

It was really due to the noisy band. For all that I heard was "Wobertson; I made my bow, and she gave her hand, And immediately wound the woom we thynn.

Her figure was beautiful, tho' was her face. Her eyes were wadent with grateful fun; Her dew was a mixture of pink and lace, And her name (ath I've thaid) with "Wobertson."

I thidid in exstahy here and there— I never enjoyed the delicious a twirl; It was cheerfull to see the tellabstare, And gwumbie, "By George! what a beautiful girl."

Throughout the night I thtuck to her s'ite And asked her waddles, and played with her fan; And I made her laugh till she nearly cawled; For thometimeth I am an amuthing man.

It was really a doothid bad cathe of love: Thwobbing and thcorching on my part quite; And she let me play with ner wigh-hand glove, Ath though, on my thoul, we'd exchanged our plight.

Our plight! By George, twath a plight for me! I had atnked her this widdle—"What's French for kithness?" And I said, "Don't you know, Mith Wobertson?" When she answered, "Not Mith, if you please, but Miththis."

SUICIDES AND THEIR CAUSE.

Some Remarkable Statistics.

The official statistics of suicide in France, which appear in due course every year, are always an interesting document from many points of view. Although the orthodox belief of Frenchmen is that each autumn about a tithe of the population of London drowns itself by leaping off London Bridge, there are good reasons for the belief that the suicides in Paris and other French towns exceed in number not only those of the United Kingdom, but those of any other nation of equal size. The gross return of voluntary deaths for 1877, which is now published by the Ministère de Justice, reaches the appalling total of 5,922, being an excess of 118 over that of the preceding year, which was itself 332 above that of 1875. The tendency to suicide, instead of growing more feeble with the prospect of somewhat more prosperous times, continues to intensify itself, and affords a very strong index as to the state of social feeling amongst all classes in the country. A little nearer glance at the statistics confirms once more the conclusions already drawn from them by philosophic enquirers, hardly one of whose established theories is disturbed by the facts made known. Thus, the idea that the age when acts of desperation are most common is between twenty-one and forty is again supported by the figures. The proportion between men and women remains, as it was before, in the ratio of four to one. The baculators are still more frequently disposed to destroy their lives than those who find consolation in the charms of matrimony; whereas the widows and widowers far outran the unmarried folk in their suicidal tendencies. The analysis would not be complete unless it included a comparison between different trades and professions. Such a comparison shows that out of the 5,922 suicides, 652 could not be traced to any particular calling: of the remainder, 2,215 belong to the agricultural classes, 1,362 to the industrial, 867 to the liberal professions, 545 to commerce, and 281 to the class of domestic servants. In other words, the percentage is twice as great amongst the literarily educated classes as amongst the industrial and trading populations, and rather nigger amongst these latter than in rural districts and amongst domestics. It is also greater in towns than in the country, in the proportion of 23 to 13 per 100,000 of the population.

Musical and Dramatic Notes.

All the Chicago theatres now remain open on Sunday evenings.

Mr. Frank Mayo has sailed from Liverpool en route for this country.

Miss Ada Cavendish will shortly begin an engagement at the California Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. Stratton (Tom Thumb) live at Middleboro', Mass., in a three storey wooden mansion, tastefully painted, with piazzas and bay windows commanding an extensive view of variegated scenery. The house is luxuriously furnished, and, among other objects of interest, are a diminutive sewing machine and the General's grand piano, two feet high.

Denman Thompson, in his Josh Whitcomb, has taken in \$35,000 in his four weeks' engagement at McVicker's, Chicago. He is "managed" by one of a firm of ready-made clothiers in that city, and the enormous attendance is not a little owing to the persistency with which half-page and whole-page advertisements have been hurled at the public head—or eye.

Last year Kate Claxton paid a dollar per night for a borrowed baby to use in her play of "Double Marriage." During her summer vacation she has provided herself with a real little Claxton, and is now independent.

