sult of her two last discoveries. Annie would suit of her two inst discoveries. Annie wound drink her sone when she returned, and here she held in her hand a few pinches of white powder that would make the draught fatal.

"And why not do it." she muttered half alout. "I could easily get away and nobody

would be the wiser,"

Here a terrible reflection suggested tiself. If

the suggested tiself is the suggested tiself. If

the suggested tiself is the suggested tiself.

take the soup. For a moment she hesitated.

"Fate will decide it," she murmured at last,
"and in any case it is better to know that one's husband is dead than that he belongs to an

And she advanced to the mantel-piece. Here

another thought stopped her.

"I do not know even the name of this polson. How much ought I to put? Will it re-

With some little difficulty she took out the stopper of the bottle and poured a little of the contents into the pulm of her hand. It was a fine white powder, resembling powdered su-

"Can it really be sugar?" she thought. In order to be certain she wetted the tip of her finger and conveyed a small portion to her tonue. It had the taste of a very sour apple; so our that she sput it out with disgust the instant

it touched her tongue.
"The label tells the truth, certainly," she

muttered, with a bitter smile.

Then without further besitation she poured the whole contents of the bottle into the soup the whole contents of the bottle into the soup, actually taking the precaution to stir it afterwards that the poison might thoroughly dissolve. Then she tasted it, fearful lest the poison might betray its presence. It had an almost imperceptible flavour of acidity, certainly not sufficiently pronounced to attract attention.

Lady Mary was satisfied. She set down the plate with a sign of relief. If she could only successful in the sign of relief.

pane with a significant panel. If she cannot no seed in getting away unobserved her vengennee was sure, and she horself safe from detection. She was already moving towards the door when she heard foatsteps below. Two persons were com-ing up the stairs. Quickly she darted into the adjoining dressing-room, not daring to shut door lest the citek of the cutch should betray her. Looking through the chink of the door she saw Annie enter the room accompanied by a young peasant who carried a good-sized par-

"Ah! here is my light," cried Annie on entering. Happiness makes me lose my me-mory. I was certain that I had left it on the

Lady Mary trembled. She had not thought of the light. "Where shall I put these things?" asked the

young man,
"Just put them down here," Annie replied.

The pensant compiled, with a sigh of relief, a Well, the moving is over, at any rate" he abl. a It has been done quick enough, and no-

hody has seen us, I hope. Now it's all ready for the gentleman to come." "When will be ochere?" "We start at eleven as we agreed, so you

may expect him about twelve."

Annie glanced at the clock.

"Then I have three hours before me—more than I want. Supper is ready so I will lay the table, before the fire there. Tell him to bring a good appetite."

"Pil teil him, Miss, and I'm much obliged to you for helping me on the second trip. The load wasn't heavy but it was very awkward." "Perhaps you will take a glass of potheon af-ter the trouble you have had."

"No thank you, Miss, much obliged all the me. I must get back home, so I'll say good " Good evening, Byrne,"

" Byrne, Byrne," muttered Lady Mary in her lace of concealment, "I know no Byrne." But although she did not know the messenger she fell none the less sure that he had come for her husband, and had brought her husband's clothes. In that case, she thought, her husband was actually going to take up his quarters in Annie's house. The thought instantly extinguished any spark of compunction for what she had done that lingered in her bosom.

CHAPTER XL

MURDER MOST FOUT. Within Lady Mary was trembling with rage and exchement in the little dressing-room, and auxiously watching the movements of her fan-cled rival, Annie was busily arranging the clothes brought by young Byrne. When this was done she rolled the table in front of the fire, and while so doing noticed the plate of soup on the mantel-

piece,
"What a stupid I am," she exclaimed; then taking the plate she raised a spoonful to her lips. No sooner had she fasted the soup, however, than she put down the spoon with an exclama-

Lady Mary started. Did Annie find a suspi-cious taste in the soup? No. In getting cold it had formed seum on the top, which disgusted Annie. That was all. After skimming off the um, she leisurely finished the soup, and resumed her work.

