"Only a Space."

Only a "space"-"thick" or "thin"-As the "lines" are filled up, big with fate, Some may read of great thoughts hid within, Some reveal a reform come too late. The "copy" is blurred-may be bad, The light dim and op ressively hot: Columns waiting to take in that "ad." That had been altogether forgot.

Only a "space"-"thick" or "thin"-As the hand travels over the "case." Weaving words where dark chacs had been-Bringing wisdom and wit face to face. Let "16" ' make even" and "lead"-Make a "side head" of that local "par. Close up with that leader-" Found Dead" And finish on the late " Cabul War."

Only a "space "-"thick" or "thin "-And yet what a difference they make, Ask the "comp," when about to begin On some troublesome indistinct " take "-When eyedirects haud to the "stick"-When the "boxes" are low-very low-When the "letters" get mixed in the "nick"-Wuen a "jeff "decides who is to go.

Only a "space"-"thick" or "thin"-Terms technical and not understood. Cept by those who have entered within The great sanctum of our brotherhood. Our craft hath come down through past age-Spreading knowledge-diffusing pure lore-May our Caxtons still in future engage To illumine the art as of yore.

## WORTHLESS ADVERTISING.

### A Naisance that is as Wide-spread as Canada Thistles.

The New York Evening Post thus refers to the advertising sheet dodge, a species of muleting merchants not unknown is any city in Canada: Car esteemed contemporary, the Sun, to-day intermits its Cassandra cries about the imperial influence of Don Pedro's bedstead long enough to shine upon certain obscure phases of newspaper advertising with the following clear and steady beam: "Io few departments of business, too, has there been more misrepresentation and downright swindling than in that of advertising. The flush times for that sort of thing were eight or ten years ago, when worthless sheets, Empire and the Downfall of the Reinfluence, secured the city to obtain advertisements, hesitating at no falsehood, and consenting to almost any terms, so long as they got what they were after. An enormous amount of money was obtained from advertisers in this way, much of which might about as well have been spent in sticking up posters in dark cellars." The revival of business is bringing this sort of sheet into existence again. A day or two ago we had three of these new publications laid on our table at one time. We venture to say that we gave these newcomers more attention than they receive from nine out of every ten persons who happen to see them; but a very hasty glance disclosed to us their utter worthlessness, and forthwith they were pitched into the waste basket. Yet each o these sheets had a goodly array of advertisements, and it was probably solely for the sake of the advertisements that they were printed. The amusing part of the matter is that the tradesmen who paid for the insertion of these advertisements undoubtedly believed that they would thereby make their wares known to the public. The error in their calculation is that these sheets themselves are not public. As nobody reads them because they contain neither news nor opinious of any worth, it follows as a matter of course that advertising in them is a pure waste of money. It is rather worse than this, because a man who advertises once or twice and gets no return from it is disposed to believe that advertising is not necessary and having reached this opinion he is at once deprived of an indispensable means, when