An appeal has been heartily responded to in England in favor of Mr. Buckstone, who was represented as in "absolute want." The veteran actor takes \$300 a year from the theatrical fund, and John S. Clarke generously allows him \$75 a month. The Queen as sent him \$250, the Prince of Wales \$125, and a knot of aristocratic patrons good sums, making the subscription started by George Augustus Sala very handsome.

A COMPETITOR IN SIN.

Montreal is not willing that Toronto should excel her in anything. A Toronto journal having recently claimed for its city, that it is in a most pestilential state morally—in fact, the wickedest city of the Dominion—the Montreal Star comes forward to claim for the commercial capital of Quebec that "our byways and the habitations of our poor are a disgrace to civilization. We have a city of churches and a city of sin." And notwithstanding the plentiful supply of churches, and religious institutions, "there is this fact, that under the very shelter of our churches, and before the glare of our civilization, exist a depravity and a wretchedness not to be surpassed among the Bojansmans of Central Africa." Alas! alas! that the authorities seem so powerless to remove these sources of iniquity. How glad Hamiltonians should be that their lines are east in pleasanter places than either Toronto or Montreal.—Hamilton Times.

Oliver Logan says—"I saw George Elliot walking in the Regent Park the other day. How sad and ill she does look, to be sure. I hear her physicians say she must never produce another novel."

The U. S. War with the Utes.

Particulars of the Fight at Milk River.

CHEYENNE, Dakota.—A courier from the front brings the following: "Battlefield, Milk River, Oct. 3, 6 p.m.—The Indians still surround us and pour in an effective fire from the commanding bluffs at a distance of 500 or 600 yards. Having a cross fire upon our position, which was chosen hastily, all our horses and all but twelve mules have been killed. We sheltered them as best we could with waggons, but to no purpose. Captain Dodge and Lieut. Hughes, with Co. D, 9th Cavalry, came to our rescue yesterday morning at daylight, after a forced night's march of thirty-five miles from Bear River. A lull in the firing enabled them to come in and shelter the horses as well as possible, taking them to the fortifications quickly, when the attack redoubled its fury. Had the heights been accessible Captain Dodge would have charged them with his Company, while we covered him with our rifle. But this being utterly impossible, the action being nearly perpendicular, all we could do during the day was to keep a good lookout from the loop-holes, and return the fire when an Indian showed his head. This was rare, as the Indians have rifle pits and loop holes. Before dark every horse but three of Dodge's command was shot down. We have been very fortunate that the Indians have left us unmolested at night, excepting an occasional shot to make us scatter to our pits. We have been able at great risk to haul off the dead animals every night, otherwise the stench would be intolerable. A sally is made every night for water two hundred yards from our entrenchments. Night before last Private Erser, of Co. F, was shot in the face while out with a party after water. The Indians were only a few yards away and were driven off by a volley from the guard and trenches. The field of battle was admirably chosen for defence by the Indians and had it not been for Major Thornburgh's advance and the guard commanded by Lieut. Cheryy discovering an ambuscade, it is believed the entire command would have been annihilated. He saw a small party of Indians disappear over a hill half a mile in front and at once divided his party to reconnoitre and only discovered them when he had flanked their position by about two hundred yards. Cheryy rode back at full speed with two or three men who were with him, and notified Thornburgh, who had already begun a descent into the deep ravine which was intended to engulf the command. The Indians were dismounted, lying down along the crest of a high ridge for 100 yards from the point where the deadly assault would have commenced. The troops were withdrawn a short distance, dismounted and deployed in line of battle, with orders to await the attack. Lieut. Cheryy was here ordered by Thornburgh to take fifteen picked men and make a reconnoissance and communicate if possible with the Indians, as it was thought they only desired to oppose his approach to their agency and would parley or have big talk if they could be communicated with. Cheryy moved out at a gallop with his men from the right flank and noticed a like movement by about twenty Indians from the left of the Indian position. He approached to within about 200 yards of the Indians and took off his hat and waved it, but in response a shot was fired at him, wounding a man of his party and killing his horse. This was the first shot, and was instantly followed by a volley from the Indians. Work had now begun in real earnest; and seeing the advantage of position he held, Lieut. Cheryy dismounted and deployed along the crest of the hill to prevent the Indians from flanking his position, or to cover his retreat if he found it necessary to retire upon the wagon train, which was then coming up slowly, guarded by Lieut. Paddock, Co. D, 5th Cavalry. Orders were sent to park the waggons and over them ten companies. In advance were Capt. Payne, Co. F, 5th Cavalry, and Capt. Laroson's Co. E, 3rd Cavalry, which was dismounted and deployed as skirmishers. Payne was on the left, and Laroson on the right. From Cheryy's position he could see the Indians were trying to cut him off from the waggons, and at once sent word to Thornburgh, who withdrew the line, slowly keeping the Indians in check until opposite the point which his men had, when seeing the Indians were concentrating to cut off his retreat Payne, with F Company of the 5th Cavalry, was ordered to charge them, which he did in gallant style, his horse being shot down under him, and several of his men wounded. The Indians having been driven from this point, the company was rallied on the wagon train. Thornburgh then gave orders to Cheryy to hold his position and cover Laroson's retreat, who was ordered to fall back slowly with his left horses. Cheryy called for volunteers of twenty men, who responded promptly, and fought with desperation. Nearly every man was wounded before he reached camp and two killed. Cheryy brought every wounded man in with him. Capt. Laroson, a brave old veteran, displayed the greatest coolness and courage during the retreat, sending up ammunition to Cheryy's men when once they were nearly without it. Thornburgh started back to the wagon train, after giving his final orders to Payne to charge the hill, and to Laroson and Cheryy to cover the retreat of the force. He must have been shot dead when barely half way there, as his body was seen by one of Laroson's men, with life extinct and lying on his face. The attack closed at dark, and soon every man was at work, entering the trenches, hauling out the dead horses, caring for the wounded and burying the dead. At daylight the attack was resumed and the firing of the sharpshooters has been kept up every day since and occasionally at night, sending us to our pits in a scramble.

