

Only a Smile.

Only a smile that was given me
In the crowded street one day
But it pierced the gloom of my saddened heart

VERY COMMON MISTAKES.

The Necessity for a New Reformation Set Forth.

The first impressions of our senses are often wrong. To all appearances the sun rises in the east, the earth is flat, and when a stick is put into a glass of water it seems crooked.

Fashion's Follies.

The uniformity of toilet which has now become the fashion in London and Paris owes its origin to the Queen of Italy. At a special ball got up for her on her recent visit to Vienna, the young beauties of that graceful capital all wore white in her honor.

Julian F. Scott, one of the best known citizens of Scott County, Tenn., who was drowned on Saturday, while attempting to ford the Emory River, was the original of Mark Twain's Colonel Sellers.

LOOKING THROUGH A WIRE.

An Instrument to Transmit Scenes as the Telephone Does Sounds.

When the telephone was first proposed many scoffed at the idea of transmitting sound by means of a wire and a battery. Later it was proposed by a European electrician to endeavor to transmit scenes in the same way, and this idea was met by even a wider incredulity.

Deaths of Noted Men.

The death is announced by cable of Sir Richard Malins, the well-known legal authority. He was born in 1805, was educated at Cambridge, and was called to the bar at the Inner Temple in 1830.

SENATOR WAGNER, the originator of the Wagner Palace Car, which has contributed so much to make railway travelling comfortable, was one of the victims of the railway catastrophe on the New York Central on Friday night.

MR. JONAS CANNIFF, one of the pioneers of Upper Canada, and a veteran of 1812, died at his son's residence yesterday (Sunday), in his 93rd year.

A Toronto Judge Fines a Counsel \$100.

In the Probert insanity case, heard by Judge Mackenzie yesterday afternoon, a slight breeze resulted between the Bench and Mr. Murphy, counsel for Probert.

During the last few days the eruption of Mount Vesuvius has assumed larger proportions. Copious streams of lava flow in an easterly direction.

LATEST SCOTTISH NEWS.

Prof. Davidson, of the Scottish Free Church, denies that the book of Job is the oldest in the world. He thinks it was written between the time of David and the return from exile.

The Martinmas rents on the Duke of Argyll's Inveraray estate were collected recently. The tenant farmers received no abatement of rent on the occasion, nor did they ask for such.

Andrew Clunie, a foreman lithographer in Glasgow, was arrested in that city on a charge of forging £1 notes of the Royal Bank of Scotland.

Lord Hopetoun, who came of age a few months ago, is about, says Truth, to disentail the whole of his estates. All Scotch proprietors born after August, 1845, can possess their estates in fee simple.

Said London Truth: "The Home Secretary would do well to inquire into the case of Mardonia McLean, a girl of 12, who was sentenced last week at Lewis (Hebrides) by the Sheriff Substitute to ten days' imprisonment."

The annual meeting of the Federation of Celtic Societies was held in Perth lately, at which Dr. Cameron, M.P., and Professor Blackie were present.

A most extraordinary instance, says a Glasgow paper, of the length to which boycotting operations can be carried has just come to light. David Garey, Scotch steward on the Rostellan estate of Mr. Frank Wire, owing to family affliction, committed suicide.

The will of a recently deceased Dumfriesshire laird has been causing considerable discussion in the south of Scotland. The testator seems to have been a most eccentric person, for, a few months before his death, he threw a parcel to his forester which contained stock to the amount of £17,000.

Oscar Wilde's Attire.

This is how Oscar Wilde, the English aesthete, looked when he and his first New York audience made the acquaintance of each other: The poet was tall, but modified his height to a due measure by rounding his shoulders.

A Fool and His Money.

A few days ago mention was made in the sporting notes of this paper of a Toronto man named Forbes, who some time ago made a bet of \$100 against \$75 that he would walk across Toronto Bay on the 17th instant.

While General Tom Thumb reclines in a wrinkle of his lounge, tells his friends about his travels and urges the claims of spiritualism, to which he is a recent convert, Captain Martin Van Buren Bates and his wife, at their farm house near Seville, Ohio, go in and out of doorways ten feet high, ride in a gigantic waggon drawn by six stout Norman horses, and sleep in a bed as big as a wheat field.

POISONED BY DOCTORS.

Medical Men Who Have Betrayed Their Trust.

SOME FAMOUS MURDER TRIALS.

The fact that Dr. Lamson, the American charged with the murder of Percy Malcolm John, his brother-in-law, at Wimbledon, has been found guilty by a coroner's jury, has revived interest in the case.

On August 15th, 1859, Dr. Smethurst was put on trial at the Old Bailey for the murder by slow poison of Miss Bankes, with whom he had contracted a bigamous marriage, and at whose death he was to obtain a considerable sum of money.

On July 3rd, 1845, Dr. Pritchard, of Glasgow, was tried at Edinburgh for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law, the latter with arsenic and the former with tartarized antimony.