It was done. Lady Mary Coleraine was a murderess. Still she felt no horror at the crime of which she was guilty. She even said to her-self that she was performing an act of justice in removing a woman who kent her husband away from her, and that the tortures that her rival would undergo would hardly pay for the outrage she had committed on an innocent wife.

She had now but one fear—that the poison would not work. She had expected that, after taking the fatal soup, Annie would have dropped dead; and she was surprised to see her pursue her work without evineing the slightest symptom of pain or illness. There she stood composedly laying the cloth and singing to herself the while.

"How long it takes," she mattered. "Sup-pose some one were to come." The bare thought of discovery made her blood run cold and sent her heart beating so loud that it seemed to her a wonder that it was not heard in the next room. Her fearredoubled when she saw Annie take a light and leave the room.

She was alone now. If she could only escape? But how? She was certain that the powder was no poison, and her detection would be sure.

The label llod, Hed, Hed, " she said, in a race, She was sure of that when Annie re-The poor girl had undergone a frightful change during the five minutes she was out of the room. Her face was lived, covered with purple blotches, and the features horribly distoried. Her eyes protruded from their sockets and her teeth chattered as if with cold.

"The prison," muttered Lady Mary. "It begins to work."

Annie stopped in front of the chimney, staring about her as if lost. Now and then she passed her hand mechanically over her forche, d, which was streaming with perspiration. Then suddenly she staggered, pressed her hands upon her eart, and fell into a chair with a heart-rending

Kneeling behind the door Lady Coleraine saw the whole of this terrible scene. She was so near her victim that she could see the throbbing of the temples, and at times she thought she could feel the dying girl's breath beating on her forehead like a flame of fire.

(To be continued.)

THE CITY SLAVE.

"And now, sir, as I'm writing this, I am rendy to think people won't believe what is, after all, the trath: for our pay, sir, is one shilling and three penefor making a coat, and we find our own thread.

I put in a thousand stitches for a penny.—Echo. November 13th.

November 13th.

A thousand stitches by night or day:
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread.
I tell of the pay white slave—
For Freedom's a macking strain
To the worker from birth to grave
In poverty, hunger, and pain—
Of the weary eyes and the lingers sore,
Of the early eyes and the lingers sore,
Of the tright hopes crushed and the faint heart sick,
Where the sewers for ever strain
Their thousand stitches by night and day;
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread

No fiction this, but hard truth:
A draman played to this day.
By actors who never know youth.
But sow in a brief decay.
At home—some artic or cellar bare.
Fig along with needles the spoiler spare:
Or sickening fast in some recking shop.
Where the death-dows hang on the panes and drop:
Woman, and girl, and boy, and man.
Crashed down all by povery's han.
The young in years, and the greey,
With their thousand stitches by night or day;
A thousand stitches for bread;
A thousand stitches hand the pay,
And out of it find the thread.

Slopwork had by the piece;
Sheddy, and cloth, and cord;
Cerd that makes in each brow a crease,
thoth that the hund has secred;
Fastian dyed with a ruddy stain.
The thinheart-blood from the toiler's yein;
Shoddy made up for the shoddy lord.
Who fattens and feasts on his slave, abhorred,
Drinks of his sweat till the rest-days come,
And slave he quits hun the City's hum;
This for a rest in the workhouse wals;
This in the clay for another calls;
One with hony and beek hing hand.
Who gravely ever the workers scanned;
Elin now the tailor's board,
While others sew night and day
A thousand stitches for bread;
A thousand stitches—a penny the pay,
And out of it find the thread.

THE ROSE AND THE SHAMROCK.

