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CHAPTER III.

ntier was not far wrong in his esti-Carlo Visci. The game the former ving was a dangerous one. He had youthful Genevieve in one of his excursions, and, struck by her conceived the idea of finding some amusement in her society. It was in that quiet place, with his audatalents, to make himself known to r did the child—for she was little romantic, passionate, her head filled reams of love and devotion, long reoli to his advances. Friendship ipens into love in the sunny South. temperaments are warmer, and the straints of northern society do not The Frenchman had no sinister inwhen he commenced his little flirtauere recreation pour passer le temps side; but alas for good intentions; may not approach too near the ithout scorching its wings. Begun sfulness, almost sport, the thing ripeaed into love-love such as omen never know, love encountered wit and a knowledge of the evil life. When the story opens, Genhad known Le Gautier for six had known him, loved him, and

Le Gautier was already tired of his Saturday to Liverpool, and in a gilded chains were schemes and mails and person, and besides, he had ambitious schemes and mails and person, and person calculations of Genevieve hich any calculations of Genevieve The steamers of the Glassionate eyes lately than of a fair face, the face of Enid Charteris; so mind he began to revolve how he est free himself from the Italian girl Baltimore; S. Cunard & C. and fortune of Sir Geoffrey Charteris' and fortune of Sir Geoffrey Charteris' Come what may now, he must

d with this virtuous and manly rehe set out the following afternoon Villa Mattio. It was Vici's whim his sister there, along with a younger, a child as yet, little Lucrece, both the charge of a sleepy old gouvernante. te of his faults, Visci was a good having too sincere an affection for ter to keep her with him among the indent spirits he affected, fearing con-END AT ONCE FOR LIN stevil he had to fear.

im with eager, elastic step, was a of it !" She was tall and slight; not more renteen, in fact, and her great dark only want"____ GFE TOP and clear cut features gave promise of "Not another word!" the girl command- awake?" she whispered. tinged with pain, as she noted the face of the man lying there, but heless a smile which betokened no-Y STEAM TRAP CO.'S but perfect, trusting, unutterable Le Gautier noted this in his turn, and not tend to increase his equanimity. RETURN TRAP. not easy for a man, when he is going mmit a base action, to preserve his The Celebrated Han. minity when met with perfect confideed. by the victim. For a moment she there, looking at him, neither speakra brief space.

low ridiculously happy you look, Engineers' & Plumb vieve, 'L: Gau ier said irrit:bly. description. Send for reat compliment to me, but"

girl looked at him shyly, as she leant 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., eaves playing upon her lustrous coronal y hair and showing the happy gleam in yes. "I am always contented when are here, Hector," she answered softly. nd never at any other time, I sup-

> cannot say that. I have many things but I can always find time to think of I dwell upon you when you are away, think what I should do if you were to Ah, yes, I know you will not do but if you did, I should die."

> Gautier groaned inwardly. Time had when he had dwelt with pleasure on out pourings of an innocent heart. on are not one of the dying order of mes, Genevieve. By no means. And

often wonder what you would do if I to leave you ?" e girl half started from her reclining non, and with her scarlet lips parted, troubled expression on her face.

a speak very strangely to-day, Hector," aclained. "What do you mean?" Precisely what I say. You are anxious now how you would feel if I left you.

ng away? The warmth seemed to have arted from the scene, the bright light he hears of it? dim as gradually the words forced

espair froze her trembling limbs. les, I am going away," Le Gautier rein a matter-of-fact manner, but Iface. "Indeed, I have no alternative; to taking you with me, it is impos- have an avenger."

pel upon me, though I have tried not to as he hat you have been growing cold-

are wasted here. Let me assure you, Genevieve, speaking as a man who has had a little experience, that if you can get up a scene like this upon the boards, there is money in it."

"You are cruel!" the girl cried, dashing her tears away impetuously-"you are cruel! What have I done to deserve this from you, Hector? You wish to leave me; that you will not come back again, my heart assures me."

"Your heart is a prophetic organ, then, caro mio. Now, do look at the thing in a rational light. I am under the orders of the League; to disobey is death to me; and to take you with me is impossible. We must forget all our little flirtations now, for I cannot tell when I may be in Italy again. Now, be a sensible girl; forget all about un fortunate me. No one possibly can know; and when the prince appears, marry him. Be assured that I shall tell no foolish tales."

