" Laugh and Get Fat !"

"Lack we motives to laugh? Are not all things, anything, everything, to be laughed at? And if nothing were to be seen, felt, heard, or understood, we would laugh at it too!"-Merry Beggars.

There's nothing here on earth deserves Half of the thought we waste about it, And thinking but destroys the nerves When we could do so well without it. If folks would let the world go round, And pay their tithes and eat their dinners, Such doleful looks would not be found, To frighten us poor laughing sinners, Never sigh when you can sing, But laugh, like me, at every thing!

One plagues himself about the sun, And puzzles on, through every weather, What time he'll rise-how long he'll run-And when he'il leave us r ltogether: Now matters it a pebble stone, Whether he shines at six or seven?

If they don't leave the sun alone, At last they'll plague him out of heaven !. Never sigh when you can sing. But laugh, like me, at every thing !

Another spins from out his brains Fine cobwebs to amuse his neighbors, And gets, for all his toils and pains, Reviewed and laughed at for his labors : Fame is his star ! and fame is sweet, And praise is pleasanter than honey-I write at just so much a sheet, And Messrs. Longman pay the money! Never sigh when you can sing.

But laugh, like me, at every thing !

My brother gave his heart away To Mercandotti when he met her ; She married Mr. Ball one day— He's gone to Sweden to forget her I had a charmer, too—and sighed, And raved all day and night about her; She caught a cold, poor thing! and died, And I—am just as fat without her! Never sigh when you can sing, But laugh, like me, at every thing!

But make one very thin and taper; And sighs are music's sweetest strings. But found most beautiful-on paper! "Thought" is the Sage's brightest star, Her gems alone are worth his finding ; But as I'm not particular, I'll better keep on "never-minding." Never sigh when you can sing, But laugh, like me, at every thing !

For tears are vastly pretty things,

Oh! in this troubled world of ours,

A laughter-mine's a glorious treasuro, And separating thorns from flowers Is half a pain and half a pleasure; And why be grave instead of gay? Why feel athirst while folks are quaffing? Oh! trust me, whatsoe'er they say, There's nothing balf so good as laughing Never sigh when you can sing, But laugh, like me, at every thing !

# A JUST RETRIBUTION.

"I declare, that was the handsomest man I ever saw! Do come and see, Etta! He is going in at the Hamptons."

"Oh, I may as well spare myself the unnecessary trouble, Bert," lazily replied Etta, "as you know any person who associates with such poor people can have nothing in common with me."

" For shame, Etta! I think the Hamptons are very nice people, and I mean to invite them to the party, too. I do not see any reason for slighting them other than that they are poor, and perhaps you and I may have the same fault some day; who knows?"

" Pshaw! Bert, I guess there is no danger of that. I am inclined to think you are speaking two words for the handsome stranger, and one for the Hamptons." "Indeed, I am doing no such thing! I am

very fond of May Hampton, and I fear, since your arrival, I have greatly slighted her." "Well, Bertie, we have discussed this same

subject on various occasions, and as I see I cannot change your views in the least, I think | days. we had better drop it."

The above conversation took place in a cosey little morning room. The first speaker, a beautiful brunette, was at home, while the one whom she addressed as Etta was her most intimate friend, who had come from the South to spend the holidays, and renew the friendship which had begun at boarding-school. People wondered that two girls so entirely different in looks and disposition should become such warm friends; but they were such, nevertheless. Etta Mayfair was a lovely blonde to look upon, but that was all that could be said in her favor. She was one of those shallow-minded girls they are brought into contact with poor peoher friend's stay, and, as we have seen, they disagreed as to whether the Hamptons were Will you, Bertie?"

The days rolled on, and the long looked for evening came at last. Bertie and Etta were kiss. receiving their guests, looking lovely in evening toilets.

to be invited.

"There comes the handsome stranger, Bert, and he acts as though this kind of a scene were no rarity with him. But I guess it is, or he would not associate with those to live, and he desired her presence imme-Hamptons."

at those people ?"

sation May Hampton had made her way to and the leaves were gold and brown, there was

them and was saying-Miss Mayfair.'

Bertie received her friends cordially, while Etta stared at them in a very rude manner, which said, as plainly as words, "You do not balong to our set."

"Who is the handsome blonds?" said Horace to May, as Bertie and her friend turned away to greet some new arrivals. "She is a friend of Bertie's from the South.