A DOMESTIC STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE FLOWERS OF GLENAVON,"

CHAPTER IX. (Continued.) Flinging away his cigar, he went to consult Filering away his eight, he went to conside the landlord, who promptly offered him a horse and a guide. Finding that the road was almost a straight one, Frank refused the latter, and ten minutes afterwards, on the back of a spirited

ittle marc, was cantering towards Kilreeny.
It was impossible to mistake the house, which, It was impossible to missize the nonse, when, sheltered from the north and east by bold hills, was built on a green knoll, our on one side into a terraced garden. Mr. Melliss had not exaggerated the ruinous state into which it had fallen; though the profuse growth of the tvy, which had climbed up to the gables, and even wreathed the huge chimneys, made it beautiful even in its

Trying the horse to the post of a gate leading to the principal entrance, Frank strolled up the grass-covered path, to taken close survey of the There was a light in one of the rooms In the basement—most probably the chamber occupied by the old couple left in charges; but all the rost of the dwelling lay dark and descrate. save where the moon glistened on the shattered frames of a resement that had been left info-tened, and swang to and fro with every gost of the wind that was rustling the leaves of the ivy. and swaying the loose branches of a climbing rose that had once been carefully trained around

But now they suddenly consed, as if his steps had that now they studenty censed, as if his steps had been overheard by the mourner. Determined to ascertain, if possible, what had occasioned them, he was stepping towards the window, with the intention of looking in, when it swung back, and enframed within it be beheld the lovely face of Sir Charles Tresillants miniature raised towards the mount, which was element to the towards the moon, which was shining into the bright eyes and on the curved lips, that were parted as though togreet the chaste luminary.

Frank distinctly beheld the lady of the sham. rocks, as he had secretly designated the beauti-ful unknown. A moment, and the vision was gone. He sprang forward, and peered into the darkness within, but in vain; and exulting in the belief that he had found her—that on the morrow he should behold her again—he galloped ack to the lub.

"Some one is living in the house at Kilree. ny," he said, to the landlord, with feigned care-

" Yes, sir : Larry and Biddy Elake are there looking after the place a lift. A poor old cou-ple, yer honour, that's not able to do much." And who have they with them ?"

" And who have they who them."
" Sorra a soul, sir."
" Arcyon sure of that? I thought they might have a visitor their—a nicce, perhaps, or distant relative."

tant relative."

"Deed, then, your bonour, the only kin they have is Phil Blake, that lives out youder, across the log. Ha'ye been up to the house, sir ?"
asked the man, lowering his tone. "May be ye saw a beautiful young lady, with her bair all about her white shoulders, and a long, green gound streeting behind her?"

The man shuddered. "Wirra wirra, ! 'tis n

The man shundered. "Wirra wirra, i'us a bad omen; for the ghost of Kilreeny has been the first to meet ye there!"

But I tell you this was a living, breathing woman!" exclaimed his incredulous hearer.

woman r exemines ms increations nearer, a May be yethink so now; but ye'll not think it the morrow, when you search the old house from end to end, and find nothing," was the response, so seriously spoken, that Frank was staggered. Fould this man be right, and was it only a vision that he had beheld?

CHAPTER X.

the only one who exclaimed at its rulnous condition. At some far-distant time, the site of the building had been occupied by a monastery, and a part of the abbot's house was still included in the more modern crections: rooms with qualit ovals and bays, and panelled with oak, black with age, were side by side with stiff, square apartments, painted and papered in a modern especiments, painted and papered in a modern style. About half a dozen of these latter were all that proved actually habitable; for broken windows, and a roof that sadly needed repair, had permitted the rain and the wind to show the control of th have with the rest mehecked.

the premises.

the prentises,
— e Deed, then, I'm thinking you'll not care to
stop here long. Master Frank," she observed.

Wherever he went, his eyes eagerly sought some trace of the presence of the lady of the shamrocks, but in vain. And he was now all auxiety to auestion the old couple who had been placed in charge. They had hurried in from their turf-cutting at a neighbouring bog, as soon as they discerned the approach of company, and were now garrulously welcoming the new master.
"How long have you lived here ?" asked

Frank as soon as he found an opportunity.