Gradually, surely, the blood crept into the gir's face as she listened to these mocking words. She drew herself up inch by inch, her eyes bright and hard, her head thrown back. There was a look of infinite withering scorn upon her as she spoke, sparing not herself in the ordeal. "And that is the thing I loved !" she said, each word cold and clear -"that is the thing to which I gave all my poor heart! I understand your words only too well. I am abandoned. But you have toy. It was all very wellas a pastime; too well. I am abandoned. But you have not done with me yet. My turn will come, and then-beware !"

"A truce to your histrionics," Le Gautier cried, all the tiger aroused in him now, and ter, child as she was, did not fail to notice and slipped down his throat. He went only too ready to take up the gage thrown the pale face and dark-ringed eyes. She ap- home and took an emetic, but it had no tion, nothing to dwell upon but romantic schoolgirls one kills pleasant hours with in roaming about the world! You knew well enough the thing could not last. I leave for London to-morrow; so be sensible, and let us part friends."

"Friends!" she echoed disdainfully. "You and I friends! You have made a woman of me. From this moment, I shall only think of you with loathing !"

"Then why think of me at all? It is very hard a man cannot have a little amusement without such a display of hysterical affection as this. For goodness' sake, Genevieve, do be sensible !"

Stung to madness by this cruel taunt, she ation from her mind. And so she took one step towards him and stopped, her of in the country; Visci running whole frame thrilling with speechless, confrom the city to see her, each time suming rage. It would have gone hard CYCLES talating himself upon the foresight he with him then, could she have laid her hand upon a weapon. Then all at once she grown ttle thinking he had thus caused the perfectly, rigidly calm. She stepped to the little sanctuary, and took down the wooden City I used to tell you about when you of Second-Hand Machine Sutier walked on till the white facade | cross, holding it in her right hand, "Before neco pillars of the villa were in sight, you go, I have a word to say to you," she ew Catalogue Ready 1st April 1810, striking across a little path lead- said between her clenched white teeth. "You into a thick shady wood, all car- are a man; I am a poor defenceless girl. with spring flowers, threw himself You are endowed with all the falseness and the grass to wait. There was a little deceit that flesh is heir to; I am ignorant of here by the side of a tiny stream, with | the great world that lies beyond the horizon. neifix and a rude stone image of the You fear no harm from me now; I shall in a park niche; evidently a kind of evoke no arm in my defence; but my time woodland sanctuary. But Le Gautier | will come. When you have nearly accomt notice these things as he lay there; plished your most cherished schemes, when Only, mind, if you say a word of this, you here was a frown upon his brow, and a you have your foot upon the goal of your will not see the beautiful city." htful, determined look upon his face, crowning ambition, when fortune smiles her brightest upon your endeavours—then had not long to wait. Pushing the shall strike! Not till then shall you see or es of the trees aside and coming to- hear of me; but the hour will come. Beware

"Perfection!" Le Gautier cried. "You an hour later when Genevieve entered her

tyle, convenience, durability, beauty. There was a wistful, tender ed. "Now, go !-mean, crawling hound, other until you see them. All upon her face as she came forward—a base deceiver of innocent girls! Go! and we going now?" never look upon my face again; it shall be the worse for you if you do! Go! and forget my passionate words; but the time will come when they shall come back to you. Go!" With steady hand she pointed to the out into the night-air, along the path to opening in the wood; and without another | Rome, walking on till they were lost in the word he slunk away, feeling, in spite of his darkness of the night; Genevieve's face jaunty air, a miserable, pitiful coward in- stern and set; the little one's, bright and

As he turned to go, Genevieve watched him lown the long avenue out of sight, and then, sinking on her knees, she sobbed long and bitterly, so full of her grief and care that she was oblivious to her surroundings. Her face was deadly pale, her white lips moved passionately, as she knelt there weeping, half praying, half cursing herself in her despair.

