Rabbita. Il .produce 2,000,000 Australia," is a state. of Victoria, made it y of gentlemen they strue as comments of the philadel. s true as gospel. Mr. gest ranch owners in ing under fence slove lem of how to exter. reatest question that Australia to-day, as depends upon it. It ingenuity might be ortant problem that

America. Ar. Watson, "when ent is now building which, when comiles long, and which Wales and Queens. o prevent them get.

dreds of ways to get so far nothing has re only able to cheek e best means of doing with arsenic over the expensive. In this bits with ten bushels we used phosphate with this is that the s effect. I think the ne ordinary rat trap, are very expensive. the Government of r to keep the rabbita Government) lands. ten cents a pair for heir lands. A good week killing rabbits. d one man can work

y been passed that nds to keep the rabd fail to do this he is offence, \$100 for the aird offence the Govo attend to the rabthe land owner. In are compelled to the expense is so 0,000 acres is obliged killing rabbits alone. t a few years ago is now only worth

by which I can keep make money by it, anchman cannot do rabbit canning facbits much the same here, and our prinland. At present I abbits a year, all of ranch, and still this the pest down as the I put a rabbit and a sent I make 37 cents They are retailed a pound, and conof beet it would be become a favorite gland, yet the rabased by the higher n a great dainty.

been bothered with years. Rabbits were bout twenty years sporting purposes. duce four does and breed when two ave on an average a can calculate from that the statement l produce 2,000,000 reposterous as it at a man over from fore I left, and he e South American the rabbits. Anyovernment offers a the best plan for

Drummer.

ng, D. D., the manionalist publishing oel work, and one oston, is an off hand a bright, winning ersonal magnetism, his success. He has ns of the clerical ke a business man. f the time, and he generally passes as ized by the fraterner. On going into y evening, a smart in a free and easy

ctor. otel, I suppose?" op with a friend. hotel to-morrow a racket. Quite a be there." nday."

anday ?"

s why we can have fellows who are ught to keep Sun-

rummer, good na. won't! I'll do; I'll go to will !"

egational. It's the e, but I'll bet you

e according to his believe his eyes f the night before Dunning tried to but he had fled. ford it

ay, Brown, did you he rest of the boys ford to give away the way I feel

A THANKSGIVING STURY.

In British Columbia we have not, till recently, made much account of Thanksgiving as a holiday; for, as Dominion subjects, our people have always been accustomed to look upon it as a kind of Yankee feast day, about on a level with the Fourth of July, both being festivals peculiar to the American

Within the last few years, however, some Canadians have evinced a disposition to have a Thanksgiving Day dinner, as well as their neighbors across the border. The idea has also grown in popularity among the Colum-

bians. At my father's place (in the upper valley of the Frazer River) we had quite an animated discussion upon this subject one night, three years ago. My brothers and I were in favor of making a Thanksgiving festival, and of gathering to it all our family and as many of the neighboring settlers as we could persuade to come.

We planned a shooting match and games then a right royal dinner, with fifteen different courses of meat, fish and fowl, including elk, deer, bear and buffalo, and, to wind up the day, a grand party, music and dancing.

But father was conservative and discount enanced the whole scheme. In fact, he did not approve of these Americanisms at all but we finally compromised, and won his consent to the Scotch games and the dinner while we gave up the shooting match and the dance.

As I shall not again mention the festival, for my story is of an adventure I met with while elk-hunting a few days previous to it, I may here say of the dinner, and of the occasion generally, that it was deemed a success, and proved so enjoyable that we have kept Thanksgiving ever since.

On the seventh day of November my brother Wallace and I, accompanied by a voung Englishman named Winston and Jake Sonnet, a half breed in my father's employ as a cattleman, set off up the river in two small skiffs to hunt for a week before thanksgiving.

The Frazer had not yet frozen over. We went up the river, "carrying" around the rapids, one day's paddling, and entered Wil let Creek, a small tributary of not very swift water, which we followed till the afternoon of the second day, our object being to reach two little lakes among the mountains, where we expected to find game more abundant. That night we made for ourselves a comfortable camp on the creek bank, a little below the first of the two lakes, of which the creek is the outlet. Having had a good dinner and rested an hour two, we re-embarked and paddled around the lake.