DENVER, Oct. 8.—A despatch from Leadville says there are no Indians within fifty miles there.

A despatch from Alma reports Indians between there and Breckenridge, and that Breckenridge has been entirely burned down. This report is doubted.

RAWLINS, Oct. 8.—A mail carrier from Snake River, just in, reports that Merritt reached Payne's command on Monday afternoon, after a severe fight, killing thirty-seven Indians, and found them all right.

A colored Cavalry Company joined Payne last Friday night, losing all their horses but two in doing so.

AGRICULTURAL MEETINGS IN IRELAND.

LONDON, England.—Four county meetings were held yesterday in the east of England, one at Gork, where nearly 2,000 people assembled; at Mayburgh, Queen's County, which attracted 1,000; at Dunmore, Galway, attended by 15,000, and at Ballinrobe, in Mayo. The most noteworthy feature was the general absence of priests except at Mayburgh, where speeches were made by two. During the speeches cries of "Shoot the landlords! Give them an ounce of lead!" were heard. Two tenants of the Meath estate of the Marquis of Headfort, whose agents, as well as the Marquis, had received letters on Tuesday last threatening their death unless their rents were reduced, have been privately cautioned against attending the meeting of tenants this week to be held for the purpose of sympathizing with the Marquis and expressing their loyalty to his family. At Ballinrobe, Davitt, an ex-Fenian prisoner, insisted that the late outrage at Cashebar was not agrarian. Its object was manifestly robbery, and he denounced the younger Smith as the murderer.

Minor Despatches.

OTTAWA, Ont.—While returning home from the Chateaux Rapids on Thursday evening the steamer Aylmer, having on board the Vice-Royal party, had a narrow escape from being out in two by a Union Forwarding Company's steamer, which crossed her bow. The latter, it is said, displayed no light. The matter has been reported to the Marine Department and an investigation will in all probability take place.

