

McGinty's Future Neighbors.

There are many cranks of many kinds, here in this vale of tears; The self-made man, the album fiend, the faithless weather-seeker— Whose mission is to vex mankind, and surely you'll agree They should be with Dan McGinty at the bottom of the sea.

ADOPTED BY THE DEAN.

A STORY OF TWO COUNTRIES. "To England, papa! but why?" "Because, dear, I feel sure that in whatever way this war ends, some time must pass before the country is settled. You know the present state of the Government—the scenes of the 31st of October will be sure to repeat themselves, and will, I fear, lead to something worse; so, my child, if I am no longer here to take care of you, the sooner you are safely in England the better."

example. To-morrow we will go up to the fortifications and see how affairs are prospering." This was an exciting prospect, and Esperance had a great longing to be near her father; she thought in her ignorance, that it would be easier to bear the suspense if she were within sight of the battle. Gaspard was much refreshed by a night's rest, and the brother and sister set out on their expedition eagerly and hopefully. The day was warm and bright, there was a holiday feeling in the air, which proved irresistible to many. Esperance was startled on reaching the ramparts to find the spectators laughing, chatting, smoking, utterly regardless of the great tragedy that was going on.

less; she just inclined her head, and they walked home in perfect silence. Meanwhile, Gaspard, tired out with the events of the last two days, and weak from hunger and loss of blood, began to grow faint. Once he stumbled and almost fell, but Esperance was too much absorbed in her grief to notice and from very necessity he forced himself to keep up. At length they reached home, and climbed the long flight of stairs. Javotte, hearing their approach, came to meet them, but Esperance out short her inquiries and clung to her sobbing. As for Gaspard, he passed on quietly into the salon and groped his way to the sofa, just conscious of relief in the feeling that he need no longer make an effort to see through the gathering darkness—no longer struggle to keep his senses.

them!" she exclaimed, tears running down her cheeks; "I shall always love the Americans, Gaspard." She put on the slender ring reverently. It comforted her a little on that dark day, and through the darker days that followed. (To be Continued.) The St. Clair Tunnel. A notable tunnel is being rapidly excavated under the St. Clair River at Port Huron, Mich. It is for a single-track railway, and is to be 6,000 feet long, with approaches aggregating an equal length, or 12,000 feet in all. Of the whole distance 3,690 feet is under the river, where the grade will be nearly level; from thence it will rise each way at the rate of 1 foot in 50. The tunnel is lined with cast-iron plates 2 inches thick and 18 inches wide, with 5 inch flanges all around. They weigh about 1,000 pounds apiece, and 13 of them with a small key-piece make a circle 20 feet in diameter. The flanges are faced and securely bolted together. The plates for the Michigan side are made in Detroit, and those for the Canadian side in Hamilton, so as to avoid the payment of duty.

TEA TABLE GOSSIP. He killed the noble M. djokivis, With the skin he made him mittens, Made them with the fur side inside; Made them with the skin side outside; He, to get the warm side inside, Put the inside skin side outside, He, to get the cold side outside, Put the warm side, for side inside, That's why he put the fur side inside, Why he put the skin side outside, Why he turned them inside outside. —Spring openings. —The tan shoe is here again. —Trousers are made narrower. —Easter cards are not in favor. —Amethysts are in great vogue. —A big demand for striped hose. —Emerald cuff-buttons are fresh. —Anything pretty is now "smart." —Some parasols are fringed with grass. —Perfumed pencils are a new accessory. —Philadelphia streets have 26,043 lamps. —When money talks, of course it talks cents. —The hotter the talker the cleaner the shave. —Hens setting. Getting ready for Easter. —The spring vest shows a great expanse of shirt. —An early spring—jumping out of bed at 5 o'clock. —"Glazed" parasols will reflect next summer's sun. —Floral bracelets are worn with evening costumes. —The dots on new veils are far apart, to resemble beauty patches. —"I guess we're all cranks on pens," said a candid dealer in that line. —Harold, musing—She said she liked the kiss. I got it from her own mouth. Lives of bankers oft remind us, We should make our sneak in time, And in skipping leave behind us Footprints to no other clime. —The oldest inhabitant will always die, but he can never be dead. The more the pity. —A bonnet for an Easter bride is of white cloth, shell-shaped, and lined with shell pink. —Time will tell, but the ordinary man with an important secret won't give time a chance. —The messenger boy's may not be exactly "The Face that Kills," but it certainly is the pace that kills time. —There is a girl in Brooklyn who spells all her words backwards. Last night she was so astonished when she spelled "reviver" that she swooned. —"Yes, I'd like to drop around to church on Sunday," said an up-town man to an inquiring pastor, "but the Sunday papers are so confounded big." —Owing to the probable scarcity of ice next summer, the giving away of an ice gage at Oseonta recently can only be looked on as reckless extravagance. —Shopper—You may give me a dollar's worth of those strawberries, please. Dealer—Sorry, ma'am, but we don't slice strawberries. I'll sell you a whole one for \$1.50. —"Let me see," said the young housekeeper at the fish market. "Suppose you send me home a nice North river cod with a good roe and a box of sardines." —Among the "grand old men" of science in England there are several past 80. Sir George Airy is 85; Sir Richard Owen, 85; Sir Edwin Chadwick, 89; Mr. James Glaisher, 80. In the church there are a dozen stout old prelates between 80 and 90 and good for many years yet. —"Whether a gentleman should take off his hat in an elevator containing ladies depends," said an authority on hat etiquette yesterday. "In some elevators the rapid motion of the cars creates a draught, so it is not so much a question of good manners as of self-preservation."