GENERALLY the i oarder who complains of too weak coffee has in ufficient grounds for complaint.

A Toronto man is so afflicted with insomnia that he has to go to church in order to go to sleep.

TURKISH ladies, contrary to what is generally believed, enjoy, under certain restrictions, much freedom and are particularly given to walking, driving and outdoor amusements.

LITTLE Johnny went fishing last Sunday without consulting his parents. Next morning a neighbour's boy met him and asked : "Did you catch anything yesterday?" "Not till I got home," was the rather sad response.

A good brother in a recent prayer-meeting, not a thousand miles from Boton, spoke of polignant grief, to the quiet amusement of the young people. It is some-times well to consult Webster, even before taking part in meeting.

SUNDAY school school scholar to the teacher-"Did you say the hairs of my head were all numbered?" Teacher-"Yes, my dear." Sunday school scholar-"Well, then (pulling out a bair and presenting it), what's the number of that one?"

THE late Dr. Bethune asked a morose and miserly man how he was getting along. The man replied: "What business is that of yours?" Said the doctor : "Oh, sir, I am one of those who take an interest even in the meanest of God's creatures."

"How are you coming on with sea-bathing?" asked a gentleman of an invalid. "Splendid! I bathe three times a day." How do you like it?" "The doctor says I must take a toddy after each bath to restore the circulation—that's how I like it!

An old lady was visiting the Antiquarian Museum in Edinburgh, the other day. On inspecting the old weapons very earnestly, and failing to find what she was apparently looking for, asked a visitor if she he could tell her whereabouts they kept the axe of the Apostica.

SCHOOL TEACHER to a little boy whose father is a grocer: "New, Johnny, if your father has a barrel of whiskey containing forty gallons, and one-fourth of it leaks out how many gallons does he lose?" Johnny -"He don't lose none. He fills it up again

IT was a coloured preacher who said to his flock : "We have a collection to make this morning, and for the glory of heaven whichever of you stole Mrs. Jones' turkeys don't put anything on the plate." One who was there says: "Every blessed niggah in the church came down wid de rocks.

ONE Scotchman afflicted with a very bad cough, meeting another Scotchman, profanely remarked to him "that this -cough would certainly carry him off some day like a rocket." "Aye, aye," observed No. 2. "It's my opinion, however, if you dinna mend your manners you'll tak' a contrary direction !"

A young artist who lives in a boardinghouse wants to know how he can learn to play the violin without disturbing the other boarders. Soap your bow, young man, soap your bow, and bathe the strings twice a day in sweet oil. Then you can sit | every surah silk sash, up all night and play overtures, and nobedy will mind you.

It is a good thing for Noah that he had the only ark affoat in all the universe at the | when it first appeared, time of the flood. If there had been just one more ark there would have been a collision the third day out, unless those things were managed better then than they are now. And probably they were not, as it seemed to be be considered dangerous to send out more than one ark at a time.

AN AWPUL CRAMMER-Proprietor of boarding-house (taking stout guest aside) -- | Sara Bernhardt style, are very fashionable. "You'll excuse me, Mr. Sharpset, but your appetite is so large that I shall be compelled to charge you a shilling extra. It can't be done at two shillings?" Diner-"No ! for heaven's sake don't do that! I can eat two shillings' worth easy, but if I have to do three-I really-afraid I should-but I'll plain.

pose me to the draught." "Madam," was the tumes. reply, as the window was softly lowered, "I thought from your face that you were over 45; and therefore out of the draft." And, notwithstanding the fact that this wretch was on the train, the cars did not run off the track or the locomotive burst its

ONE of our city families sofourning in the country left their city residence in charge of a cook and housemaid, that the head of the house might have a shelter over night, and also to keep the domestics during the year. On her first visit to the city the lady was slightly surprised at the query of the cook, "if the masther was to be botherin' round the house all the sayson." The unfortunate man had rested once over night in his own

son gently and in high soprano notes screameth, "Charli-e-e! Charli-e-e!" but Charlie cometh not, nor doth he give the sound a thought, but goeth about the business of his play. But when his sire, enraged at the dilatory motions of his offspring, calleth quickly and sharply, "Charles Frederick! Charles Frederick hustles homeward with alacrity, merely stopping by the way to insert the cover of his best spelling book where it will do the most good.