intelligently used, of increasing trade. GRUB STAKING .- One can acquire an inter est in mining property in many ways. He can find a mine himself; he can supply another man with food and tools, and give him a share in what he may find (and this is " grub staking"); he may buy a mine when found, or a share of it, bearing in mind the Western saying, that "a prospect hole is not a; mine ; " or he can invest in stocks. Grub-staking a good man, and, if possible, accompanying him on his search, may be called the best way, for, said an old hand. " you make your loss at the start." Buying a claim or claims is not infrequently satisfactory; but said, with quaint gravity, another " old-timer," " If I was a capitalist, and I'd see a mine worth half a million, I'd want to buy it for about twenty-five thousand dollars, and have some advantage on my side. A man can't see very far into the ground." It is stated that no geologist ever yet found a valuable mine-the humble prospector being always at the front-and even then owing much to accident. With his burro laden with a little bacon and flour, perhaps a little coff so and sugar, a frying-pan and a coff to put, and with his pick and shovel, this hard working pioneer traverses the length and breadth of the mineral region, undergoing many and great hardships, often facing danger, often, indeed, laying his bones on some desolate hill-side or in some lonely canon; and thenonly to think of it-one in five hundred finds fortune! We hear of late years that mining has become as regular and legitimate an occupation as manufacturing; and it is undoubtedly true that method and system have been largely introduced, and that the owners of paying mines and successful smelting works may rightly claim that they are engaged in sober industrial pursuits; but the great bulk of modern Argonauts, from our poor, sanguine pick-user and burro-driver to the New Yorker who, without the slightest real knowledge of what he is doing, "takes a flyer" in Wall Street, it is az certain as the sun rises and sets that the gambling and not the commercial instinct predominates. A bank was pointed out to the writer in a large mining town which, with a capital of \$50,000. had deposits of from \$700,000 to \$800,000. and which had made \$43,000 net profits in mine months. "But they say that there is no money in banking," was added-" I mean no money as compared with what some of them can make in mining. When a fellow can go out and make a forty or fifty thousand dollar strike, banking seems pretty slow." Could anything better illustrate what has just been said ?-Harper's Magazine for February.

Says Alexander Dumas—Brunette deceive (laughter) —thimble-riggers) — (laughter) — -blondes betray. Give money, but never lend it. Giving only makes a man ungrateful, lending it makes him an enemy. It men themselves, misery would vanish from the earth. Man was, created to utilize everything—even sorrow. A woman's venality is re astonished at anything.

KEARNEY, THE SAND LOTS ORA-

Blasphemy and Vituperation at the Cooper Union-A Choice Vocabulary.

To give our readers some idea of the man who is followed by crowds wherever he goes in the States, we clip the following from the New York Times of the 17th inst. We feel that an apology is required for its production, but it will open the eyes of many to what is going on elsewhere. Denis Kearney, the California sand lote

"orator," drew an audience last night to hear

him that filled the large hall of Cooper Union. The people were mainly of the rough and working classes; and the meeting was under the control of the Greenback Labor Reform-Socialistic party. Ralph Beaumont, the " shoemaker orator," announced George Plair as chairman, and after a brief opening speech on the labor reform movement and against the existing order of Government, he introduced the Billingsgate champion from the Pacific slope. Kearney was in the Committee Room when announced, but he at once strods across the platform to receive the applause which he always seems to like, though he pretends to ignore it He took a drink of water, threw down his oversoat, pulled the reading desk to the back of the stage, and, again advancing to the front of the platform, buttoned up his peajacket, and said: "Men and women! I desire to call your attention to this platform tonight. You don't find on it any bald headed, hot pated honorable bilks and bummers to disgrace the intelligence of this audience tonight." This provoked shouts of laughter at once, and he then went on to say that he had requested that the meeting should not be widely advertised, because he was afraid that if it was too many might come to hear him, and so some might be disappointed. He had been spoustomed to speak in the free, open air, with the earth for a platform and the heavens for a roof. Being urged, against his expectations, to make a speech in New York, he had chosen as a subject "The Coming public," and should use language suitto - himself. " My expressions, he continued, "will not rest easy on the sordid stomachs of the robber class who live on Murray Hill, among whom are C. Hantington, who commenced life in adopted State peddling picks and shovels, but who to-day is stretching his blood-stained fange across the continent and sapping the life's blood of the very people, and driving them into the condition of slavery. You in New York are forced to submit to this plundering pirate-(laughter)-who to-day flaunts his liveried flunkies in your faces, and calls for an Empire." \* (Laughter.) After paying similar compliments to James Gordon Bennett, he said : " And next comes Jay Gould, the lean, lantern-jawed-(laughter)-lopsided pslican-(laughter) -the shark-snouted cormorant-(laughter)-look at him as he erawls through Wall street, crunching the bones of his victima! (Laughter.) This is another of the American aristocrats who wants Grant and the Empire. I have done thus far with these three pusillanimous, miserable wretched

