

ENTIC MISCELLANY

There will not be a total eclipse of the sun until 1999. An Australian naturalist has discovered the nervous system of sponges. A German chemist is seeking substances which he claims will supersede gas-poison.

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A LOCK OF RED HAIR.

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

Lucy had Lucy laid her head upon the pillow, before she was transported into the most delightful dreamland. For a time everything was blissful content; but suddenly the sky became clouded, and she found herself toiling alone up a weary hill the rain descending in torrents.

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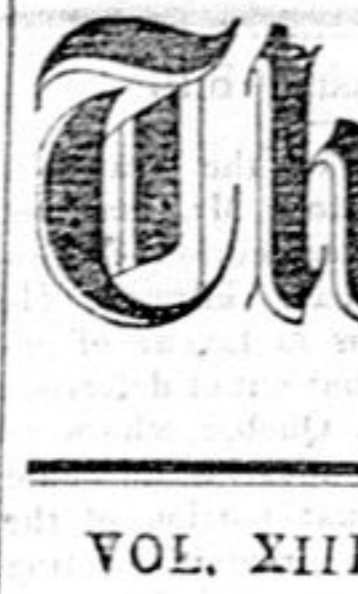
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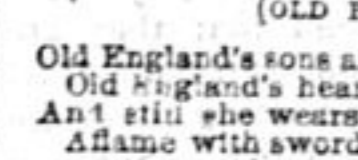
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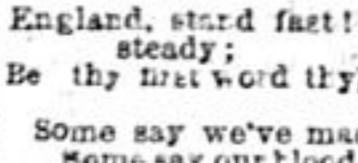
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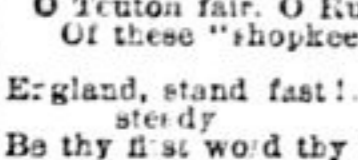
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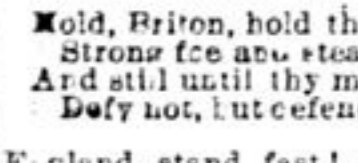
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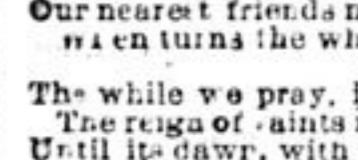
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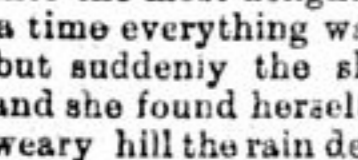
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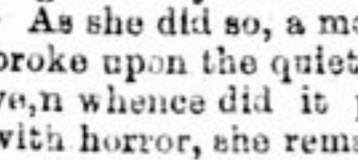
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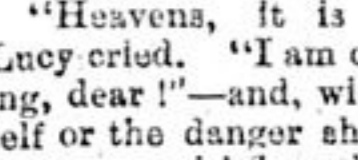
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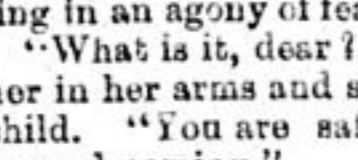
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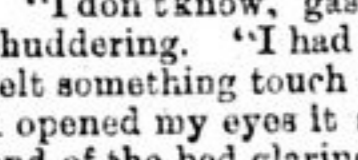
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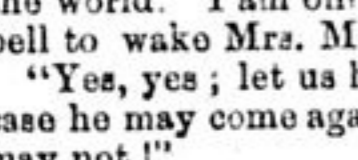
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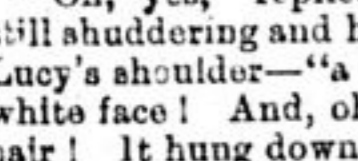
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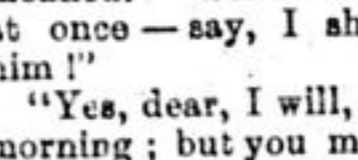
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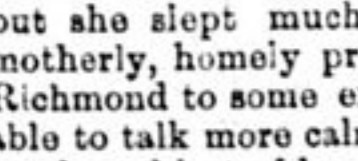
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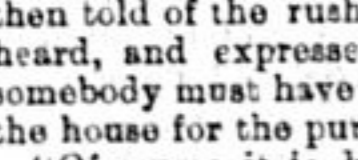
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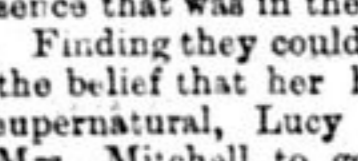
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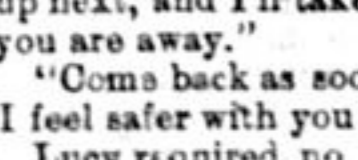
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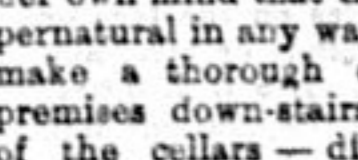
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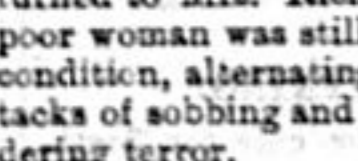
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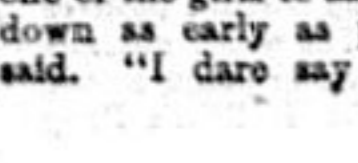
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LAUGHETS.

