The champion chamois killer of the world of Prince Aayaste Coburg Coburg, who has not killed his two thousandth. The Emporor of Austria stands second, with 1,899.

The French Rowing Club, whose crew lately beat the crew of the Loudon Rowing Club on the Seine, has only about two hundred members against the two thousand Londoners.

A Finnish woman who murdered her husban to conceal her forgery, has been condemned to have her right hand cut off, to be beheaded, and then burned as a beacon. Only the Czar's intervention can stay this barbarous execution.

Land boomers in Melbourne are com-

Land boomers in Melbourne are compounding with their creditors by handing over all their assets—mostly unrealisable—and paying a cash dividend of a few pence in the pound.

The death of a Spanish lady, Dona Margarita Rivera, is reported as having occurred in Mexico, at the incredible age 132. It is seventy-four years since her husband died.

A new spinning mill, to contain 4600 spindles, to be known as the Fukuyama Boseki Kwaisha, is about to be started at Fukuyama, Bingo Province, Japan.

All Roman Catholics are being dismissed rom some Russian railways; only ortho-lox members of the Greek Church are to be

employed.

Russian Jews are now forbidden to call their boys Paul, Constantine, or Matthew, or their girls Mary, Anna, or Sophia.

"Adam Bede" has been translated into Italian, and this translation is coming out as a serial in a Roman newspaper.

The clive crop in Spain has been much damaged this year by the great heat and severe storms.

The Shah possesses a chair of solid gold Inlaid with precious stones, and the other day he notized that some of the latter had been stolen from the leg. The culprit being found (a youth of sixteen), he was forthwith beheaded and his head carried on a pole by the Imperial bodyguard through the streets of Teheran.

of Teheran.

There have lately been a shocking number of murders committed by soldiers in and around St. Petersburg. The Czar has given orders that in future no officers of any regiment to which a convicted murderer belongs shall be eligible for promotion for a period of four years after the crime has been committed.

In Bellavista, near Portici, Italy, a small In Bellavista, near Portici, Italy, a small colony includes more than twenty people who are over ninety years old, headed by a farmer aged 105, who still works in the fields They are all natives, and have lived with hardly any meat in their diet and drinking only rainwater from a cistern.

drinking only rainwater from a cistern.

Two hundred women of Berlin assembled to denounce the trailing skirt on the street. The history of the trailing dress was given, and a discussion followed, which ended in a resolution demanding that the Police Board issue an order forbidding the wearing of long dresses on the street.

Issue an order forbidding the wearing of long dresses on the street.

The feats of Leander and Byron have been rivalled by a woman. The Princess Marie Bibesco succeeded in swimming across the Bosphorus recently and is now inclined to think that she could swim from Dover to Dalais Court. Starenezsky, her brother-in-law, accompanied Princess Marie, the two swimming stroke for stroke. The Princes of Bibesco are Roumanians of the highest rank, the head of the family being semiroyal. They reside at Bucharest.

Two hundred men belonging to the 23rd and 63rd Infantry Regiments of the German army recently attempted a "swimming attack" across the river Neisse, with the result that seven soldiers were drowned. An official Journal, in giving particulars of the affair, does not express any regret for the victims, but merely states that the swimming attack proved "a very interesting and instructive exercise."

The Saddin-ul-Akher (Bhawalpore) writes

and instructive exercise."

The Sadig-ul-Akher (Bhawalpore) writes in its issue of the 25th August that Ahmad Rafi, a traveller, while on his journey from Katif to Bossarah, saw in Ashra Muteer, a place two marches from Katif, a man with four eyes—two in their usual places and two above the eyebrows. This man can see with his four eyes. Even when his lower two eyes are shut up he can see with his upper two eyes. He is (adds the report somewhat quaintly) a man of horrible appearance.

pearance.