But please watch your heart closely, Horace, as I am sure she is not worthy of it." "Never fear, little coz? My heart is flirt

proof." Bertie turned to them, presently, saying,

"I am so glad you came, May! I was afraid you would not." "I like your parties too well, Bertie, to

miss one; but I had hard work to persuade Horace to come." "Indeed, Mr. Lester! It would have been unkind in you to remain away, and I am

very glad you came." "I also am exceedingly glad, as I have made what I hope will prove to be a very

pleasant acquaintance." Bertie blushed prettily, while a scornful look passed over Etta's fair face. But her coldness could not hold out long sgainst with him, thinking the while, "He is the

here, and I must add his name to my list of death of a relative in Baltimore. victims." Bertie's brother presently came to claim

aside to Bertie: ton girl to walts."

thought you knew they were engaged." "Well, I did not, and I think it is ridicul- Ten dollars and costs."

Albert to marry so much beneath him !" Bertie smiled and returned:

"Albert is his own master, you know; he is of age."

they were both whirled away. As Horace and Etta floated through the room people were heard to remark what a very handsome couple they were.

" By the way, I wish you would warn that cousin of yours against Etta," said Albert, as he and May were strolling through the conservatory after the waltz.

derstands her perfectly."

The next morning, as Bertie and Etta were fast, Bertie enquired-

"Well, Etta, what is your opinion of Mr. Lester ?"

"Ob, he will do," replied she. "If he were only rich, I think I would do my utmost to win his love; but, as it is, he will make a very pleasant companion during these long winter evenings."

" Now, Etta, is that the best you have to say for such a man? You had better think twice before you try to flirt with him."

" Indeed, my mind is quite made up, and I intend to make him propose before I return home."

Time rolled on. Dame Rumor had it that Horace Lester and Etta Mayfair were surely engaged; but Horace also paid attention to Bertie, and continued to divide his time equally between the two. While with Etta he was very gay, and cometimes little sentimental; and she used to wonder why he did not propose. Instead of the flirtation she at first intended, she had given him the warmest love of by and bye she too began to care more for killed and wounded. him than she would have confessed. She fought against her love, thinking he was engaged to her friend.

Affairs were in this state when an unexpected event cut the Gordian knot.

The whole party were out horseback riding, | spreading. Horace, as usual, divided his attention pretty laughing merrily, when suddenly Bertie's horse reared, and then started on a mad gallop. to overtake her, but had not gone far before he saw Bertie fall to the ground, where she lay perfectly still. Springing from his horse, the measure will affect 30,000 persons. he took her in his arms.

smiled at him, then relapsed into unconscious.

By this time the remainder of the party had come up, Etta loud in her profession of grie', Oxus River to return to its ancient bed, so as May crying quietly.

"No, she is not dead, only stunned," re-

plied he. "But we must get her home as soon in as possible."

from a neighboring house, and were roon on parish judge, mortally wounded by Squire their way back. Mrs. Ray met them at the Luck, of West Carroll. Judge Austin, when door, greatly alarmed, having seen them firing at Lusk, accidentally shot and killed advancing at a distance. They conveyed W. H. Smith, a negro. The difficulty grew Bertie to her room and summoned a doctor, out of an old feud between Judge Austin and who said she would be quite well in a few Liek's employee.

morning, looking very lovely in her white originally a farmer, and whose great-grandwrapper, the bell rang and the servant father was a frequent contributor to Zadkiel's announced Mr. Lester. As Horace entered Almanack, was lately confined for three days and saw her looking so pale, he exclaimed-"O, Bertie, my darling! If you had been killed, what should I have done?"

Bertie looked surprised, and said-"Really, Mr. Lester, this is strange language for you to use to me." "Bertie, Bertie! Don't you know I love | Minister that Mr. B. was released.

"Are you not engaged to Etta? I was under that impression."

"Then let me say it was a false one. Miss who think they lower themselves greatly if Etta is not a lady I would choose for a wife but you are my ideal of what a woman should ple. Bertie Ray was to give a party during be, darling, and if you will be my wife I am sure you will never have cause to regret it.

She did not answer him in words, but he read a favorable answer in her downcast, happy face, and sealed their betrothal with a

At that moment Etta stood in the doorway; she turned very pale, and then went away as silently as she came.

