Few and short the words he speaks; Plain and straight the goal he seeks; Round his path shall never shine Festal pomp nor wondrous sign ; Lonely course and hopeless flight, Mising doubt and dwindling light-Buch the lot of him whose name Burns with more than prophet's flame.

" Change the heart and soul and mind, Dark for bright aud hard for kind; Wash you clean from stains of earth, Leap into a second birth; People, soldier, scribe and priest, Each from thrall of selt released, Live a life sincere and true, For your King is close in view."

Thus appeared the heaven-sent man; Foremost in the battle's van, Herald of an unseen Light, Martyr for the simple right, May we learn, on this His day, That in Duty's homely way, Bravely, firmly, humbly trod, Man can best prepare for God.

Dean Stanley in Macmillan for July.

## TWO LITTLE JACOBITES.

"What can be done?" he said, striding up nd down the room. "We can't defend the lace; we can't hide him anywhere. And s for escape, if they are only three miles off hey must see every boat that puts off ; and y land escape is impossible. Still, we must

ry it in some way." But the excitement had somehow pene rated to the tower room, and the Prince had nade his way through the passages, and now tood before them. His appearance somethat alarmed Elepeth. Had he been dressed right to go down upon her knees; but hinking such a demonstration would be idiculous under the circumstances, she conented herself by backing into a corner and wringing her hands. But Prince Charlie and no time to notice her or anything else. Forbes, what is wrong?" he asked. "What oes this commotion mean?"

"It means that my poor roof is not to ave the honor of sheltering, your Highness or a night," said Sir Eric, and he briefly exlained the state of the case.

"The only feasible plan I can think of," added, in conclusion, "is for me to take boat and row up the loch, and the soldiers fill follow me on the shore. Then, when hey have turned their backs on, the castle, our Grace may get down to Lord Ronald's." But by this plan you must inevitably be aken," said the Prince. "No, no; that vill never do. Besides, how could I make ny way down to Lord Ronald's through a ountry I never saw before. We must both o there together and take our chance."

"Eh! ay, Sir Eric, he's speakin' sense," ried Elspeth, her fear for her master's safety vercoming her awe of royalty, "Gang ye wi im, for the sodgers wud get ye for certain if e gaed up i' the bost, for they wud get the nuckle boat that's lying at the Tarbet; forbye hat, they ken there was twa o' ye came.' fergus is gled ensuch for that; and when they see'd there was but as man i' the boatand they wud ken it was your honor—they wud send on an attachment here afore his honor" (courtseying to the Prince) "had

ime to get awa. " She's speaking sense, as she said of me," aid the Prince. "Come, Forbes, we're losing time; we'll go off together; and it won't be he first time Charles Stuart has had to trust o his own feet for his lifel Come !.

But Sir Eris hesitated; and Shiels, who linging to her father's hand, had listened agerly to the conversation, said, "Daddy, I'll go in the boat, and they'll think I'm the her head to look at the golden curls on her shoulder, with the pleased smile at their go, daddy, and Archie can go too, and better than Shiela that it was a dangerous

"Bless your kind little woman's heart," said the Prince; "but Heaven forbid I should

take advantage of it!" "But you shall, my lord," cried Sir Eric. Archie has rowed the little boat up that music sublime. Verdi seemed carried away way a hundred times. All he has to do is to with the performance, and his baton rose and attract their attention, and then to keep out fell with gentle grace or swift, sharp moveof bullet range; and if they do catch them shey would not hurt such children. If that voice responded with a perfection that was plan fails, your grace and I must look to ourselves. I dare not trust one of the men, or I would send him with them. But come and get off, my brave wee bairns," he said, and hastily muffling Shiela in the Prince's plaid, and crowning the yellow curls with the Prince's bonnet, and, followed by Archie and Elspeth (whose breath was completely taken away by the suddenness of the affair, else she would assuredly have objected), he hurried to the stairs, at the foot of which was the rough little pier at which the little boat, named the Flora, was moored. At last they delight and enthusiasm. Verdi and the were both seated. Archie got his final instructions about attracting the attention of the troopers, keeping out of bullet range, and not letting himself be caught for two hours or so. Sir Eric kissed them rather sadly, yet comforting himself by thinking no one could have the heart to hurt them. As Shiela turned back her face, in half terror at going off, Prince Charlie atcoped down and kissed it, saying, "God bless you. It might bring success even to my cause to have such a noble little heart devoted to me. Good-bye. Archie; I shall know where to look for a brave soldier when I want one."