Larry scratched his head and pondered,
"How long will it he, Biddy? Why don't you answer, woman 🕾

a Sure 15 tell his honour if I know " she retold thrue enough when I hought it, three years agone, but there's no thrusting to it now, at all, at all,"

"It is of no consequence," said Frank: " I

one residing here with you?"

Biddy began to twist her apron-strings and arra
glance significantly at her husband, who shifted
from once foot to the other, and rubbed his bony palms together as though the question perplexed

Frank grew impatient, and repeated it. At est he saw a prospect of being able to penetrate the mystery surrounding the beautiful creature hose sweet face had captivated him.

Why don't ye answer the masther, Biddy ?"

"Why don't ye answer the mestal, the remonstrated her spouse,
"Deed, then, "its yourself that should be spakin', not putting the word off on me," she replied, frately. "I worned ye that the agent
telled us the English quality was mighty precise

telled us the English quality was mighty precise and particular."

"I suppose, ther," cried Frank, finding it so difficult to get a direct answer to his query,—

"I suppose you really have been enterfalming some visitor. Tell me so, candidly. You need not fear displeasing me."

Biddy's free charted. "Prod, sir, 'its nobolishes' Street has been considered.

not fear displeasing me."

Biddy's free charged, a 'Dood, sir, 'lis nobody for company the Shoolah, the peop dawny cractur that was pining leaself away for the want of company, ever since the mother of hor was kill emire.

Frank company."

O Ye'll not stay here, Miss Rosle," she cried, as soon as the young haly peoped in at the door. O'le if in the west pariour as tidy as one pair of hands and a shably lot of plenishing can make it; and ye'll sit there, and keep Master Frank company." ly by running under the wheels of Farmer Ma-

"And who is Sheelah ?" Frank demanded,

glowing peat f.re.

Rosamond langued of the look of vexation of Kilreeny, now, and 17H not see my inistress dement gave place to surprise when he remainded the discretization and began subjecting the constants and see my inistress dement hereaft. amusement gave place to surprise when he re-turned directly after, and began subjecting the owners of Sheelah to a searching cross-examination.

"You were fencing with my questions just now," he said sternly. "You knew very well that I asked what guest you have been harbouring in this house."

"Tis Phil the mosther means," said Bildy, ofter a moment's consideration. e Sure he's own son to us, your honour, and full corporal -l'oot; and we thought no harm in

nearer: Aille followed her example; and the old couple began to stare wonderingly from one

to the other.
"Sure, then 'disn't here you were yourself,

last night, axing your pardon, str."

"You are mistaken. I rode over to take a cursory view of the house, and saw et one of the windows the young girl of whom I speak.

"Is your honour joking wid us?" asked Larry, with dilating eyes. e Sorra a soul did we see from the time we are our bit supper, and went to our bed at sundown, till we got up again this morning."

her, and I just upon knowing who is she. Why need you hesitate to tell me?"

need you hesitate to tell me?"

o Tis the green lady, herself, that the mass ther's seen!" ejaculated Biddy.

us, but 'its a bad sign, surely!"

o Pshaw! I have heard that tale already,"

(Frank caught at the proposal, and as soon as they had dimissed the huncheon Alle sent up, the surely in the proposal sent up, the surely in the proposal sent up, the surely in t

was the testy response; "and now I have visited the spot by daylight, I refuse to give it may resleace. Ghosts do not open and close windows, nor look as love——" But here Frank closely bit and before the many closely bit and the second of the little of the little of the local close windows, nor look as love——" But here Frank closely bit bit of the norm and the little of the lit checked himself in some confusion, and, taking a sovereign from his purse, held it up, exclaim-ing, a which of you is going to earn this by tell-

ing, a which in you is going of earliths by telling me the truth in.

