Leve reached the North and, and found his own With budging roses, and roses blown, And wonderful lilles, he wove their wreath. His voice was sweet as a tune that we'ls, Gathers and thunders, and throbs and swells, And fails and lapses in rapturous death.

His hands divided the tangled boughs. They sat and loved in a moist green house, With bird songs and subbeams faltering One note of wind to each least light leaf: O Love, those days they were sweet but brief-

Over the deep sea Death came flying; Over the salt sea Death flew sighing. Love heard from afar the rush of his wings, Feit the blast of them over the sea, and turned his face where the shadows be,

Sweet as the rose is, and fleet as the dew.

And wept for a sound of disastrous things. Death reached the Northland, and claimed his

With pale sweet flowers by wet winds blown He wove for the forehead of one a wreath. His voice was sad as the wind that sighs Torough cypress trees under rainy sties, When the dead leaves drift on the paths be-

His hands divided the tangled boughs. One Love he bore to a dark deep house, Where never a bridegroom may clasp his bride-

A place of silence, of dust, and sleep. What vigil there shall the loved one keep, Or what cry of longing the lips divide? -Harper's Magazine for October.

## BESET BY BUSHRANGERS.

Surveying and exploring a new district in Queensland is a matter of some hardship and peril. In the evenings, after the day's work over, when we have hushed our he had carefully tracked the fourth up to the music pavilion, and the broadgreen lawn our pipes round a blazing log fire, many a our pipes round a blazing log fire, many a strange story is told. My men are old bushmen, and up to a thing or two, especially My Chainman. He is a harum scarum, reckless, handsome,

genuine Irishman of very respectable family, induced to emigrate many years ago as a hopeless scapegrace. He has knocked about New South Wales and Queensland in all sorts of capacities. I fell in with him chance. I was fortunate enough to save his life, engaged him, and believe him to be as devoted and fine a fellow as there is in the world.

A few years ago, My Chainman was journeying in the direction of Sydney, from a place in the interior called, I think, Jimballah. Having stopped at several public houses on the way, he found himself still on his journey with a ten-pound note, half a sovereign, and a half crown in his pocket. About a hundred miles from Sydney he found some confusion in a public house which he entered to obtain refreshment. The landlady was crying bitterly, and the servants were in a great fright.

When he entered, the hostess eagerly exclaimed:

"You are not one of them, are you?" "What do you mean?"

"Och, it's the Bushrangers I mane. You aren't one of them?" "No. Have they been here, then!"

house of all I had. The widdy's curse be

upon thim !" "Have they gone down the road, or struck | understood by the shrewd little host." right into the bush !"

"Gone down the road to stick up all they can meet wid."

" How many ?" "Three; sorrow less."

other means. He was dressed, of course, in another to My Chainman, and drank off the the gear of a thorough Bushman, and they third himself. might spare him on the old Scotch principle, "Hawks pyke not oot hawks' een." Besides, hoped that the stupefying potion would soon he might conceal his ten-pound note, and it would not break his heart to lose his halfovereign and half-crown. On the whole, hen, he saw nothing for it but to resume his journey. He chose his short sock as the best place for the bank-note, and thrust the note into it without folding it up.

Forth he went and rode rapidly on for about half an hour without seeing the rangers; however, he distinctly saw the fresh tracks of four horses in advance. At an abrupt turn in the road he was covered by three revolvers and addressed by three Voices-

" Dismount !" No help for it. He got off his horse, and took a survey of the "glorious three." One was a very good-natured looking fellow; the other seemed rather backward; the third

was an unmistakable ruffian. "Where have you been? You're a digger?" "I'm just coming from the Wanoorah of the fire, sat the picture of dismay.

Diggins."

"How much money have you got ?" "One half-sovereign and one half crown."

" Is that all?"

" That's ail." It was the good-natured man who spoke

in this dialogue. "I think, Jim, we may let him off. The poor fellow must be hard up, coming from

those wretched diggings." "We'll have something to say to him first," replied Number Three, whose accent was Irish; and this gave My Chairman had given the half turn to fire, down came some hope.

"Well, at all events, he must have a glass My Chainman accordingly drank a bumper that took his breath away. "Walk before me into the bush," then

said Number Three. "Not a bit of it, Jim. Let the poor wretch

go. Why, he's a countryman of your own. What do you say, Jack?" "Never mind what Jack says!" replied

Number Three. "Don't you make an ass of yourself, Dick! I'll have my way in this!' He motioned to My Chainman to go on and on he went until they reached the beit of scrub.