"Genevieve!" The word, uttered in a tone of wonder and alarm, was repeated a second time before the agitated girl looked up. Salvarini was standing there, his usually grave face a prev to suspicion and alarm, a look which did not disguise entirely an expression of tenderness and affection. Genevieve rose to her feet and wiped away her tears. It was some moments before she was calm enough to

speak to the wondering man at her side. "I have chosen an unfortunate moment for my mission," Salvarini mournfully continued; "I am afraid my presence is unwelcome here.—Geneieve, there is something not forgetfulness. behind this I do not understand. It must be beyond an ordinary grief to move you

like this." "There are some sorrows we dare not think of," Genevieve replied with an air of utter weariness-"Luigi, do not press me now. Some day, perhaps, I will ask you to

help me." "I am afraid a brother is the fittest concariosity shall be gratified. I am fidant in a case like this. Pardon me, if I am wrong; but when I hear you talking to lo leave me! Going away, Hector, a man-for his voice came to me-and then without me?" Genevieve wondered I find you in such a plight as this, I must whether she heard the words aright. think. —O Genevieve! my only love, my started and pressed her hand to her idol and dream since I first saw your face, take care of themselves she leaves them in of moneys for de breachin' and de prayin'. as if to still its rebellious beating to have given your heart to some one unworthy of you. What will Cario say, when

"But he must not hear," Genevieve whisdiselves upon her; and the cold numbness pered, terrified. "Luigi, you have surprised me; but you must keep my secret-I stay in the valley and are shot or stray

implore you." "I can refuse no words of yours. But with his eyes anywhere but on the one thing you must, nay, shall do—you must tell me who this man is; you must

"Luigi," the girl said, laying her hand Thave dreamt of something like this," gently upon his arm, "I shall be my own seemingly for a low vague voice, her seemingly for years. I can seemingly far away. "It has been hold in my hand. If it is for years, I can

wait-and hope." "That is a wrong spirit," Salvarini reday by day. And now you come and tell plied sorrowfully. "You are mad just now plied sorrowfully. Stay here at home, and that you are going to leave! There is with your wrongs. Stay here at home, and with your wrongs. I love you too regret in your voice, no sorrow in your let me be your champion. I love you too

You should go on the stage," Le Gauy- "Luigi, you are a good man, far too good good fortune !" exclaims the patient, visibly air of strategy, "if mamma asks where is relieved. replied sardonically. "Your talents for me. Listen! I must gratify my re- relieved.

DAZZLING FIRM YARDR.

"Will you come in?" she asked.

have one in me. -Good-bye."

member."

oppressed her.

comfort you."

with you."

come here.

every heart can rest?"

little sister's room.

hopeful.

child; I am not fit to talk to you now."

in her own, and waiting for her to speak.

were a little one, the blessed place far away,

where there is no strife and no care, and

"And should you care to go with me?"

"O yes, please. I would go anywhere

"Then you shall go. When you go to

Through the rest of the hours, Genevieve

moved about mechanically, getting through

the evening meal she scarcely knew how.

Gradually time passed on, one by one the

members of the household retired. It was

"Yes, sister; I am waiting for you. Are

"Yes we are going now. Walk slowly,

Silently they passed down the stairs, and

and hold my hand. Come, let us hasten?

splendour of the coming dawn; thebirds awoke

things as he rose in the vault of heaven : he

saw two tired wayfarers sleeping on the road-

evieve back to the Mattio wood again!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Sonoma Eagle.

A peculiar story is told of an eagle which

years by the residents of a quiet valley not

the valley and flies away, and is not seen

again in that neighborhood until the follow-

occupied by varmints or birds of her own

nature. Each day she can be noticed lower-

will come out in search of food.

ing spring has come. Where she goes to and

we have far to go, and the way is weary."

"Lucrece, are you

your room to-night, do not take off your

clothes, but lie awake till I come for you.

aught but the ghostly shadows.

"Yes, I remember, sister."

with you and not be afraid."

ly that his presence would only be an un-

Come to me, and I shall be by your "L shell meyer change !" he replied at ! from a trip through British Columbia says fint one day hat November it was possible to ky boards on top of small fish in a small Slowly and sadly they walked back tostream, which empties into the Fraser and wards the house Genevieve calm and colare over, as if on a living pontoon bridge, lected now; Salvarini, mournfully resigned; to the opposite bank. The fish had been pity and rage pity for the girl, and rage driven into the stream by the back-water against her deceiver-alternately supreme of the Fraser and were packed together like in his heart. For some time neither spoke. sardines in a can.