A new magazine is called The Woman's Age. It won't be given away. The boy whose hair is cut by his mother seldom takes off his hat when there are girls around.

Good Mrs. L. I. Terai: "I see they are serving refreshments on roller skates in some of the restaurants," the husband said, as he laid down his paper. "Good gracious!" exclaimed the wife, "have they no plates?"

An Austin Sunday-school teacher asked her class: "What's your purpose did God give man his different senses? Why are we given eyes?" "To shut 'em when we go to sleep," said the dull boy at the back of the class.

The New London Day, which has twice recently erred in announcing the death of people, the last victim being the son of Captain Emmons, announces that hereafter any young man intending news of a death at his hear so late as to make verification impracticable must be accompanied by the remains, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

A gentleman went into a crowded store to buy some stockings for his clerk. "I want striped ones," he said to the clerk. "We have very few stripes," the clerk replied, "they are not much worn now."

Dreadful talk: "I am positively opposed to having a choir in the church," said old Mrs. Piety to her husband, after listening to the half-organic airs of the service. "We have no account of choirs in the days of the apostles." "No," growled Mr. Piety sadly, "but you know they had other methods of torturing that were almost bad."

Russia's Aim. The aim of Russia in Central Asia is not so much to menace or to invade India as to get possession of a coast line on the Arabian Sea. For generations Russia has been striving for maritime egress. An immense empire without a single unrestricted connection with the ocean.

The exit from the Black Sea into the Mediterranean is commanded by Turkish batteries on the Bosphorus. This striving to carve for herself a pathway to a free ocean coast works in Russia with the might of a chained-up elementary power. And it increases in intensity in the same degree as the interior of the various parts of the Empire is made captive of production by roads and Russian hands is looking for markets. As soon as Russia's Asiatic possessions are connected by railroad with her European system—and the day is not far distant—a highway to some southern coast becomes a law of necessity, which no power can resist obeying in the long run.

This is the aim of Russia in Afghanistan at the present time. As for the question of Constantinople, Russia, in the event of a general war, may endeavor to get possession of the Dardanelles and command the gateway to the Black Sea herself, or if she secures Turkey for an ally she will have taken place in getting the unrestricted navigation of the straits for her war ships, as was the case in the days of the great Mahmood. It is reported that in the recent diplomatic intercourse between St. Petersburg and the Porte the Sultan is always referred to as the grandson of the great Mahmood, the friend of Russia, whose throne was saved by her, and hints have been broadly thrown out that under certain circumstances the Czar would guarantee Turkey a long lease of existence in return for favors received. Turkey, it is true, bears resentment for the sufferings caused in the past by Russia, but to this Russia replies in a way that carries a certain amount of conviction. Why did you not stand by the treaty of the Straits? This treaty was a secret compact between Mahmood and the Czar Nicholas, giving solely to Russia the freedom of the straits as a reward for her service in driving back the Egyptian army which, under Ibrahim Pasha, the warlike son of Mehemmed Ali, was threatening Constantinople.

Russia has been compelled to do all she has done, the Sultan is told, because your predecessor foolishly departed from the policy of the great Mahmood. Imitate his example, grant again that which he gave so willingly to cement his friendship with Russia, and trust to the power of the Czar to maintain your throne against all Europe.

How He Murders the English. In a late edition of O'Donovan Rossa's paper, a distinguished journalist and moral scold says: "We ourselves saw that prince of Wales visiting Ireland a couple of times. We don't know will it be believed that we sat in a ten-foot-square room with him for a time with no one in the room but the two of us." It is no trouble to believe it. The fact that the prince was not blown up or otherwise killed in that room is ample proof that Rossa was there and had a good opportunity as any man ever had to kill a prince. The fact is, Rossa murders the English only with his tongue and pen, and, judging by the sentence quoted from his paper, we must confess he does it "to the queen's taste."

VOL. XIII.

FENELOW FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1885

NO 10.

"Let Sleeping Dogs Lie."

(OLD PROVERB.) Old England's sons are English yet, Old England's heart is strong; And she who wears the crown, Admire with awe and song.

here, and a good blow will do you good.

here, and a good blow will do you good: you don't look the better for your trying night." Seeing that Lucy hesitated he went on—"Mrs. Richmond to come to say good-bye to you would go, and she will write her letter while you are away."

happy as you deserve, my kind unselfish little friend!

happy as you deserve, my kind unselfish little friend! Lucy, after kissing her warmly and wishing her good night, left the room.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

The Cause of the Difficulty Between Russia and England. So many have asked the question, "What is the cause of the difficulty between Russia and Great Britain? That it is better to devote the space in these columns to a full answer than to crowd a brief reply into a paragraph in the space devoted to making replies to similar queries. There is a strip of country lying north of the Burkhut and Paropamish mountains, and between the Murghab river on the east and the Hari-Rud river on the west, about 200 miles wide, which is one of the richest and most fertile regions in India, and is known as the Badkhis. Within the entire region travelers and correspondents say there are no Afghan, nor has the power of that country for more than a century exercised any control over it.

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