Some Scenes in Great Benin

In May, 1838, Messrs, Moffat and Smith surgeons on board a merchant schooner. went to the city of Great Benin, wishing to open, or rather reopen, trade. The latter, a "very promising young man," died of dysentery caught by being drenched with rain. They were horrified to see a trench full of bodies at which the turkey buzzards style of hairdressing is adopted by the very were tugging, and "two corpses in a sitting few to whom it is becoming, position." These victims had probably been dispatched with a formal message announcing the arrival of strangers to the King's father in Ghost-land. The same uppleasant spectacie was offered in August, 1862, when I visited Benin, accompanied by Lieutenant Stokes, of her Majesty's ship Bloodhound and Dr. Henry. In the tall rank herbage, on the right of the path leading into the city, appeared the figure of a fine young man, bare to the waist, with arms ext nded | ter?" asked an anxious parent. of peeled wands, poles and stakes planted | teacher. behind him. For a moment we thought serucified after the African fashion, seated on give his consent?" "He will. Pa always the pen and wrote on one of the leaves of would have made it more had not a bookrough wooden stool, with a white calico Noth veiling the lower limbs. Between the ankles stood an uncouth image of yel'on clay, concerning which the frightened natives who accompanied us would not speak. A rope of Iliana, in negro-English called a "rie-tie," bound tight round the neck to a stable behind, had been the immediate cause of death. The features still showed stranglation, and the sacrifice was so fresh that though the flies were there, the turkey buspards had not found the eyes. The blackness of the skin and the general appearance proved that the sufferer was a slave. No emotion whatever, save holding the nose, was shown by the crowds of Beninese, men and women, who passed by ; nor was there any expresasion of astonishment when I returned to ready and go. She can afford to do one or auld hunder again without the whustles this century has seen. The younger gener- long, have lately been found near Wells, the women will not have time to take fa- that his ambitton is to be a second Macsketch the victim.

The Senelon Salls Gazette,

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FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1880.

NO. 22.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Yes or No.

You ask to night my daughter's hand, As you'd request a toy-Do you know the weight of your deman On a mother's heart, my boy? You say you love her wildly; well, Will it last to the end of time. Or will the ring of the wedding bell Resound its dying chime !

The heart you crave is a holy thing. So tender, trusting, true; Can you to her devotion bring As warm as hers to you? Will you love her through the changing

years As tenderly as now, When ills shall pale, and sorrow's tears

Becloud her sunny brow?

If not, I answer, No.

And in his orbit moves.

When age shall bow her graceful form, And bleach her jetty bair. Will you protect her through each storm And shelter her from care ? When time shall dim her sparkling eye, And winter furrows shew. Will your leve be the last to die?

Remember that her future life Would every day be yours; A loving woman when a wife, To one whom she adores. Has no existence of her own Apart from him she loves ; She lives henceforth for him alone,

She moulds her wishes to his will. Her ways to his desires : He leads her by love's willing web Through life's refining fires; She walks with him through there y fields And o'er life's rugged read, He is her idol and ideal,

Her guide and household god. So if your love will live and born And bless her future years, If you will give her in return The trust her life endears :

If you will guide her destiny, And shield her from distress, Will always live adoring her, Why then, I answer, Yes.

Fashion Notes Spors are the coming figure. Skirts are short and narrow. BEADED jerseys are the latest things out.

A RUCHE of lace is worn at the tops o SCANT round overskirts are continuing to gence and estentation swept its heart clear with many of this order; as, for instance, be very popular.

by the porte veine. GINGHAM traveling dresses are more worn than linen suits.

BARRELS, spikes, and tassels finish nearly awe the unconquerable spirit which still rode up and observed to Goodison, "This MACHINE-STITCHING is very fashionable on ness into error or frenzy which is believed to on him myself." Throwing off his great plain skirts and flounces.

LANGUEDOC lace is not quite so yellow as Some pretty necktics of black or cream surah silk are spotted with gold.

TURKEY red and peacock blue are the favourite colours for surah silk sashes.

LACE round the neck is generally arranged to fall downward, over the dress. Long, loose, wrinkled wrists to gloves, in

GRAY homespuns, barred with red and

GATHERED ruffles are no longer fluted in the laundry, but are ironed smooth and

REAL flowers are more wore than ever, and "If you was a decent person," remarked are to be seen with lace fichus and neckties. home was often spoken of by those old Prince made Brighton and Lewes races the directly opposite. Attention is seldom a shrill, female voice on the railway, "you | Sported silk gloves are now sold for wear enough to remember the two, as furnishing gayest scenes of the year. The Pavilion gayest scenes of the year. The Pavilion by those one of the year of the year of the year. The Pavilion gayest scenes of the year. The Pavilion gayest scenes of the year of the year of the year. The Pavilion gayest scenes of the year of the year of the year of the year. The Pavilion gayest scenes of the year of the year. The Pavilion gayest scenes of the year of would shut down that window and not ex- ing with the spotted sateen and foulard cos- a happy contrast to that which her mother was full of guests, and the Steyne was a boy and girl of 16; but this young couple,

and front, is the favourite corsage for flannel THE lucky trinket of the passing moment

in Paris is the "little pig" of the Austrian LARGE black jet beaded balls finish the ends of black surah silk sashes worn with

SURAH silk sashes of black and white form a part of every fashionable woman's summer

acress the water. It is more becoming to brunettes than to blondes. THE wearing of ancestral lace has become

the height of fashion this summer, both here THEN the indulgent mother calleth her and on the other side. BARRED English homespun, dark olivecoloured and coachman's drab flannels make

> the nobbiest mountain suits. fabric much resembling silk.

popular for dressing the neck, and are worn to her husband, who, to save the scandal of Lord Stradbroke, the elder brother of Adalmost to the exclusion of collars.

Portes veines (lucky trinkets) come in the form of little golden and silver pigs, suspended to a ring, bracelet, or necklace. COLOURED bayal uses for edging thes kirts of coloured dresses are very fashionable, and are much more durable than white.