Many curious fish have been brought to "Not now," he replied feeling instinctivelight by the artesian wells which are being sunk from time to time in various parts of welcome restraint. "I had a message to Florida. At the Ponce de Leon Well star bring from Carlo. He and Sir Geoffrey and fish of an unknown species were found at a Miss Charteris are coming to-morrow.—And depth of 1,000 feet, and from a well near now, remember, if you want a friend, you Brooks Springs several fish with scales of variegated colors and fins covered with a "Good-bye, Luigi," she said mechani- shaggy coat of hair where thrown up. At cally. "You are very good. I shall reother places fish that were totally blind were met with at a depth of 600 to 1,500 Strangers coming to-morrow. The words feet.

bear on her brain like the roar of count-A huge devil-fish was captured in Victoria less hammers. Strangers coming and how Harbor a week ago by three adventurous she to meet them now with this fishermen. The monster weighed over a sense of wrong burning within hundred pounds and measured several feet her vengeful Italian heart, bruised but across the back. It was caken alive and not crushed? She walked slowly up- pulled into the boat, where it promptly stirs and sat down in her room, thinking seized hold of seats, oars everything else till the evening light began to wane, and that was moveable with its innumerable the lamps of distant Rome to twinkle out suckers. The men were forced into the one by one. The very silence of the place very stem and stern of the boat, but there was a vital spot between the great fish's "Are you coming down to supper, Gene- eyes and a boat-hook soon found it.

William Sykes, a Mississippi planter, She aroused herself at these words, and went fishing near Leota Landing one mornlooking up, saw a child standing before her. ing, and while he was trying to impale a guess you'll have to take tea! She was regarding her sister somewhat curi- minnow on his hook the diminutive fish ously, and somewhat pitifully too; the lat- wriggled out of his fingers into his mouth proached the older girl, throwing her arm. effect, and although all this took place some round her neck and kissing her gently time ago the fish still remains in his stomach. "What is the matter, caro?" she asked in Sykes hasn't worried much about the mather soft liquid Italian. "Have you one of ter and tells his friends that he feels no your headaches again, sister? Let me unpleasant effects from his abdominal visitor. He even says that he experiences a "I have something more than headache, certain pleasure in feeling the fish grow.

Lucrece-some pain that no soft words of The rapid growth and breeding qualities yours can charm away. Run down stairs, of the German carp, which is now the favorite fish for stocking ponds in Western States "Please, Genevieve, I would rather stay are a matter of astonishment to fishermen A typical instance of its fecundity is that Genevieve looked out again across the related by a farmer residing near Fairfield landscape, lit here and there now by twink-Ia. Four years ago he started a pond with ling lights, reflected from the happy fire- three small carp, and this year he reports sides, till it was too dark any longer to see his stock at 12,000. In the mean time he has so d hundreds for stocking ponds in "Lucrece!" she exclaimed suddenly, various parts of the State. The fish have port us." attained a great size and are said to be very The child hesitated for a moment, and tame. Their flesh is somewhat like that of obeyed, taking her sister's cold damp hand the buffalo fish and is rather coarse grained for the table. "Do you remember, Lucrece, the Golden

vent a fish from living an incredible number of years and growing to an enormous size, back to the fifteenth century. Apropos of scored Mrs. Vain. this, a well-known Canadian artist now in New York says that while travelling in British Columbia a few months ago he was shown a gigantic sturgeon which was declared by the people to have lived in the waters of the Fraser River, to their certain knowledge, time out of mind, and which, since its capture more than a year ago, had furnished food for several families. The fish was tied with strong ropes to a tree on the bank of the river, and whenever a resident wanted some fish he simply went to the river, pulled in the captive, cut a steak o the size needed, and allowed the great fish to float back into the stream. The sturgeon was still alive when the artist left, and was estimated to have enough meat on its bones to supply the village for several months to

Moneys for Breachin'.

The following tit-bit taken from an American paper is a suitable illustration of how some ministers of the Gospel help to send men to Parliament for the purpose of mutilating the Scott Act. Gradually the east flushed with the Golden

It's election day. A minister of the Gospel and a German brewer meet at the polls. to welcome up the sun; and after them, the Brewer-"Vell, minister, I suppose you laggard morn. The orb of day saw strange votes mit dem venatics, vot thinks peer am awful posion?"