The husband and wife eyed the glittering coin wistfully, but shook their heads, and Biddy ejaculated, with a sigh, a Deed, then, it's mighty glad 1'd be to call such a bit o' money my own, but if it wasn't the green lady ye seen, wellow will it be?"

in the Abbot's Chamber-that's the room who the bay window at each e d, and the stains in the boards."

" bid you not go and find out the cause of those strange sounds?"

Larry answered with a decided negative,

Brean, the brother and sister walked away. Allie Brean drew her gray shawl closely Frank showed Resamond the little room from around her, and shivered, as she followed the which the wailing and sobbing of the previous brother and sister through their inspection of highly had proceeded, and gave her a fuller ac-

count of his adventure.
She looked around, with a smile.

6 Well, really, this is a most matter-of-fact
place for a fair spirit to fix upon as her habitastop here long. Master Frank," she observed, also observed, also obtainedly.

"Why not?" he demanded. "The place has capabilities; and when there are good fires in the rooms, and they are snugly furnished, they will be charming. What say you, Rosamond?"

"In contented," she answered, as she slipped her arm through his. "I faney it will bester suit both of us to have plenty of work in prospective, than to sit down ldly. You shall gar-asking this question, but those people are eviluently telling the truth when they say that the

Tank Prank searcely heard this prediction. To a tale that sounds so incredible. My own convictions, however, will not be shaken either by argument or ridicule. I am positive that a young kely gazed at me from this casement last night; the moon shone fully upon her features, which were too familiar not to be recognised in: mediately, for the face was the face of the por trait I re-touched for Sir Charles Tresilian."

samond was now deeply interested, and her brother's carnestness made her in some degree a convert to his heller. Together they instituted a more careful inspection of the house, from the upper story to the basement, till not a closet nor nook was left unscarched; they even ven-tured where the insecurity of the floors rendered it dangerous to cross them; and lastly, and

"It is of no consequence," said Frank; "A I merely wished to know if you have lived here quite alone,"
"Deed, then, there's been our two selves both together," answered the old man, dubious of his meaning.
"So I suppose. But have you not had some one residing here with you?"

I be so far from the habitable part of the house; we could not use it without repairing the passes and chambers leading to it."

And that would involve expenses we must not incur," added Frank, a till we feel justified in the onley. I tell you what, though, Rosamond: I will convert this room into a studio, and then I shall not french upon any of the argument of the house. arrangements I heard you planning with Ai-

e And if the lady in green should visit, you in your retreat?" Resument smilingly de-

to the scize the moment to transfer her beauties to envise."

O Better have your camera always recely, so as to photograph this fleeting beauty. But, sertiously, Frank, if you are confident that she is not a creation of your own brain, we will use our best endeavours to discover who she is and where sto weights? where she resides,' In pursuance of this resolve, they went back to the kitchen, from whence Sheelah had been

usted by Allie Brean, who was bustling hither and thither, giving orders to Riddy and gouse, in prompt tones that enforced immediate obedience,

"Ye'll not stay here, Miss Rosie," she cried,

"I cannot be idle while you work, dear Allie, Let me ask these good folk a question or two, and then I'll come to your assistance."

a And who is Sigedish?" Frank demanded, with an aneasy susplicion of the truth dawning sounds unlighed with the night breeze, as it some one was sobbing and moaning in all the billiteruses of the deepest grief. He paused and listened. From whence did the sounds proceed?

Bistoned. From whence did the sounds proceed?

But now they such that a content to your assistance, "a Yell do no such thing," the lowest experiment of the truth dawning in Swered, resolutely, a When the money run short and the work was heavy, I was obliged to be kitchen, where a fine proceed growing in the warmth of the listened. From whence did the sounds proceed?