LONDON, Ont.—Private Bond, of the 7th Battalion, the sentry man who was fined for assaulting the Chief of Police at the Vice-Royal reception by refusing to let him pass without a card of admission, appeared in the Court to day and entered into bonds to prosecute the appeal of which he gave notice. Col. Walker appeared and gave bail for Bond's appearance. There is a good deal of feeling stirred up about the case, the members of the Battalion thinking that Bond has been harshly dealt with by the civil powers. A member of the Battalion writes a letter saying the men will not go on duty again if they are to be fined for obeying the orders of their superior officers. The Battalion has taken the subject up in earnest.

LONDON, Ont.—Captain Williams has become a party to the bill of Private Bond of the 7th Battalion, jointly with Colonel Walker. At a meeting of non-commissioned officers and privates of the Battalion last night it was resolved that Bond had only done his duty at the Vice-Royal reception, when he is alleged to have assaulted the Chief of Police, and that he is entitled to commendation instead of blame. The appeal will be energetically prosecuted by the Battalion members.

OTTAWA, Ontario.—The Government have adopted the Burrard Inlet Route for the British Columbia portion of the Canada Pacific Railway and tenders are now advertised for 127 miles of the road, divided as follows: Emorys Bar to Boston Bar, 29 miles; Boston Bar to Lytton 73 miles; Lytton to Junction Flat, 20 miles; Junction Flat to Savano's Ferry, 40 miles. Tenders will be received up to the 17th of November. British Columbia will not secede for the present.

It is the intention of the Government to change the Dominion Lands Act, in accordance with the representation of the Hon. Dr. Schultz, but nothing will be done until the return of the Hon. Mr. Howland and Senator Aikin, who are now on a visit to Manitoba. It is probable that alternate blocks of twenty miles each within the railway belt will be thrown open for settlement, the other blocks being held for sale under similar regulations to those now in vogue. Squatters will not be interfered with at present.

OTTAWA, Ontario.—This morning the body of George Himes, a commercial traveller belonging to this city, was found in a cistern in rear of a vacant house on Lombard street. There was not more than thirty inches of water in the cistern. The body was removed to the Morgue, where an inquest will be held this evening at 7:30 o'clock. Himes had been dining for some days past, and it is supposed that while intoxicated he tumbled into the cistern and was unable to help himself. He had in money on him, but several pawn tickets were found in his pockets.

MONTREAL, Que.—The reduction in the rates of the Dominion Telegraph Company's messages to twenty cents will, it is thought, bring about still lower rates. Montreal Telegraph Company's stock is low, and a dividend is expected.

H. M. steamship "Tourmaline" will, it is stated, leave for Quebec on Saturday, and will probably accompany the steamship Sarmatian, with Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise on board, down to the Gulf.

A strange shooting case is reported this morning. It occurred at a young student of the McGill College, Ed. A. Philmore, from Strathroy, was returning through the College grounds about 9 o'clock on Saturday night, when some one near by presented a revolver and fired. The bullet passed through one of Philmore's hands, he having instinctively held them in front of him. He set out for home this morning. He was taken to the hospital, and it was found that Philmore was mistaken for one of the Professors, against whom some one had spite, as the wounded man has only been here four weeks. He thinks the assailant was a Frenchman.

Not since the year 1865 has there been executed a state of excitement in the tea-trade of Montreal as that taken place during the past few days, in which time it is estimated that fully 10,000 packages have changed hands. On Saturday the market was very excited and prices bounded up three to five cents per pound, which is considered an extraordinary advance for one day. Green teas under 100 lbs. were being picked up, and teas which three weeks ago cost 25c to 28c per pound are now selling at 34c and 35c.

