FREDERICK AND VICTORIA.

What Manner of Man the Late Emperor Was—His Widow's Future.

A Berlin cable says: A large number of deathbed anecdotes and last sayings of the late Emperor should be taken with a large substantial grain of salt, for His Majesty could neither speak nor write during the closing days of his unhappy life. One of his physicians said: "His eyes talked, but that was all, and his own wish at all times was to have his royal consort near him. When she was by, he was content to wait the inevitable end. The love and devotion of the Empress were beautiful to behold. She was the solace and comfort of the Emperor in death, as she had been his dearest and constant friend in life.

I had a long talk with Dr. Persius, the spiritual adviser of the late Emperor. He said: "I have, perhaps, had better opportunity than any one else to study the late Emperor's character. I must say that to me his most prominent characteristic was his gentleness and breeding. He was a famous soldier, a just ruler, but, above all, he was a true, honest gentleman. No higher type of man has ever lived, for his smallest thoughts were noble and pure. It was because of this that Her Majesty the Empress requested me to read the service from the text, 'Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.'" The Emperor took the holy communion on Holy Thursday. His death was utterly painless. His last two days were passed in a serene contemplation of the uture.

The Imperial widow will go to Switzerland for the purpose of recuperating her health, after which she will take up her residence at Wilemshone Palace, near Cassel. It was in this palace that Napoleon III. was held a prisoner after Sedan. It was left to the Empress by the will of William I. The opinion that the Empress will spend most of her time in England, though nominally living in Germany, is generally entertained. In the coffin of the dead Emperor Her Majesty placed a small gold chain, to which three lockets were attached, containing miniatures which she had always worn until his last illness.

The royal widow's despatch to the Emperor's mother, who was at Baden when her son died, was as follows: "She, who was so happy and proud to be his wife, weeps with you, poor mother, for the loss of thy only son. No mother ever possessed such a son. Be calm and strong in thy grief. Even in his last moments he sent greetings to thee."

STANLEY IN BAD LUCK.

His Soudanese Allies Desert Him—He is Attacked by the Natives—Is Wounded and Surrounded by the Enemy—Help Needed.

A London cable says: A despatch from St. Paul de Loanda, dated yesterday, says several deserters from the Stanley expedition have reached Camp Yambunja. They state that, after traversing the Upper Aruwhimi, Stanley struck into a rough, mountainous country, covered with dense forests. The natives, who were excited by reports spread by the Arabs, disputed the passage of the expedition and there was continuous fighting. Stanley was severely wounded. He was compelled several times to construct camp in order to repel attacks and was obliged to use the reserve provisions that were intended for Emin Bey. The Soudanese attached to the force had all died or disappeared. The deserters estimate that the caravan lost one-third of its men, and they say that many of those remaining were ill, including the Europeans. Stanley was encamped when the deserters left. He was surrounded by hostiles and was unable to send news to Emin Bey or directly to Yambunja. Major Bartellot had returned to Yambunja, where he was awaiting the men. Mr. Ward was collecting to form a powerful expedition to go to the relief of Stanley. The sickness at Yambunja was lessening, but only 80 of the 125 Zanzibars survived. Tippoo Tib received 625 men to form two caravans and started for the interior about the end of January. Ward left Bana on May 30th for Leopoldville, where he was to embark the men and provisions in the Congo State steamer for the Aruwhimi. Early in May Stanley left Stanley Falls, taking Bartellot's first reinforcements and supplies. Yambunja advices reach the middle of April. The time the deserters left Stanley is uncertain. Governor Janssen left the Congo on the 15th inst. on his way to Europe to consult regarding the sending of assistance to Stanley.

POISONED HER CHILDREN

And Took the Fatal Drug Herself—Two Children and the Mother Dead.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: Early this morning Mrs. Josephine Morike, residing on Sycamore street, Allegheny, administered a dose of strychnine to each of her three children, aged respectively 8, 5 and 3 years, and then took a dose of the poison herself. At 11.15 o'clock the mother and two youngest children were dead and the oldest dying. The husband and father had left home but a few minutes before the poison was administered. He is a mill employee at Sheffenburger's rolling mills, and can assign no cause for his wife's terrible deed.

He Made Him Emperor.