A little time ago, in Melbourne, a young girl died suddenly—at least was supposed to be dead—two days prior to her wedding day. The body was placed in the coffin and the lid screwed down a few hours before the time fixed for the burial. Her grief stricken lover was permitted to remain a while alone with the dead. Presently he was heard to shriek for help, and the girl's father and broth-r entering the room, found the lover prying open the coffin with a poker. In a few minutes a very much alive and hysterical corpse was clasped in the lover's arms, and the elergyman invited to read the burial service performed the marriage ceremony instead.

A painful sensation has been caused in the highest quarters in Vienna by the sudden madness of Prince Peter of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, grandson of the late Dom-Pedro,

ceremony instead.

A painful sensation has been caused in the highest quarters in Vienna by the sudden madness of Prince Peter of Saxe-Coburg Gotha, grandson of the late Dom-Pedro, Emperor of Brazil. The Prince, who is only 26 years of age, has been staying in Vienna for some time past. He has lately been in a somewhat depressed condition, and seemed to brood a good deal over the misfortunes of his father and grandfather. Yesterday morning this depression suddenly misfortunes of his father and grandfather. Yesterday morning this depression suddenly developed into violent madness, and the Prince shouting out, "I am the Emperor of Brazil," rushed to the wiadow of his room on the fourth storey of the hotel and tried to jump out. He was seized by an attendant and a member of the family, and held with difficulty in a dangerous position until finally rescued by some 40 men of the fire brigade. It is feared that the Prince will have to be consigned to an asylum.

# Escape From a Sinking Ship-

The Royal Mail Company's steamer Atra-tte, from the West Indies and Pacific, land-ec at Plymouth on Wednesday morning Captain Alexander Higgirs and the crew of the barque Castleboir, of Liverpool. The Castleboir left the Port of Spain, Trinidad, on Septemper 5th with a cargo of asphalt for Rotterdam, and soon afterwards sprang a leak. The water gained at the rate of a The water gained at the rate of foot an hour, and the vessel was abandone on the following morning, sinking almost before the boats left her side. The crewere picked up by a Spanish scho anded near Trinidad.

The secret of a happy life is loving self-

Caterpillars attain a great size in Australia-some of them a foot in length.

There is a newspaper published in Sioux language in North Dakota.

Nothing but a good life can fit men fo

MADDENED BY THE UNION JACK.

Disgraceful Scenes in a New York Village.

A British subject named Mackenzie thought proper to honor the Columbian celebration by hoisting a British flag last Wednesday over his home in Tuckahoe, Weschester County, New York. The village constable, Dennis J. McMahon, soon gathered a force of some two hundred roughs, armed with pistols and guns, and surrounded the Mackenzie home, demanded an interview with its proprietor, but found that gentleman, although absent in body, was well represented by his better half, a Virginian by birth, and, although devoted to the Stars and Stripes, dared McMahon and his armed roughs to molest the obnoxious flag. The following description of what then took place is given in the New York World:—

"Two young huntsmen were wetching

Manon and his armed roughs to molest the obnoxious flag. The following description of what then took place is given in the New York World:—

"Two young huntsmen were watching the proceedings from the street. Both had rifles, and MaoMahon directed them to turn the weapons over to him. Others in the party had pistols and muskets, and got ready to use them if necessary.

"Don't shoot a woman, boys," commanded McMahon, as he saw the preparations his men were making, "but if that British rengade is in the house, and I think he is, and he fires shot or brickbats at us, blow his head off."

This order was received with cheers, and the men loaded their guns and awaited developments. A moment passed and then they saw Mrs. Mackenzie go to the parlor window and pull down the shade. All was quiet within after that; and, finding that no warlike demonstration seemed to be contemplated by the besieged, McMahon yelled, "Now, boys, down with that rag."