The next morning she received a telegram to the effect that her father was not expected diately. Of course every one was very sorry "Now, Etta, why will you persist in picking for her, but they were in their hearts glad

that something called her away. But before they had time for more conver- When summer had lengthened into autumn, a double wedding in the pleasant little church. "My cousin, Mr. Lester, Miss Ray and Horace and Albert were the grooms, and Bertie and May the brides. Bertie never knew until her wedding day that she was going to

> marry a rich man. In after years, when Horace and Bertie had grown gray in love and harmony, they received a letter from Etta, asking for charity. Her father, on his death-bed, had exacted a promise that she would marry a friend of his who was very wealthy, which she did; and he, speculating largely both with her wealth and his own, had lost all, and then died, leaving her penniless and friendless. Horace brought her to their home, and both he and Bertie treated her as a sister until the end of her days, which indeed were not many. - V. Verne, in Waverley.

Five young men belonging to a Government surveying expedition got lost on the sterile plains of Colorado. After a day of to the best direction to take, and two went | his enthusiasm for the cause of Irish nationone way, while three went another. The two found a camp after three days of intense | left in Newark until it could be transferred suffering from thirst. A party hurried out to search for the other three. When they were discovered two were dead, and the Horace, and she began chatting pleasantly third lived only long enough to drink a handsomest man I have seen since I came the same time \$30,000 fell to him by the forced her into the woods and ravished her.

explanation before fixing the fine. "Well, tree. "I am surprised at Al's asking that Hamp- your honor," said the prisoner, " I drank New York,-While Charles A. Harriwhiskey, and didn't get drunk. I remembered man, the pedestrian, was training for the "Why, Etta, I presume he has a right to that maxim, 'Try, try again.' I tried rye great International walk in this city waltz with his future wife if he sees fit. I again." " Here, that's enough of that," thun- recently, he resided at the St. James' Hotel of Belleville. dered the court. "This aint no circus ring. and became enamored of Mrs. Stackhouse,

SAN FRANCISCO, California .- In the Bodie ment is the general topic of conversation explosion lately, as far as can be learned, in the upper circles in which the lady moved. Mr. Lester here approached, and desired the following were killed: Frank Fyde, The husband, it is said, has begun the the pleasure of that waltz with Miss Mayfair; Thomas Flaherty, Wm. O'Brien, and several and Bertie's partner coming at that moment, others whose names have not been obtained. Harriman for damages. Harriman's account The whole town is an hospital. As far as has been heard, eight are known to be dead, Mrs. Stackhouse returned to the city on and over forty wounded, with the prospect that many will die from their injuries. band to be taken back, but he refused to It is impossible to get particulars. Every. again receive her. body is excited, and women and children crying and searching for the remains of loved ones. Probably many were blown into the Murder and Cannibalism in the Far "He does not need any warning, as he un- air and their remains scattered broadcast. Everything is being done that kind hearts and willing hands can do. Fortunately the sipping their chocolate at a very late break- drifts had just been connected, so that no injury was done to any below ground.

WILKESBARBE, Pa .- One morning lately a misplaced switch threw the engine of s train on the Lehigh Valley Railroad down an embankment, killing the engineer and fireman.

NEW YORK City .- Samuel Bailey at tempted suicide yesterday with a hammer. fracturing the skull in several places. His recovery is doubtful. The cause was despon-

dency. NEWARK, New Jersey .- Cronin Squires yesterday out his wife's throat because she refused to live with him.

A Cape Town despatch of June 24 says that General Wolseley has summoned a meeting of the native chiefs at Montzlivig on the 30th of June, to devise means for transportation by native carriers. General Wolseley will start for the front on the 1st of July. Zulu prisoners state that King Catewayo will allow our troops to advance near Ulundi, and then make an attack on

A despatch from Calcutta says the disturbwhich her shallow nature was capable. With ance in Bhalo continues and the town is Bertie he was always gentle and kind; and isolated. Some twenty officials have been The doctor had a bag full of bones British army than that it should be und

> Court of Cassation has pronounced against boiled. The bones were broken and the the claims of Countess Lambertini on the marrow taken out, and the skulls were also estate of the late Cardinal Antonelli.

evenly between Etta and Bertie. They were been published pardoning or reducing the turning it round and round, remarked that it things are conducted rather slowly here. punishments of 1,369 persons. The Gov. was his daughter's, and the brute actually took fright at some object on the roadside, ernment has submitted a Bill to the Senate smacked his lips! They are going out to to amnesty soldiers and sailors and deserters | have another examination next week, it being | walls of Fort Pearson, its destination being Horace whipped up his horse, and endeavored who have not been tried and sentenced. suspected that there are more bodies to be Fort Chelmsford. It was under a very lar This applies to the exiled Communists who heard of yet." belonged to the army, and it is estimated