A despatch from The Hague says: Dr. Mackenzie has started for London. In an interview with a reporter of the *Dagblad* to-day he said that he had parted on friendly terms with all the German doctors except one. He had been fully aware, he said, of the gangrenous nature of Emperor Frederick's malady since February, but if he had admitted it a regency would have been probable, which would have pleased a section opposed to the accession of Frederick. A communication from Dr. Mackenzie, which appears in the *Lancet*, shows that all hope of further prolonging Emperor Frederick's life was abandoned on the night of the 13th. "Throughout his illness," the doctor says, "the Emperor uttered no word of complaint and gave no sign of impatience. The doctors and servants who attended him will always cherish the memory of his grateful acknowledgments of services that ordinary patients exact as their right."

So Sweet that He Swallowed Her, Eh!

The sweet girl graduate is in our midst. —*Memphis Avalanche.*

OLD WORLD NEWS BY MAIL.

From England.

Mrs. Home, widow of the spiritualist, in a memoir of her husband just published, claims both Mr. Ruskin and Mr. Bright as converts to spiritualism. She prints letters from both addressed to her husband.

There are in England 347 female blacksmiths, who swing heavy hammers, and 9,138 women employed in nail making, who make nails for horseshoes, 10,522 women bind books and 2,302 assist in printing them.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon's mother, who has been in failing health for a long time, died at Hastings last month, in her 73rd year. She was barely 20 when her famous son was born.

General Sir Andrew Clarke, speaking at Chatham on the 7th June, said the British volunteer forces, properly administered and associated with the regular army, was sufficient to repel invasion.

Nearly £250 has been subscribed for the memorial to the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," most of the subscribers being ladies. Mrs. Oliphant and Miss Mary Anderson are among the number.

From Ireland.

The late Col. King-Harman owned an estate of 44,000 acres in Ireland.

At Barrington's hospital, Limerick, on June 2nd, a man named Hanna died from hydrophobia.

A policeman in Westmeath murdered his sergeant on the 8th inst., and then killed himself.

Sloane & Sons' Sanitary Engineering Warehouse, Stephen's Green, Dublin, and Booth's Watch Factory adjoining, were destroyed by fire on the 7th of June.

The official ratcatcher of Armagh Workhouse, having killed 795 rats in that institution during twelve months, has been awarded £2 remuneration by a resolution of the Guardians.

T. Naughton, a wealthy farmer, was gored to death by a bull near his residence at Ballycassy, near Limerick, on the 5th of June. His remains were so mutilated as to be almost unrecognizable.

From Scotland.

Margaret Bisset, Huntly, is in custody, charged with poisoning her child.

The sittings of the Free Church Assembly at Inverness were brought to a close on June 5th. Next year's meeting of Assembly will be held in Edinburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell, of Flowerhill, Airdrie, have just celebrated their diamond wedding in the house which they have occupied for 58 years of their married life.

Rev. A. D. Mackenzie, of Kilmorack, one of the few surviving ministers who attended the Inverness Assembly of 1845, preached in Gaelic in the new Assembly Hall recently. He is still hale and vigorous.

Aberdonians are greatly excited just now over a divorce case of J. Ferries, bookseller, against his wife and nine co-defenders. The wife says it is purely blackmail, and that other three have paid Ferries £80 to keep out their name.

The late Wm. McQuaker, a Glasgow hatter, has bequeathed the whole of his estate, which it is expected will realize £35,000, to the British and Foreign Unitarian Society in the support of the principles of Unitarian Christianity in Scotland.

At the High Court of Justiciary in Edinburgh on June 4th the Galashiels shooting case, in which Andrew Wood was charged with shooting his sweetheart at Galashiels on 29th February, was disposed of. He was acquitted on the ground of insanity.

Rev. George Ritchie, D. D., who was interred in the Dean Cemetery, Edinburgh, on May 31st, was the son of Rev. George Ritchie, D.D., one time minister of Tarbolton. He was 81 years of age, and in 1870 Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

The weather in Scotland, especially in the Highlands, early in June was unusually severe. Long-continued hail and snow-storms were experienced in many districts, and nearly all the Grampians were white. So severe a storm in June has never been recorded, and the loss sustained by the sheep farmers must have been very great, many lambs having perished. At Balmoral snow fell for twenty-five hours one day and was lying several inches deep.