GREEN leaves are hardly permitted to the flowers worn this year, but, strange to say, for the first time we see green flowers! GREEK bands are worn in the hair, Grecian aprons are fashionable, and the Grecian

Kissing by telephone is about as satisfactory as scratching your head with a sun-

THE army worm got as far as Boston when a miss with eye-glasses called it by its real name. It immediately lay down and died.

that the wretch might be alive; a few steps "Yes, Ferdinand, if pa is willing. I always or one of those pies from my cook of which in 1813 Sir Charles Bunbury gave Tom convinced us of our mistake. He had been do what he wants me to." "But will he you are so very fond." Berliez at once took Goodison an extra £10 note, adding that he does what I want him to. Nowadays it is impossible to listen to the

language abould be more appropriately called the American slanguage. HE was a little vordant or he never would

have sad: "Perhaps we had better walk on till we come to a settee where e e can sit his chapel) : "I'm serry to hear, Mrs. Mc. ing secret combinations, plots and mantogether." "Oh, no," she replied sweetly; Grawley, that you are by no means so regu- couvres without number. From 1840 to 1870 "you s t down in the chair and I will be the lar in your attendance at church as you used the some fashion continued to prevail, and

A LowerL school teacher, who deserves a tor's latest iniquity): "Kirk, indeed! Wud | within which period is comprised the era of purse equal to her wit, says she is in a quan- | ye lure me tae Rome wi' the rest o' them, | the "Leviathan Davies," the most spirited dary whether to get ready to go away on a | wi' your orgins an' anthums an' sic like | layer of odds, and withal the most upright vacation and stay at home, or not to get abominations? No, na, until we gie me th' and high-minded member of the ring that

Betting, Past and Present.

(From the London Field.)

church. A passer-by, recognizing one of the hackmen, said: "Waiting for a job?" swept past, a billowy vision of millinery. themselves out of their fortunes and estates," "Why," was the reply, "she has indulged making it evident, as we know from other be more conducive to the well-being of the so much in fashionable dissipation that she sources, that the turf existed at least three turf. centuries ago, inasmuch as the above quoted passage was written about the year 1600, John Ruskin, in Nineteenth Century, says: his conception of man and woman, the most important business of their existence; nor love the only reward to be proposed to their virtue or exertion. It is not in his reading of the laws of Providence a necessity that virtue should, either by love or any other tituent in the happiness of life; but not as its only interest, still less its only aim. And pon analyzing with some care the motives of his principal stories, we shall often find which the sterner features of character are to le irradiated, and that the marriage of the hero is as subordinate to the main bent owed. The judgments between the faith and mind of a sensible reader, to the fact that

racing, but "not without an immensity of Everything which conduces to the discourexpense and incredible losses to the sharks, agement of weight-for-age races and to the Greeks and blacklegs of that time, by whom advancement of handicaps affords material His Royal Highness was surrounded, and, for just regret, and the late Lord Derby exof course, incessantly pillaged." Whether, pressed the opinion within a few months of however, these blacklegs were of high or his death that the practice of pulling horses low degree-there being plenty of the former | had increased wofully during his experience class even in our own times-is not explain- of the turf. Furthermore, the publicity ed by the anonymous writer in the Gentle- furnished by the "training reports" which man's Magazine from whom we have borrowed appear daily serves immensely to enhance the above words.

nection with which backers and round bet-

ters were divided into two distinct classes :

but it must be admitted that these efforts

resemble the discussions in the Sorbonne at

Paris, which, when Isaac Casaubon attended

tant race of the year, so far back as seventy

which Scott passes over scenes which a novelist of our own day would have analyzed | between 1780 and 1800, when George, Prince with the airs of a philosopher and painted of Wales, afterward the Prince Regent, was with the curiosity of a gossip, indicate any "in his glorious youthful prime," bookabsence in his heart of sympathy with the makers of the modern type existed in abungreat and sacred elements of personal happi- dance. The Duke of Queensberry, who died ness. An era like ours, which has with dili- in 1810 appears to have come into contact of all the passions once known as loyalty, when Dick Goodison, his jockey, told his THE porte bonheur bracelet is superseded patriotism, and picty, necessarily magnifies master that he had been offered a large sum the apparent force of the one remaining sen- to pull one of His Grace's horses in a heavy timent which sighs through the barren betting match. "Take it," said the Duke, chamber or clings inextricably round the "and I will bear you harmless." When chasms of ruin; nor can it but regard with | the horse came to the post his noble owner tempts or betrays the sagacities of selfish- seems a nice horse to ride; I think I'll get coat, the Duke appeared in racing attire,

AT a fashionable wedding up-town, recent-

ly, quite a number of people congregated to

view the bridal party on their exit from the

An Analysis of Marriage.