"Halt! Now, listen to me. It's my opinshilling on you more that you have acknow- been here long, and, rely upon it, I shan' be ledged to" (ne swore a terrible oath), "I'll here long." blow your brains out on the spot. Strip!"

moment he felt a mortal terror, but he shock | police, if they are on the way?" it off and proceeded to undress.

over to me."

He found in the pockets the two coins. An

He examined them thoroughly. "Take off your boots. Throw them here. off," said My Chainman. Now your trousers."

My Chainman hoped that the search was over. Not yet.

"Take off your socks!"

To hesitate was instant death. The meanwhile! As he had thrust the note into say a word about it." the sock without folding it up, and as the robber had caught the note with the thick sock between his finger and thumb, it was thus prevented from falling out. To such small things a man my owe dear life itself.

" Now be off." "What!" said My Chainman, "Would you send a man away stark naked, and in this

weather, too?" "You ought to be thankful for your life."

Just then up came Dick. the use of keeping him in the cold ?"

" You mind your owa business, Dick." "Jim," retorted Dick, "you know I can bide a quarrel with me when I'm roused. wen't allow you to do as you did last time. GI e this man his boots and trousers; keep covery to the police?" the jumper if you want it."

Thus they split the difference, and My rather think, get red in the face. Chainman was left on a bush-road without a horse, and only half clad. He had his tenpound note, however.

After walking briskly for about twelve miles he came to a sly grog-shop, where he found two men conversing; one, evidently the host; the other (he knew as well as if it had anger.

In the endless wilds of Australia there is not a Bushman whose life does not often depend on "tracking;" and so wonderful do Bushmen become in this respect that they the head of the Mall, the grand promenade can tell the date of every mark upon the of the Park. On the left is a broad alameda, ground. I have heard them debate as to covered with blossoming creepers, reached by whether a black's track was an hour old or a narrow ascending path, where one may sit the tracks of four horses in company, and around the Concourse, or overlook the Mall, quietly, tied by the bridle.

"If I don't ride that horse away from this to-day," said My Chainman to himself, " may I never have the blessing of St. Pa-

The host was a little man. The Bushranger was a tall and muscular villain, with long, black hair falling down his shouldersa bad sign, as it showed he had been long

They had been talking on a subject that had excited the Bushranger; and that subject, as far as My Chainman could gather from the muttered words he overheard at his entrance, was that the police were on their way up, and not very far off. My Chainman gave the Masonic sign; i

was answered by the host. "Hollo," said the Bushranger, "where do you hail from ?"

"I have come down the road." "Haven't you got a horse?"

There was no use shamming here, so My Chainman at once replied:

"I was stuck up and robbed twelve miles from this by the Bushrangers." "The deuce! Are they so near? Isn't it

fortunate, Casey, that I know this in time!" "Why?" said Casey. "You're not going that way; you came from that direction yourself a while ago."

The Bushranger at that moment was light. "Yes, half an hour ago, and cleared my ing his pipe with a burning coal, and his back was turned. My Chainman gave a look and made a gesture which were perfectly

"I must be going, old man," said the Bushranger, after his pipe had been successfully lighted. "Let's have a glass of grog all round first."

" All right !" said the little man. Three No. My Chainman must go down to Byd. glasses of rum soon stood before the party. ney. He could not take the bush for it, as My Chainman put his hand forward to he did not know the country well enough. | take up one of the glasses, but Casey, with an He might evade the Bushrangers by some awkward apology about helping the gent first, lucky chance, either by the aid of night or handed the robber that very glass, gave

My Chainman understood all this, and take effect. But no. The ruffian's constitution was as sound as the foundations of St. Paul's, and the draught only increased his sharpness and penetration.

"Do you think I don't see through you ?" said he, with a diabolical glance at Casey. "I'm not so sure of you" (this was to My Chainman), " if I was, I know what I should

"What have I done, sir ?" said Casey. "What have you done, you villain? Everything. I'll have your life!"

Now, although My Chainman did not think that the ruffian meant the threat literally, yet he made his little preparations. The fellow was armed to the teeth. He had two revolvers in his belt and a double-barreled gun stood close to him. A large sheathknife hung on his hip. Every second increased the ruffian's fury. His curses and threats were appalling. Casey, the other side

"Why don't you answer me?" the robber at last shouted.