James Grant Ogilvie, ninth Earl of Seafield, died on the 5th inst. Deceased, who succeeded his nephew in the title, but not in the estates, represented the counties of Elgin and Nairn from 1868 to 1874. His Lordship was Vice-Lieutenant of Elginshire, Deputy-Lieutenant of Banffshire and Inverness-shire, and Hon. Colonel of the Elginshire Battalion of the Seaforth Highlanders. He, who was born in 1817 and was popular throughout Morayshire, is succeeded to the title by his son Francis William, Viscount Reidhaven, who was born in 1847 and is now in Australia.

Slips of the Tongue.

The tongue will sometimes make the most awkward slips. It is told of a clergyman in one of the towns near Boston that he had given him to read from the pulpit an announcement that "the Bellingham praying band" would conduct at the evening meeting; but by some strange perversity of the unruly member the congregation was astounded with the announcement that there would be a service by the "Prayingham belly-band."

A Natural Linguist.

Fond mamma (showing the baby to visitor): "Sh-h—he's asleep. The little darling. Isn't he the sweetest you ever saw?" Visitor (in awe-struck whisper): "Decidedly. Can he talk?" "Talk? I should think he could talk! Why, he can say 'goo' and 'ga' and 'yow.' Picked them up himself, too."

The Season Has Begun.

Mrs. Squilding—I suppose, Mrs. Snaggs, that your daughter graduates this year. When do the commencement exercises begin?

Mrs. Snaggs—Yes, dear Jennie will be through college next week. Dr. Firstly will preach the tobaccalaureate sermon next Sunday.

The death is recorded of Olaf Svendsen, a Norwegian flute player, who for many years ranked close to the head of the profession in London.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Christian K. Ross, the father of the lost Charlie Ross, seems to have a permanent place in the sympathies of his countrymen, and his movements are always read with interest. He has just been reappointed master warden for the port of Philadelphia for three years.

A California firm made a contract with a party for lumber at $11 per 1,000 feet, provided the defendant would not sell in four counties to any one else. The plaintiff sued for $10,000 damages for breach of contract, and the lower and Supreme Court have denied the prayer on the ground that a trust is illegal and against public policy.

The *Gazette Geographique* observes that the Andes Mountains are notably sinking. The altitude of Quito has been diminished 22 metres (75 feet) within 122 years, the Pichincha has sunk 66 metres (216 feet) during the same period, and its crater has sunk 129 metres (423 feet) in the last 25 years.

Word comes from Salt Lake City that the Saints have bought 400,000 acres of land in the Mexican State of Chihuahua, and propose to establish a polygamous colony of great proportions. Doubt may be expressed, however, as to whether the Mormons would be permitted to settle in the great Catholic country of Mexico.

The late Mr. Dennis Crofton, of Dublin has left £60,000 ($300,000) to religious and charitable institutions. Among the benefactions are $50,000 to the Episcopal Church of Ireland; $50,000 to the British and Foreign Bible Society and $75,000 to the Church Missionary Society for Africa and the east.

There died recently at Forthill, Dover, in his 91st year, Thomas B. Rutley, who, before the days of railways, conducted the bullion waggons between Dover and London. His books show that he had over twenty millions of specie under his care. His last consignment was two and a half tons of silver, which he brought from London and shipped in the Downs for the East India Company.

Among the inventive processes shown in the Glasgow Exhibition is one by a Sheffield firm, which demonstrates that steel, when mixed with manganese to the extent of 24 per cent., becomes almost non-susceptible to the influence of a magnet. As the non-susceptibility goes on increasing proportionally to the percentage of manganese, it is just possible that the proportion of 26 or 27 per cent. leaves the steel wholly non-magnetic in the sense that the poles of a magnet would fail to take up any fine particles. For watch building and nautical purposes this will be a very valuable contribution to the discoveries of the day.

The Holmden farm, near Pithole, Pa., which was sold during the oil excitement of 1865 for $1,500,000, changed hands on Friday at a sale for taxes for less than $100. On this farm was the famous United States or Fraser Well, which started with a flow of 250 barrels a day in the winter of 1865, when oil was $1 a barrel. It is said that Thomas Holmden sold the farm to Duncan, Prather & Co., for $25,000, but his wife refused to sign the deed, and they paid her $50,000 more to overcome her objections. Subsequently this farm was sold to the Garden City Petroleum Company, of Chicago, for $1,500,000, of which $750,000 was paid in cash.