There is another difference in the woof of

Waverley novel from the cobweb of a mod-

external blessing, be rewarded at all; and

marriage is in all cases thought of as a con-

that the love in them is merely a light by

therine is to the battle of Agincourt. Nay,

the fortunes of the person who is nominally

the subject of the tale are often little more

than a background on which grander figures

are to be drawn, and deeper fates foreshad-

chiva'ry of Scotland at Drumclog and Both-

weil bridge owe little of their interest, in the

the captain of the Popinjay is carried a pris-

oner to one battle, and returns a prisoner

from the other; and Scott himself, while he

watches the white sail that bears Queen

Mary for the last time from her native land

very nearly forgets to finish his novel, or to

tell us-and with small sense of any consola-

tion to be had out of that minor circum-

stance-that "Roland and Catherine were

ther let it be thought for an instant that the

slight and sometimes scornful glance with

united, spite of their differing faiths." Nei-

ing for the tied."

has the 'delirium trimmins.'

Lord Byron's Daughter. Ada Byron was married to the Earl of Dormer, the great Earl of Chesterfield, who spectable in talents and domestic habits, lord nights at Newmarket consecutively he feelings of affection and admiration. Un- he felt certain they would exact the penalty willing that she should be known publicly from his peccant successor. Indeed, we blue in cheviot patterns, are very fashion- than once, gave permission that certain of her passage in "Raikes' Diary" that when articles on various branches of science, about Lord George Germaine and his brother, the to them; their tastes were no more dissimi- in England, the ring was, as our American her rank among the aristocracy, nor the ad- insignificant that many other races provoked miration her beauty and gifts received wher- much keener speculation. Thus it is on ever she appeared, were sufficient. She record that Charles Fox won £30,000 at one speculated in the funds, bet at horse races, of the Newmarket spring meetings, about bought and sold in the stock market, and the time when, in 1790, the popular print of finally, during the railway mania, that, the day was "A view of Noblemen's and under the lead of Hudson, was second only Gentlemen's Trains of Running Horses in in its universality among the rich and great | their full Liveries." Sir Harry Vane Tem-ORANGE COLOURED lace is reported from to the South sea bubble of the early days of pest was said to be ready at all times to bet the last century, partook largely in the ven- ten thousand pounds upon a horse match or tures. All this could well enough be with- a prize fight, with gentle or simple alike. out the knowledge, as it was, of her hus- Thus, in the same week that his horse Hamband. Beside the ample "pin money" bletonian (who had a hip down) won his faallowed her in the marriage settlement, large mous match over the Beacon against Mrreturns came to her from trust funds held | Cookson's Diamond, the sporting Baron. for her in her own right. But she went too drew the Prince Regent of a couple of thoudeep. Her risks were unfortunate; and sand upon a "merry mill," which took place though she might have recovered from all within a few yards of Jerry Abershaw's JAPANESE and Chinese designs are the new this, most inopportunely her attorney be- gibbet upon Wimbledon Common. figures in cotton sicilienne, a soft, glossy came a bankrupt, and her operations were The traditions of the Derby, as it has exposed, in his assets before the courts, to flourished so far back as the memory of men LACE fraises and jabots are extremely the world. Terribly mortified, she appealed still alive will carry-not even excepting any legal process, cancelled her liabilities by miral Rous, who was born in 1794-mark a very considerable pecuniary sacrifice. The the great race at Epsom as a point of deshock, however, was too great for her excit- parture from the heavy matches and sweepable nature, and it has always been believed stakes upon which the solid betting of our by those who best knew what followed that | ancestors was mainly concentrated. Efforts the shame she felt at the exposure was the have often been made by sporting writers of remote, if not the proximate, cause of her the past to ascertain the first Derby in con-

"Fetch the Pie." A profty little anecdote about Patti is told | them in 1608, had existed for three cenby a Vienna paper. In the year, let us say turies without deciding anything. It may 8-, Adelina Patti was a charming young be remarked that the first Derby recorded girl in the first bloom of beauty. It is, how. in Baily's Racing Register -a chronicle ever, not necessary to refer to portraits or which extends from 1709 to 1842-upon anecdotes in order to know this, as it is quite | which the odds at starting are quoted, is the sufficient now to see her and hear her sing, race won in 1802 by the Duke of Grafton's Well, at that time Berlioz was one of her Tyrant, who beat a great favourite in Mr. most ardent admirers. One evening, after Christopher Wilson's bay colt by Young dinner, Patti requested him to write some. Eclipse. But the unwritten traditions of thing for her in her album. "Two lines, the race course allege that when Sir Hedor only two words," begged the charming worth Williamson's Pan won the Derby in "How does painting agree with my daugh- singer, with her most bewitching smile, as 1808 a large sum (about £10,000) was land-"It Berlioz did not seem inclined to grant the ed by the rough north country baronet upon and wrists fastened to a scaffold framework makes her too red in the face," replied the request. At last Patti said : "If you will his outsider, and that it came mainly out of do what I desire, you can make your own the pockets of the ring. Admiral Rous was "THEN, Adelgitha, you will be mine?" choice. You can either have a kiss from me, fond of relating that when Smolensko won the album the two words, "Oportet pati." maker, called Brograve, cut his throat be-"But I don't quite understand this," said fore settling day arrived. It may safely be conversation of half a dozen young "society" the diva, a little perplexed. "Oh, that is assumed that there was a regular ring which people without feeling that the American | cook's Latin," answered Berlioz, slyly betted upon the Derby, as the most imporaughing. "It means, 'Fetch on the pie,