This forenoon Judge Monk passed sentence on Susan Kennedy, who committed the terrible Griffintown murder. He began: "Prisoner, you have been indicted, tried and convicted of the crime of murder. In what way do you plead?" "Not guilty," she replied. "The Court," said Judge Monk, "is of opinion that you are guilty." "Have you anything to offer to the Court why sentence should not be pronounced against you according to law, if so you must now offer it and you shall be heard." She now became even more excited, and lifting up her hands exclaimed, "I am not guilty." The Court then proceeded according to custom, demanded that sentence of death be pronounced on the prisoner. A moment of breathless suspense ensued but it was broken by the prisoner, who exclaimed in a clear voice—"Plead guilty."

My God, the woman's head is out off, and he says 'I am sure he is innocent, for I see him sleeping' he was lying in the same way when he woke up; I am sure he is not guilty; he saw no one kill her; the man she let in the house herself killed her; Mrs. Troy saw him going round to let her in. I was sleeping." "Have you anything more to say?" asked the Clerk of the Court. "I have not," she replied, "and that's the truth, answered the prisoner. Her lips quivered with fear or emotion. She then began a long and rambling talk, showing several times, "I am not guilty." Judge Monk then sentenced her to be hung on the 5th of December, amid many interruptions from the prisoner.

ST. PETERSBURG, Russia.—The *Norw. Krenia* says that soon after the death of the Emperor, with England is inevitable. The only question now is which is the most available route to Hindoostan.

G. W. R. MANAGEMENT.

A Tribute to General Manager Broughton.

Vanity Fair, a well known English society journal, ably discusses the proposed amalgamation of the G. W. R. and G. T. R. in a recent issue. It says: "The Canadian people have given such large sums of money to build up the antagonism now sought to be killed that they will not tamely look on at a process which makes it all as good as thrown away; and Great Western malcontents will lend them assistance. The notion so industriously circulated here that the officials of one road can work both seems to us the height of absurdity. Money gained in saving of salaries would be lost in errors and defects of management. And if the Grand Trunk's to monopolize the patronage, the past history of that road is a poor guarantee for either the efficiency or honesty of the job. Those who have been in Canada, or even at meetings of Grand Trunk shareholders in London, know that the air is full of rumors. Grand Trunk officials have for years past been accused of knowing some royal road to fortune, and there are not wanting instances in the past history of the Great Western of enormous fortunes being made by the officers of the road, the *modus operandi* being in too many cases an open secret. For the last few years the Great Western has been under the management of a man who was at first hailed with all sorts of abuse and against whom every possible and impossible error of judgment and defect of character was alleged. He saved £200,000 a year in working expenses and routed the robbers, with heavy loss to them and immense gain to the road. Mr. Broughton was accused of being a policeman when he ought to be a policy-man. But a re-action has set in, and a traveller in Canada now laments that he is quite the equal of his rivals in shaping the policy of the road, while his administration has resulted in a great saving of money, accompanied with an equally decided improvement in the permanent way and plant of the Company. The effect on the Grand Trunk people has been irritating—nothing more natural—and the endeavors of their myrmidons to rig the market of public opinion has been strikingly apparent on both sides of the Atlantic. The "pooling" of receipts from competitive points is, we believe, the Great Western's paragon for exciting evils; but we have no faith in any such patch-work remedy. It would dispense with some few salaried "touts" on both roads, and establish better rates; but, even if there were a little temporary success in training, the animal is bound to break down in running."

Wrecking in Canadian Waters.

A circular has been issued by the Minister of Customs modifying the terms of the circular of March 5, 1878, relative to wrecking by foreign vessels in Canadian waters. By this modification vessels of any nationality will be allowed to go to the relief of wrecked vessels when there is danger of loss of life or property; but the privilege of wrecking vessels and cargoes cast upon Canadian shores and stranded and wrecked, requiring apparatus for their removal, and of discharging cargoes into other vessels, is still reserved exclusively for Canadian vessels. We are afraid that even under the amended regulation there will be conflict of authority, as who is to decide the question of whether there is danger or not?

Business in California.

