WE are not what we seam, as the sewing machine said to the needle.

WHEN a Texas editor is shot his fellowkind say of him that he was double-loaded. THERE is a man in Rome who has written a poem that can be read backward. He is a

reversifier. THE young man that runs often after a sherry cobbler will never get his shoes mended

"HE a doctor!" said old Chawbacon, speaking of a young practitioner, "why he could not cure a ham. " I rivo that with light meals my health

improyes," said the Esquimaux, and down went another candle.

It is a terribly embarrassing to come into town from a fishing excursion and find there is not a trout in the market.

An exchange says: "Boston dairymen give milk for six cents a quart." This is little discouraging to the cows.

THE reporter to whom the city editor said. "You go write up the new liberty pole," said he'd be hanged if he'd do it.

SYMPATHY is always given to the under strawberry in the box. It is generally a little thing if the fruit-peddlers know him-

THE mother who gave her little boy castor oil was informed by the infant that he would be much obliged if she would castor oil else-A GENTLEMEN who left a good business

at the east to go west and start an independent newspaper, significantly writes :debt in this state." A SACRAMENTO artist sold his pet painting

for \$530 and then saw it in a dairyman's window with "Morgan's pure milk producer painted on each cow. THEY say Beaconsfield never wore any thing but patent-leather shoes. A man with

nothing on but patent-leather shoes must

have been a pretty Dizzy spectacle in parlia-A "3 year old" discovered the neighbor's hens in her yard scratching. In a most indignant tone she reported to her mother that

Mr. Smith's hens were "wiping their feet on our grass." THOUSANDS of pounds of American honey are now shipped to France, and if any Gaul intimates that it is all adulterated, the ex-

porter is ready to retort: "Honey sois qui mal y pense. LETTERS are very devout. A great many of them go to Mass every day .- Philadelphic

News. A large number of them go directlyfrom Mass to Cin, and some straight to Rove - Yawcob Strauss.

THE Parisians have invented square um-

to stick the weapon more accurately into the Now the hour has come !" ears of contiguous pedestrians. OLD Triggs: "Hollo, Jones, got your feet sopping wet, haven't you? Why don't

think you'd be ashamed to say so.' A TELEGRAPH man in Nevada went to a

holding his audience spellbound, until suddenly a string snapped. The telegraph man shouted : "Wires down, by George ! TEACHER: "If your father should give

money would you have at the end of that a tiger in a cage. I had listened to him, got one evening from an animal." time?" "I shouldn't have nothing. If outwardly impassive, but racked by a thousmarm didn't borrow it. I'd er spent it all and contending sentiments. for a pistol and a box o' caps and quarter o' pound of powder.

and eight men, with towels under their chins a canter. and lather on their faces, hustled out of the chairs and started for the back door on a

An elderly lady, who was very indignan at the conduct of a man in a Galveston street car, who was smoking, punched the driver in the back with her umbrella, and asked: bell and got out.

aw. Why, dem it, you have brought me ter in complete solitude. Until dinner-hour Blue Points, aw, on a green plaque. This I succeeded in killing time more or less efis inharmonious æstheticism, aw, you know. fectually by talking to the starosta, superin- the honeymoon here, in this chateau. To It nevah, nevah will do." "Xcuse me. tending my workingmen, inspecting new this old building are attached recollections 'Ow should Hi know you waz one of them buildings, and overlooking improvements. of the happiest hours of my life, and likeseed.' The proprietor comes forward, apolo- perfect loss to know what to do with my- ing.

of that great name.

vict upon entering the prison, "that the cipally of yawns and hiccoughs. Solitude the face before. My own affairs really demanded all my time and attention, and I may truly say that my

At last I made up my mind to get to bed as said, in a tremulous voice.

Silvio?' I cried; and I confess I could through my mind in an instant. I moved brace you up, and I'll give you a gargle for wright or spel miself!

Think two or three quinine pills will the cove who rut this—cos wy! I karnt munal or group marriage is peculiar enough through my mind in an instant. I moved brace you up, and I'll give you a gargle for wright or spel miself! I should have peremptorily declined to serve; and I found the plan pay best of any. but, as I am in the hands of my friends, I see | Four versts from my place was a very to fire. I have come to discharge my debt. unruly horses and dangerous pole. Jay out doors he turned around and shook his fist no other course but to submit." And he fine domain belonging to the Countess B-

This a wonderful age-wonderful! Take get along without it? If we want to communicate with Higgins now, all we have to do is just to go to our telephone, ring the bell twenty or thirty times, shout "hello! hello!" half an hour, hire a small boy with a good larynx to holler half an hour longer, and then go over to Higgins' with the information. If anything should happen to the tele- June. phone, we should miss it. We never appreciate the invention that makes light our

asparagi. This is his swell name. When bronze. Over the marble chimneypiece there But I have another idea. This business is pin. he is at home in his shirt sleeves, he allows was an immense mirror. The floor was more like a murder than a duel. I am not folk to call him asparagus beetle. He is hidden by a green cloth, upon which were accustomed to pull trigger on an unarmed and cold, rain, frost and snow, and attends from comfort so long in my den, that I was draw lots for the first fire.' to business with unfailing regularity and on overcome at the spectacle of all this sump- "My head turned. At first, I imagine, easy terms to large and small purchasers. tuousness - was positively seized with I refused, but finally we loaded another pis-He comes dressed in black, red and yellow, timidity, and waited for the Count very tol. We rolled two scraps of paper, and he like a foreign prince or a circus clown, and much in the frame of being of a petitioner put them into the very cap he had worn fattens on Paris green and pizens of all from the provinces who has obtained when I sent a bullet whizzing through it. I

Tue troussean of the Princess Stephanie is worth four hundred thousand dollars, but the dowry voted for the future Empress of Austria does not exceed fifty thousand dol-

peace."