> FREE KIRK divine (of advanced opinions, each succession of the great Epsom race inwho has recently introduced an organ into to a gigantic system of speculation, involvto be." Fair Beggite (indignant at the pas- perhaps it was at its apogee in 1841 to 1860,

back for ten or fifteen years and no further. have little conception what the Derby was, say in Teddington's and West Australian's It has never been satisfactorily settled at years, when Davies had a £100,000 book what time, in the long and splendid history upon the race, and when every heavy backer "No," was the laconic answer, "I'm wait- of the British turf, the ring or community of horses had hundreds of bets upon its isof bookmakers sprang into existence. sue. Those times bave now passed away, "What in the world induces Mrs. X. to Robert Burton, to whose learned pen we owe apparently forever, and it is a matter of inwear so many puffs and flounces?" said a the "Anatomy of Melancholy," tells us that terest to consider, first, why this fashion of lady at a ball, as the person referred to "many rich lovers of horse-racing do gallop big books on the Derby has changed, and, second, whether the old or the new system

> answer is, that the enormous multitude of when its author had lately been elected a modern race meetings has subtracted from student of Christ Church. But there is no- the Derby that absorbing interest which it recent boat races and the time for two "fancies himself a Roman Catholic; as a thing in the chapter which sets gaming possessed when, from 1840 to 1860, it afford miles made by the Harvard and Columbian matter of fact he is an English Puritan, bering. A century later it was recorded by a were gentlemen bookmakers no less than boat. The scribe urged the mariner to tell code of Christendom." visitor to Newmarket in the reign of good professional members in the Ring, who made the story, which he did substantially as fol-Queen Anne that there was a large assem- a comfortable income every year out of the lows: blage of noblemen and gentlemen upon the competitive examination of three-year-olds Heath, all of whom were eagerly engaged at Epsom. It was possible for the owner of in "biting one another." But biting had the winner, if an astute man, to win a pro- That is a pretty lively birth, as any whalenot degenerated into betting, as we now un- digious sum; but the ordinary backer- man can tell you, especially when a whale is derstand the latter word, and it would apwho, like the coneys of Scripture, belonged tackled. The steerer has virtually the conto a record "feeble felt"—went to the pear that the wits of speculators upon horse. to a race of "feeble folk"—went to the trol of the boat and the safety of the men in races at the commencement of the last century were sharpened to the keenest edge in an amount of "dead money" which would water with his tail, look out; there's danger The famous brigand, C. Giordano, has reorder to circumvent others who belonged to have appalled his modern antitypes. In the in being near the big fluke. Sometimes you appeared at the head of a band in Calabria, Beacon and Round courses at Newmarket, shall be backed for thousands, to the impov- or when the crew get into any difficulty, royal carabineers are after him. and for even longer distances at country erishment of the foolish many and to the en- they generally know what to do, and take meetings, were, as "The Druid" puts it, richment of the cunning and unscrupulous there was no lack of round betters, since we impossibility of landing a great stake upon "gunnel" (gunwale) of the boat. are told that the Duke of Cumberland, who | the Derby, since—as in the case of Isonomy founded Ascot races and was the breeder of | -the owner of a first class horse is driven to Eclipse, succeeded in resuscitating horse- handicaps for a chance of backing him. the circle of those who, understanding little It can hardly be doubted, however, that about horses, are drawn into the vortex of betting. Forestalling, of which it is impossible to cure the British public, drives owners to betake themselves to all kinds of unseemly tricks, and the result is that the indisposition felt by men of wealth and high

A Young Couple.