Then they pushed off. The father stood gazing for an instant at the brown head bent over the oars, and at the golden hair, that was so "like the Prince's," gleaming in the moonlight. Then he turned, and he and Prince Charles went to make preparations for their start, while Elspeth remained on the little quay, alternately praying for her darings and cursing Fergus Bain, who had

caused this mischance.

the boat. As soon as they got out from beneath the castle they saw the soldiers coming down the road which led along the Very goon they, in their turn, shore. out to sea. He was a good rower, advanced guard to any forward movement. had spent many a day in the But besides producing an effect upon the same little boat, with Shiela managing the health and mind, this physical defect often it took a good while to get her right and set Harper's Magazine for August.

off, so Archie had a start. Still he knew it would require all his strength to keep his pursuers from finding out who the real crew of the Flora were too soon. It was a terrible chase, and poor Archie soon began to feel he could not keep it up long. "Oh! Bhiela," he said at last, "I don't know what I am to do. They'll be upon us very soon, and I can't row a bit faster, my arms are so sore."

"Bo sore!" echoed Shiels, in a sympathising voice; "but haven't we been away two hours yet, Archie?"

"Not more than one," answered he, shaking his head; "and father and the Prince can't be much farther than the Keltie Burn yet, so it won't do to give in," and he pulled away for a little longer. The big boat was setting close now. Archie pulled more vigorously, and in making one long stroke his tired hand lost its grip, and one oar was gone. Archie sprang up and tried to catch it, but again he over reached himself and followed the oar into the water. One of the men in the big boat, thinking this might be one of the fugitives trying to elude them by swimming, jumped overboard, caught poor Archie and dragged him to the big boat. Great was the consternation when, instead of the stalwart Sir Eric Forbes, they saw a little boy, looking smaller because of his recent "dook."

"Who are you, sir?" exclaimed the enraged officer.

"Archie Forbes, sir," replied the boy. "And who is that in the boat?" demanded

the officer. Archie thought silence was his safest course.

" It's him himself, sir," cried one of the men. "I know him by the yellow hair the lasses rave about. Forbes has sent his son to row the Prince."

"Well," said the officer, sulkily, " put this chap out of the road, and if I don't get hold of that scamp in the boat, and that before I'm a quarter of an hour older, my name is not full royal state, she would have considered John Burton." So Archie was stowed away in the bottom of the boat, while poor little Shiela drifted on, keeping the boat clear of rocks by instinct rather than anything else. They were nearing the shore now, and Captain Burton, fearing the Flora might run ashore, and the Prince escape before he could land from his big boat; lost his temper and his patience, and ordered one of the men to fire a shot, "to frighten the fellow." The man fired. Oh! How Archie's heart jumped at the sound. They could not tell at first what effect the shot had. The boat drifted with the tide, which was coming in. Presently she ran ashore, but no one got out. Captain Burton and his crew could not restrain their eagerness, and when they came near they jumped into the water and waded to the Flora, followed by Archie, whom no one had time to notice.

And when they reached the boat they lifted the Prince's bonnet, and saw the innocent little face and the golden hair that was so "like the Prince's" stained with the lifeblood of the noble little heart that was so de-

voted to him.

## Verdi's Popularity.

Verdi, the celebrated composer, led the grand chorus and orchestra a few days ago during the performance of his " Mass" at the Scala Theatre, Milan. Before the doors were opened the price of seats had advanced from \$7 to \$25 each. The building was crowded with the beauty and fashion of the city. When Verdi appeared the applause was loud and long. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Telegraph writes:

"He poised his baton in the air for a moment, and then, with a sweeping beat, drew forth the first delicious harmony of this sublime composition. Scftly the trembling botes wailed out, and as each instrument broke in upon the theme the notes swelled out louder and louder until it broke forth into a startling and grand effect. And now Verdi steps out Prince; my hair's the same color," turning from his desk and facing the chorus, who rise, and aweeping his baton again with majestic movement, and with a stamp of his foot, he chorus. Words are inadequate to impart the pretend he is with you." Archie reconded rich fulness of the voices and the perfectness this proposal, though more gravely, knowing of time and expression. We have often heard chorus music, but never before such a grand combination of voices and talent. Would that some of our societies could have heard this music rendered by these two hundred perfect singers. It was grand, the orchestra perfect, the chorus perfect, the ments, and every string and instrument and miraculous. The chorus ceases, but ere its echoes are gone thunders of applause and bravos' rend the air, and Verdi bows again. The success was increased with each number of the great work, the 'Domine Jesu,' the Sanctus' and the fine culmination of the Agnus Dei' at the close. Then broke forth the shouts of the multitade. Every one was on his feet, the noise was deafening. Showers and clouds of flowers and wreaths were thrown from the boxes and covered the stage and the singers. The people were wild with artists bowed their thanks again and again, and still the uproar continued and the bouquets and wreaths came down in a steady shower. The scene culminated by the