"Because," gasped Casey, "I have nothing

"Nothing to say ?" rorred the Bushranger. "Take that!"

He drew a revolver, half rose from his scat, and with wonderful quickness levelled the weapon at Casey. But My Chainman was quicker than he. He had quietly picked up an American tomshawk which lay on a block beside him, and just as the Bushranger the tomahawk on the back of the neck. The pistol exploded at the same moment. The wretched man gave hardly a quiver. He was dead in a second. The two survivors looked into each other's faces.

"Of course he was a Bushranger?" enquired

Casey, after a long pause. "Of course he was," said My Chainman and he then told him the whole story. "But even if he were not, I did it in self-defence, for he would have shot me the next minute. "You saved my life, however," said Casey,

" and that is everything to the prepose." "I thought at first," said My Chairman, "that you were in league with the robbers." " Probably I might have been forced to be ion that you are a schemer. If I find one so in time," was the reply; "but I have not

"What is the best to be done?" said My My Chainman owned to me that for a Chainman. "She'l we ride on and mest the

"Take off your jumper first-not your the other. "His mates are sure to be here find this out." "Get up behind me, and we'll both ride

"Then I'll leave everything belonging to me

to be plundered."

"Well, then, man, what is it you want?

What's your advice?" "Let us throw the body down the rock count of justice. Jurymen retired to consider age. into the scrub there, and then clean up. You their verdict. ruffian shook both socks. Let the reader ride off. I'll pretend that their mate was fancy the beating of My Chainman's heart, after you. If you do meet the police, don't no good for we to go on ta'kin'. 'Tis clear we

"But the horse and saddle may be stolen so as for to agree on our werdiet. Six for property?" "You must chance that. It is the only | we best toss up?"

My Chainman accepted the only plan, rode | be doing exactly right?"

down to Sydney, and sold the horse. "But, now, sir," said he, "comes the we? Very well, Wasn't there another strangest part of the story, and, if I didn't twelve once, and wen one of 'em 'ung 'is self, feel sure that you would believe me, I would didn't the 'leven surwivors draw lots oo never tell it. Years passed, and I happened | chould fill up the wacancy? Wot's the difto be travelling through a town where the ference 'tween drawrin' lots and tossin' up? " Haven't you searched bim yet? What's casizes were going on. I heard that a great murderer was to be tried, so I went to hear 'Porsles?" the trial. I did hear the trial. As I live and must dia, one of the officia's of that court, stand a great deal, but you're not the man to and not the lowest either, was Jim, the Buthrenger who stripped me!"

"Of course you communicated your dis-

My Che'nman gave a dig chagh, and, I

" I never much cottoned to the police, sir, at any time-least of all then. Not so much for my own sake an for others."

"I see, I cee," said I; " but I hope that was the only human blood you ever shed?" "The only drop," said My Chainman, in some confusion, "saving and excepting been revealed to him) was the fourth Bush- one other case. That's a longer yain than this."

'i he Mall, Central Park.

Crossing the drive by the Terrace we areat two hours. Now, My Chainman had seen and watch the crowd of carriages circling toss." when the band plays, the crowd of people Eds!" moving up and down the Mall is numbered by thousands. It is a democratic crowd, made up of all classes and conditions of life. Elegant men and women, jaunty collegians, nurse maids with their restless charges, German fathers of families, with wife, babiez, and grandmother all together in a crowd, young sweethearts arm in arm, forgetting that they are not alone in the world—all are there; and fighting their way through the mass of people, the little patient goats trudge back and forth, drawing miniature barouches full of smiling children. West of the Mall actly. Guilty, but recommended to mercy. lies the Green, where a hundred Southdown sheep may be seen grazing, under the care of a veritable shepherd and dogs. Then there is the broad play ground, the scene of many a well-contested game of baseball, and a paradise for children, where they may play watched. and roll in the grass unmolested by any of the gray coated guardians of the Park, ride merrily on the little horses of the Carrousel, take naps in the arbors provided for their special resting places, or refresh themselves with a draught of cold milk at the Dairy. The crowd of children seen on any pleasant afternoon in this portion of the Park is enough to bring a smile to the face of the grimmest ascetic, and quite sufficient, were nothing more added, to prove the great blessing of this pleasure ground to the surrounding city.-Harper's Magazine for October.