In a trice half a dozen men had seized the pole and wrenched it from its support. Amid cheers it fell to the ground. Scores then made a grab at the flag and a tussle ensued for possession of it. McMahon finally secured it, and placing it in the custody of a lieutenant, called upon his men to help put another staff in position. This dwas done very quickly and then the American ensign was hauled up and saluted with three times three and a tiger and howls and yiers for the British flag. Then McMahon ordered his c.mmand to fall in. The English trophy was placed in the hands of a couple of men and was dragged through the dust all the way back to Tuckahoe vittage.

The party had by this time been swelled by the trivilled few tites and the swelled have the swelled by the swell to the swell to

couple of men and was dragged through the dust all the way back to Tuckahoe village.

The party had by this time been swelled by the arrival of recruits to upward of two hundred. Singing "Yankee Doodle," "Hail, Columbia," "Ta-ra-ra-Boom-deay" and other melodies, the paraders marched up the main street. A halt was made in front of ex-Overseer Kerwin's place of business. Then the dirt-bedraggled flag was held up while Ralpn Hodges, a butcher and formerly an English subject, spat upon it. This seemed to set the crowd wild again, and they denanded a speech from their leader. McMahom mounted a platform, fashioned with boxes and a barrel, and asked every man who would pledge himself not to permit another insult to the American flag to hold up his hand. Every hand went up amid tremedous hurrahs. McMahon also-paid his respects to the British Government, denouncing it in the strongest language for its brutality towards Ireland and its coercive policy towards all the provinces subject to it. He made each one of his hearers promise to tar and feather Mackenzie if it should be proved that he removed the flag that had been hoisted by the party that had participated in the storming of the castle, and predicted that Tuckahoe would very soon have an evacuation day—that is, the British would be run out of town. The speech was rapturously applauded. Then those who had taken part in the expedition tapped several kegs of beer."

# Shopping.

Shopping.

A woman enters a dry god store, Steps to a clerk who stands near the dcor, as the step to a clerk who stands near the dcor, as the step to a clerk who stands near the dcor, as the step to show her the latest style. And shop to show her the latest style, and shop to show her that under piece? Oh! I didn't see it was a polka spot; That is to near the one she's got. That piece with stripes would just suit me, It's just a: pretty as it can be; But she wants a better covered ground. With a sort of vine running all round. She don't want too dark nor yot very hight. Not a striped piece nor yet very bright. It hink she'd like what you showed me last, But do you think the colors are fast? Cut off a bit before I decide; I'll take home a piece and have it tried, I had a dress like that last fall. And the colors did not wash at all. I like those patterns there on the end, I'll take a few samples for a friend; Now, one of this, if you did in mind: They red to his, if you don't mind: They red to his, if you don't mind: They red to his, if you don't mind: I'll take a few samples for a friend; Now, one of this, if you don't mind: They red piece that came from here, I've got a piece that came from here, I've forgot the price—twas pretty dear, It's sort of dark plain stuff.
Do you think you have it in the store; The dress is spoiled if I can't get more. Will you put these samples in a biil I'll take them home: if shethinks they'il do, You'll see me in back a day or two."

The use of cork for bottle-stoppers was the invention of a blind monk, who was em-ployed in a vineyard attached to a monas-tery. Previous to that time bottles were sealed with flax soaked in oil.

AMONG THE BUSHRANGERS.

yeal round.

Type tvery light, very bright.

I showed no last, sare fast?

City of the fast of the fas

the police and on another occasion arrested us? "the fat man said to the man with the long whiskers, after they had left the car and were plodding up the side street.

"What, that lady with the yellow bonnet?" asked the man with the long whiskers in a wondering the snowstorm widow."

"The snowstorm widow."

"The snowstorm widow?" repeated the man with the long whiskers in a wondering tone. "What does that mean?"

"Oh," said the fat man with a laugh, "she used to live in our block. Her husband died in the winter, a year or so ago, and she was so resolved that she never, never would look at another man that she had her own tombstone, with her full name on it—just ready to get under it, you know—erected beside her companion's grave out in the cemetery.

"Then she had a large photograph taken on it—just ready to get under it, you know—erected beside her companion's grave out in the cemetery.