---, who pale into contempt before the colossal railroad highwayman, and robber-(laughter)-that bloody figure of carnage and ruin, who dines upon the carcases of his victime, and whose mansions are built and cemented by the wails and tears and cries and blood (laughter) of the widows and orphans of those whe perish of starvation-I refer to the thief Vanderbilt. (Laughter and cries of 'good!') He, too, wants an Empire. The next on the list is Cyrus W. Field-and the whole Field crew. Field wants an Empire. The next we come to is the Rev. Dr. John Hall (sensation and intense quiet), who dispenses gilded religion (laughter) to \$400,000,000 every Sunday morning. Hall says (imitating the clergyman's style) 'it is ter-ri-ble, it is terrible, brethren; these awful Communists'-the miserable—festering—contemptible whelp (Suppressed laughter and cries of 'Oh! How dare he, at his age and intelligence, cast a stigma upon God's noblest and best free men-the workingmen? And last, though not least, is the devil fish-(laughter)-the political devil fish, with false teeth (laugh false gizzard-(shouts of laughter)-he has got no soul-a fraud-the banner fraud-(laughter) -the cypher fraud-(laughter) the election fraud—the fraud of all frauds-(yells of laughter)-Sam Tilden !- (roars of laughter and applause)who stands or sits in his office, like gray old spider (laughler), with his suckers spread out all along the continent, fixing and oiling the machine. (Laughter and applause) You may seem astonished to think Tilden wants an empire, but he is one of the play actors in this great drams, and he and all his kind are being used with a perfect understand. ing that the Republicau nominee will be inaugurated even if not elected. The interests of Tildea are identical with the interests of the Republican leaders, and their interest is to fill their pockets. There is a large class of people who want an empire, and I'll tell you why: We have been fooled and psycholo. gized by nice bladder-tongued, oily blather skites (laughter), and classical fraudswho vote their own salaries and say among themselves 'How shall we collect (Laughter.) Don't you see it? My advice to you is not to pay any taxes. (Applause.) Let these thieves go to work for a living as you do!" Kearney next advised the people to vote for themselves and organize with that object, and said the men who have heretofore been voted for God! it'll never do; these mudsills and in millions of money and rob 40,000,000 of people. On one side we have calling for a republic the black goats who have separated themselves from the white sheep-(laughter) —the devils have left the angels. (Laughter.) Who are they? Monarchiets and Imperialists -murderers of the people-assassins of

-land pirates-(laughter)-water sharks-

(laughter)—gas thieves—railroad highway-

men-stock skinners-(laughter)-plundering

blood-hounds-(laughter)-who fatten upon

corruption and grow rich on robbery-

monopolists who "corner" grain and

epeculate in food-abortionists-blacklegs-

false swearers and shysters (laughter), worm-

(Laughter.) They are the mouth pieces of thieves and cut-throats." After expressing the belief that every daily newspaper in the city is an imperialist organ, he made another raid on the "bludgeon murderers, flunkies, stock gamblers, white-livered, national-bank smashing Shylockian vagabonds, hellborn and hell bound thieves, brainless snobs and nasty frauds, the fitthy, nasty pole-cats of the Union, Union League, Lotos, Knickerbocker and University Clubs, and all their lazy, feeble-legged, drunken, red-eyed, lop-eared, moldy headed vampires and small-brained lunch fiends, whose bloated and pestiferous persons poison where they move and fester where they sit." He continued in this style to the end, and closed by claiming that on the people's side were working men of all classes, and that "God Almighty and His Son Jesus Christ was on their side also.' Several other "reform" orators addressed the meeting.