"O Bertie, speak to me! Say you are not Cossacks have been sent against the Chinese mail.-Winnipeg Free I ress. raiders at Kuldja. The Chinese are about to She opened her eyes for a moment and develop a military demonstration towards the Kuldja frontier on a very large scale. Thousands of workmen have been engaged several weeks on works designed to cause the to establish easy water communication "Oh, Horace she is not dead is she?" asked | between the Caspian Sea and the regions

bordering on Afghanistan. GREENVILLE, Mississippi.-On July 10th a difficulty at Lake Providence, La., Postmaster Austin was shot through the They succeeded in obtaining a conveyance | heart and instantly killed, and his son, a

The Parisian states that " Mr. W. R. B. As Bertie was playing the invalid next a well-known New York financier, who was in a lunatic asylum for sending a pamphlet to the director of the Observatory tending to show that serious errors have been made in the calender, and that, instead of being in June, we are just entering March. " It was only through the influence of the American

> of Miss Hanson, was executed yesterday at | post mark. Upon the card was written: a few minutes past eleven o'clock, and died in nineteen minutes, without a struggle.

France and England have demanded that the Imperial Hatt investing Tewfik Pasha with the title of Khedive of Egypt shall give him the right of concluding treaties with foreign Powers, which had been revoked by the Sultan.

The cod fishery along the shore from Ship pegan to Caraquet, N.B., has been unex ceptionally good this year. The boats aver aged 2,000 or 2,500, and some even with a high as 4,000 fish per trip. Such luck has not been known for some years past.

Baltimore, Maryland. - Miss Georgia McComms, aged nineteen, while walking morning: "If the fool had not wrote what was approached by a man who chloroformed | been the wiser of his first marriage." and outraged her in a brutal manner. The perpetrator is not discovered. The punish:

ment in this State for the crime is death. NEWARK, New Jersey .- Officer Vanness while attempting to arrest three men caught in the commission of a burglary yesterday morning, was struck on the head with a jimmy and knocked senseless; his condition is critical. The burglars escaped. A man was arrested later who confessed to being one

of the party. NEW YORK, N. Y.—Edward O'Kelly, the last of the Fenian prisoners released from confinement at Spike Island, Cork harbor, died at Newark on Saturday night. He arrived in this city February 27th, the condition of the pardon being that he should stay out of Ireland. O'Kelly came here penniless, having refused gratuity such as other released Fenians accepted from the British Government. He even made a voyage in steerage, declining a cabin ticket bought with British gold. He got work in a factory in Newark, but prison life had broken down his health, and hemmorhage of the lungs wandering without water, they disagreed as sent him on his death-bed. He retained all alism. His request was that his body be free to Irish soil. He was 34.

CINCINNATI, Ohio .- A mulatto named John Beckenridge overtook Miss Nannie Berry (white), while she was on her way to little water—the first in five days. At about | church near Carlisle, Kentucky, yesterday, He was subsequently captured and placed in "Maxims is what ails me," he said to the jail. At an early hour this morning a mob police judge. " Maxims busted me wide surrounded the jail, forced an entrance, May's hand for a waltz, and Etta said, in an open." The court said it would like an carried Beckenridge out and hung him on a

wife of the steward of the hotel, and also the to 72 cents.

ous. The idea of your parents allowing Condensed Telegraphic News. sister of Theodore Walton, the proprietor. She returned his affection and they eloped on the 7th instant. The elopeproceedings of a divorce and a suit against at the Boyslton Bank has been attached. Saturday, repentant, and implored her hus-

# A HORRIBLE TALE.

West-Arrest of the Suspected Brute. A most horrible tale comes to us from the Far West-a tale of cannibalism and murder so sickening in its details that we doubt if its equal was ever heard of. The story, as told in a private letter from Fort Saskatchewan, under date of June 7th, the writer of which is a thoroughly reliable person, is as follows: It appears that rumors were floating around for sometime past regarding the cannibalistic practices of an Indian, and these reports assumed such a shape that the authorities took cognizance of them, and succeeded in arresting the suspected party. The letter goes on to say: "They have an Indian in jail here for eating his wife and four children, who died of starvation-at least he said they did; but it is suspected that the redskin murdered some of them himself. Capt. Gagnon, Dr. Herchmer and three mounted policemen went out to examine the remains the other day, taking the supposed murderer with them as guide. He led them a long way around—on a blind lead as it were—but finally the party stumbled on the camp when he least expected it. They returned to-day (7th).

