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I. O. F. meets the last Wednesday of each month, in Gullivan's Hall.

I. O. O. F. meets every Monday evening in their Hall, Morrison's Block.

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J. Henry Kitchen and family of Pictou live on Hancock street in Brooklyn N. Y. A good story is told of one of his daughters when scarcely in her teens. At a school examination comparative geography was the subject. Each pupil had to name a country and compare it in size with the United States. In turn came forth Miss Kitchen. "The United States is so many times larger than Great Britain! (Applause) So many times larger than France! So many times larger than Spain! So many times larger than Chili! So many times larger than Mexico! A little larger than Brazil! but not quite as large as Canada!" (Consternation throughout the schoolroom) "Tain't so." "can't be so," shouted a chorus of kee voices. "But it is Canada is over 365,000 square miles larger than the United States!" The young lady sat down in triumph. The class had an object lesson in Canadian geography none too early.—[Ex.

It is said that a visiting brother was once invited by the pastor of a fashionable church to preach for him. Just before the service began the pastor whispered to the visitor, Don't say anything on temperance to-day, for one of my wealthiest members is a wholesale grocer and dealer in wines. I see he is here with us this morning. Soon the pastor made another request, "Don't dwell on Sabbath desecration. One of our deacons is a steamboat captain and during the season runs his boat on Sunday." "Well," said the visitor, what will I be safe in preaching about? "Let me see," replied the pastor as his eye glanced up and down the church and galleries. "Bang away at the Mormons for I don't see one in the audience."