# Senelon Salls Gazette.

"Macha mistrusted me.

'Is it true that you are joking?'

VOL. IX.

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1881.

"Tell me, is this that my husband says

"'He is always joking, Countess,' replied

"'Rise, Macha! Are you not ashamed

The Count had told his story.

was asked:

THE END.

Horrors of War.

Peru. In an interview published to-day he

out of each corpse, giving a still ghastlier

hue to the swollen and distorted faces of the

Jay Gould Snatched From Death.

New York Sen.

of the man who had rescued him, uttered a

ART AND DRAMATIC NOTES.

evanescence of fortune.'

my dying hour.

"Were the Peruvians game?"

a go-as-you-please race for life."

BOYTON, the swimmer, is back again from

true?' she implored of the terrible Silvio.

NO. 13.

### A Boy's Love's.

" When I am big I will marry Kitty;" But Kitty slapped me and ran away.

And while I wept for myself, in pity,
I made up my mind I would marry May. For May was gentle and May was tender,

Yet lightly she put my offer by ;
"I am engaged to Georgie Bender;
Perhaps I'll take you if he should die." By and by I met Jennie Blatchell;

Jennie was thirteen and I was ten: I used to carry her books and satchel, And made up my mind to marry Jen.

But Jennie, her reign was quickly over, And Kate, my cousin became my Fate; I said, "I'll propose, like a brave, true lover,

As soon as ever I graduate. Alas! when I took out my clean diploma The darting girl was about to start

On her wedding trip with young Will And no knew of my broken heart! At one and twenty again love found me, But the angel face and the meek blue ey

And the threads of the golden hair that lov-

Went fading back into Paradise! Hark! Into the house Lu, Kate and Harry. with shout and scamper from school have And a girl I never had meant to marry Is wife and mother within my home.

## THE CRACK SHOT.

II. - CONTINUED.

SILVIO'S EXPLANATION. "'What is to be gained,' said I to myself, by taking this man's life, seeing that he sets such small store by it?'

"An atrocious idea shot across my brain. I let down the hammer of my pistol. in a mood to die at present. You prefer to Count, if you don't practice you must rust. Itisans at the disaster of Skouliani. - Tinsley's breakfast. Take it easy; I have no wish to The best shot I ever met kept his hand in by Magazine.

disturb you. he answered, 'but take the trouble of firing, pray. For the matter of that, do as you of brandy before soup." please. You have always that pistol-shot to your credit; and I shall be at your service take pleasure in hearing me rattle on thus. A wirry pastor once remarked that there whenever you wish to discharge it.' was just as much family government now as left with my friends, to whom I said that I make?" demanded the Count. ever; but formerly parents governed their did not intend to effect the exchange of

brellas. This enables the wearer to get this village. Not a day has passed since brought him a loaded pistol. Ping! There death. I saw Minister Christiancy running city to its foundations. Another pause fol- balustrades which edge the roof, while spots which runs round the room. At the rained on the four sides instead of ten, and then that I have not dreamed of revenge. was the fly flattened upon the wall."

Silvio drew from his pocket the letter he had received in the morning and gave it to me to read. Somebody-his lawyer presumyou wear rubbers, as I do? I haven't wet ably-wrote to him from Moscow that the my feet for six months." "Well, I should person in question was on the eve of marrying a young and beautiful lady.

person in question. I am starting for Mosconcert. The violinist played very nicely, cow. We'll see if he'll face death in the low-eyed Peruvians, bareheaded and in later came the climax of the day. Every Here and there roofs of red semi-cylindrimiddle of a wedding with the same composure that he did in front of a pound of

Two women have started a barber-shop in | ly by the hand, and we embraced. He not aware. Am I right in thinking it was pretty, and braver than the men. They in- mid-air above them was the summit of the pictures above them, the tiles shaped them-Titusville. We saw one woman start a bar- ber shop once. She came in with a cowhide ber shop once. in her hand and said she was going to horse- of pistols, the other his luggage. He said the Count, confused in his turn; "and the horrible scene. On the battle-field of Mira- cross, together with the ball at its foot, fell from the merry poet the bon-mot. "These whip the man who had been talking about her; adieu once more, and the horses went off at hole in that picture is a souvenir of our last flores there were many dead—5,000 Chilian to the ground with a crash, and was shivered saints are the most enlightened personages in