## Fair Rules.

As many who attend agricultural fairs are ignorant of the rules that govern such exhibitions, a practical agricultural man has made up the following code of rules that are applicable to fairs at all times and in all sections. As the season of fairs are upon us, it is only fair those attending fairs should properly heed them :

Don't crawl in over the fence, but through the gate. The fence is simply for orna

Kep to the right as you pass around. If you don't you may get left. If you observe any animal which strikes

your particular fancy, go by it at once. In passing around among the live stock, remember that the horses and cattle are well

Beware of pickpockets! In order not to put them to unnecessary trouble, carry your wallet in your hands.

In case you get lost, hire some one to find you. Twelve cheap boys will be stationed on the ground for this purpose. In walking around you will find plenty of

chances to get a square meal. An efficient corps of police are on the ground, ready to clab in and make the fair & b. ccess. Any man caught squinting at the weather

and predicting rain will be ordered to dry The half-mile track is not a mile around.

Bear this in mind, and it may save you much sorrow in after years. When you get tired of sitting, take a grand

stand. Quarters provided for all the officers of the association, but if you want a quarter you must go down in your pocket.

## How to Care Ly Poison.

It is now the season when boys and girls in the country give their mothers sad nights by coming home in the miseries of poisoning should abdicate. Then he killed himsel by ivy. The irritation by this poisoning is with a knife. acute, but the speedy cure for it is a wash of oxalic acid, a teaspoonful of the selt to a pint of water, with which the poisoned spots are bathed as often as they grow troublesome. The lotion smarts severely for a few minutes, but is followed by a cessation of the poison pain, which itches as if one could tear the part to pieces. The above may need reducing for young children. Make it weak at first, and add grains of the salt until it is strong enough to give relief. A dessert spoonful of sweet oil teken daily is said to drive the poison out of the blood, but three severe cases were cured without it by the acid alone. It should not be put in tin or anything metallic, as it corrodes, and may form poisonous compound.

The only English statesman with whom Lord Beaconsfield is at all comparable is Lord Palmerston, and the difference between their characters · obscures the partic! sim. ilitude. If we say that they were both gay in their marner of dealing with the House of Commons on the questions that came before it, we shall say all that is possible. Even their "For the Lord's sake, don't !" exclaimed gayety was of quite distinct kinds. Lord Palmerston was jaunly; Begoonsfield sardonic. boots. Now your flannel shirt. Throw them in no time, and they'll torture me if they Lord Palmeraton commanded the admiration because he was, in a singular degre, a perso minate admirer never suggested this as a and rotundity of an alderman? begis for adulation.

Conviction by Chance.

Scene: A withdrawing-room adjoining

Foreman-" Wall, gentlemen, 'twon't by can't possible conwince one another that way, guilty and 'art a dozen for not guilty; 'adn't

Second Juryman (doubtfully)-"Would that

Foreman-" Wy not? We're twelve, ain't picture." and 'ow can we do wrong if we goes by the

Second Jrryman-"They couldn't do better than draw lots, in their circumstances."

Foreman-" No more can't we in ourn." Second Juryman-"Well, I don't know but I seem to fancy we could. Being equally divided amongst ourselves, isn't that equivalent to having a reasonable doubt? and orghtn't we to give the prisoner the benefit | - "My stay in the country will be entirely

Third Juryman-" Oh, bother, that's reur. too much. Lat's toss up. Toss up, and then."

ast to Providence." Foreman-" Are all on you agreed to that,

gentlemen?" The Rest-" Agreed !" Foreman-"What shall it be, then? Best two out of three, or sudden death?" Second Juryman - " Wor'dn't sudden

death, in a question of death or life, be a little too summary?" Third Juryman-" What's the odds? We can't stay here erg fyin' all day; and I wants my dinner."

The Rost-"Toss up-toss up; let's

Foreman-"Now, then." (Produces a Third Jrryman-" Heads it is."

Foreman-" 'Ere goes again. Tails!" Third Jaryman-" Go it, once more." Foreman-" Now for the finisher." (Tosses the third time.) "'Eds? Grilty ! Is that your verdict?" The Rest-" Unanimous.

Fourth Juryman-" Non compos." Third Juryman-"But seeing, after all, 'twas a toss up, suppose we recommend the prisoner to mercy, gentlemen?" Foreman-" That's it. That 'll 'it orf ex

Exeunt into court to deliver the

verdict, whilst curtain falls.