It was probably the first time that "Jacklight" hunting had ever been practised there; we had brought up a lantern and a reflector for the purpose. The reflector, with the lantern in front of it, was set on the nose of the skiff, and while Sonnet paddled slowly and without noise close along the wooded shores, the rest of us sat with our double-barrels in the shadow, behind the light shield, and watched for game.

We had not proceeded far when Wallace heard the brush crackle, and whispered to Sonnet to go easy. A moment later an elk "blew," stamped his feet, and blew again. Winston caught sight of the light on the gray of his antlers, and, rising slowly to his feet, fired at short range with ball, and struck the animal's shoulder. It plunged forward into the lake, directly in front of the skiff, when a second ball from Winston's left barrel put an end to its life.

Larding for a moment only to pull the elk ashore, we went on, and within half an hour I had the satisfaction of shooting a second elk, which stood with its fore hoofs planted on a lcg in the edge of the water, staring so intently at the lantern that, though it did not move, I saw the light

reflected from its great bulging eyes. We had no further success that night, however, and, after an hour more, turned back, and having buoyed the two carcasses each with a drift-log, towed them to our

camp. The elk were fat and heavy. Next night-having resolved to scick to our jack-light and do no other huntingwe went out again on the same lake and shot a third elk, a black-tail buck and a "red-cat": but the weather turned very raw and cold during the night. As we felt pretty sure that a storm was impending, Winston and I thought it best to get out at once, lest the creek should freeze over, for we were satisfied with the bag we had made.

Wallace, however, declared that he would not leave till he had tried the jack-light on the upper lake. So, after some discussion, next morning the young Englishman and myself loaded out skiff with the best of the venison, and sat off for home, where, after a hard day's work paddling and at the portages, we arrived at ten o'clock that evening, having the current and high water m our favor

The event showed that we had acted wisely, for during that very night there came on one of the coldest and fiercest snow gales of the entire season. It stormed steadily for thirty six hours, and the fall of snow was full four feet. It drifted bad'y too, in some places to a depth of twenty

We felt not a little anxiety for the two nunters left in the mountains, and we should have felt far more had we known what perils they were encountering. We supposed, nowever, that they were merely snowed in, and as they had eight or ten days provislons, we anticipated no greater danger for them than is usual from extreme cold and, possibly, snow-slides. As the high wind had kept the river open, we expected that after the storm was over they would come

down in their skiff. Late in the evening of the third day after our arrival home, they came in on foot, and to nearly exhausted as to be scarcely able to

speak or to stand. Some warm porridge was given them, for We never gave spirits in such cases, and when they got up to dinner, refreshed

hough somewhat stiff. Besides their own guns, they had brought ome each a Winchester carbine and several dozen cartridges in two highly ornamented telts, and they were bundled up in what shelter. eemed to be Indian moccasing and hunting Tocks of deerskin. How they had come in Posterion of these accountrements was & P

zle to us, and as soon as we were all seated an extent that we could now only look out at table, and grace was said, father intimat. through a few chinks where the snow had ed that he would like to have the matter curled over at the top. But as the drift adexplained.

Wallace, "but I don't see how we could to be a not uncomfortable place of refuge. have done differently. After the boys left "It was while thus engaged that I heard at the little camp on the cree.

"We paddled up through the lower lakes and along the creek connecting them, then affoat on the upper lake just at dusk.

"By this time it had become dark and cloudy, and snow began to fall. I wished that I was at home, for I knew now by the wind and the appearance of the sky that we were going to have a hard sterm. I knew, too, that we ought to turn at once, and go gack to our camp on the lower creek; but we had taken so much pains to get up there that I hated to start back without a shot at the game.

"It set in very dark and raw, and while I was lighting the jack, Sonnet thought he saw a flash of firelight away up the lake of skill, like the Scotch, in the forenoon; but I thought that it was only some reflections of the matches I was striking on the water that had deceived him. It was only for a moment that he saw it, and he did not feel very sure about the matter himself.