crowning of Verdi with a wreath of laurel." The continued concentration of large bodies of troops in the north of Italy is beginning to be viewed with suspicion in Austria, which has only 9,500 infantry, 940 cavalry, 1,400 field artillery, 700 garrison artillery, and 200 engineers, or altogether a force of 12,740 men, quartered in the neighborhood of her Italian frontier. Italy, on the other hand, has now assembled 49,700 infantry, 10,360 cavalry, 7,200 field artillery, horse. 2,700 garrison artillery, and 3,750 engineers; or a total force of 73,710 men of all arms of the service near the Austrian frontier, the four fortresses forming the famous Quadrilateral being especially strongly garrisoned. It is also well known that much attention has been lately given by the Italian military But to return to our two adventurers in authorities to perfecting the organization of come to no other conclusion than he and the so called Alpine troops—the force which, permanently quartered in the mountains on the northern frontier of Italy, would, in the event of the latter country becoming involved descried the boat with its two occupants. in hostilities with either of her neighbors on turned and rode back, following the north, be called upon to cover the mobithe boat. Then Archie began to pull lization of the Italian forces, or act as an

helm, as she was doing now. Observing his leads to a personal deformity, for it has been | would have saved His Highness' life. manœuvres, the soldiers called a halt, and shown that of those who are cross-eyed, eighty six-oared boat that was lying at anchor. But short an ege.—Dr. Edwards G. Loring, in and read. Its main points were that the thirteen and one-half times as foul as the the grownd, and in the other it is pushed

essort ought to have had, in addition to the | tmosphere of a tannery.

ZULULAND. Lieutenant Carcy's Defence. The following is the address delivered by Lieutenant Carey before the Court-martial: At the next sitting of the Court the prisoner said he had then to address them | wait ten minutes longer, though in five in his defence against as serious a charge as minutes more he had given the order to stand any which could be brought against an by their horses. The report said that the officer, for the interpretation of misbahavior prisoner heard the order given to mount, and before an enemy could only mean cowardice. at the same time saw the Prince's foot in the Before proceeding to the evidence he must stirrup and a number of black faces come rushask the Court to dismiss from their minds ing up behind the troopers, within twenty any bias which they might have received from | yards of them, and at the time of the volley he his having been dismissed from employment | did not think any one was wounded, on account on the staff. However deplorable might be of previous experience of the bad shooting of the death of the Prince-and no one regretted | the Zulus. It concluded by announcing the it more than himself, for he would willingly loss of the Prince, two white troopers, a native have changed places with the Prince-yet he | and five horses missing. should assume, if he was guilty, he should have been equally guilty if by his conduct he caused the death of the humblest soldier in the force. The escort was said to be under his charge, but such sharge had never been put upon him, and he believed he was accompany. ing the Prince Imperial as a brother officer of junior rank performing similar duties. At the same time he recognized that whether senior or junior it was his duty to do all in his power to rescue the Prince from his perilous position, and he hoped to show that he had done so. Proceeding then to review the evidence, he showed that the witnesses concurred in saying that after crossing the dongs the survivors had pulled up to a walk, and that disposed of the charge of galloping away. It was true that they had galloped away from the immediate vicinity of the kraal, but that he contended was the only reason. able course open to them, and as to deserting the Prince he had seen him last with his left foot in the stirrup and his hands on the saddle, and the fair inference was that he had mounted with the rest on giving the word of command. At that instant the volley was fired, and the Zalus with a shout rushed out on them, frightening the horses. A hut was between him and the Prince Imperial, and they passed it on different mides, and that prevented him seeing the Prince leave the kraal. The evidence showed that from forty to fifty Zulus attacked them and that they came up in numbers on the left, and that fourteen were seen following the Prince in the dongs, and the evidence of Capt. Stuart proved that they were thick in the neighborhood. With such a proof of superior force about, and with the belief that the Prince was mounted, it was his duty he conceived, for the sake of the rest of the party, seeing that they were under a heavy fire, with the enemy shouting and rushing npon them, to consider their safety. But the fact was that a rush took place; and in that rush he was carried away. That the Prince rode away with the rest he thought there could be but little doubt, and once mounted he was justified in considering the Prince had as good a chance of safety as any of them, considering the superior character of his horse. It was only the witness Grubl who said that he had led the flight. Every other witness said that all left together His own impression was that two men rushed past him, and all left together. It might be said why not rally at the kraal and charge the enemy? But was such a course possible when there were but six men with unloaded carbines, no swords, and the horses bolting along across ar unknown country? He contended it was not, and that there was no course open to them except to bolt from the kraal. He was next charged with not rallying the eccort between the dongs and the kraal. He had not done that, because he had judged it at the time to be impossible. He had shouted at the lime to every one to keep to the left, "Hullo, Johnson! you here? Have you tion to this tribute to his genius, but at once because he wished to direct them, knowing left the 'Great Mudley goods yard?'" Rethe country better than the men, to the best place for coffecting. The charge was of so general a nature that the whole onus probandi was thrown upon him as regards the possibility and utility of doing so at all. He resemblance to Prince Charlie's. "Let me gives the signal for the first notes of the grand would, however, address himself to both points. With regard to the possibility of rallying between the kraal and the donga they might reflect for a moment on the evidence of Letock, who, on passing Grubb, urged him to spur faster as the Prince was down and the Zalus were upon them, while he himself was riding on his stomach in the saddle and could only recover his seat when over the dongs. Sergeant Willia' horse had bolted with him, and he could not have rallied on the kraal side of the donga. Grubb said he could do nothing but gallop until far beyond the dongs, and all the witnesses concurred in saying that they considered any attempt to rally on the kraal side of the donga as utterly useless; and he at the time had to deal with the facts of long grass, an advancing enemy, frightened horses and scattered men, and with the Prince not in sight, nor was he told of his fate until long after, so that he was under the impression