### III. THE PERSON IN QUESTION.

Several years passed, when family affairs

obliged me to exile myself in a wretched Busy though I was with my property, I self." this car?" "You can smoke as much as you could not help sighing when I thought of the The Count motioned me to an arm-chair, oil, and then apply fire. As I passed by the the States, but Montreal seemed its centre. ject," was the response. Then she rang the that period. In Podjaritzki one did not live the following recital . -did not exist even; one vegetated. The greatest trouble I had was to accustom my-"WAITAH, what have you brought me, self to pass the evenings of spring and win-

presented by the students of Albi, who allud- took to drinking, but that gave me a head- there was a strange gentleman in my study, ed. His death seemed certain if the pole of an alarmed look in the corners of his eyes and Stooped cove, if e wornted the meddle wy munal marriage. A man, for example, is ed gracefully to the "mystery" of his initials ache. Yes, I will own it; for an instant I who had refused to give his name, but said the stage struck him. What was the best who said that he came for a prescription. "Victor like Virgiland Hugo like Homer." | was afraid I would become a drunkard he wanted to see me on very serious private thing for me to do? I thought. I spread This reminds one irresistibly of the toast through pure spite, the worst of all drunk- business. I came into this very room, and out my overcoat and made up my mind that, offered by a much-impressed admirer of the ards, as my own district afforded me only in the twilight I could distinguish a man, if he was knocked down and run over, I would bard: "I drink to Victor Hugo, so worthy too many proofs. As near neighbors there dust-covered and with a long beard, standing dart out, throw my overcoat around his "I ASSURE you, gentlemen," said the con- topers, whose conversation consisted prin- ly jogging my memory as to where I had seen then drag him into a book basement office, in r y chest. place has sought me, and not I the place. was a lesser evil than their companionship. "You do not recognize me, Count? he the thousand shares. It was all as clear as his pulse, and said: selection to fill this position was an entire ble; so that I solved the problem of short- almost believe I felt my hairs standing erect toward him. The vehicles coming up the your throat surprise. Had I consulted my own interest, ening the evenings and prolonging the days, on my head.

> but there was nobody there save her steward. The Countess had resided in her chabeyond a month. One day, during the He was in no hurry, he said; and he asked back. The stage-coach rolled by, and Gould, Scotch terrier and cross-eyed cat!" second spring of my hermit's existence, I for lights. They brought him some wax- then appreciating his danger, shook the hand was told that the Countess meant to pass the candles. summer with her husband in the chateau. "I shut the door, ordered the servants to word of thanks, and passed on. I folded up The report was correct. They took up let nobody enter, and again I called to him my overcoat, turned into New street, and their quarters there in the beginning of to fire. He raised his pistol and took aim at lighting a fresh cigar, meditated upon 'the

A lackey ushered me into the Count's . I thought of her. " \* This laststudy, and went to acquaint his master ed one awful minute. Silvio lowered his with my visit. This study was spacious, weapon. and furnished in a very rich style. Along "'I am very much annoyed,' he said, audience of some powerful Minister, and dipped into the cap, and I drew the paper sits in an antechamber. The door opened, marked number one. and gave admission to a young man about " 'You have the devil's luck, Count!' he 30, of a charming countenance. He received said with a grin I shall never forget. me in the frankest and most amiable man- "I cannot understand what power took

ner. I made an effort to recover my calm- possession of me, or how he succeeded in singer, and can not, therefore, afford the time ness, and was commencing my compliments constraining me; but I did fire and the bul. to learn a new opera. It is a time-honored custom in Quincy, as a neighbor, when he anticipated me by eet lodged in that picture." THE Comte de Chambord having forward- savage timidity, and I began to feel myself As for me I could hardly suppress a cry.

lances, began chatting to one another, as if to firmness.

to show me they treated me without ceremony as an estimable neighbor. Meantime, we are joking? What a tremor you are in ! I walked about the study, looking at Go, go, drink a glass of water, and return, a connoisseur as far as pictures go, but there | comrade. was one which rivetted my attention. It was a sketch of a valley in Switzerland; but it was not the merit of the landscape which struck me most. I remarked that the canvas was pierced by two bullets, one evi-"Ha, that was something like a shot," I said, turning the Count.

dently aimed at the other. Are you a good hand at the pistol?" he con- my turn to have my little laugh.

ed at the chance of speaking on a subject his feet. I was not wholly ignorant of. "At thirty paces I warrant myself never to miss a of yourself?' I shouted with rage. 'And card, always provided I know the pistols." you, sir, do you wish to drive an unfortun-"Really !" said the Countess, with an air ate woman delirious? Will you fire? Yes of profound interest. Then, addressing her or no? husband, she added: "And you, dearest-

paces?" "We shall see," replied the Count. "I fire upon me. You will recollect me. I leave used not to be a bad shot in my day, but you to your conscience.' it is four years since I had a pistol in my hand.

practice. What do you think came to pass, peared." Count? I missed a bottle at five-and-twenty paces four consecutive times. We had a squadron-leader in ours—a jolly fellow, but a open of which had puzzled me. I never saw terrible joker. 'Phew! comrade,' he said, the hero of it again. They say that Silvio 'you're altogether too sober. You have too joined the insurrection of Alexandre Ypsilan-"'It seems,' said I, "that you're hardly much respect for the bottle.' Believe me, ti, and was slain at the head of a band of parfiring his pistol every day, if it was only "' Don't mix yourself up in my concerns,' three shots before dinner. He would as soon fail to have his three shots as to take his nip

