.

THE wife and children of Aptommas, the harpist, are said to be starving in London.

FORREST used to take a nap before going on the stage, so as to be fresh and at his best when acting.

TITIENS was once very slender. The fatal tumor was produced by some of her heavy falls on the stage, in the excitement of the play.

CAPOUL has had a fresh success in Paris in "Paul and Virginia." One of the journals calls him "the incendiary singer."

UNPUBLISHED masses by Palestrina, and an autograph manuscript of J. S. Bach's, have been discovered in a convent at Graz.

AN Italian impresario proposes to take Salvini and Rossi on a tour through Europe, the two great artists to appear in the same plays.

CONTRARY to all reports, Sims Reeves will not retire from the concert stage.

WAGNER is reported to be so embarrassed pecuniarily, that unless he receives substantial help, he will not be likely to have much time in the future for new compositions.

AN Italian paper states that our Queen so much admired an organ transcription of themes from Verdi's Mass, performed at her private chapel, that she has expressed a wish to hear the entire work.

THE late M. Thiers was not only a great statesman, but also an intelligent lover of music, and the friend of the struggling artists. It was through his influence that the composer Boieldieu, when in reduced circumstances, obtained a professorship at the Paris Conservatoire.

CAPOUL, the tenor singer, is continually pestered by the attentions of a crowd of female admirers. The other night, while he was singing in "Virginia," a Parisian duchess, who was tired of writing him letters which he would not answer or return, flung a crimson bouquet at him. He paid no attention to it till his part of the scene was over, when he rose and coolly and contemptuously drove, with a single kick, the bouquet into the wings. Well done, Victor!

ROUND THE DOMINION.

LUMBERING will be prosecuted this winter on an extensive scale in New Brunswick.

THE manufactories at Hamilton, Ont., are running on full time, and with the full complement of hands.

OATMEAL mills are being built in New Brunswick, and many new ones are reported in various sections of the Dominion.

It is stated that Sir Peter Coats, of Paisley, has determined to erect a large spool factory at Hochelaga, near Montreal.

THE trains on the Montreal, Ottawa and Occidental Railway now run within three miles of the Gatineau Bridge, Ottawa.

PASSENGER trains on the North Shore Railway will begin to run by the 15th December, between Quebec and Three Rivers.

St. Catharines, Ont., has spent \$100,000 in new buildings, and claims that many of the private residences there are as handsome in appearance as can be found in any city in Canada.

THE Government steamer Newfield will leave Montreal about the 24th inst., with exhibits for the Paris Exhibition, and will call en route at Halifax for exhibits from the Maritime Provinces.

AT a convocation of Royal Black Knights held at Pakenham, and presided over by the Provincial Grand Master, a series of resolutions unanimously passed among which were an expression of warm attachment to the principles of the institution and a firm adherence to the Constitution of British America.