character to mix themselves up with the

turf is so markedly on the increase, that the

Derby will not long continue to hold its

It is comparatively seldom, in these prosaic days, says the New York Herald, that the tangle of parental objections is severed by a young couple's elopement, and even in roand, jumping into the saddle, won without mance such immature fugitives of love as an effort. It could scarcely be from a dread Frank Huriger and Louisa Kemp have rarely of gentlemen blacklegs alone that Philip been heard of. The story of their wooing Lovelace in March, 1835. The marriage was died in 1773, left a provision in his will and their flight was told at the central office not an unhappy one. Her husband, re- enacting that if his son ever slept two yesterday by the father of the heroine, who had come to invoke official aid in hunting lieutenant of his county and high in social should forfeit £500 to the Dean and Chapter down the runaways. His daughter was position, suitable in age, and possessed of of Westminster, whom the witty Earl had girl whose 16th birthday had not yet dawned, large estates, regarded his wife with mingled found to be so sharp in money matters that and her lover was a swain who had just attained that interesting age. But while Louisa was tall and mature looking for heras an authoress, he, nevertheless, oftener have distinct evidence from a well known years, Frank was slight and small for his, and it was a cause of surprise among the youthful gossips of their acquaintance that which thinking men made inquiry, might be Duke of Dorset, were, together with Delme | the pair seemed so intimate. Two months acknowledged as hers. Children were born Radeliffe, the three best gentlemen jockeys ago the Kemps went to live at No. 190 Orchard street, and there, loitering about the lar than was consistent with common, if not kinsmen would say, "in full blast." In door or patrolling the sidewalk, Louisa met promotive of unusual, harmony; and their those days, says Thomas Raikes, "the Frank, whose parents lived at No. 193, door or patrolling the sidewalk, Louisa met had abandoned twenty years before. But crowded to repletion with all the rank and from the beginning of their acquaintance, be-THE belted basque, pleated in the back Lady Lovelace craved excitement. Neither fashion from London. The legs and betting came so inseparable that even their elders town life nor country was sufficient to satisfy men, who had arrived in shoals, assembled took notice of it. Young Huriger was emher inherited desire for constant stimulus. on the Steyne at an early hour, and the buzz ployed as a messenger boy by Schmidt & Neither her studies nor her pen, the care of was tremendous." It is probable that at | Co., lithographers, of No. 154 Chatham her children, nor the pleasures of society, | the close of last century the Derby was so | street, and as years lay between him and manhood and his chances of making a living at an early date were very slim, the paternal Kemp tried to dissuade the young Miss from keeping his company. As is frequently the case in such instances, opposition only brought the couple more closely together, but instead of openly associating as formerly they arranged private meetings and went tripping about the neighbourhood where they could escape parental surveillance. On Sunday morning Louisa seemed a trifle preoccupied as she busied herself about her toilet and put on all her little finery. She was going to church, she said, and would probably be back at 10 o'clock, so no one interfered with her as she went away. The family awaited her return in vain throughout the day, and at night they became quite auxious. She had gone, they supposed, on an excursion, and no inquiry was made until past midnight, when Mrs. Huriger called at the house to ask if anything had been seen of her boy. He had gone off, she believed, with Louisa, and nothing had been heard of him. That set both families agog with excitement, and at once they came to realize that the son of the one had eloped with the daughter of the other. The Hurigers reported that Frank had made no preparations. He had on only his ordinary working clothes, and had but thirty-five cents in his pockets. The pair would have to make a speedy return, it was supposed, but when the Kemp family chanced to examine their bureau drawers they found that Louisa had been more provident. Forty dollars that belonged to her sister had disappeared, and it was vident that she had taken it with her.

When all efforts to get on the track of wain and maiden failed, Mr. Kemp went to Superintendent Walling, yesterday morning, to report the matter. He had a good picture of the girl, who appeared to be a sedate looking creature with a pretty face of Tentonic east. The police think the couple are likely to be in New York yet, and they have begun to look them up.

Parted Lovers

were too proud to make it up.

of course. She was at the door.

years ago, but that it was reserved for a later date to develop the wagering upon ally ?"

him, as he struck the lower step, "but who own medicine and die, while their patients nothing of the Counts Chambord and Paris. shall I say called?" He never smiled again.

I'll tak' ma' specritual comfort at hame !" ation of turf habitues, whose memory goes Somerset, England

A Harnessed Whale.

That Ran Away with a Plucky Boat Crew at the Rate of a Mile a Minute.

[From the New Haven Union.]

Wandering around on the wharves a day or two ago, among the remnants of what ceased Wife's Sister bill by 101 to 90. Sevranged about, so that the old tar seemed at naught voted in favour. home. The conversation turned on the

It is about thirty-five years ago since I went out from New London as a boat steerer.

just before the war they sold for less than everywhere out of their own country. you could get them for. But when there was money in whaling, Captains could get a passably good pick of men for their crews. Stout young fellows, who couldn't make more than their salt on the farm, came down to New London to go to sea. They had heard of the big chances for a good voyage, which, if realized, would give them in a few months more money than they ever saw. If the owners got the lion's share of the money there was still a good lot left to be doled out in " lays" (proportionate shares) to the men. In fact, fortunes were made in one voyage, or what would pass for an acceptpristine pride of place as the foremost race

tried the metal of several of them. ple on the water, for not a breath of wind than 63,000 sheep. stirred. There were several whalers lying off the land, close to, waiting for the wind boat was a big negro, black as the ace of display of ivory. We raced with the other boat and got ahead, for my men were lithe and tough, and by and by we got alongside

mad. The Captain took off his hat and bronze statuette was found, eighteen inches waved it at me shouting: "Go it, young | high. man ; you're going out of town faster than | THE Bennett family moved in the most and there must have been a line of foam a is a clerk in a Western insurance agency. mile long behind us. This thing couldn't go on forever. The negro had got a little scared, for it looked as if the whale would never get tired out, and we were going to away as if by magic and we had lost sight of the other beat. The negro stopped grinning, and the other men expected at least to ship should follow us. Finally the line all at once slackened. The whale hadn't stophad come out. We rowed back to the ship, and as we came along the Captain called over the rail, "Where's the whale?"

went so fast.' "Just what I thought," said the Captain and that night we all had "plum duff" and

A Country of Contraries.