## Author's Hand-writing.

A quality of which hand writing usuallynot siways-gives clear indications, is the his mind to external demands. Of literary men, you always find that flowing power, such of their toilet stands. as Charles Reade's, or Charles Dickens', or Sir Henry Taylor's, or Anthony Trollope's, is expressed in an easy running hand-lucid and harmonious or otherwise in proportion generally to the amount of orderly or artistic feeling in the writer's mind. Carlyle, for instance, though one of the most poetical of seers, is certainly not fluent. His thought reconstructs with pain and difficulty what his mind and eyes have seen, and in the patient, but somewhat crabbed and oddly emphasized hand-writing, you see this. But Sir Henry Taylor's hand runs as free and as clear as the Thames at Richmond. Mr. Trollope's runs as easily as the needle jerking up and down in a sewing machine; and Prof. Tyndall's, who has as much at least in him of the orator as of the man of science, and whose mind is eminently flexible in the hand, many posts, many very eloquent posts, seem to betray in their hand writing the conflict between their own thought and the words in which they are compelled to convey or note it down. Mr. Swinburne's seems always to be in a tangle, expressive of the way in which his mind overleaps the word he other word with which he is not dealing. And in a very much less degree Mr. Tennyson's hand seems to throw over the words he less, or, at all events, something different. Nothing is more noticeable than the difference between the hands of those who seem satisfied with their words, who seem to find a certain pleasure in the rapidity with which those who are dissatisfied with their words, and are disposed to torture language till it expresses something more or less .- London Spectator.

# A Monster Ship Now Building in England

for the Inman Line. will be the largest and finest merchant vessel. in the world, is now being built at Barrow, England, for the Inman Line. She will be heated by 48 furnaces, and the vessel can be wretched idols, images and charms. ter), a false wig, a false heart (laughter) and a propelled at the rate of 181 knots an hour. A large spread of canvas can be set, which approached at early dawn by thousands who will enable the steamship to make good time, if necessary, without the aid of the engines. Thither flocked women and men, bearing in The saloon and staterooms will be placed place of the various images and devices and amidships, and will contain every facility for | copper and German silver, which are wont to comfort and luxury. All the latest improve. hang on the altar as propitiatory offerings to ments are to be added, and the entire cabin | the saints, hundreds of improvised globes of will be splendidly furnished and upholstered. | wood and marble, signifying prayers that the A drawing room which can be occupied by 100 ladies at once, will be placed on the deck | quakes and eruptions. The venerable immediately over the saloon. The smoking Church of the Sante Domingo, which room will be above the drawing room, stands in the lower part of the city, and will accommodate 100 smokers at once. received an unusual influx of worshippers. The City of Rome is to be built of steel, with | Near by the palace of the Captain General, a double bottom and eleven bulkheads. The placed only yesterday morning at the disposal top decks are to be of the best teak. No of the distinguished party of Americans, of round. expense is to be spared in making this mag- whom Gen. Sheridan is one, showed flickernificent steamship perfect in every respect. ing lights in the upper windows. Beyond She will have the highest classification of any | the palace a street leads down to a neighborvessel in the Liverpool Red-book and in the ing wharf, where, as the clock struck six, British Lloyds. The Inman people expect hundreds of boatmen dropped on their knees that, so far as the transportation of passen. at the signal with their faces turned toward gers and freight goes, the City of Rome will the bay. "Save, O God, the world," was prove the monarch of the seas .- New York | the burden of the prayer of a priest who had

Dancing and Dress. In the course of his lecture at Ottawa the other evening, Dr. Logan made the following remarks in regard to dancing and dress. He said: " Flannel does not add any warmth to the body, but assists efficiently in retaining regularly would then get up and say, By the heat of the body. In the estimation of some ladies the wearing of flannel is equimuddleheads 'll confiscate our property.' valent to debarring them from the pleasures Four men, four legalized robbers, could pull of a dance. It is a little unfortunate that this agreeable, and under proper restrictions really healthy exercise should demand the sacrifice of the lives of so many of our fair mothers and sisters. I hope I may be pardoned it I offer our lady friends a suggestion on the important subject of full dress. would modestly ask if it is possible to spare virtue and morality-deserters of the wreck from thirty yards dress or even twenty five yards dress, a sufficeint quantity— say from the train -without lessening its usefulness -to cover the arms and the chest? I fee! satisfied that if this suggestion were adopted many precious lives might be saved."