Minister—"Oh, no! I guess not. I vote

side; and then, later, the anxious faces of a the same ticket you do." party gathered at a pretty villa by the B .- " Vot! I votes for peer and men who Tiber. As he sank to rest again, he went helps me in mine peezness. Let me see your down upon a party searching woods and dicket. Vell, now, ish not dat goot? You streams far and near; and as he dipped bebreach and you bray all the year against my hind the shoulder of the purple hills that peezness, but ven you comes to vote you night, his last red glimpse flushed the faces vote shoost like me, and all the saloon-mens. of the stern sad-visaged group on their way Does you know dat ven dem vimens vas to Rome. When he rose again there were rount to get moneys, I vas shoost so mat? no wayfarers by the roadside, but a brother I gifes no moneys to de man vot inderferes on his knees praying for his lost darlings mit mine peezness; but now I sees you did and strength to aid him in his extremity. not mean anythings by de breachin' and In Sol's daily flight he saw hope lost, abanbrayin'. You do it shoost to blease dem doned in despair; but as came each morn, vimens and fools vot say me shall make no he brought a gentle healing, but never Genmore peer. Vell, shoost as long as you votes right you may breach and bray. Cause dem And so time passed on, bringing peace, if who drinks mine peer no hear you, and he drinks shoost so much as if you no breach. Here, I now gifes you \$10, and I gifes you the same every year shoost so long as you votes mit me.

M.—"Oh, no! I could not take that. It would be selling my vote, which would not

had been watched for thirteen consecutive be right, you know." B.—"Oh, vell, I sees; I no gives you de miles from Santa Rosa. The same moneys for de vote, but for de breachin' and eagle has for the above named period of de brayin' ven you means nottings by it. years built her nest in a cave and there Now give me your dicket, and I gives you reared her young unmolested. She will mine, and we go out and put dem in de pox; re ularly in the spring come from some un and I tells de beples you votes shoost like known place, lay her eggs and hatch her me, and I votes shoost like you, and de next young. After the young are old enough to time dem vimens comes rount dey gets lots

Tufts of ostrich feathers trim the trains where she comes from no one is able to of some very elaborate dresses of high cere-

tell. The young seldom follow her off, but mony. A young college student, whose chief away. In the spring when she comes to charm is his honesty says: "The superior build her nest, she will fly directly over the standing of the college girls is owing to the cave for several days; the meaning of this fact that the girls work for all they are nobody is able to tell, but the supposition is worth and we work for all our fathers are that it is to find out whether the cave is worth."

Bill Collector-"See here, I have written you a dozen letters about that bill you owe ing down toward the ground, until at last my firm, and you haven't even recognized she reaches the cave. After this, perhaps, them." Country Editor-"Were they writshe is not again seen for a week, when she ten on both sides of the sheet !" "Of course." "All such communications go into the waste basket without reading." A lady who suffers agony with her teeth

"Tell your mother, Johnny," said his You will go away and forget, leaving well to admire such sentiments from you bell at her dentist's the other day with some cake in his hand, "that I was very sorry "Why, ma'am, we couldn' here in my sorrow, mourning for my yet. I shall not press you now; but all bell at her dentist's the other day with some cake in his hand, "that I was very sorry well to admire such sentiments it bell at her dentist's the other day with some cake in his hand, "that I was very sorry well to admire such sentiments it bell at her dentist's the other day with some cake in his hand, "that I was very sorry we couldn't, if we didn't sell such enormous your sister couldn't come." "And what we couldn't, if we didn't sell such enormous to be a sorrow in the complex of the complex of the couldn't come." "And what we couldn't, if we didn't sell such enormous to be a sorrow in the complex of the couldn't come." "And what we couldn't in the complex of the couldn't in the complex of the couldn't in the complex of the couldn't in the couldn't in the complex of the couldn't in the c love—leaving me here heartbroken— yet. I shall not press you now; but on hesitation. A liveried servant answers it. will I say," replied little Johnny, with an quantities."

We couldn't, if we didn't sell such enormous will I say," replied little Johnny, with an quantities."

What's the Matter with this Moon?

Guest (to landlord) - What o me up for dinner, landlord? Landlord-Anything you want. How about some nice tish halls Guest-Don't care for fish-balls. I'll take couple of chops, not too well done. Landlord-Well, it's a little late for

chops; but I can give you anything else. Them fish-balls is nice. Guest-A small porter-house, with mushrooms.