> "So we lighted up, and started to paddle slowly around the lake, which is only a goodsized pond, about a mile long by, perhaps, half a mile wide, for a guess. We paddled along the west shore, keeping out fifteen or twenty yards from the fringe of bushes, and must have got pretty nearly to the upper end of the lake without seeing or hearing anvthing in the way of game, when suddenly three or four guns were fired from the opposite shore, and as many balls went skipping and whizzing past us!

> "Well, that of course startled us, 'twas so sudden, and we knew, too, that it meant mischief of the worst kind.

> " 'Indians !' exclaimed Sonnet, and he was bright enough to back water. "At the same moment I jumped up and blew out the light, and it was lucky we had our wits about us enough to act in that way, for the next moment three or four more

bullets whizzed by right ahead of us! Sonnet, and he and I both began paddling as smartly as we could down the lake toward | scent worked through the snow. the outlet. We dipped our paddles without noise, but shoved that skiff along at a great | nd scolding at him several times, to rate, for we thought we would run down the | make him keep quiet; but he soon broke little rapids in the dark and risk it, and so out barking and snarling again, and bytry to get across the other lake and out into and-by he began to scratch and dig in the river in our skiff.

"Of course, we couldn't tell anything | "We knew then that he meant us and no out as quick as we could.

us. We both stopped paddling and heard | hole into us! the brush crackle again.

no use to try to get down the creek past He barked furiously for some minutes. 'em, so we turned the nose of the skiff ashore,

into my pockets, for I knew we were all of past them. sixty miles from home, without food or much prospect of getting any till we got

"It was dark as pitch. We had to feel our way amongst the tree-trunks with hands extended in front of our faces. got into the roughest place, it seems to me, that I was ever in. Over and among rocks and trees and logs we stumbled and felt our way. It was snowing all the time, too, fine pellets of ice, like little shot, and the wind howled through the dark woods.

"Gradually, yard by yard, we made our way up the side of the ridge, on the west shore of the lake. We had not much idea in what direction we were travelling, but kept what instinct, rather than any other sense, told us was a southwesterly course. At last, after four or five hours, we curled down in a pine thicket and lay there in the shelter of the boughs till day break. I then divided what food I had and we ate a little of it, and then crossed over the top of the

mountain. "It was snowing steadily; the sky was thick; it was impossible to see far ahead, or on either hand. Not less than six inches of snow had fallen and it was beginning to

"We did not think it very likely that the hostile party-whoever it might be-would get on our trail, or pursue us far in such a do it. gale. But as our only chance now lay in getting home as soon as we could, we struck out in what we believed to be the right direction, and made the best time we were

"The country, after reaching the summit of the ridge above the lake, is high, rough and thinly wooded. The wind swept it hard and it soon became dreadfully tiresome walking. The snow was getting deeper every minute; and we went floundering through drifts up to our knees. At length, we got into a long valley with a line of crags on the windward side. Over these crags the snow was curl-

ing and forming a deep drift. "We continued wading along this valley would come back to hunt us with only one salaries of the officers of this commonwealth for several hours till we were completely gun.

tired out. "Meanwhile the storm increased. We could not now see ten yards ahead, so packed ceased to make progress; and finding that to get much farther was impossible we turned saide and beat our way up to the great drift at the foot of the crags.

"Here, by stamping and digging into the drift, partly behind the top of a low pine, we very slowly, of course. About ten o'clock, were put into bed and allowed to sleep managed to excavate a considerable hole I sighted Lamont's Peak, off to our right, skins. which the pine-boughs protected in front. Some of the boughs I broke off and spread on the snow which we had trodden under foot. This was substantially the story my bro-On these we sat down, so exhausted by this ther fold, although, of course, the words time, that we were glad of any kind of may not be exactly his

> only completely filled our tracks but the my marriage with your daughter, six drift had advanted out over the pine to such Old Man (grady)-" No, oir ; not a

vanced forward, we trampled the light snow "It is a bad business, father," replied down and enlarged our cave which proved

us Thursday morning," he continued, "Son- a dog bark, and peeping out, saw, indistinctnet and I stayed in camp till about two ly, four Indians standing in the driving snow, o'clock in the afternoon, and then started not many feet away, Gusts of the gale mo out in our skiff for the upper of the two mentarily hid them from view; they were lakes, taking along with us just a snack for covered with snow, and the dog stood shivluncheon, but leaving most of our provisions ering, whining and half buried, having ap parently lost the track.