The Count and Countess seemed to "And what sort of shots used he to "What sort? Wait till you hear. Sup-

children, now children govern their par- shots for the moment. And thus the affair pose he saw a fly creeping on the wall. You laugh, Countess? I swear to you it's with bullets as with a swarm of flies. The flamed over the country, accompanied by a walk. In the more elegant quarters the the teeth. The General on service sits in an "I sent in my resignation, and withdrew to true. 'Eh, Kouzka, a pistol.' Kouzka foreign ministers were scared almost to clap of thunder which seemed to shake the wistaria droops in purple festoons over the easy chair, and his Cossacks on a divan "What skill!" exclaimed the Count. What was your man's name?" "Silvio, Count."

"Silvio!" exclaimed the Count, springing | tlef?" to his feet. "You know Silvio!" it is a good five years since I heard any tid- barracks followed by a few wretched, hol- fore descending to the ground. A moment capsicums. honor to be known to you, Count." "Yes, known, very well known."

At these words he rose, threw his cap on story of an adventure that occurred to him halt, fasten the poor devils to posts or trees, their way in the gloom toward the church, and dazzling light. Sometimes the tiles on you ten cents a week for ten weeks, how much the floor, and began striding to and fro like once? A story about a box in the ear he and shoot them down like dogs. Even courts- until Place d'Armes was crowded with the fronts of the houses formed mosaics of "Did he not tell you the name of the ani- soldiers tie up the poor Peruvians in the ful events of the day, gazing at, but scarce- baskets of fruits; now and then, above

horses had arrived. Silvio shook me warm- Count," I cried, suspecting the fact, "I was God! were not molested. They are very was as black as ink, but right in one spot in streets and burning in honor of the sacred

to this gentleman. He knows I had the mis- foulest odors. Something had to be done, dawned everything was bright and clear, and per's Magazine for June. fortune to offend his friend. It is only right and so the Chilians hired a lot of Chinamen the world was as natural as before. The petty hamlet of the volosta of Podjaritzki. he should learn how his friend avenged him- to burn the bodies. The heathen would phenomenon was noticed in a greater or less

please, madam, if the gentlemen don't ob- noisy life, gay and careless, I had led up to and I listened with the liveliest curiosity to battle-field at night I saw a blue flame issued It has never yet been explained."

THE COUNT'S STORY. "Five years ago I got married. I spent

THE Hugo celebration had, inevitably, its ovna, tell me, over and over again, all the me to lead him home by the bridle, while and Jay Gould, seemingly abstracted, started dread disease. ludicrous features. Probably the funniest old country tales she recollected. The songs she regained the chateau on foot. At the to cross between the approaching teams. I The other day a prominent Detroit physi- likes of e! But in corse the sukkatary of the tribes, the Kamilaros, and probably many thing connected with it was the poem of the peasant-girls made me melancholy. I gate I found a post-caleche. I was informed did not see how he could escape being crush- cian received a call from [a man who carried stait for Injy as refused im! Kevite proper! other tribes, still retain the custom of comwere but two or three of these distinguished before the chimney. I went up to him, vain- head so that nobody could see who he was, ish, I my throat is sore, and I've got a pain never-its downryght stoopid!-I remane and the present usage is decidedly in ad

Are you ready?

me. . . I counted the seconds. . .

trait is nearly profile.

### The Dark Day in Canada. "My dear,' I said, 'can you not see that

In some interesting and graphic reminiscences of Montreal sixty years ago, Mr. J. the books and pictures. I am not much of and I will introduce you to an old friend and H. Dorwin writes to the Montreal Star as follows :