FORESTERS IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS .-According to the last quarterly report Peter Funks-(laughter)-perjured judges, of the High Court of the Aucient Order of Foresters a Court has recently been instieaten bandits and journalistic humbugs, tuted in the Sandwich Islands, with King would spend in doing good to others a quarter (laughter and applause) who open their stink. Kalakau, whose trip through the United pot batteries (laughter) against humanity and | States a few years ago will be remembered, principle—the cancer breeding editors of the as Chief Ranger, and his Secretary of State infernal black plague, (laughter), I mean the as Sab-Chief Ranger. The Order is said to newspapers—those editors, the infernal little be id a most flourishing condition in tall punishment of the man that buys her. door mats, the vultures (laughter), I'd rather parts of the world, the membership at this. die in a minute and be in the right than live | time numbering some six hundred thouan hour in the infernal favor of their praise. sand.

# HAVANA'S FIRST EARTHQUAKE.

New York, Jan. 22 .- The Herald's Havana correspondent telegraphs: Last night, for the first time in the recollection of living residents, Havana was roused by an earthquake that made her massive buildings shudder like shanties in a storm. It lacked ten minutes of eleven, when the theatres were closing and the cafes full, when park and prado were brilliant with lights, equipages, beauty and music. The half moon shone from the zenith of a steel blue cloudless sky. Euddenly s sound was heard as of the rising of a mighty wind through the pines, and then an unmistakable subterranean moan, while the earth reeled with an unsteady siskening oscillation. Struck with momentary alarm the swarms of people in the parks paused and resled likewise. The horses hitched to a hundred flying carriages stopped and braced themselves in dumb affright. Restaurant tables rocked and spilled their liquids, and men started up from their chairs at the Louvre with dread. Druggists' bottles were shaken from their shelves, dainty pyramids elasticity or suffness of the writer in adapting of bar glass tumbled to destruction. Senoras and Senoritas gazed aghast at the overturn

> Basides the crowds at the refreshment places, whole families rushed from their homes into the streets, and the stairways of some of the hotels were crowded with guests, hurrying blindly down to the sidewalks. A place on the ground or pavement seemed preferable to most citizens who huddled in groups beyond the moonlit shadows of the buildings they had deserted and chattered of bivouacking for the night. Down in the bay, vessels rocked at their anchorages and groaned against the wharves, and rusty cannon threatened to fall from their pivots on the ancient fortifications of Cabana and the Moro. Hours passed ere the apprehension caused by these shocks passed away, and the city was once more steeped in gentle slumber.

About four in the morning, the Herald correspondent was awakened by a premonitory power of adapting itself to the external world; commotion in the atmosphere, so direful that runs smooth as a bicycle. On the other before the head could leave the pillow, ladies were rushing through the upper corridors of the notel. A myriad gigantic shuttles seemed to be weaving ruin in the outer air. Men's voices, tremulous and unnatural, rose from the street beneath. Then came the words of men within cheering their wives, and those women whom, even in these first five or ten is dealing with, and mixes itself up with some seconds, they had encountered in the halls. Then came the second earthquake. Having first sprung up I fell back upon the pillow to enjoy or endure the motion. It continued but a writes shadows of dissatisfaction that they few moments. One shuttle like horizontal do not express something more or something push and pull from side to side, one lift and poise in the air, then a settling down to solid immobility, and all was over. That is to say, all was over except the wild increase of terror among the people of Havana.

Guessing from distant noises that the city they express their thoughts, and the hands of was thoroughly awake, I dressed and descended into the thoroughfare. Nearly every room in the hotel showed a light. and she replied that she could never be more Ladies having fled to the parlors in their than assister to him. night dresses were sitting with their feet drawn up under them on the chairs, looking like wraiths. The lower hall was thronged with men, some anxiously enquiring the date A new steamship, which when completed of sailing of the next steamer northward. The squares had now plenty of permanent tenants for the night.