We continue to receive very encouraging reports from California as to the steady recovery of business affairs there from the slough of despond into which they were precipitated by the communitistic agitation of last summer. The people have had enough of Kearneyism for the present, and are now turning attention to more profitable things. The latest received *Commercial Herald* sums up the situation in this way: "There is certainly a very marked improvement in commercial circles. Every one upon 'Change seems to be greatly encouraged. There is more enquiry for goods, wares and merchandise generally, and prices strings appear to have been loosened. Our banks are more willing to loan money. Capitalists are seeking investments for their idle surplus. Real estate is more sought after, and for many staple articles of merchandise there is an increased demand. Ships are now eagerly sought for, and at advancing rates of freight. Wheat seems to be on the jump. Flour is also the turn dealer. Wool is diligently sought after. Altogether there is a decided change or the better."—N. Y. Bulletin.

THE HURON AND ONTARIO CANAL SCHEME.

A few months ago the Dominion Government sent an engineer to examine the Trent navigation works, and the state of Trent River, and report on the practicability of constructing a canal from Lake Huron to Lake Ontario via that route. It is believed that this was not done with any serious intention of ever constructing the canal, but to provide a plausible plea on which the Government could refuse to concur in the transfer of the Trent navigation works to the Province of Ontario made by the Mackenzie Administration shortly before it resigned. The people interested, however, are apparently not to be trifled with, and Boboaygeon, Trenton, Peterboro', Fenelon Falls, and other Central Ontario towns are about sending deputations to interview the Premier in favor of the scheme.

In an amateur benefit at Manchester for Mr. Charles Calvert, "As You Like It" is to be played, with the Hon. Lewis Wingfield, Lord Powers Court's brother, as Orlando, and Tom Taylor, editor of *Punch*, and Edmund Yates, editor of the *World*, in the cast. As Edmund Yates is perpetually cutting the literary throat of Taylor in his paper, it will be pleasant to see them meet. Miss Helen Faucit is to play *Rosalind*, although she is old enough to be grandmother to Miss Cavendish and our other *Rosalinds* of to-day. At Paris they once threw wreaths of immortality to Virginia Dejazet as she gave senile simpers before the footlights in her 70th year.

ALEXIS ST. MARTIN.—This man, who had a permanent gastric fistula, the result of a gunshot wound received in the war of 1812-14 at Detroit, and whose name has been made famous by the experiments of Dr. Beaumont, is still alive. He is residing at St. Thomas, Que., and is seventy-eight years old. The valvular opening in his stomach still remains.

Disraeli hopes to hold office until next August, at any rate, in order to be able to say that his term lasted longer than Melbourne's or Palmerston's, whose service exceeded the time of any of their cessors, predecessors.

COBourg FALL ASSIZES.

An Interesting Will Case.