"What was the strangest occurence of that time, or rather the strangest thing that ever happened in the history of this country, was what has always been known as the 'Phenomenon of 1819.' On the morning of Silvio. 'Once, out of pure jest, he gave me Sunday, November 8, 1819, the sun rose a box on the ear; out of pure jest he planted upon a cloudy sky, which assumed, as the a bullet in my cap ; out of pure jest a while light grew upon it, a strange greenish tint, "Yes," he said, "rather a singular shot. ago he missed me with his pistol. Now it is varying in places to an inky darkness. After a short time the whole sky became terribly "At these words he covered me anew dark, dense black clouds filling the atmos-"Well, yes-so-so," I answered, delight- under the eyes of my wife. Macha fell at phere, and there followed a heavy shower of rain, which appeared to be something of the nature of soapsuds, and was found to have deposited after settling a substance in all its qualities resembling soot. Late in the afternoon the sky cleared to its natural aspect, and the next day was fine and frosty. On "I do not care to, now, thank you. I am the morning of Tuesday the 10th, heavy do you think you could hit a card at 30 satisfied. I have enjoyed your suffering and clouds again covered the sky, and changed rapidly from a deep green to a pitchy black, your weakness. I have compelled you to and the sun, when occasionally seen through unearthly yellow color, and again bright He bade the eternal walls of Lisbon rise." "He made a step towards the door, and, halting at the threshold, he threw a quick orange, and even blood red. The clouds A near view of Lisbon streets, while it "In that case, Count, I don't mind betting glance at the perforated picture, and, almost constantly deepened in color and density, dispels in a certain degree the vision-like enthat, even at 20 paces, you're not able to hit without troubling to take aim, he fired, and later on a heavy vapor seemed to descend chantment of the distant picture, brings out parents, who had opposed the match. He the spot. The pistol insists on constant doubled my bullet, and walked out. My to the earth, and the day became almost as details of never-ceasing interest. We spend was under the window with a ladder at midpractice. I know it by experience. In my wife swooned. My domestics did not dare dark as night, the gloom increasing and dim- our days in long walks and drives up and Adapted from the Russian of Pouchkine. regiment I passed for one of the best marks- to bar his passage, but retreated before him, inishing most fitfully. At noon lights had down mountainous streets, that wind and men. It happened that once I was a month appalled. He reached the entrance-steps, to be burned in the court-house, the banks, climb, criss-cross, angle, and lose themwithout taking up a pistol; mine were at called his postilion, and before I had time to and public offices of the city. Everybody selves in labyrinthine tangles, blind alleys, the armorer's. We went out for target- recover my presence of mind, he had disap- was more or less alarmed, and many were or pleasant squares. We wonder alike at to take. Ida was in Sol's lap, with one arm Thus I learned the end of an episode, the

was about to come to an end. chains, priests in their robes beside them, bell in the city suddenly rang out the alarm | cal tiles projected over the house fronts, holding up the crucifix and offering consola- of fire, and the affrighted citizens rushed out suggesting the fluted frill of an old lady's "I wonder did he ever tell you a curious tion. At the first public square they would from their houses into the streets and made cap. Everywhere there was sparkling color martial were ignored. I have seen the Chilian people, their nerves all unstrung by the aw- gigantic figures, vases of flowers, and and contending sentiments.

A servant, entering, announced that the "No, he never mentioned it. Pardon, were covered with blood. The women, thank before them. The sky above and around served the gouble purpose of illuminating the and 3,500 Peruvians. The vanquished had to pieces. But the darkest hour comes just Lisbon." If the streets of Lisbon were dark "For the love of God, dear, don't speak of fled; the victors were too intent on plunder before the dawn. The glow above gradually in Southey's time, they have blazed with it," cried the Countess. "It makes me shud- and rapine to turn grave-diggers. The subsided and died out, the people grew less light since the advent of gas; the poor corpses were swollen into enormous propor- fearful and returned to their homes, the real saints alone remain in the obscurity of the "No," said the Count. "I must tell the story tions under the tropical sun, and emitted the night came on, and when next morning Dark Ages. - Lizzie W. Champney, in Harpunch holes in each dead body, pour in coal degree from Quebec to Kingston, and far into

# About Small-Pox.

dead. The horrid sight will be with me to Conflagrations startle a man, tornadoes wot did e do? Wy e saved a kupple of make him nervous, and earthquakes take chaps lyves by byinding up thare wounds his mind off his business for eight or ten under fyre! Wot o that? E was a sivilyun! "I was standing in Wall street on Friday, minutes; but if you want to frighten a big six- Well now I was never under fyre in my ole with my overcoat on my arm, "said a broker footer right out of his boots just yell "small- life and yet I sports the Afghan wor meddle asthetics. You don't wear a cane haz Hi But as soon as dusk came on, I was at a wise of one of the most fearful and afflict- vesterday," when I saw Jay Gould start to pox" at him. Not one person in a hundred kevite proper! But I am a sodger and e women, with whom it has in all ages been cross the street. A Broadway stage was will pass a small-pox sign on a house without arnt! That makes all the duffrance! And an engrossing subject. Something new has gizes, and discharges his imported waiter, self. I could almost repeat by rote the few on this topic among the who retires behind the screen until another books I had unearthed in the drawers and in wife's horse began to shy and rear; she was driver was having a hard time to manage a scare every ache and pain which grabs a the meddle two! I mever eard such cheke! aboriginals of Australia, who perhaps more a cockloft. I made my housekeeper, Kiril- somewhat alarmed, and dismounted, asking the horses. Other vehicles were coming up, man is supposed to be the forerunner of the And after being mentioned in dispatches thoroughly represent the condition of sav-

"W" t ails you?" queried the doctor.