"We hastily looked to our guns, then peer ed out again. For some moments the Indicarried around the little falls, and finally got ans stood as in doubt. Then they tried to wallow on for a few steps, but stopped again. turned about and-if you will believe itcame floundering up under shelter of the same crag where we had dug into the drift! "The reds had, of course, no idea of our

being so near them, though our first thought was that they were going to dig us out. W heard them grunt a few words to each other. then three of them began stamping and brushing aside the light drift; they were not more than twenty feet from where we lay listening to their talk and their movements.

"Well, they burrowed into the drift just as we had done and made a snow-cave for themselves. The fourth buck stood and held their carbines. From the little glimpses we Columbian redskins that we had ever seen and they were dressed differently.

"After they had got sheltered in their cave we could hear them talk through the snow as plainly as if there had been only a thin board partition between their cave and ours. We dared not so much as bite off a piece of hard biscuit, lest they should hear us, but sat still and held our guns in our hands. We could hear them moving about; and several times the dog yelped, as if they were pulling his tail, or kicking him.

" Meanwhile the drift kept closing over us; and after a while it got quite dark Night was setting in; but we were warm enough, although we were a little wet, and could have gone to sleep without any danger of freezing. But we were afraid to do so, lest we might breathe loud and be heard. We were drowsy for a good many hours, however; and I, for one, had concluded that we were in no great danger now, for we were covered in so deep that I thought there was little likelihood of there finding us.

" But during the night, their dog scented " We must get out of this!' muttered us and began to bark. I suppose that from our being shut into the cave so long,

"We heard the Indians kicking him the snow, between our hole and theirs.

about the party that had fired at us-wheth- mistake about it, and that there was no er they really meant to murder us, or only getting away from a fight. I admit, boys, to scare us off; but we both thought that that at first I felt weak and homesick; but after such a hint as that, we had better skip I whispered to Jake to sit quiet and that we must get our shots in first, anyhow.

"We were not long getting down near "Well, that blamed dog dug and dugthe foot of the lake, but as we drew into the a long while, and barked and whined. outlet, I heard a noise in the brush, and im. Finally he scratched through into our cave. mediately a dog growled directly in front of Such a growl as he gave when he broke a ing easily on one foot, his left elbow on the

" 'They're layin' fer us thar,' whispered digging for some bear or rabbit. We now ease and grace acquired only by long and Jake. 'They're bound fer to fetch us in the heard them laugh and then encourage the patient practice. dog to drag the supposed game out. But "'Run the skiff ashore then,' I said, the deg would not venture in though we sat by ordinary standards and by the cold conand let's take to the woods.' I knew 'twas perfactly still and did not make a sound. ventionalities of society, it is indeed sudden.

and beached her on the sand without mak- their own lingo. After a while they began of us had ever heard of the other. Yet with 000, the finance department close on \$3,000,ing much noise, for the wind had begun to to tread the snow down behind the dog-so the heart one day is as a hundred years. 000, the law department \$200,000, the tax blow a little, and the snowflakes were rat- as to help him get out the game, I suppose. | Could we have known one another better, department \$110,000. Then there are large tling down on the dry leaves and twigs. For some time we could hear them as they darling," he went on, with a tremor in his appropriations for the registrar's office, and "We took our guns and crept back into trod and tramped and dug the snow away. cultivated B flat baritone voice, "if we had the sheriff's office, and the common council,

> a moment after, we saw a flash of light from | sive to mine?" blazing splinter in the fingers of one redskin your avowal moves me strangely."

stuck forward into the aperture. right behind him were two other bucks with growth of years. It does not move in its their carbines pointed into the hole, evi- course with the measured, leisurely step of dently meaning to fire as soon as they saw a man working by the day. It springs up the game. The one with the lighted match like a mushr--like an electric flash.

was whistling to get the dog in again.

curdle to think of it. "The dog howled, too, and we heard a of joy to overflowing?" tremendous tramping and digging—to get but of that cave. Sonnet and I stuck our guns right into the snow and let the other

barrels go in the direction of the sounds. "But two of them broke out in less than half a minute and we heard them floundering in the snow, for dear life's sake, to get