Landlord-A bridal couple ate the last mushrooms I had in the house not ten minutes ago. I've got some Al Toronto dressed beefsteak, but, unfortunately, it's only on the way. Them fish-balls are brown on the top ! Guest-Veal cutlets

Landlord-The last bit of veal went to make chicken sal-er-oh! veal? No, no veal; but I can give you anything else. My wife picked that codfish herself, and them balls are as boneless as tapioca pudding. judge of the supreme court asked for the recipe only this evening. Guest-Got any spring chicken? Landlord-I'll have some nice ones for

breakfast. But if there's anything else you want-nice hot fish-balls, or-Guest-Oh! let me have some liver and bacon, then ! Landlord-We don't have liver and ba-

con after 2 o'clock, sir. It's just luck that we've got them fish-balls-Guest-Bring me some fish-balls !

Landlord-Yes, sir! Tea or coffee ? Guest-Coffee ! Landlord-Well, the coffee is all out! I

The Other Side.

"Young man!" he said as he followed him out on the steps last evening, "I want to have a talk with you. You have been sparking my daughter." Yes, sir."

"You think you love her."

"I know I do." "And you would fain bear her off to some woodbine cottage?"

"That is what I would fainest, sir." "Ah-um! What's your salary?" "Seven dollars a week, sir."

"Jess so-take her. I was afraid you couldn't support us all on your wages, but it's all right. Hurry up things and get into the family in time to pay the next month's rent. You don't know what a relief it will be to us old folks to have some one to sup-

George Growing Great.

"I saw an article in the paper yesterday," remarked Mrs. Gabble to Mrs. Vain, her Prof. Baird says there is nothing to pre- nextdoor neighbor, "stating that nearly all great men were bald."

"Yes; it is a shame, too. Now, my poor and cites in proof of the statement an im- dear George's hair is coming out so fast I mense pike living in Russia whose age dates scarcely think he will have any left soon,"

A Faint-Hearted Lover.

I asked her if she'd marry me, Love made me half demented She kindly heard my earnest plea. And blushingly consented.

Since then the wedding day she's set. Her trousseau's almost ready : I know that I'm in luck, and yet My nerves are quite unsteady.

I loved her then and love her now— Her love makes life worth living : But secretly I must avow I feel a strong misgiving.

Sometimes I wish that I were free And hadn't gove and done it. Since her papa has shown to me The bill for her Spring bonnet!

Either Perjured Himself, or had Remarkable Feet.

"Now, you say, Mr. Kolby, that you stood outside, and, looking over the fence. saw the defendant here strike Mr. Smith." "Yes, sah."

"How tall are you, Kolby?" "'Bout five foot six, sah.'

"Then tell me, if you please, how you could stand and look over a nine-foot fence?" "I stood on my tiptoes, sah."

The Nice Young Man on the Front Seat. On one occasion the late Henry Ward Beecher when a young man was going to a country town in an open stage, the driver of which was a garrulous old fellow, and the other passengers two old maids and a little girl, Beecher being on the seat with the driver. One of the ladies was an affected.

over-nice kind of a female who liked to talk, and she kept the driver busy. She was dilating upon the advantages of city life. "And then, besides all this," she said, " things are so much cheaper in the city."

"Yes'm," replied the driver. "Why, only yesterday I saw hose sold in a store for twenty cents that would cost fifty in the country.

This was a poser, and it was followed by a period of silence, broken by the little girl, who remarked:

"Say, auntie, what is hose?" "Sh-sh!" said the aunt, shaking her, and the child became silent for a minute. and the aunt began to talk again. "Auntie," interrupted the child, "what

is hose ?" "Keep still, Fanny!" said the aunt, with an angry blush.

But the child wouldn't keep still, and very shortly broke in again : "Say, auntie, what is hose?" This was too much, and with a snap the

aunt put her foot in it. "Well, if you must know," she answered, "hose is stockings; but I hoped that I would not be compelled to mention the word before that nice young man on the front

Short, Crisp and Decisive.

"What's your business?" asked one merchant of another. "I manufacture quinine ; and yours ?" "Specifics for ague."

Quite Satisfactory.

"Shake !"

Salesman (to mild-looking old lady). "Yes, ma'am, as you say, ma'am, this cloth is very cheap. All our goods are very cheap. In fact, we lose money on every-

thing we sell." Mild-looking old lady. "However do you

Mild-looking old lady considers this ex-