WHAT AN OLD MAN HAS NOTICED .- I have noticed that all men are honest when well I have noticed that purses will hold pen-

nies as well as pounds. I have noticed that in order to be a reasonable creature it is necessary at times to

be downright mad.

I have noticed that silks, broadcloths and jewels are often bought with other prople's to another the other night, as they had a

a few exceptions—the left eye, and the left leg, and the left side of a plum pudding. I have noticed that the prayer of the selfish man is, "Forgive us our debts,"

while he makes everybody that owes him pay to the utmost farthing. man a rogue, is certain to see one when he Whenever his milk is such as not to enlist the shaves himself, and he ought, in mercy to best efforts of my cat, I change." his neighbors, to suirender the raser! to

iustice. I have noticed that money is the fool's wisdom, the knave's reputation, the poor man's desire, the covetous man's subition, and the idol of them all.

QUEER CUSTOMS IN CHINA.—The Emperor of China is allowed three wives, the chief of whom is the Empress, while the other two are Queens. He has the right, under certain he left the throne to his son Toung-che, who was only five years old. The Empress and the boy's mother, one of the two queens, were made co regents. They reigned vely successfully until 1873, when Toung che took the Government into his own hands, and removed them from power. In 1875 he died of small-pox, without naming a successor. His wife was a feeble girl, with a young baby, for whose rights she had not the strength of character to fight She soon died, and the old Empress and Queen seized the opportunity to get back upon the throne. They chose a three-year-old nephew of Hien Fung, and appointed themselves to reign until he became a man. The scheme was carried out, and the two women are now seemingly firmly re-established. Among the first statesman of the empire was Wo Ko tu at the head of the Civil Service Department. He brooded over the wrong done to the infant son of Toung-che, and at last resolved to speak out against it. This was a serious matter, for ancient usage in China decreas that whoever utters treason shall at once commit suicide. Wo Ko-tu wrote and published, in the most respectful language, s demand that the Empress and Queen

Fungi in Man .- The human car is some times attacked by a disease which shows itse in the form of a running sore; in many cases the tympanum is destroyed and hearing lost before the nature of the malady is discovered. The disease is due to the growth of a microscopic plant or fungus of the Aspergillus family. It especially thrives when, from any cause, the secretion of wax in the ear is stopped or bindered. The microscope is valuable assistant in the discovery of this fungus. Consumption, the most disastrous malady that afflicts humanity, is now said to be caused by a yeast plant that flourishes in the blood. The presence of this fungus in the blood is readily shown by the microscope, and now forms the subject of careful study among physicians. Dr. Ephreim Catter, M. D., of Boston, Mass., has devoted much labor to this subject, and, we understand, has recently produced micro-photo- to announce the auspicious event. Lincoln graphs of the fungus with Tolles' remarkable 1. 75 objective. We believe that Dr. James H. Salisbury, of Cleveland, Ohio, was among some papers before him as though he had the earliest to detect and describe this curious yeast plent of the blood.

The Montreal Telegraph Compary have opened an office at Stoney Point, County of Essex, Ontario.

nification and incamation of the English appearances, as may possibly have been nocharacter. Lord Beaconsfield's most indiscri- ticed. Who ever saw a gypsy with the unction | conduct. What, indeed, could be say, or do

Homor.

The most tiresome of all r 398-The lugg-

Before marriage, affection and pariention;

after, reflection and defection. Who wrote this neat epitaph on a man who

had tried two modes of life, and neither, it would seem, with any success? FOR VICTIMS. - A photographer announces

that, besides other accessories, he has a "new front gate, just the thing for a lover's NOT TO BE CAUGHT .- Visitor -" Well, captain, how many fish have you caught?" Tar

"Dunno. I haven't counted 'em yet." A young lady ate half a wedding cake, and then tried to dream of her future husband. Now she says that she would rather die than marry the man she saw in that dream. "What's the difference," asked a teacher

(who has fished for hours without success)-

in arithmetic, "between one yard and two yards?" "A fence," was the reply of a mem. ber of the class. The teacher was silent. TAKING HIM OFF .- City swell (pompouely)

dependent on the weather." Country land. ord-" I suppose you're a photographer, A WARNING TO EVIL DORRS .- (In the gallery of the Louvre, before the statue of the Venus de Milo.) Little Boy-" What did they cut her arms off for?" Mother-" Because she

put her fingers in the suger basin." "Try stimulants," the doctor oried: I did, and very nearly died. " Out stimu'ants," the doctor said : Behold the sad result-I'm dead. Had I a middle course but taken, I might ere this have saved my bacon. Alas! in medio tutissimus, I should have been alive next Chrissimus.