"Then she had a large photograph taken on it—just ready to get under it, you know—are yell to her heels, in one of those imitation snowstorms that photographers get up with bits of white paper. This was to indicate, her friends all supposed, that eteral winter had set its cruel seal in the region of her heart. Nearly everybody in the block had one of these pictures, and we dubbed her "The Snowstorm Widow."

"Now I see she is out in a bright yellow onnet," added the fat man, as he turned in ach his own door. "I wonder who the man is."

The use of cork for bottle-stoppers was an atter for comment, his personal courage was never once doubted.

Yigor, energy, resolution; these carry the

The law of Denmark now gives to every Inte law of Denmark now gives to every Danish subject, man or woman, the right to a pension at 60 years of age, except in cases of convicted criminals, paupers or those who have come to distress by extravagance.

The Humane Society, of Boston, has ambulance for disabled horses. The Wan End Railway Company owns one also. O est six hundred policomen of the city are more bers of the Humane Society.

A street car in Fitchburg, fitted with steel ball bearings as an experiment, has been run for several months without being oiled since it was first put in service.

The Wan May Company owns one also. O est made and peddled by a denizen of Fotter county. The "talm" is manufactured of the whoels are large and heavy, and the steps are finished with curious battle designs done in silver. The Emperor used the back rheumatism higher than Gilderoy's celebrated kite. This summer he killed, skinned and fried the fat out of 293 rattlers and heavy, and the accounty. The "talm" is manufactured of done in silver. The Emperor used the back rheumatism higher than Gilderoy's celebrated kite. This summer he killed, skinned and fried the fat out of 293 rattlers and heavy, and the steps are finished with curious battle designs done in silver. The Emperor used the back rheumatism higher than Gilderoy's celebrated kite. This summer he killed, skinned and fried the fat out of 293 rattlers and heavy, and the steps are finished with curious battle designs done in silver. The Emperor used the back rheumatism higher than Gilderoy's celebrated to knock rheumatism hi

AN ADVENTURE ON THE ROAD. mer's Evening Ride and Its Un pleasant Incident.

AMONG THE BUSHEAKORES.

The Adventageme Cueses of a Patics Has intracts in Australia.

Proscied Augustes Hara, a police maginary of the process of the proce

when the drummer missien was young ster got up and stretched his legs.

"Well," he said, "if that sort of thing goes with this traveling business, I guess I'll send my samples into the house and

#### The Prophet Bid. -1492. The sails hung listless on the pictured sea

The sails hung listless on the pictured sea Where green Sargasso meadows pulsed and dreamed In liquid atmospheres; the sea birds free On sliken pinions sank and rose and glesmed. A sea of grass and mingling gold it seemed. The great sun rose, an open gate of Heaven, And landless seas filled the horizon broad. Columbus gazed; when from some far shore driven

By venturous wings, a happy land bird came And sang upon the spars. The Prophet Pilot heard

That winged messenger, on seas aflame,
That dead air with mystic warblings stir

Sent out to lead the New World's ark of God.

So, when the soul draws near its final Laven, The advent anthem palpitates the light, The sea grows calm, though in the morn and even.

No hills of palms rise radiant on the sight, Nor-silver shores, nor crowns of temples white. Monitions come, impalpable to sense, Tho sea winds feel the distant highland's breath, and venturous birds, the songs of Providence Waft through the air above the tides of death, We know celestial airs around us glow, We know celestial tides course through the sea.

sea,
Of spheres unseen we fee! the influence.
The eye of faith looks forward and believe
And lo! the white winged dove brings of
leaves.

Leaves, Restrictors

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH.

A Famous Carriage.

A Famous Carriage.

The carriage which Napoleon I. used in his famous retreat from Moscow, and in which he started out from Paris in the campaign that ended at Waterloo, is now held by the trustees of the Wellington estate, having been captured by the Iron Duke.

It is a two-seated conveyance, with top and sides lined with iron; there is also a front "curtain" of iron that can be raised and lowered at will.