"I I bad all over." particular symptoms?"

jump in and sell all of his stocks short by The doctor took a look at his tongue, felt of (signed) Thomas ATKINS X his mark. P. S. munal name is retained in Australia, but

street blocked his way beyond a certain path, The man made no further remarks, but " 'Precisely,' he added, 'and it is my turn along which came the lumbering stage with after he had pocketed his prescription and got

Gould cleared the sidewalk and was about at the office and growled out: "I could see a pistol peeping from his side- to make another step. I shook out my over "I'm going to have small-pox, and I know pocket. I stepped twelve paces, and I stood coat to have it ready. As he leaned forward | it, and the minute I begin to break out I'll teau but once—the first year of her wedded there, in that corner, praying him to make a passer-by, who did not know him, but who come here and give it to everybody around

### A \$20 Dinner. Parisian gourmets are much exercised over

a phenomenal feat in dining which in their eyes surpasses the expensive feasts of Apicius. The great feast consisted in ordering a dinner for one so expensive that it actually should cost \$20. To an American this would Twenty cents per millimeter was the rate not seem much, with its \$10 wines on every THE potato-bug must hid his diminished the walls were ranged massive presses full of that my pistol is not charged with—cherry- at which a Meissonier was lately sold—mil- hotel bill of fare. But in Paris large bets head before the approach of the Crioceris books, and on the top of each a bust in stones. . . A bullet is hard. . . . Ilmeter being about the size of the head of a were made that no one could order and eat a \$20 dinner. One expert succeeded, and bon-vivants and household economists may A great festival celebrating the genius of both be interested in seeing how he did it. Liszt is to be be given in Antwerp in Septemwarranted to withstand the ravages of heat spread Persian carpets. I had been divorced man. Let us begin it all over again, and ber; there will be a week of banquets, The bill of fare was: A dozen Maronne oysprocessions, illuminations, balls and con. ters, 60 cents; bird's-nest soup \$3; hors d'œuvre of caviar, etc., 60 cents; carproes en caisse, \$1.60; truffied partridge, \$2.40; aspara-The melodies of Schumann and Chopin gus, \$2; Camembert cheese, 80 cents; grapes, are the favorites of the Princess of Wales, 60 cents; bottle of Chateau Haut Brion, who is a fine musician, and whose poetical 1868, \$4, Chateau Lafitte of 1859, \$5; total Danish nature shows itself in her perfect \$20.60. This is considered the most expensive single dinner that has of recent years Patti says she is as poor as a newspaper | been caten in Paris. This contrast between | correspondent, and would be obliged to live the Parisian and our prices is very striking. lemonade is a safe drink. It corrects bilion bread and cheese except for her salary as

M. MAGNIN, the Finance Minister of

### A Glimpse of Lisbon.

before us. Its houses, built of creamy marble-like stone, terraced the hill-sides, forming a stately staircase, down which Lisbon stepped as a queen to the water's edge. We could not dispute her claim: whatever city may be ranked first for beauty of situation, Lisbon can be classed no lower than second among all the cities of the globe. Its wonderful atmosphere bathed all with a golden glamour. The tilted fronts of the houses, which, seen nearer, suggest patchwork bed-quilts hung out to air, flashed back the sunshine from the glazed surfaces like so many gems; dome and cupola, church tower and palace facade, outlined themselves in graceful profile against the sky, as exquisite as a poet's dream, and as unreal as some pre-historic legend. We did not wonder that Camoens attributed its foundation to the first Greek explorer who rounded the Pillars of Hercules:

"Ulysses, he, though fated to destroy On Asian ground the heaven-built towers of them, was sometimes of a dark brown or an On Europe's strand, more grateful to the skies,

the conjectures as to he cause of the remark- the bizarre costumes of the lower classes, and able occurence. The more sensible thought the similarity to American-or rather Pari- engaged hand, she cut his throat with a hat immense woods or prairies were on fire sian-styles displayed by the more well-tosomewhere to the west; others said that a do. We saunter along the quays, and study posed, she ran back to her bed; but the great volcano must have broken out in the fishermen and Gallegos. We look up at the Province; still others asserted that our balconies draped with a bright rug or gay mountain was an extinct crater about to re- shawl, at the party-colored awnings and sume operations and to make of the city a windows, where a beautiful face shows second Pompeii; the superstitious quoted an against a dark background like a Rembrant- | Ar the Czar's recent residence of Gatold Indian prophecy that one day the Island esque portrait. We scan the attractive chino a subterranean passage leads from his of Montreal was to be destroyed by an earth-windows of the goldsmiths' shops in the bedroom to the stables, where a number of quake, and some even cried that the world Rua Aurea, or jingle along in the Americano horses are kept saddled day and night,

as they christen the open street-car, through Sentinels are posted at intervals of twenty "About the middle of the afternoon a great the Broadway of the city, which leads to the yards all round the building. The imperial body of clouds seemed to rush suddenly Belem suburb. The people live much upon bed-room, which has two windows protected over the city, and the darkness became that the street, and it is here that they are at night by massive iron shutters, can only "Not over game, and some few of them of night. A pause and hush for a moment studied to the best advantage. The houses be reached from the outside by passing cowards. The battle of Miraflores was the or two succeeded, and then one of the most of the poor open to it, and we have a full through three spacious ante-chambers, in hottest kind of a fight. The air was filled glaring flashes of lightning ever beheld view of the home life from the narrow side- which are posted eighty Cossacks armed to under full sails across the fields toward lowed, and then came a light shower of rain of rosy pink or vivid scarlet tell of blossom- General's right hand is an electric apparatus, Lima. He was in his shirt-sleeves. It was of the same soapy and sooty nature as that ing oleanders or cacti, for the roof of one row which rings a bell in every guard house of two days before. After that it appeared of houses often forms its own garden, or that within the palace grounds when the How were affairs in Lima when you to grow brighter, but an hour later it was of the houses upon the next terrace. These Emperor is about to retire to rest. Before lef?"