A divinity student electrified his examiner recently by his brilliant reply to the question, "How many and who were the minor copper coin.) "Best two out of three. Guilty, prophets?" "There were twelve," was the 'eds; not guilty, tails." (Skies copper.) answer; " and they were so called because their prophecies were all written before they attained their majority." An old backwoodsman who was about to

take his first ride on a Mississippi steamboat was asked whether he wished a deck or a cabin passage. "Wa'al," said he, in a humble, resigned sort of way, "I've lived in a cabin all my life, an' so I guess a cabin passage 'll be good 'nough for me." A HOLIDAY "TRIM."-Swell (who prides himself on his hirsute appearance)-" Sorry

out, badly." Cynical friend-" Want to get your hair cut badly. Well, you can't do better than go where you always have it done; no one could do it worse." AT THE LAST PICTURE SHOW. -- Mrs. Vandyck Brown (æsthetic)-" Well, you're the last person I should have thought of meeting here, Mr. Smith! I thought you hated pictures." Smith (prosaic)-"So I do; I

detest 'em. Must do 'em, though-subject

I can't stop, old fellow; want to get my hair

for conversation. Hate music, too; must do opera, though—same reason." "How is it, Mrs. Murray," said one lady comforting cup of tea together, with half a I have noticed that whatever is is right, with | dezen ruined reputations on buttered toast, "that you e!ways have such nice milk? If the cow herself told me she gave it, it couldn't be better." "Mrs. Lomax, ma'am," replied the experienced matron, "I never keep the same milkman more than a month. He wants to secure customers and so there is I have noticed that he who thinks every more cow in his milk than usual at first.

" I say, George, what makes you look so cheerfe! ?" said one friend to another recently. "Why, didn't you hear, Bob? I'm going to be married next Wednesday." "Well, I must confess I see nothing in that to make you cheerful; I should think it would make you feel sad." "Why, no, my dear fellow, it will be the happiest day of my life. You see, Matilda is a very expensive luxury. She wants to go to the opera every night : it's cream on the way, a pound of candy while restrictions, of choosing his own successor. there, and soda-water on the way home; and When the Emperor Hien Fung died, in 1861, I tell you it's a terrible drain on a fellow's pocket, and I'm going to put a stop to it.

Come in and have a cigar."

A late London Echo says-" Poer Talmago, seen through years and years ago by all men of sense, is only beginning to be found out by some people here. The Eastern Post (London) tells the story of a demented committee of an East End church who, wishing to raise a sum of money, thought they would ery aloud to Talmage. They did, and were of course directed to his secular (and milltary) agent, who, to their amazement, asked 100 guineas for one hour's use of Talmage's brazen throat and lungs. They put on long face and a sharp screw, and brough agent down to sixty guineas, which were The lecture was a failure, porhaps because it was delivered a day or two before at the Crystal Palace at the reduced price of forty guineas. Talmage's vccalization seems to improve, like cheese, by kcaping. Proofs, forty guineas; common prints, for simpletons who care to buy them, sixty guineas." School Fees .- It may be well, just now, to

ture of Ontario the 106th section of the Public Schools Act was amended by striking out the sub-section allowing any person taxed for Public School purposes on property situated in a different school section from that in which he resides, to send his children to the school of the section on which the property is situated on as favorable terms as if he resided on such section, the following clause being substituted: "From and after the 18th day of August next, the fee to be imposed upon any non-resident pupils shall not exceed the sum of 25 cents for each pupil for every celendar month." It will be seen from this that all persons living outside the muricipality and sending pupils to the public school of the town will be required to pay a fee not exceeding 25 cents a month. Mr. Labouchere tells a good story of Lord

notice that at the last session of the Legisla.

Lyons, the bachelor Minister of Great Britain at Washington during the Presidency of Mr. Lincoln. On the birth of Prince Albert Victor of Wales His Lordship called on the President statement and was so rude as to glance a business of a more pressing kind on hand When Lord Lyons had left off speaking," Old Abe" looked up as if starting out of a doze chucked the English Minister under the ribs and exclaimed, "Go thou and do like wise." The disgust of Lord Lyons wa Good regular feeding does much in shaping vautterable, but he wisely decided that i was best to take no notice of the President' or write?