### A DAINTY MEAL.

and four skulls with the flesh all off of Lord Chelmsford's command." A despatch from Rome states that the them. The doctor said they had been smashed in and the brains extracted. The The cholera in British Burmah is still culprit was taken before the Colonel in the afternoon and was shown one of the skulls. A Paris despatch states that a decree has He took it in his hand and nonchalantly

These are all the particulars that were heard up to the time of writing, but the St. Petersburg, Russia.—Two hundred gentleman promises fuller details by the next

## A POSTAL CARD

Another Case of Too Much Matrimony The Brantford Gourier is responsible for the following yarn:

"On Tuesday morning those about the market might have observed a despondent looking female wending her way to the office of the Police Magistrate. In her hand she carried a postal card, and upon it she gazed with tearful eyes, and an expression of pain was plainly written on her features. A moment more and she was ushered into the presence of His Worship, James Weyms, Egg., by one of the force. Calmly seating herself in a chair, she took out of her pocket a handkerchief, and after wiping the perspiration from her brow and the tear-drops from her eyes, she handed the postal card to His Worship, with the request to read it. The contents of the card will be found below. The tale of this unfortunate woman can be told in a few words. Rachel Toddy was married something over a week ago to Wm. Waite, by a clergyman of this city. A week after the marriage Waite 500 Zulus. When asked why informed his wife that he had some business to attend to in a western town, and he left King really desired peace, the answer give her with a "sweet good bye at the door," and nothing was heard of him until yesterday, when a postal card was received at the post-At Concord, N.H., Buzzel, the murderer office in this city, bearing the Port Huron

> PORT HUBON, July, 1879: MY DEAR WIFE,-When I got to Woodstock I previous advances of told my wife I got married in Brantford; she was sort; that indeed they do not amou vexed and went to have me arrested, so I skipped out. I am now on my way to Detroit, so keep up good spirits until you hear from

Yours affectionately,
WM. WAITE. The presumption of the wretch is beyond all reason and the woman is entirely beside to the Commander in Chief, by the mout herself. Waite must be a very bad man and of messengers of weight and acknowledge one who has little regard for the law; how- responsibility. ever, if he keeps up his cunning dodges he will sooner or later fall into its clutches and be dealt with as he deserves. Wife No. 2 feels sorely put out, still she has every confidence in him. She remarked yesterday home at an early hour on Saturday evening, he did on the postal card, no one would have

> In some of the more distinguished corporate of the Russian army uniformity of appearance is insisted upon in a degree which has probably never been equalled in any European force, except, perhaps, in the Prussian service in the most rigorous days of Frederick William I. Describing the review held at Krasnoje-Selo in the presence of the Emperor of Russia, a correspondent states that in each regiment of the cavalry of the Guard all the horses are of the same color. In the Gatjino regiment of cuirassiers, for instance, the horses are all chestnuts, in the cuirassier regiment of the Guard all black, and so on. In the regiment of Horse Guards the men are even distributed | special correspondent of the Daily I into squadrons according to the color of their hair, and also, as far as possible, according When we were returning by the Fugiti to the shape of their noses. In the first Drift from the Isandhiwana field, on the and second squadrons, for example, all the May, Zulus were seen (from over our he men have light hair, in the third all have by the signallers above Rorke Drift) on ho black, and in the fourth all have brown hair; back waiting by the battle-field for our while a man with a Roman nose would never turn. Beside this, the Native Conting be found in the same squadron with a man | who most cleverly and opportunely cover with a turned-up nose.

> CANADA RYE IN THE ANTWERP MARKET .-The shipments of Canada rye recently made from Montreal to Antwerp have been received in that city and, according to the Montreal Gazette, have given great satisfaction both as regards quality and value. "The importers of the rye are highly delighted with its side and by their heavy and rapid return quality and in their correspondence with the shipper here they designate it as superb and have picked us off; we had just finis hold out every encouragement for the bathing. Meanwhile, Colonel Black transaction of a large business next year one or two more had gone above the r between Montreal and Antwerp. Last year's and found Major Smith's body. W crop of rye has been nearly all marketed, deliberating how they could best bury it, most of it naving gone to the States early in firing commenced." the season."