The narrow streets leading down through ready for use in the spring of 1881. The the old city to the bay, through dangerous City of Rome was regarded as the most appro- alleyways, at this dismal hour, invited a priate name which could be given to this curious traveller to inspect the behavior of addition to the Imman fleet. Her dimensions | the ignorant, deprayed and superstitious who are to be as follows: Length of keel, 546 feet; populate the dens and hell-holes of Havans. length over all, 590 feet; breadth of beam, Here its crippled, maimed, diseased and poor 52 feet; depth of hold, 38 feet 9 inches, and lined the foot wide walks. Here the most depth from top of deck houses to keel, 52 villainous rabble vied with fanatics in the feet. Her measurement will be 8,300 tons, constant toll of crossing themselves, telling just using your knocker to wake the people or over 2,000 tons larger than either the City beads and rolling their eyes heavenward. next door. I'm locked out, d'ye see, and of Berlin or the Arizona, and 800 tons larger Mutterings of vulgar awe and fear interthan the Servia, the new Cunard steamship, mingled with ejaculations to Saints. Here which will be completed this fall. She will and there a young priest passed with a vessel be over four-fifths of the size of the Great sprinkling holy water on eager heads that Eastern. The engines of the City of Rome | bent to the very dust in abasement. A wild will be of 8,500 horse power, with six cylin- burst of melody leading chants and occasional ders, three of which are high pressure, and shouts of appeal and praise came from the three low pressure. There will be eight boilers, quarter where the negroes brought forth their is right.

The cathedral and other churches were wished to participate in the first mass. earth might be kept whole from further come down to bless them; "let not thy children be swallowed in fire, or be crushed beneath the ruins of their habitations." which prayer all Havana, rising up after the night's double threat of disaster, could almost be heard to say "Amen."

WASHINGTON AS A VOTER.—Washington voted at all the Fairfax elections until the close of his life, uniformly supporting the Federal candidates. Although living some distance from the court-house at the Alexandris market, he generally voted early. The polls were reached by a flight of steps outside, which in 1799 had become old and shaky. When the General reached the steps he placed one foot upon them and shook the crazy ascent as if to try its strength. Instantly twenty brawny arms, one above the other, grasped the stairway and a dozen men's shoulders braced it. Nor did a man move until the venerable chief deposited his vote and returned. "I saw his last bow," said one of them half a century afterward, "it was more than kingly."-Harper's Magazine.

It is but a year and a half ago that some reckless political speakers, in asserting the decline of her commercial interests, predicted the decay of Hamilton. We took occasion then to show the baselessness of the" ruinand decay "outcry; and we are happy to be eble to congratulate Homilton on a trade exhibit which well shows the amount of enterprise and vitality she possesses .- Monetary

Lent begins on the 11th of February, and so there is now left not three weeks during as that anything of the kind will ever happen which society will disport itself.

Confession.

With his little soft hand in mine, And the light on his golden hair, My baby after his day of play Kneels down for his evening prayer. His eyes gaze into the unknow.: land, As he whispers each solemn word, And he speaks of "dying before he wakes," With the look of a startled bird.

hen he tells with a quivering lip, Of the deed he has done to day-How a butterfly stopped at a rose to sip, And he killed it in his play. No'er to a murderous soul Comes anguish and grief and fear, In a stronger tide than sweeps to-night O'er the stal of my baby dear.

But I soothe the little trembler, And hold him in my arms, And give him the comforts that mothers know His grief to soothe and charm. Till be whispers, raising his soft, blue eyes,'
Where the tears still shining lie— "I dess the butterfly has a dood timein de roses in de sky !"

### A Philesophic Bloke. Oil City Derrick.)

I'ze a merry old bloke, is I. And I love to philosophize On the doin's of younger men An' the manner in which they arise.