But now they such that the work was heavy, I was obliged to be type help me a bit; but it troubled me to your assistance,"

a And who is Sigedish? "Frank demanded, with the none in a none to your assistance,"

a Yell do no such thing, "the housekeeper and swered, resolutely, a When the money run short, and the work was heavy, I was obliged to be yelled, but it troubled me to my swered, resolutely.

but Ailie was obstinate, and she was obliged to retire to the west parlour, where Bildy, in a clean white apron, was sent to know the mis-

well thress's pleasure.
Frank listened breathlessly while Resumone made inquiries respecting their neighbors; and his countenance fell when he learned that, with the execution of the cottogors and small for mers, whose tenements marked the fertile spot on the hills, they had positively none. On the baying him to see us, when the boy got a fur-hough,"

other side of a botty eminence, which shelrered them from the north, there was a prefty hunt-ing lodge, the property of a peer, the Viscount but to the young girl who visits you; in met, who was here last hight, and looked at me through a casement in the front of the building the lodge, which had been removed shalling the lodge, which had been and proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed that his successor in the title and property distinct from the first proposed selling the lodge, which had been removed the first proposed selling the lodge. Glanore : but this gentleman was lately de-Rosamond, with awakening enriosity, draw shut up and deserted ever since the death of the former proprietor.

Frank mentally determined to ride over and

view this place at the earliest opportunity, and ascertain for himself whether it really was whol-ly untenanted, as Biddy assured him. But he Rept his intention to himself, and suffered Rosamond to continue her researches till she had exhausted Biddy's very scant stock of informa-tion, and dismission her.

" There is one other person from whom we might obtain a clue to the whereabouts of your trick visitor," she said; "and that is Mrs. De-lany, the tenant of the farm. As Allie will not went to our bed at sundown, till we got up again this morning."

Frank began to grow angry at the man's persistence in what he believed to be a deliberate statence in what he believed to be a deliberate falsehood. "I is no use professing ignorance," he exclaimed. "I am confident that I beheld her, and I insist upon knowing who is she. Why need you hesitate to tell me?"

& To be continued.)

For some inexplicable reason, Frank Dalton choose to keep his adventure a secret from Rosamond, who was not even aware that he had taken a night journey to view their new home, She, felt, therefore, no other emotion than a little natural curiosity to behold the dwelling where she hoped to spend many happy, useful days, and forget, in constant occupation, the recollections that still haunted and saddened her.

A soft, gray morning succeeded the brilliant field dwelling than sunshine would have done. Seen by this softened light, it did not look quite so torlorn and neglected as it must otherwise preferred the comfortable to the picturesque, was at hough some one were singing and dancing preferred the comfortable to the picturesque, was

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

6 A Foot, in fermentation" is the last and best definition of a vain person.

Discriction is a summence which is attained but too frequently at expense of a (reside)

A MAS who is not at heart asha ned of himself need not be ashamed, of his early condition in life. A PURE character is like polished steel if dimmed by breath, it almost instantly recovers its brigat-

OPTENTIALS it is not until we no longer have the nears of serving our friends that we can know was they are.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storm: swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine,

It fruth be established, objections are nothing, be one is founded on our knowledge, the other in mr isnorance. This first of all virtue is innocence; the second is modesty; and neither departs without being quickly followed by the other,

Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over everything, at is the sweetener of toil, and the soother of disqueetede.

In matters of sontiment there is but one rule, that of rendering the object of your affections happy; all others are invented by vanity.

THERE is no exception to the rule of three. As your income us to your expenditure, so will the amount of your debts be to your cash in pocket.

The secret of respectability lies in the strict observance of the following three rules: Live waltin you means, always tell the truth, and keep good conservance.

Distributes reported to the very soil of virtue. To build up that strength of mind, which apprehend and clues to great universal truths, is the highest intellectual cutture.

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering tri-

les to vex one, and in 'prudentily e diveating an un-lergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ties are of long continuance. Userrensess is commed to no station, and it is as-tonishing how muca good may be done, and what may be effected by limited means, united with bene-volence of heart and activity of mind.