as dark as ever. Another rush of clouds hanging gardens reminded the eccentric shutting his door he removes the outer Beckford of places of interment, "as if the handle, so that no entrance can be effected "Did I know him? We were the Chilians are in occupation, and they are which was seen to strike the spire of the old deceased inhabitants of the palace were till he himself personally opens the door best of friends. He used to mix with our brutal. It was a common sight to see a French parish church and to play curiously sprouting up in the shape of prickly-pears, from the inside. Unlike his late father, "You divine," said Silvio, "who is the corps as if he were one of ourselves. But squad of Chilian soldiers wheel out of the about the large iron cross at its summit be- Indian figs, gaudy hollyhocks, and peppery he cannot endure an armed soldier in his

# Honor to the Brave.

sur. There was a chap as called imself a a Chinamen who wishes to make the best of "speshchul" as came over to the Afghan both worlds. wor. Is name wos Archibald Forbes. And two-as if that wornt enuff to sotusfi the agery than any other on the globe. One of didn't he ware a red cote? If e ad e'd a ad not wedded to a particular woman, but a the wor meddle given im like a burd! Wots group of men in one class are theoretically more, for saving the lives of them coves e wedded from birth to a group of women in would ave ad a Wictoria kross two! But another class. This is not, as may be sup-" Il I've got a back-ache and I'm fever- for a sivilyun to arsk for a meddle! Well I posed, analogous to promiscuous intercourse, Mr. Punch, sur, yore affeshnuth frende vance of the communal system. The com--I arnt responsibilities for the horthoggruffy of marital rights have been restricted. Com-

# How the Snake Gets a New Suite.

"Some people think that snakes only shed | band of every woman there of the same gentheir skins at certain seasons of the year," eration, and, conversely, every man in Kings said the keeper. "That's a mistake. If being ostensibly the husband of every woman they are well fed and kept right warm they of his generation here. A Kings County change their coats about every eight weeks man would never be allowed, however, to the telephone, for instance. How could we life; and then she would not remain there haste, and fire before my wife came back. saw the danger, grabbed him and pulled him the house, clear down to your old bob-tailed through the year." "Does it pain them?" wed a Kings County woman, nor a New York "Not a bit of it. You see the skin of a County woman a New York County man. snake does not increase in size as the reptile Thus the individual is entirely ignored. He grows, as with us. While the old skin is exists only as part of a group. His margetting smaller by degrees a new one is riage is not the marriage of an individual, forming underneath and the other gradually but of the whole tribe to which he belongs. gets dry. When it is ready to shed it loosens | The same disregard of individuality attaches round the lips, and the reptile rubs itself to descent. The children of a particular maragainst the earth or the rock in the cage, and riage are not simply brothers and sisters to turns the upper part over the eye and the one another, but the children born of Kings lower part over the throat. Then it com- County women are brothers and sisters to mences to glide around the glass case all the all the children in that county. Such relatime rubbing itself against something until tionship is actually acknowledged, but conthe entire skin is worked off. Sometimes sequently the men and women of the same this takes three days; occasionally they district do not and cannot intermarry. Civilget rid of the encumbrance in a few hours. ized women may be fond of wedlock, but it I don't believe they have a bit of intelligence. is not likely that they would relish this pe-For all I feed them and care for them, they culiar, and, in a sense, wholesale, arrangewould as lief bite me as any stranger. I can ment. This Australian mode of union is handle a great many of them with safety, certainly original as well as oboriginal. but it's only the knack of the thing-not that they won't bite, but that they can't get

### Use of Lemons. For all people, in sickness or in health,

ousness. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. The pippins, crushed, may also be mixed with water and sugar, and Millais has caught the sallow face, the re- France, who is President of the Monetary used as a drink. Lemon juice is the best Fla. to salute a newly-married couple by gracefully telling me that I should be wel- The Count pointed with his finger to the fined aquiline nose, thin black locks, the pro- Commission, and who made the inaugural anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only firing a cannon. This is to remind those come to his house while he was there. We canvas traversed by the pistol-shot. His minence of the under lip, the large forehead, speech, is described as a fine, portly-looking cures the disease, but prevents it. Sailors come to his house while he was there. We canvas traversed by the pistol-shot. nring a that the battle of life has fairly be seated ourselves. The conversation, full of face was as red as hot iron. The Count- and wonderful eyes of Lord Beaconsfield, man, with a sort of head which would go make a daily use of it for this purpose. A is a well-balanced condition of mind and naturalness and affability, soon soothed my ess was whiter than her lace handkerchief. though he had but two sittings. The por- well with a George IV. necktie and waist- physician suggests rubbing of the gums daily body, wherein a healthy degree of tension, coat. Before his pretty daughter grew up with lemon juice to keep them in health. as it were, is maintained by the just equied 10,000 francs in gold to the Pope, the in an ordinary groove, when suddenly the "I had fired my shot, therefore," pursued Charles Gounod, the composer, is a short and the gout seized him he used to be called The hands and nails are also kept clean, poise and counter-action of the inherent ed 10,000 Horse della Perita publishes an Countess appeared, and threw me into an the Count, "and, thanks be to God, I had man, with sparkling eyes, and a beard just "le beau Magnin." He is not at all puffed white, soft and supple by the daily use of qualities of which the nature is composed. Roman article in his favor, concluding thus: "We embarrassment greater than before, She missed. "Then Silvio - how de- touched with gray. He wears a velvet up with office, which is strange, as most lemon instead of soap. It also prevents An irritable temper or excitable temperature touched with gray. He wears a velvet touched with gray. He wears a velvet touched with gray. article in his articl do not be seed to end his days me. I endeavored to assume a free and deliberately adjusted his weapon, and level-talks with his cap on, his animation gives soon as they obtain a Government office. An fevers mixed with strong, hot black tea or strung, and will therefore jar on the smallest talks with his cap on, his animation gives Ching of an exile. From the love we bear for the lo in exuse. France, we can only form awkward I became. My hosts, in order to eyes. Suddenly the door flew open. Macha cap, and displaying his bald head, as he fre-Church sand the triumph of his cause, give me an opportunity to collect myself burst into the room and clasped herself quently does, he makes as sudden a transwishes the cause of right, of justice, and of and get accustomed to my new acquaint around my neck. Her presence restored me formation from youth to age as that of Faust Bourse at will into still water or rapid and to destroy dandruff on the head, by certain of the more selfish faculties are not