There is great excitement in Australia over the silver mines. Two or three companies out of nearly a thousand organized in Melbourne have paid dividends, and this has set the town in an uproar. New companies are organized every day, and the stock is immediately taken. Everybody is speculating in mining stock, and the fever runs as high as ever it did in San Francisco in the passionate days of the Comstock lode. Melbourne stock exchange seats that went begging at $1,000 a few months ago are now in demand at $7,000 and $8,000 each. There is but one result possible, and that is a reaction, heavy losses and financial depression.

Glasgow has a system of automatic telephone call boxes. There are 76 of the boxes scattered about the city, and every subscriber has a key to them. A non-subscriber wanting to use them must first ring up the exchange and ask if the connection he desires can be made. If it can he drops the fee, which is either three pennies or six, according to the distance he wants to talk, into a hole in the box. The pennies as they fall break a circuit and ring a bell at the central office. When the bell has rung the required number of times the central office make the connection. At the end of the three minutes allowed for conversation the connection is broken automatically. The average time taken to put two persons in telephone communication in Glasgow is 35 seconds, in Birmingham 40, in Liverpool 32, and in Dundee 20. This was ascertained from the results of ten calls in each town.

The United States Consul at Auckland, in a recent report, says that rabbits have so eaten out the ranges of New Zealand, that the capacity for maintaining sheep is greatly lessened, and the flocks have fallen off in numbers. At the Stock Conference of 1886 it was stated that rabbits reduced by a third the feeding capacity of the land, and that the weight of fleeces had decreased by 1 lb. to 1½ lbs. each. The number of lambs decreased from 30 to 40 per cent., while the death-rate increased from 3 to 13 per cent. Since 1882, when the Rabbit Act became law, Government has expended £7,000 on Crown Lands alone, and it is estimated that during the last eight years private persons have spent £2,400,000 in extirpating rabbits. The methods generally in favor are fencing, poisoned grain (generally phosphorized oats) and ferrets, weasels, and stoats.

Here is an anonymous scrap blown hither by a cross-current of the regular journalistic breeze: The term bandana applies to the figure and not to the goods, color, size or quality of the handkerchief. The bandana figure is an arrangement of white blocks, about a quarter of an inch square, each with a round or square hole in the centre upon a background of solid color. The blocks are grouped in diamonds, squares, circles and other geometrical figures scattered over the handkerchief in any fashion that pleases. A border of white lines, dots, bars or bands surround the whole. They are made of either cotton or silk, and come chiefly in yellow, red and chocolate colors, with occasionally a lot of blue ones. The colors are always very deep and vivid. In size the smallest are about two feet square, and from that they run up to huge spreads large enough for a child's bed.

Plans for a bridge across the Straits of Dover are said to have already been prepared by the Creusot Company and M. Hersent, the well-known contractor. This is on the authority of London *Iron*. The bridge is to be about twenty miles long, the superstructure to rise 160 feet above sea-level, and the span between the piers to be 1,600 feet. The bridge is to bear four lines of rails, and each of the piers will contain a place of refuge and be surmounted by a powerful light. The authors of the scheme believe the foundations may be laid by means of compressed-air bells, the mean depth of the channel being only about six fathoms, while the greatest depressions seldom reach ten fathoms. The estimated cost of the work is £32,000,000. The metallic framework will weigh 2,000,000 tons, and the construction will take about six years. The scheme will shortly be laid before an international technical committee, after which charters from the English and French governments will be applied for, no subvention being asked. *Iron* says, "The bridge scheme will go the same way as the tunnel scheme, of that we feel sure."

Ontario High Court of Justice.

AUTUMN ASSIZES, 1888.

The Courts of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, and of Assize and Nisi Prius in and for the several counties of the Province of Ontario, will be held as follows:

The Hon. Chief Justice Galt

Toronto—Civil Court—Tuesday 11th September. Criminal Court—Monday, 8th October.
Simcoe—Monday, 22nd October.
Orangeville—Tuesday, 30th October.
Milton—Monday, 5th November.
Brampton—Monday, 12th November.

The Hon. Mr. Justice MacMahon.

Welland—Monday, 17th September.
Cayuga—Monday, 24th September.
Hamilton—Monday, 1st October.
St. Catharines—Monday, 15th October.
Stratford—Monday, 22nd October.
Berlin—Monday, 29th October.
Guelph—Monday, 5th November.
Brantford—Monday, 12th November.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Rose.