TOUGH WIND STORIES.

Humors of a Western Newspaper Funny Man.

Robert Burdette, the bright and particular star of the Burlington Hawkeye, lectured in New York the other evening on "Home; or, Advice to Young Men."

M. MASPERO, General Director of the Museums in Egypt, has prepared, at the request of the Egyptian Government, a report of the remarkable archaeological discoveries at Deir-el-Bahari.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP.

—There is but one sure way to keep from being dunned, and that is never to run in debt.

—There is, after all, only one real bone of contention in the world, and that is the jaw-bone.

—If you should have just what you really deserve—no more, no less—would you be as happy as you are now?

—A traveller says that no respectable man in Edinburgh is ever seen on Sunday morning with a cigar in his mouth.

—The Detroit News rises to remark that an overworked Indian agent is a thing too rare and too utterly good for this world.

—If you will follow this rule you will save yourself many a headache: "Never bite till you find out whether it is bread or stone."

—It is expected that the Inniskillen Dragoons will proceed to India next season, taking the place of the 10th Hussars at Lucknow, who will return to England.

—The Kingston Chief of Police says there are no houses of ill-fame in that city, and the Chief of Police of Ottawa says he knows of none in that city.

—"My Love is Gone," is the title of the latest song written by a young man in Boston. Of course this is rough, but, as Benjamin Franklin said, "The absent girl eats no oysters."

—There are three prominent phases of a young woman's life all visibly connected: As a baby, she's hugged. As a young woman she's hugged. As a wife she's humbugged.

—Indian corn, potatoes, squashes, cabbages and turnips were unknown in England till the opening of the tenth century. The peasants subsisted upon bread made of barley and ground in a hand mill.

—Mrs. Mary Ann Brown, wife of a toll-gate keeper on the Columbia pike road, near Quebec, died a few days ago of erysipelas. She weighed 425 pounds, and has had to sleep in a chair for years on account of the asthma from which she suffered.

—To be poor because one is too lazy to work, or has wasted his fortune, or for giving a loose rein to indulgence, is a disgrace; but to be poor because one will not cheat or adopt dishonorable means to make money, is a crown of glory.

—Mr. John Jameson, the celebrated distiller of Irish whiskey, has just died in Dublin, aged 78. The London World thus writes his epitaph:

Alas, alas! from us has gone The Barley King, John Jameson! The man is dead, but still survives The spirit sent to cheer our lives

—Many persons find it hard work to hold their own, but a good many succeed in holding their neighbors. Well, if their neighbors are young and pretty, and of the feminine gender, we are not surprised that they hold them.

—Choleric old gent—"Christmas box! Why, you aren't the regular sweeper." Arab—"No, sir; but I mind the gentleman's broom, sir, while he's gone for his 'alf pint." (Exit old gent, storming, with symptoms of apoplexy.)

—A discussion on woman's rights.—Algernon (to his sisters, his cousins and his aunts): "My dear creatures, if you want equality among the sexes, you must learn to be independent of us, as we are of you. Now, we men live chiefly to please ourselves first, and then each other; whereas you women live entirely to please us."—Punch.

—Mr. Henry Labouchere: "Personally I confess that much as I should regret the loss of a relative through death, I should be very indifferent to the loss of a relative's corpse, for, after all, what can it signify whether one's relative is decomposed into gases in one place or another? The body is but a suit of clothes, worn during life and thrown away."

—The Timber Trades Journal, of London, England, says the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise visited the establishment of Messrs. A. & F. Halliday, at Eton, and ordered several pieces of furniture in American walnut to take with them on their return to Canada.

—One of the amusing sights in the cold weather is afforded by the man who walks carelessly and quite unconcerned along until he reaches the thermometer which is exposed to view on the street.

—The common practice of having night lights in the bed-rooms of children of well-to-do parents is deprecated by Dr. Robert H. Bakewell. He says that it has a most injurious effect upon the nervous system of young children.

—A correspondent of the New York Evening Post says that the writer on "Slang Phrases" in the January Atlantic does not appear to know that the phrase "too thin" is purely and distinctly Shakespearean, and quotes "King Henry VIII., act 5, scene 3, where the king is represented as addressing Gardiner as follows:

You were ever good at sudden commendations Bishop of Winchester. But know, I come not To hear such flattery now; and in my presence They are too thin and base to hide offense.

—A matter of great immediate concern to the learned, the curious, the idle, the epicurean and disgusted is the value of the crocodile as an article of food. Crocodile steak, fried, roasted, smoked, parboiled, or baked in the sun; how it tasted, and twenty other aspects and accidents of the reptile carrion, are expanded on Charles Lamb never smacked his lips more in memory of roast pig, nor did Hume, when he gave up writing history in order to learn how to roast turnips, ever grow more eloquent over his beef and cabbage, than some of the London Times over the savory carcass of a crocodile.