EALL FUN.

"I must keep this dead quiet," as the mur-erer said while planting his victim. Maud—"How is it that you and your husband get along so well together?" Violet —"Oh, I never cook and he never talks

"I have lots to tell you about," said the eal eastate man, meeting an old friend on

"I have lots to tell you about," said the real eastate man, meeting an old friend on the street.

Night Clerk—"How does it seem to be a hotel waitress?" New Girl—"It seems as if I was made to order."

Dimley—"Why did you leave the lecture platform, Larkin?" Larkin—"Well I was egged on to take that step."

Blobbs—"A good deal depends on your luck in poker." Waggles—"Yes, but your luck also depends on a good deal."

Brize No. 2—"No other woman ever wore this ring, did she, darling?" Widower—"No woman on earth ever had it on."

"I have noticed," said the observant man, "that the woman with a mole on her neck is usually dressed up to the mark."

Attalie—"Did Chollie Bohrman enjoy his vacation at the seaside?" Amelia—"I don't know, but his friends in town did."

"Didn't you think Miss Figg favors her

"Didn't you think Miss Figg favors her brother to a wonderful degree?" "Not so much as she favors some other girl's brother."

It is when a young fellow in love has lost his head that the girl in the case is likely to mercifully lay her own on his shoulders. shoulders,
Maud—"I don't see why they call this a
light opera. There's nothing very light
about it." Toto—"The costumes I am sure

Perdita—"Is he going to marry you, do you think?" Penelope (dejectedly)—"No, I don't think he will get any farther than

proposing."

The girl who marries for money usually has a look on her face after marriage that indicates that she is having trouble collecting her salary.

Claverly—"Oh,yes, of course she's pretty, but she knows it so well!" Haverly—"Well, that's better than being ugly and not knowing it, you know."

"I should hate to have a mother-in-law always around," complained the youth, and then a gentle whisper fell upon his ear, "I am an orphan."

"Where are you going?" asked a little."

then a gentle whisper fell upon his ear, "I am an orphan."

"Where are you going?" asked a little boy of another who had slipped and fallen on the icy pavement. "Going to get up!" was the blunt reply.

"Bridget," asked Mrs. DeLeon, "can you cook on scientific principles?" "Sure, ma'am, what's the matter wid cookin' on a range?" asked sensible Bridget.

Plumduff—"Has that charming widow any property?" Ketchum—"Yes, a lot." Plumduff—"Hest hat charming widow any property?" Ketchum—"Yes, a lot." Plumduff—"Real estate or personal?" Ketchum—"Personal—six children."

The Married Man—"I tell my wife everything, sir—everything." The Bachelor—"Ever tell her a lie?" The Married Man—"Didn't I say I tell her everything? "Whenebbah yoh feels like yoh want sympathy," said Uncle Eben, "jes' laugh heahty an' you'll fin' people jinin' right in. Laughin' am de ketchinest ting dat is."

He—"That was a very funny thing about Mrs. Parvenue." She—"What was that?" He—"Why, she went into a wheelwright's shop and wanted to buy a carte de visite." Rector—"My dear sir, have you ever known the discomforts and perils of poverty?" Chappie—"Have I? I've been stranded in London, sir, with a chorus girl to myy hands and my allowances quarantined, b'gad."

Friend—"You took your son into your perstablishment some months ago to teach him.

ed, b'gad."

Friend—"You took your son into your establishment some months ago to teach him the business, 1 understand. How did it turn out?" Business Man (wearily)—"Great success. He's teaching me now."

ond time the place isn't there."

A man may have a jolly good time

And feel his oats all day.

But he hates like sin to feel his corns,

Because they ain't built that way.

"Bill," said the burglar, "there ain't othin' in this safe but a receipted milliner's ll." "Is that so?" "Yes. I'm goin' to bill." "Is that so?" "Yes. I'm goin' to buit this biz. It doesn't pay. There's too nuch competition in it."