he had got away, while all the while the

Zulus were pursuing hotly on the left.

They, however, soon walked their horses,

and then he, as surviving officer, came to

the conclusion of the rest of the party

as to the impossibility of doing anything

for the rescue of the Prince. With regard

to the utility of rallying, all the witnesses

agreed that nothing could have been done to

rest of the escort. He had therefore shouted

to the rest of the men to join him, and he

asked the Court to consider the position he

was in-with four men scattered and disor-

ganized, out of reach of fire on the dongs,

Zulus seen everywhere, and still rushing

forward, and with nothing seen on the right

but a riderless grey horse. Judging from the

rapidity of the fire, which all the witnesses

confirmed, he saw no reason to doubt then

that the Prince must have been shot off his

regard to the rest of the escort, he had

called them to join him when he had learnt

the truth with regard to the Prince. The

Zulus had already passed the spot where

he had been last seen by the only witness

who had seen him in the dongs, and he

thought any one who was present could have

the witnesses had come, viz., that nothing

could be done then to save the Prince. He

the evidence proved he had been calm and

Considering then his duty with

six white troopers of Bettington's horse, six The Basutos, who, however, had never joined; that the prisoner had differed with the Prince as to the place for off saddling, he desiring to remain on the ridge, while the Prince insisted on going nearer the river; that he had suggested saddling-up at thirty-five minutes past three p.m., but the Prince said FOR THE PROSECUTION. with the question of the command of the es-