In Australia the swans are black, fish They were very fond of each other, and climb the trees, and cherry stones grow on had been engaged; but they quarrelled, and the outside of the fruit. One of the most interesting of these contradictions is a fly He called a few days ago at her father's that catches spiders, and spiders which are house to see the old gentleman on business, big chough and strong enough to catch small birds. Probably, too, though we are not Said he : "Ab, Miss Blank, I believe ; is informed with accuracy on this point, the foxes chase the hounds and riders; the car- but there are others wriggling about in the "No, sir," she replied; "pa is not in at | drivers pull the horse cars, while the horses present. Did you wish to see him person- clap on the brakes and make change; the steamboats run on rails like Captain Eads' "Yes," was the bluff response, feeling that proposed transit on the Isthmus of Papama ; she was yielding, "on very particular per- the women court the men, as if it were leap sonal business," and he turned proudly to go | year all the time ; the pigs eat the man who turns over the seat and occupies four places "I beg your pardon," she called after in a railroad car; and the doctors take their go about their business.

A SERMON should never be so short, in Of late the General has had his name care-ENORMOUS natural caverns, one 600 feet the opinion of The New Haven Register, that fully kept before the public, and people say

GENERAL.

This year's yield of tea in India is estimated at 70,000,000 pounds, nearly double that of 1878. Ten years ago it was under 14,000,000.

SEVERAL of the expelled French Jesuits have been invited by the Dake of Norfolk to s ay at his castle of Arandel.

Mr. Powers, of the Seamen's Union, Chicago is in Hamilton and will visit Toronto, Port Hope, Kingston, and other

HISTORICAL headdresses, says the Parisian, are becoming more and more the rage. The swell hair-dressers go to the Louvre to study their models.

It is claimed that a new Swedish gun (adopted by the Russian navy) is even more deadly than the Gatling. It can be carried up into the maintop if necessary.

A MINE near Ancona, Italy, was last month exploded with so powerful a charge of powder that a small yacht two miles off was lifted out of the sea and capsized by the con-THE House of Lords threw out the De-

was once the scene of bustle and activity in eral Whigs-Lord Selborne, the Duke of the good old days of whaling, a Union re- Argyll, and Lord Coleridge, who spoke at porter encountered an old sea captain who length—opposed such marriages, while sev-had a good story to tell. Near by was moor- eral Tories voted for them. The Prince of To the first of these questions the obvious ed a whaling vessel, and casks of oil were Wales and Dukes of Edinburgh and Con-

down among the causes of melancholy to ed a topic of incessant conversation at the freshman crews. The old sailor thought lieving very strongly in certain truths of reveal that the money lost by the owners of dinner tables of thousands in town and that the boys rowed well and went pretty revealed religion and thinking that he can Waverley novel from the cobweb of a mod-ern one, which depends on Scott's larger racehorses in James I.'s reign went, as it country for eight or ten months before the fast; but he had gone faster, and probably only live up to his ideal of faith by strict usually does now, into the pockets of the decision of the race. In those days there faster than many men ever went in a row-submission to the laws of the old doctrinal In 1869 London had thirteen gas com

panies, employing an aggregate capital of £7,828,844. Now there are but four companies, but their capital is £12,681,818.

classes appears to have been more sharply there are none others—it is an undoubted splash on the surface, but will start off like ror. Twenty years ago Mr. Giordano emican put an iron into a whale and he won't of which province he was formerly the teraccentuated upon the racecourse when alvantage that few bets are now made until a rocket, or perhaps will go right down, and grated to the United States, but not being horses were owned only by men of high de- the Derby is close at hand. The fierce you have to cut loose and lose your line and favourably impressed with the advanced of the story as Henry V.'s courtship of Ka- gree, when trainers were livery and bore the light which beats at present upon every irons. Still, a whaleman gets used to these stage of civilization in the New World, he name of grooms, and when matches over the training ground forbids that false favourites things, and when a boat is stove by a whale, returned to his first love in the Old. The

MR. RALLI, lately returned as member for matters philosophically. They are tough Wallingford, England, is son of an original the "life blood of the turf." But it is prob- few. But, on the other hand, it is doubtful fellows, and can row for hours (and without member of the celebrated Greek house of able that in the middle of the last century | whether turf morality is enhanced by the | training) and with heavy oars resting on the | Ralli Brothers, which has interests and agents all over the world. Its headquarters In those days a different class of men went | are in London, and it has important branches whaling from what go now. Previous to the here, at Calcutta, Marseilles, and Smyrna. war-that is, some years previous-there At one time it almost monopolized the grain was money in both oil and bone, though trade of the Levant. Greeks make fortunes

According to the Parisian Lady Caithness, the mother of the Duke of Pomar, author of "Passion and Fashion," a book which attracted some notice on the other side of the Channel, has decided to reside in Paris, where she has taken possession of the famous Hotel Pozzo ki Borgo, in the Rue de l'Universite. Lady Caithness proposes to astonish the Parisians by the splendour of her fetes and by the brilliancy of her diamonds and jewels, some of which adorned the beauty of Mary Queen of Scots.