An' I find as how it's the case That the fellows who boldly strike in To this life without any stamps Are the fellows that gin'rally win. Whilst the ones as roll in their wealth,

With credit an' money in plenty,

Don't amount to a twist of a thumb Arter turning the page one-and-twenty. An' I sez to myself, sez I, The conclusion to which I am led,

Is that cents in the pocket don't win With the sense that one has in his head.

### Funnizrams.

Young Fred, a bashful yet persistent swain, Was very much in love with Mary Jane. One night she told him, in her tenderest tone, " It is not good for man to be alone."

Said Fred, " just so, you darling little elf : I've often thought of that same thing myself." Then soid the lass, while Fred was all agog, " You ought to buy yourself a terrier dog.

He took the hint, and left. It was at a temperance meeting. The speaker increased in eloquence and noise. and he cried: "Yes, my friends, we'll lift our temperance vessel out of the mire and mud on to hard, dry ground, and then sail beautifully along."

Escapes are always narrow. Who ever read of a broad escape?

It costs us more to be miserable than would make us perfectly happy.

Perhaps molasses catches most flies, but cobwebs and a cold winter hold the first mortgage.

The height of industry—a girl so industrious that when she has nothing else to do she knits her brows. He said he wanted her to be his helpmate.

"My little Lili, which do you love best-

mamma or this big bag of candy?" "I love best mamma-who gives me the big bag of | candy." The hardest working men and women are

those who do the working and planning; and they are few, for most people consider secondhand goods the cheapest. At cards he said," Let us play kiss ;"

And she, "What do you mean? (), How can you say a thing like this?" Then, blushing, to the angry Miss. Said he," I meant kiss-scene-o. "Why, you'd better knock the door down.

What do you want?" "Och, my darling, don't let me wake any of your family. I'm they've niver a knocker." Old Lady, "I dinna ken what ails folk that

eanna like folk as folk should like folk; for an folk liked folk as folk should like folk, folk would like folk as well as folk ever like folk sin' folk war folk." If we catch the old lady's meaning, we are inclined to think she

Two lovers. Enamored book-keeper-"Oh, you know, I'm not like an ordinary clerk. I talk to the members of the firm just as I do to you." She-"Oh, good gracious! George, you don't really, do you ?"

An experiment-Mistress: "Why. whatever is that smell, Jane?" Jane : "Please, m'm, the brandy got spilted, and I-I done my best with the pudden; but I'm afraid it don't flare nice with pareffin!"

Debating societies are asking "Can the goat reason? He can, but he doesn't wait to. His time is worth too much."

The devil laughs in his sleeve, and says that every New Year the sinners will have their little joke, but they generally come

When a respectable man is discovered committing a crime, the proper thing for him to do is to ask a suspension of public opinion until the thing is forgotten.

Robert, who fears he is rejected-"But you know, Rebecca, we are commanded to love everybody." Rebecca-" Yes; and so I do love everybody." Robert (Pinaforically)-"What, everybody?" Rebecca (shyly) -"Well, you know, present company is always excepted."

A warning addressed to his son by a manufacturer of the old school - a man whose commercial type is probably as extinct as the patriarchal race who had lived, like him, in five English reigns-was by chance or choice cast in an epigrammatic form still remembered after fifty years. " Tom," he said, "I have known men who made money, and did not spend it; and I have known men who spent money, and did not make it; but I never knew a man who could both make money and spend it," The father himself was a prosperous example of the first group, and he believed his son to be aspiring to similar success in the last.

Is not the complaint made by nice young ladies that men persist in looking at them so much, out of tune with their general behavior and appearance? Why do they make themselves so irresistible, then, if they do not want to be looked at? Do they arrange those banged locks, those stuffed birds, those frills and tucks and gorings and flutings, simply for the benefit of inanimate nature? Why do they have those liquid eyes, those rosy cheeks, pearly teeth and ruby lips, if they are not to be looked at, at least? No, the complaints are out of order. Let only the men avert their eyes from the fair creatures for a day, make as if they were not a part of the everlasting order of things for a few hours, and the dear things would-would-but it is as impossible to imagine what they would do, on the part of the stern sex.