Capt. Brander, in summing up, first dealt cort, asserting that there was no ground for the prisoner trying to evade that responsi- place. The train was travelling at the rate bility, seeing that Captain Molyneux's evi. of eighteen miles an hour, when all at once dence showed the Prince to have no status in the British army, and therefore no authority over any of Her Majesty's officers or men. Colonel Harrison, R. E., also showed that he had specialty charged the prisoner with the duty of looking after the Prince, showing that twenty feet and then came to a standstill, the Prince had been committed to his special the engine and care lying all piled care, and that the charge was founded. The up in a heap. The tender was upturned prisoner himself had admitted that it was his on the left side of the track and the engine duty to rescue the Prince, and he had gone on had fallen over to the right, while the box to say that he hoped to convince the Court cars crushed over both. The shock was very he had done what he could; but he had great. The Indians, numbering about thirty. utterly failed to do so, and for the very good | were hurled one on top of the other into a reason that nothing had been done what. corner, and in this position they remained ever. All had galloped away, and the evi- until the train stopped, when they jumped dence of Grubb went to show that the priso. helter-skelter from the doors and windows. ner had put spurs to his horse, and was the The engine driver stuck to his lever until he first man to start after the volley. 'No orders | was thrown from the cab, being followed by had been given to rally or fire, though Letock the fireman, Richard Smith. All was consaid that after getting 700 yards away they fused in an instant, and the party in the might have done so and yet got away. Cochrane's evidence showed that no attempt had track, rushed out in alarm to ascertain the been made to help the Prince, and he expressed surprise that it was not done. The prisoner had no right to take credit for saving any of the escort, for it had been a clear case | located ; the engine driver was cut about of each man for himself. It was shown by the head and different parts of the body; the evidence that the Prince had been seen in the donga, so that he had been able to run 250 yards after the vanishing horsemen, and yet nothing had been done, and he had been left to his death by a party of men armed with breechloading rifles, who had not fired a shot in his defence. Only Letock, who had dismounted to get his rifle, and Rogers, who was seen taking aim at the kraal, had come well out of the affair. of Sergeant Willis and of Letock showed that it was quite possible to rally on the further side of the dongs, while it was there that Grubb had caught the Prince's horse. It was the prisoner's duty, after passing the hut, to see that the Prince was mounted or not, and that he was safe. He had not done so, and it was for the Court to decide whether the evidence did not establish the words of of misbehavior before the enemy.

The officiating Judge Advocate also sumapproved by the Lieutenant-General, and pronot even be sent home for the Field Marshal

Commander-in-Chief.

" Punch."

Just M. Time. Constant Travellertired Shunter-" Yes, sir. There were ten of us when I joined eight years ago; so, as was about time for me to leave !"

"HE HAD A FRUGAL MIND."-Mourner- seize a few stragglers on the lawns. "Look here. I shan't wear 'em at the ground. Couldn't you stand a pair of slate- music out by the roots, till he had crushed out color instead?" Undertaker-" Very sorry, the four bars, then he took a rest. But not sir, but we never do anything in 'miti- for long. An inspiration seized him and he gated!"

ETYMOLOGICAL.-From a Harrow Boy at Lord's. Bowled. A man is said to be bowled, from the Latin, "quia non est cautus"because he is not caught.

PROVERBIAL ACUTENESS .- " Drought never bred dearth in England," says one old English proverb. "It never rained flour in England," avers another. Of these two op posite saws one is probably quite as sharp as the other.

Curious Natural Phenomena (during the late Eton and Harrow match).—A gosling producing two duck's eggs!

ABTISTIC AMENITIES .- Bellamy Brown (pictor ignotus) on a picture by Rigby Robinson-"Quite a poem! Distinctly precious, blessed, subtile, significant and supreme!" Jordan Jones (to whom a picture by R. Robinson is as a red rag to a bull, as B. B. knows)-"Why, hang it, man, the drawing's vile, the color beastly, the composition idiotic, and the subject absurd!" Bellamy Brown-" All works of the highest genius have faults of that description!" Jordan Jones-" Have they? I'm glad to hear it, then, for there's save the Prince's lite, and it then became his a chance for you, old man !" duty to take the steps necessary to save the

Lovers.-Marriage is so often the result of circumstances which throw two people together-of a consideration of the fitness of things-of momentary impulse or of cool deliberation—that that which should be the happiest state of things is often the unhappiest. And people speak of a wedding as they would a lottery, where there are more blanks than prizes. The only true matches are made by love, and when two people have really loved-really loved from the depths of their very hearts-nothing can ever quite part them again. We do not say this of those who have only been called, or called themselves, lovers. A couple may be engaged, or, it may be, even married, and yet that wonderful tie of great love may never have existed between them. When it does exist, all the waters cannot quench it, nor the seas cover it. Forever and forever-at least, in country. The Czar has just issued orders the forever of life-those two are more than any two who have not loved can be. Some- to accommodate 3,600 convicts, and has times happy fate actually unites two who decreed thirty millions of roubles for their thought the Court would be of opinion that love thus, and they live a long, happy life building and fitting up. Two other huge collected, and he hoped they would believe that he had acted under very difficult and together.

An enthusiastic temperance woman at Fort perilous circumstances in the best way for the safety of the party. No one more deeply Collins, Colorado, has given a supper to all regretted than himself the loss of the Prince, the young men in the town who had not imbut he honestly believed that no effort of his | bibed alcoholic liquor for sixty days pre-

vious.

Lieut. Governor's Tour.

by Lieutenant-Governor Reception Cauchon-Accident on the Canada Pacific Railway-Undignified Arrival at Winnipeg.