Columbus Dying. Hark! do I hear again the roar Of the tides by the Indies sweeping down? Or is it the serge from the viewless shore That swells to bear me to my crown? Life is hollow and cold and drear. Life is hollow and cold and drear.

And, far from its winds that faint and veer, I am ready to sail the vaster sea!

Lord, thou knowest I love thee best,
And that scorning peril and toil and pain
I held my way to the mystic West
Glory for thee and thy church to gain.
And thou did-t lead me, only thou,
Cheering my heart in cloud and calm,
Till the woundrous dawn my weary prow
Greeted taine isles of bloom and palm.

And then, Ogracious, glorious Lord,
I saw thy face, and all Heaven came nigh!
And my soul was lost in that rich reward,
And ravished with hope of the bliss on high
So I can meet the sovereign's from—
My dear quoen gone—with a large disdain;
For the time will come when his chief renow
Will be that I sailed from his realm of Spain

Will be that I sailed from his realm of Spail
I have found new lands—a world, maybe,
Whose spiendor will yet the old outshipe;
And life and death are alike to me,
For earth will honor, and Heaven is mine.
Is mine. ... What songs of sweet accord.
What billows that nearor, gentler roll!...
Into thy hands, O loving Lord,
Into thy hands I give my sou!!
EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

The blood travels through our arteries at a rate of about 12 feet per second The theatres in Melbourne are equipped with billiard-rooms.

A gallon of water would only co space of 2 feet square if spread out in a an inch thick.

#### WHAT SUSTAINS THE MOON.

The Earth Keeps it From Flying Further

The Earth Keeps It From Flying Farther Away.

We have read how the coffin of Mohammed was poised without support in the mosque of the faithful from which all unbelievers were so rigidly excluded; no material support was necessary to sustain the remains of the prophet, the body itself seemed ever on the point of following the departed spirit to the realms of bliss. A perennial miracle was indeed necessary to sustain the revered sarcophagus in space. The infidel, no doubt, is somewhat skeptic about the marvelous phenomenon, and now as ever, the truth is stranger than fiction. For over our head there is a vast globe larger and heavier than millions of sarcophagi; no material support is rendered to that globe, yet there it is sustained from day to day, from year to year, from century to century. What is it that prevents the moon failing? That is the question that now lies before us. It is assuredly the case that the earth continually attracts the moon. The effect of the attraction is not, however, shown in actually drawing the moon closer to the earth, for this, as we have seen, does not happen, but the attraction of the earth keeps the moon from going further away from the earth than it would to terwise do. Supposs for instance, that the attraction of the earth were suspended, the moon would no longer follow its orbit; but would start off in a straight line in continuation of the earth when the earth's action was intercepted. What Newton did was to show, from the circumstances of the moon's distance and movement, that it was attracted by the earth when the earth in fact, the attracted by from the earth in fact, the attracted body from the earth in fact, the attracted body from the earth in fact, the attracted by the earth with a force to the same description as that by which the same globe attracted by from the earth in fact, the attraction of the earth on a ton of matter at the distance of th

#### Facts and Figures.

New York is responsible for the manuacture of 2,000,000,000 cigarettes a year.

The efficiency of the world's steam engines is calculated by some to be 20,000,000

orse power.
United States farm mortgages amount to 15,350,575,000.
The Irish census for 1891 gives a population of 4,704,750—a decrease of 470,086 in

The Irish census for 1891 gives a population of 4,704,730—a decrease of 470,086 in ten years.

The consumption of beer in Germany in 1891 and 1892 is 17 per cent. greater than in 1886, while the population has increased only 4 per cent.

The thinnest tissue paper measures 1-1200th of an inch in thickness. Iron has been rolled to thin as to measure only 1-1800 of an inch in thickness. French statisticians have elicited the fact that of 1,000 children born of women working in factories 195 die before attaining 5 years of age, while of 1,000 born of women working at home only 152 die.