THE Ministry of Commerce has for the able competency for the man who was con- first time published statistics on the imports tented to live modestly. Well, on the ship of cattle and pigs into France. The return on which I was boat steerer this time there applies to the first four months of the prewas as fine a set of men, pluck and endur- sent year, and shows that during that period ance considered, as you ever saw. In my in all 87,000 head of horned cattle, 575,000 boat's crew there was some particularly good | sheep and 95,000 pigs have been imported ; men. But what happened to us one day that of these only 131 oxen, 1,405 sheep and 36 pigs were brought from America, and We were laying becalmed one day off the that the principal exporter of oxen to France Cape of Good Hop. It was as smooth as a is Italy, which sends nearly two-thirds of mill pond for miles; you couldn't see a rip. the total imported. Algeria sent no less

THE Parisians and especially the Parisior something to give them occupation. By Antonies, not because they resist temptaand by we saw two or three whales coming tion (far from it !), but because they have up to blow, about two miles away. The the same companion as he had. Crosses are Captain called the watch up, and a couple no longer fashionable, nor lockets neither; of boats started for the whales, which were the trinket of the hour is a little gold or sillying still as if sunning themselves. In my ver pig, with ruby eyes or eyes without rubspades. Every time he rowed a stroke the say, porte veine, for the Parisian of the present boat would shoot ahead, and he would open day hankers after chance rather than happiness. He seeks luck at the races, luck at the card table, luck in woman.

THE Italian Ministry of Public Instrucof one of the big fellows. The steering oar tion is actively engaged in rescuing from was pulled in ; the oars were packed-that captivity those monuments of Rome which is pulled in so that they couldn't strike the had become private property and turned to water; then an iron was thrown into the every use which speculation could suggest. Nearly one-half of the Baths of Titus will be The whale laid still for a minute, as if opened to the public next autumn, and also coiled up in the tub in the bottom of the de Pantani to the Torre del Conti and the boat didn't seem to be of any use for a Forum Transitorium. The government exmoment. In the mean time the other boat pects, also, to buy the Vigna Bernabo, which had come up. Suddenly the whale made up occupies one of the most beautiful sections of his mind what to do. He started off like a the Baths of Baracalla. At the eleventh milelocomotive, the rope whizzing around in a stone of the Via Tiburtina, the pavement of way to astonish a land labber. The boat the old road was discovered for some hundred didn't follow slow. When the rope was out | feet. There are remains of tombs on each we were rushing by the Captain's boat like side of the highway, in one of which a

you'll ever go again." All we could do in fashionable society in Cincinnati ten years that double-ended boat was to sit still and ago. The father was the Western manager see her go through the water. I candidly for several life insurance companies, was believe that we went at the rate of a mile a worth about a million dollars, and had a minute, and the water was a very wonderful princely residence at Clifton, a suburb of sight. It reminds me now I think of it, of the city. His wife was a brilliant beauty, Poe's description of the interior of the and the entertainments over which she pro-Maelstrom, where the water went round so sided were notably fine. His daughter, fast and was so black that it must have Blanche, carefully reared and educated, seemed like a wall of polished ebony. The witty and pretty, was the light of the house. pressure downward piled the water on both A son was the remaining member of the sides of us so that it seemed to be at least family. The first change in this household three feet higher than the edge of the boat, was the elopement of the wife. She went but it couldn't run, for we were going so to Chicago, where she died in disgrace. The fast it hadn't time. Every one's eyes were son fell among bad associates, and finally blurred with the wind, which seemed to be went to prison for stealing. In St. Louis, a blowing a hurricane against us. The line few days ago, a ragged rum-crazed woman hitched to the iron in the whale was rushing was arrested. This was Blanche. The through the water as rigid as an iron rod, heartbroken father, having lost his fortune,

"RECENTLY," says the Paris Figaro, "M. and Mme. Blondet gave, in their park of Mirouer, a little fete in the very teeth of the sea at an amazing rate. The ship went authorities, whom they had previously invited. After lunch Mme, Blondet armed all her guests of both sexes with a crossbow and conducted them to the boundary of the have a row all night in the dark unless the park, where there is a lovely little lake, encircled by enormous trees, which are reflected in the limped waters beneath. There for ped, and, for all I know, is soing ahead at two hours they hunt the-frog! This species the rate of a mile a minute still, but the iron of hunting is very amusing and affords recreation for two long hours of the afternoon. The manuer of procedure is simple, The frog approaches and is transfixed, the "Oh," said I "the iron melted out, he gentlemen assisting the ladies to unhook the rog, and we need scarcely say that the list of frog huntresses becomes daily larger. The results of the chase are also not indepent to the gourmands and furnish an honours means—the only one perhaps—of gratifying the taste for frog.

AURELIEN SCHOLL, a wit who has inherited the mantle of Chamfort, says that there are several sorts of pretenders in France. There are the pretenders to the Crown, pretenders to the Presidency and pretenders who look upon the Presidency as a means of arriving at the Throne. M. Gambetta is the successor, already designated by the public opinion, of the honourable M. Jules Grevy, bottom of the basket, and their movements sometimes serve to throw side lights on French politics. There is, for instance, Jules Simon, who is trying to *strangle Admiral Pothuan, who is a mute pretender; M. Jules Ferry is another pretender who holds his peace. Then comes the patient Prince Jerome and the Due d'Aumale, to say Last of all, and not least active, though unnoticed, is His Excellency General Chanzy, Mahon, without the final catastrophe.