WINNIPEG, Manitoba.—The Lieutenant-

Governor of Ontario and party arrived this morning at Cross Lake, one hundred miles east of here, after thirteen days' journey over the Dawson Route. They were received by Lieutenant Governor Cauchon, who had been in waiting there for four days in anticipation of their arrival. After dinner the party embarked in a special train on the Canada Pacific Railway for this city. The train was made up of two box cars and a passenger coach, and was in charge of Mr. Charles Whitehead, superintendent of section fifteen. The Indians who paddled the Ontario party from Prince Arthur's Landing occupied one of the box cars and the luggage was stowed in the other. After leaving Selkirk, and when within fifteen miles of Winnipeg, a smash up took the tender, which was foremost, jumped the track. The engine driver, Condell, immediately reversed the engine, but it too left the track, as also did the two box cars. In this way the train ran about a hundred and passerger coach, which remained on the fate of the other passengers. Fortunately none were fatally injured. A brakeman named Kirkup had his shoulder disthe fireman suffered seriously from the concuseion, and three or four Indians were wounded about the head. The others escaped uninjured beyond a severe shaking and some slight bruises. Dr. Thorburn, of Toronto, and Dr. Herriman, of Lindsay, who were on the train, dressed the men's injuries and reported favorably concerning all. In the meantime Mr.: Whitehead hurried here on a hand car for assistance, and in three hours As to the possibility of rallying, the evidence returned to the scene of the accident with five hand-cars, no other means of conveyance being available. The gubernatorial party accordingly came into this city on hand cars, arriving here at eleven o'clock at night, and the Indians and luggage followed later.

A Fearful Tragedy.

North of Dundas street there lives a monster who defies nature in the attempt to learn the charge, that the prisoner had been guilty to play the flute, flying in the face of the decree that he is fit for nothing but sawing wood. He has already succeeded in achieving med up against the prisoner, enforcing the three bard of "My Grandfather's Clock," and points referred to by the prosecutor, and the the air fairly quivers with anguish as he Court was then closed to consider their sent | boldly grapples with the fourth and tries to tence, which would not be published until get the best of it. If he tried this in the winter time the people might stand it; but it bably the High Commissioner, if it should is hard this weather for everybody to have to close their doors and windows, and fill every crack with wool and nail strips over them.

The other night he went home about ten o'clock, and at once the neighbors ran in and proceeded to barricade.

The able-bodied fluts player paid no attenproceeded with his attack on the fourth bar of "Grandfather's Clock."

It was a striking and immediate success. the others were all smashed, I thought it Every window in the neighborhood came down with a crash, and a papie seemed to

The gifted imbecile played on, tearing the boldly tackled " Baby Mine."

A howl of despair arose from a house a couple of blocks off and a man hastily threw a rope out of the window and slid to the ground. As he touched bottom, he drew from the back of his neck a long knife, the edge of which he tried on the ball of his thumb.

The result was satisfactory. At a sharp pace he set out for the domicile of the musician. The glare of the panther glore in his eyes as he hurried on his way. Once or twice he was compelled to retreat owing to a particularly aggravating and atrocious note reaching his ear, but he rallied and finally reached the spot.

With stealthy tread he crept up to his unsuspecting victim and raised the knife aloft. The long steel blade glittered and shimmered in the moonlight for an instant and was lost to view.

A weary traveller passing that way in the morning found the cold corpse of the music cian. The knife was found embedded deep below the fifth rib, and it was evident that death had been instantaneous.

A placard was pinned to the dead man's breast, bearing this legend :

Soc. i e., tyre quire dit, X X 1879 V. S. O. P.

A coroner's jury was empannelled, but one glance at the flute was sufficient and a verdict of death from sunstroke was at once rendered .- London Advertiser.

"I knew that I had arrived in a civilized country," wrote a celebrated traveller, " for the first object that met my eye after I passed the frontier was a newly painted gallows." If plenty of penal institutions indicate civilization, Russia stands first as a civilized for the construction of six new State prisons, State prisons are being erected, one in Siberia and one in trans-Caucasia, to accommodate some ten thousand offenders. This throws an instructive light on the struggle now going on in Russia.

Aquatic polo is played in San Francisco. At the prisoner's wish the report he made The atmosphere in some of the New York The game resembles football, with the differthen about a dozen of them got into the big per cent, is due to the fact that they have too on the night of the first of June was put in tenement houses has been shown to be ence that in the one the ball is kicked along along the surface of the water.