### FOREIGN ECHOES.

The supply of water received in Rome by the aqueducts from the Alban hills is magnificent, but it does not ascend to the top of the highest houses. It is now proposed to

put up works to accomplish this end. HERBERT BISMARCK, for whom the diplonatic cloak of his father is intended, has been induced by the remonstrances of his family to abandon the wife of Prince Corolath Benthem, with whom he ran away. The erring lady is in Venice, living, or rather, it is said, dying, in a small

LORD BARRINGTON'S family numbered some of Lord Beaconsfield's earliest friends. Lord Rowton, the late Earl's Secretary, he met first under rather ludicrous circumstances at a country house. Dr. Kidd had long been his physician and accompanied him to Berlin, and Dr. Quain's daughter is We floated this morning down the Tagus, married to the nephew of Sir Philip Rose, the glittering panorama of the city unfolding long Beaconsfield's legal adviser.

OF Louis Philippe's sons four are now living-the Dukes of Nemours, Aumale, and Montpensier, and the Prince de Joinville. All have sons except the Duke d'Aumale. Their nephew, the Count de Paris, son of their eldest brother, has now but one son, the Duc d'Orleans, having lately lost his second son, Prince Jacques. The Duc d'Orleans, a boy of 11, is now heir to both the senior and junior branches of his house, inasmuch as in August, 1873, his father, on his visit to the Count de Chambord at Frohsdorf, was declared by him to be his political heir. The young Duke seems to be of a character not unlike Fenelon's pupil, the Duke of Burgundy-headstrong, passionate, and difficult to manage-yet in judicious hands capable of being formed into a valuable character. He may, indeed, live to make a good many pages of history.

IDA KELLY of Itasca, Minn., sent a note to her lover, Sol Greismer, with whom she had quarrelled, asking him to come on a certain night and elope with her. Sol was elated by the idea of marrying her, partly because he wished to triumph over her night. She came down, dressed as though down, at a little distance from the house, and discussed the question which direction thrown about his neck, when, with the disrazor. Having murdered him, as she supwound was not mortal. It is conjectured that she intended his death to be attributed to suicide, as she was careful to regain the letter which had lured him.

over China, but it is in the comparatively unknown half of China, west of the 110th meridian, that it is most prevalent. In some parts of western Hu Pei and eastern Szechuen it is all but universal; there are few adults in any station of life who do not take an occasional whiff, and the very streets of the towns and villages reek with opium fumes. The practice is there indulged in in the most open manner, and no more stigma or disgrace attaches to it than to smoking tobacco. Mr. Watters, the British Consul at Ichang, made careful inquiries last year into the origin of the practice, and he found that it had been indulged in for several hun dred years before either the present reigning dynasty or foreign merchants and their opiums were ever dreamt of. The custom generations ago passed into the family sacra, and at funerals in the west of China. among other gifts which are transmitted into the next world, by burning paper facsimiles of them in this for the solace of the departed, is a complete set of opium-smoking Mistur Punch, Sir-I wright to you as I requisites-pipe, lamp, needle, &c. By the knows as ow you wont let the British army people the habit, so far from being regarded go for to be slighted! Not you! Look ere | as a curse, is looked on as a sine qua non for

THE habit of opium smoking is common all

### Queer Marriago Customs. Anything and everything about marriage

its history, its customs, or its ceremonies -always has an interest, especially to of New York County and Kings county represented two intermarrying classes, every man here being thus theoretically the hus-

Though sadness must at times fall across our path, and our hearts and souls be often impressed with the weight and seriousness of imposed duty or of unfavorable circumstances, yet sadness and seriousness ought by no means to be considered synonymous with gloom and despondency. From the exercise of truthfulness and cheerfulness, in a high and true sense, we are never absolved, whatever discouragements or temptations beset