Whitby—Monday, 17th September.
Belleville—Monday, 24th September.
Kingston—Monday, 8th October.
Brockville—Monday, 15th October.
Cornwall—Monday, 22nd October.
Picton—Monday, 29th October.
Napanee—Thursday, 1st November.
Cobourg—Monday, 5th November.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Street.

Owen Sound—Tuesday, 11th September.
Barrie—Thursday, 20th September.
Lindsay—Monday, 8th October.
Peterboro'—Thursday, 11th October.
Perth—Monday, 15th October.
L'Orignal—Friday, 19th October.
Pembroke—Tuesday, 23rd October.
Ottawa—Tuesday, 30th October.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Falconbridge.

London—Monday, 10th September.
Chatham—Thursday, 20th September.
St. Thomas—Monday, 1st October.
Sandwich—Monday, 8th October.
Sarnia—Thursday, 11th October.
Goderich—Tuesday, 16th October.
Walkerton—Tuesday, 23rd October.
Woodstock—Monday, 29th October.

CHANCERY DIVISION.

The Hon. the Chancellor.

Toronto—Thursday, 1st November.
Woodstock—Tuesday, 18th September.
Stratford—Monday, 24th September.
Barrie—Tuesday, 23rd October.
Whitby—Monday, 29th October.
Lindsay—Monday, 26th November.
Peterboro'—Friday, 30th November.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Proudfoot.

Brantford—Monday, 17th September.
Guelph—Thursday, 27th September.
Owen Sound—Thursday, 18th October.
Hamilton—Monday, 12th November.
Simcoe—Tuesday, 20th November.
St. Catharines—Monday, 26th November.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Ferguson.

Walkerton—Monday, 1st October.
London—Monday, 8th October.
Chatham—Thursday, 18th October.
Sandwich—Thursday, 25th October.
Sarnia—Monday, 29th October.
St. Thomas—Monday, 3rd December.
Goderich—Monday, 10th December.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Robertson.

Ottawa—Monday, 1st October.
Cobourg—Monday, 15th October.
Belleville—Monday, 29th October.
Kingston—Monday, 5th November.
Brockville—Thursday, 8th November.
Cornwall—Tuesday, 20th November.

Married Four Miles from Land.

A unique and interesting ceremony was performed off the mouth of the Tyne on Tuesday. In the morning there arrived in the Tyne, on board the steamship Norge, a Norwegian lady, the intended bride of Capt. Marsteen, who arrived with his vessel on Friday. Soon after the arrival of the Norge, Mr. Ole, of Steenburg, having chartered the steam tug Brothers, and made every other arrangement for the interesting event, accompanied by a minister of the Norwegian Church and one of the English Church, boarded the tug at the new quay, and proceeded to sea a distance of some four miles, when, being outside of English jurisdiction, the happy pair were married on the open sea. The reason for so novel a procedure was the inability of Capt. Marsteen to remain in port over the number of days requisite before the marriage could be legally celebrated on shore. On the completion of the ceremony the Norwegian national flag was hoisted to the masthead, and signals were sent up to friends ashore.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Death Tramp.

The other day an exhausted stranger dropped apparently dead in a Pittsburg street. He was carried into a drug store and slowly revived. Meanwhile it was noticed that the soles of his shoes had been worn away and that he clutched in his hand a note that read as follows: "Dear husband, do not come home until you have matched the inclosed sample of worsted. Your loving little wifey." Several married men present expressed surprise that the stranger had recovered at all. All the heroes of the country do not die on the battlefield.

One-Sided Error.

He (after a long and rapturous embrace)—Oh, my darling Aggie, how I love you!

She—I'm not Aggie. I'm her twin sister.

He—Why didn't you tell me?

She—I thought you knew.

A Casus Belli.

Ed—Why did you thrash Bill?

Al—Why, he said I didn't know nothing about English grammar.

—The typewriter is the only woman who takes kindly to dictation.

ALL ABOUT EGGS.

Odds and Ends of Chat by an Expert Candler.

A man busily engaged in holding eggs up before a candle attracted the attention of a New York *Sun* reporter. An interview was the result, and here it is:

"What are you doing?"

"Candling eggs. You see I pick up each egg and hold it before the candle. The light shines through it. I can see at a glance whether it is cracked or specked or spoiled. If it is cracked I set it aside to be sold at a low price. Bakers and confectioners and some prudent families buy cracked eggs, and they are as good as any eggs not cracked, but they must be used within twenty-four hours."