Scarlet fever is still prevalent in the City

Mechanics' Bank bills are quoted at from 7

The Prince Imperial.

(Punch.) Poor mother!" 'Twas the first thing though Voice of who knows how many million hearts When the news came that her brave boy wa That child of hopes, that youth of princel

Gentle and graceful . . . bright and brav Whose brief life all of love and praise had wo That within compass of its winning lay-Who was all mother could have wished he

Fair-dawning day by swift eclipse so crossed, And by an ambushed savage's stray dart! Rich freight of hope and love so early lost, Left but to salvage of a mother's heart!

Talk not of plots and plans that, ripening slow, Are by this death struck down with blast an We have no thought but for that mother's wo The darkness of that childless widow's night

How many hundred unknown mothers mour Slain sons? Why should this one our heart 50 Btir ?" Because, set high, we see her crown of thorn Feel with all mothers when we feel with her.

God help her !"-so our prayers begin and en Knowing her fortune's fall, her high hope And gently, Time, bring Death, that, like Shall lay her down to share her boy's repos

## LATE NATAL NEWS.

(From the Natal Mercury, 24th May.) The following story reaches us through reliable channel, and affords a striking in stance of native humor. A Zulu prisone being questioned as to what Cetewayo would do with Lord Chelmsford if he should for into his hands, replied, "Cetewayo wou immediately return him." On being aske why, he replied further- " Because he coul not wish for any greater misfortune to th

Fort Chelmsford is being provisioned wil all possible dispatch, and not until this completed can any forward movements made. Some predict that it will be impose ble for this column to move until September but I scarcely think it will take so long complete all transport arrangements; an early hour this morning a large convoy 120 waggons slowly moved away from t and strong escort of 1,100 men who, methink would compare pretty favorably with Zulus.

the battle of Isandhlwana, and who escaped Krantzkop, reports that Cetewayo is dete

mined not to attack entrenched position sgain, and has been persuaded to raid in Natal whenever the British forces advan into Zululand. ZULU BAID.

CETEWAYO'S INTENTIONS.

A native woman, taken by the Zulus af

A Zulu raid has taken place fifteen mil from Utrecht. The Zulus killed five friend Kafirs, and captured sheep and cattle. (From the Natal Mercury, 26th May.)

It is certain that the messengers who can

in from Cetewayo were only ordinary p

sons, and not indunas or chiefs. One of the was, we hear, sent back to Cetewayo to him that he must send his words to the Ger ral in command with an intimation that must forward any such communication the mouths of indunes and not common p sons. The other messenger was, we und stand, detained until the return of his co panion. While so detained Major Barron mounted patrol, sent to the Umlalasi to lo for a drift was fired upon by abo proceeding could take place if was that it was not the King's, but Um lane's, people who did so—as if Umpalan people were not the King's also? The bel of those who know most about the Zi people is that the recent overtures nothing more than a repetition to as much. They are lacking themselv in the elements of importance and respe ability, and we are glad to find that the Ki has been told that if he has any serie

MB. JOHN DUNN AND THE ERVOYS .- One the envoys sent by Cetewayo with the m sage which was delivered last week was, are told, instructed by an important ch named Pelani to "pat John Dunn on head, and say that they were sorry they not adopted the advice he gave them." envoys were not chiefs, but ordinary mess gers, and it is supposed that Cetewayo afraid to send men of importance, fear that they might be killed. Mr. Dunn i

communication to make, he must forward

present at his kraal, near Mr. Fynney's pl We learn that the prevailing inaction having a depressing and dispiriting upon the troops with the lower division. long to be going somewhere or doing so thing. Sanitary arrangements at Chelmsford are described as being suscept of great improvement, but it is almost possible for large bodies of men to be mas together in a sub-tropical climate with

NARROW ESCAPE .- Mr. Phil. Robins

serious injury to health.

graph, writing from Rorke's Drift, as our crossing of the Buffalo, some thirty Zulus on foot stalking the whole way. Captain Bertie, of Guards, Dr. Apthorp, Mr. Wrench and my had a narrow escape, as the Zulus ope their attack at 300 yards. Thanks, howe to Colonel Black's forethought, the Na Contingent were on the heights on the N drove off the Zulus, who otherwise m

Nineteen cars of cheese were shipped for Belleville for England yesterday.

The boy with the harvest apples cate the early worm.