A statistical item of interest to women is that wom n to day are two inches taller, on an average, than they were twenty-five years ago. The cause is found in the change of the embroidery needle for the tennis racquet, oar and the gymnastic apparatus of the school and college.

The official statement has been made that in 1891 there were produced in France 663,558, 00 gallons of wine. France has in round numbers about 35,0°C,000 of inhabitants, which would give an average of nearly nineteen gallons of wine to each inhabitant, provided all were consumed at home.

# The Bering Sea Modus Vivenda.

"Great success. He's teaching me now."

"Why didn't you congratulate young Jenkins on his mairiage!" "I could not conscientiously do that; I do not know his wife." "Well, you might have wished her joy." "I could not reasonably do that; I do know Jenkins."

She—"Emma is the prettiest, but Lena is the smartest. Now, which would you rather marry, beauty or brains?" He (very far gone)—"Neither, I'd rather marry, you."

Brown—"Here is some tobacco, my poor man. You must feel the loss of a smoke after dinner." Beggar—"Yes, sir. But I feel the loss of my dinner before the smoke a good deal more."

Proud Mother—"Yes, my love, it was on this very spot, twenty-one years ago, your father proposed to me." Fair Daughter (carried away with interest)—"And did you accept him, mamma?"

Do you suppose she rejected you because you were not rich enough?" "Well, she gave me to understand I was a man of no interest and not much principle."

Mrs. Chinner "I wonder why lightning never strikes twice in one place." Chinner—"When the lightning comes around the second time the place isn't there."

A man may have a jolly good time And feel his oats all day.

The Bering Sea Modus Vivendi.

AnOttawa despatch says: Some time agthe Goverment of British Columbiar emorial ised her Majesty's Government on thesubject of the losses sustained by the sealers of the sortic Province through the modus vivendi with the United States. The memorial was forwarded to the Imperial authorities in due course by the Governor-General, and a reply has been received from Lord Ripon.

The Bering Sea Modus Vivendi.

AnOttawa despatch asys: Soure time agtised her Majesty's Government of the lossed her Majesty's Government authorities in which the Colonial Secretary says:—"As you."

Brown—"Here is some tobacco, my poor man. You must feel the loss of a smoke a good deal more."

Brown—"Here is some tobacco, my poor man take from the correspondence which have ordered an investigation to be made as to the losses sustained by the sealers of the vector From Lord Ripon.

# A Confession Album.

The English "Society" drawing-room has a new fad, which is as unique as it is interesting. On a table in the drawing-room or reception hall is kept a handsomely bound volume with the word "confessions"

room or reception hall is kept a handsomely-bound volume with the word "confessions" running in large, gilt letters over the handsome binding.

In it are contained all the gossipy or sentimental thoughts of the members of the family or intimate friends, which they inscribe from day to day.

Here and there one finds a line quoted from some more or less noted poet to indicate the sentiment that swayed the writer' heart and communicated itself to his pen the time he made the inscription, or son sad or joyful happening has caused him leave behind the imprint of his state mind by purlioning a phrase from a fair author.

The name of the writer is signed to discription, and weeks afterwards quaint volume furnishes food for the arment of the initiated by its curious con. It is not only in many cases an if the character of those who are perfectly write in it, but it reflects their ter as well, like a diary in which a tree when it is not only to send the sent of a space of one's life.

When eight years old she sat upon his

knee;
At fourteen she was very shy of men;
At eighteen she was not so very shy,
And then she sat upon his knee again.

And then she sat upon his knee again.

An up-town shoemaker had a card in his window reading: "Any respectable man, woman or child can have a fit in this store."

Jones - "Smith is about your closest friend, isn't he?" Borrowith "Yes, confound him! It's almost impossible to borrow a cent from him."

"No matter what subject you talk on, my friend Bilkins has the matter at his finger's ends." "Is that !!" "Ves: ke's deaf and dumb."