COBourg, Oct. 7.—The time of the Court was taken up to-day in a case wherein considerable interest is manifested and a sum of \$40,000 involved. The case is most easily explained by giving a short sketch of those who are party to it. Over seventy years ago there was a family of Timmins living in a village of Ireland. One by one they came to this country. The youngest son, the late Rev. Father Timlin, of this town, came a young man to Canada, and entered a college at Montreal and prepared himself for the priesthood. He acquired a farm in a place called Dundee, in the Province of Quebec, and when his brother John came out he settled him on it. Another brother, Martin, came on soon after, and the priest said he might share the land with John till he could do better, but owing to some trouble with John's wife Martin came on west and proceeded to take up a farm in the Township of Mars, where a sister was already settled. His shanty was put up, but before he got fairly to work he disappeared and has never since been heard of. Some human remains were found in the bush not far from his shanty some years after, and a boot was found and identified as belonging to Martin. On this evidence his friends formed the conclusion that he had lost his way and had died in the woods. His family soon followed on after him, but they never found trace of him, and took up land in the same township. This was about the year 1844. Somewhere about or before this time the younger brother, the priest, was stationed in Cobourg and remained here up to the time of his death some three years ago. He accumulated over \$40,000 in bank stocks, and held the title of a church parsonage and school property. The present lawsuit concerns these two latter, but involves also the money. The persons bringing the suit on are the sons of this Martin Timlin, who was lost in the woods, and the nephews of the priest. They are endeavoring to break the will of the priest and prove themselves the rightful heirs. The parsonage is now held by the present priest of Cobourg, and the school-house is controlled by the School Board. The will of Father Timlin first provided for \$3,000 being left his married sister, named Kelly, also settled in Mars, and the residue to All-Hallows College, an institution near Dublin, for the training of Catholic priests. In making his will he sought the advice of the Rev. Father John Quirk, priest at Hastings, not far from Cobourg. Quirk was also made executor. The heirs are trying to prove that some of the many changes and erasures on the will were made after Father Timlin's death. Father Quirk, on the other hand, asserts that they were all made on the express command of Father Timlin. The heirs are further endeavoring to make out that Father Quirk influenced Father Timlin to leave the residue of his fortune to All-Hallows College, an institution where the former had been educated, but with which Father Timlin had never any connection. Father Quirk in his testimony gave an emphatic denial to any such imputation. Shortly before his death Father Timlin added a codicil to his will, taking away the legacy of \$3,000 he intended leaving his sister, and substituting therefor an annuity of \$300 per annum. All the evidence was taken to-day, and is conflicting on several points. It will all come under review before the full Court, and judgment will be given at Toronto.

Does it Pay to Hire Cheap School Teachers?

A man tries to be a farmer and fails; tries to be a mechanic and fails; tries to be a lawyer and fails; tries to be a minister and is not even good enough for that; but one thing he can do—he can be a schoolmaster. And so you will find through the country schoolmasters are selected because they are cheap. You can get them for \$10 a month found. Shame on the parsimony that would take a cent from the pay of the man or woman employed as teachers. If there is any profession which should be made absolutely independent of all care as to the means of living it is that. I do not undervalue my own profession, but I think the schoolmaster stands nearer to God than a minister can. For myself, I hated the school, I hated it in my mind, I hated it in my body, I hated it in my affections. I had no religious nature, so I could not hate it in that. I hated school, and yet there came a summer in old Litchfield when in spite of tears and protestations I was sent out of the house and to school, and I found a school-ma'am, comely, though with very pale face, and young—not over eighteen—who met me at the door and patted me on the head and played with my curly hair, and she sat me down at her feet and made me happy. She was taken sick and died, but while she taught was the only pleasant time I ever had in school. There is no economy so penurious, no wrong so intolerable, as that which cuts down the pay of the teacher, and simply because they with whom they have to do are only children. Only children! Whose children? Your children, my children, God's children, the sweetest blossoms in the garden of the world, for whom angels may be proud to do service. If they are neglected, you are to blame, for if you cared enough about it, it never would happen.—Henry Ward Beecher.

England has got a wheelbarrow man, Robert Carlisle, a resident at St. Austell, who has gained some little celebrity as a pedestrian, has started from the Land's End on his contemplated walk to John o' Groat's House and back. He drives a wheelbarrow weighing about twenty-six pounds. He proposes delivering lectures in the principal towns during his march, on "Lights and Shades of a Showman's Life" and "Total Abstinence." He carries a logbook, which he gets stamped at the various post-offices en route. He is confident of succeeding in his task.

Balloonists should beware of the rural regions of the Don. Preparing to descend an aeronaut was first shot at, and when he alighted found a crowd of peasants armed with scythes, hatchets and stones, preparing for an attack. On declaring, in good Russian, that he was mortal, like themselves, a pope, extending a crucifix, bade him kneel. He did so, but even then would hardly have escaped had not an ex-Cossack arrived and explained the mysteries of ballooning.

The question of boundary between Greece and Turkey not having been settled by the Commission appointed for that purpose, it is now believed that negotiations for its speedy settlement are pending between the European Powers.