Hemme Occupation, "No profession confers hon-our. No homest work degrades. It is excellence in ones vocation, and not the vocation itself, that con-ters distinction. Let us here no more of "humbio

Whits does attack a flack of sheep, the sheep scat-ter, and thus become an easy prey; but in attacking goats they find it more difficult to accomplish their purpose. The goats form into a ring, the kids in tan centre, and the horns of the old backs, presented against the enemy, are a strong define. Union is

strength.

The faculty of concentrating the mind on the matter in hand, to the exclusion of all other things, is one of the rarest and most valuable gifts with which a man can be endowed. To communice with a thony, to think it on to its legitimate results, to vedace these results to a concrete form, and, if it be in material science, to proceed to experiment and practice, without diverging in any direction from that purpose, is the first step towards securing truth in all things, and is the endy means by which clearness of expression may be attained. The true worker or thinker never wastes time and strength in soung back to what he has already accomplished; but, having done it once, he is prepared for the next process, and so roces on in meet, the is prepared for the next process, and soroes of with the least possible dispersion of his mental force.

WIT AND HUMOUR,

Taures of the see -Opticions.

Box us predeemable ... Vacationals Muce matter of form "Fitting a dress. BURNING words . A dictionary in flames,

Natural's ontice must her be its in glass, With outs are said to be the only crop that grows by gaslight.

When it rescented,

A Bannan is always ready to scrape an acquaint-ance, and often cuts him, too,

Misserius in Indiana have reduced the wedding fee to a dollar and a half to steady customers. A Missorm lady advertises for a person who is in the labor of serenading her, to stand nearer the house, so that she can scald him.

so that she can sculd him.

As Indiana judge divorced a ledy and married her to another man before the anyone was entered on the record, all within afteen minutes.

A New Orienns thief returned come abstracted clothing that prayed too small for him, and wrote to the owner that he would wait for him, and wrote to the owner that he would wait for him to grow.

A microarret, Danbury Indyputs lard on the stoop when she wants her hasband to stay home of an evening. Barring an hour or so devoted to rubbing his back, the time is pleasantly occupied.

Tur following commulature is instant was new as ever it.

The following conundrum is just as new as ever it was: What is the difference between the Emperor of Russia and a began? The one usues manifestors, and the other manifests toes without his shoes,

A Country editor's sole editorial in one week's is-sue was that "If anything will make a man feel into about the heart, it is to talk velvet to a pair of sky-coloured eyes, by moonlight, in a clover-held.", "I say, ma," explained a little miny of thirteen do you know what the pyrotechnical renedy is for a crying infant?" "Gracious goodness, me, no: I never heard of such a thing!" "Well, ma, it's rocket."

rocket.

It is said that Mr. A. H. Stephens has gained nine stones in weight, since he became en editor. The Louisville Convrier-Journal fears that when he weighted himself last, he had one of his editorials in

has possible.

A Wiffle who had been lecturing her busband for coming home intoxicated became incensed at his indifference, and exclaimed: "Oh, that I could wring tears of anguish from your eyes!" To which the hardened wretch hiceupped: "Tai-Taint no use old woman, to bo-bore for water here.

woman, to no—pore for water here.

A Neuron writer, who had twee awakened a traveler to inform bim that breaktast was rendy, and a third time broke his slumbers by attempting to pull off the bedelothes, explained thus; "Massa, if you isn't gwine to git up. I must hab de sheet anyhow, case dey're waiting for de table-clot?"

According to the Ledger the weather at Louisville is of this uncomfortable kind:

The melancholy days have come, The suddest of the year: Too warm, alas, for whisky punch, Too cold for lager beer,

The other day, in Western New York, a would-be-fashiomable lady called at a neighbour's at what she thought would be supporting. "Come in," said the neighbour: "we are having tableaux," "I'm so glad." said the visitor: "I thought I smelt can, and I like 'en better than anything for supper,"

THE HEARTHSTONE SPHINK.



ANSWER TO REBUS IN No. 4. Too wise I see, too wise you be, I see you are too