"Is not that an old-fashioned way of testing eggs?"

"Yes; but experience proves it to be the best, and it is quick. An expert can candle 30,000 eggs a day. It has been tried to test eggs by water. A good egg will sink and a bad egg will float, but you cannot find out a specked egg that way."

"What makes specked eggs?"

"Lying in one position. An egg should not be left many days in one position. If an egg is turned every day it will keep a long time. An experiment was once tried by G. H. Dennis, President of the Dutchess County Creamery, as to how long an egg could be kept good. He kept one on his desk nine months, and turned it every day and it kept good."

"How long are the best eggs kept before they get upon the tables of the best hotels?"

"It takes about four days, because they are bought in bulk in the country and must be carefully assorted before being placed on the market."

"How are imported eggs kept from spoiling on the voyage?"

"They are carefully watched and turned. They come in cases easy to handle, and an expert soon learns to handle them quickly. It adds about a quarter a cent a dozen to the cost, but we can pay that and the freight and yet sell eggs that come from France and Germany cheaper than we sell Western eggs, and some think they are better. We can get them here in about twelve days from France. England also gets many eggs from Germany and France."

"How about desiccated eggs or canned eggs?"

"Some use them and say they are good and cheap."

"Why don't we use duck eggs and goose eggs? Why should substantially all the eggs in the market be hen eggs?"

"Because people prefer hen eggs, just as they prefer cow's milk to the milk of any other animal. Few people like the flavor of duck or goose eggs. The eggs of the shad are very palatable, however. But hens' eggs are universally liked, and they are good, strong, easily digested food, often relished by the sick."

Shopping for a Living.

Verily, the New York woman of to-day is rapidly multiplying her means of independent and honorable livelihood, writes a correspondent. The other day, in the throng of a great up-town dry-goods establishment, I encountered the manager at a moment when one eye was severely bent on business, while the other followed with an admiring glance the graceful and handsomely attired figure of a lady who had just swept by. Instinctively, my mind reverted to the ever-present shoplifter, and I asked whether he contemplated having this particular lady searched.

"Searched!" he ejaculated. "Why, she isn't a thief. She's a shopper."

"So are they all—all shoppers, are they not?"

"You don't understand. She's a professional shopper—buys on commission for people who live at a distance and can't get to the city. There are thousands of women who are willing to pay a slight advance in order to receive their goods from New York, because it sounds well among their friends, and they're always sure of being correct as to style."

"But how dare they trust a stranger?"

"Why, my dear sir, it's regular business. I suppose that there are at least 50 professional shoppers in this city. They advertise in many out-of-town papers, and send their personal circulars broadcast among a good class of people in other cities. They give first-class references as to ability and character, and that's enough. Take that woman that just passed for instance. If a lady in Massachusetts, Georgia or Kentucky writes to this house about her we recommend her, of course. Why? Because we know she's all right, and because her purchases foot up handsomely every month—the tribute's mutual, don't you see? Some of these shoppers make as much money as any salesman in an ordinary retail house. They receive a discount from the firm and add a commission to their customer's bill. Thus they dig the golden ditch at either end; but as they are blessed with brains and taste above the average, why shouldn't they?"

"Aqua Forty" Too Weak for Him.

He was an old-timer. He had commenced in early youth at hard cider, and had graduated in the liquids up to straight alcohol. He was in town this week, went into a drug store and picked up a bottle and poured out a full glass of something, swallowed it down, thinking it was spirits frumenti. The druggist, noticing him with the empty glass in his hand, rushed back, exclaiming, "My God, man, you have drank aqua fortis!" "Was it?" said he. "Well, just give me a little aqua fifty. That last was kinder good, but I want something a leetle stronger." The druggist collapsed.

The names of Messrs. Andrew Robertson and Hugh McLennan, of Montreal, are already mentioned in connection with the vacancy in the Senate caused by the death of Senator Ferrier.

In the conservatory at Jay Gould's home, at Irvington-on-the-Hudson, there are not fewer than four hundred varieties of palms and tree ferns, besides a vast collection of smaller plants. The rose-house, which is perhaps the most delightful part of the conservatory, is filled with the finest summer and winter roses to be found in the United States.

Daughter—Mamma, the chimney sweep on the roof of the house has just kissed his hand to me. Mother—How shocking! Run at once into the bedroom and wash yourself.