"As quickly as we could get in fresh cartridges from our belts, we crawled out by the same hole after them -and went straight

"But our fighting blood was up now; and we wanted to have it out with them. It maiden. was dark and still storming, but we got a glimpse of two indistinct objects moving away, and fired twice after them. I do not

think that we hit them, however, for it was too dark to get a good aim. "After a few minutes, we crept back into the hole under the drift again. I then got out my match bottle and struck a light. "We had riddled the two redskins at whom we had fired first; and their two carbines, and a third also, lay there in the

no great fear that the two who had escaped

"It was still two or three hours before it began to grow light; but as soon as it was 1,000 deer skins. morning, we rigged ourselves up in the deerwas the air with the driven snow. We hide frocks and moccasons of the two dead 500 deer skins. savages and set off again, to wade home, if we could. One of the carbines we hid in nor, per annum, 500 raccon skins. the snow, but each took one, as you saw. "As the storm had abated somewhat by skins. this time, we got on a little better, though as you all know, to get home, by night."

"Within half an hour the storm had not - Young Man Will you give ament to

Gossip.

"Really," said a bright-eyed woman the other day, "if we are never to talk about our triends, conversation will go begging for subjects." The fact that we all more or mother one day, and was much interested less de discuss our friends, their foibles, in the pictures which hung on the walls. their exce 'encies, or their ways and mesos, He looked with particular earnestness at a is one . Lo .t which we think very little. Yet delicate engraving of Aurora (the goodness of we are fully agreed and if a vote could be morning) and another of Spring. His hosttaken at this moment from everybody, the ess took him on her lap and said. "Will opinion would be unanimous, that it is mean you stay with me, Irving, and be my little and unkind to talk in an unfriendly way boy?" Irving's kind heart would not perabout other people. Criticism to a certain mit a point blank refusal, so he answered, extent may be pardonable, but criticism very gently, "I don't fink I could." "Why when applied to the actions of private in | not?" asked the lady. Irving made a desdividuals is very apt by a swift descent to perate effort to find a reason, and at last a degenerate into thoughtless or astirical com- happy thought struck him. "I couldn't ment. The honorable meaning which the live with you because your pictures haven't word "goesip" itself once bore, referring to clothes enough to wear !" was the answer. one's sponsors in baptism and signifying relation by religious obligation, is an illustration of the way in which the thing referred to suffers deline. We begin a gen'le deprecatory reference to somebody's infirmity of temper, and we find ourselves specifying a particular time and scene, which straightway the one who hears tells again to some one else with additions, slight perhaps, but material. Before we know it we have stirred up a horner's nest. This may be done without any more potent motive than a mere love of fun, and half the gossip in the social could catch, they did not look like any of the world is of the unthinking kind indulged in merely from a spirit of drollery. Far worse is that other sort of talk which ends in slander and begins in malice, and which separates friends and sunders the vies of

> arring discords. Upon the whole, it is best not to make sociates the stork subjects of talk at the table or in household. There are other things, and plenty of them, if only we go though the world with open eyes and hear-Dg ears.

years of intercourse with its sharp and

The newspapers and magazines furnish material for much intelligent and intellectual interchange of thought, and if we were cat. not so blind to the beauties that nature scatters in our path, we should find much food for talk in every change of the changing seasons. Gossip is of necessity dwarfing to those who indulge in it, and from an educational point of view it is utterly unfit for the young to listen to or take part in. It has been called a womanly sin, and tea parties and sewing societies have themselves been slandered as centres and fountain heads of gossip and malevolence. But we have never found that women were more addicted to it than men, and we have no doubt that the masculine club furnishes quite as congenial an atmosphore for its growth as the ladies' kettledrum.

The way to get rid of it is to stamp it out; if it has made its appearance to frown it down severely, and never to indulge in it even in its most specious and innocent

His Reasonable Request.

"It is so sudden, Mr. Darnelle." "I know it is," responded the young man

He stood before her, with his weight restmantel piece, his right arm behind him, and "The reds must have thought that he was nis whole attitude one of careless, unstudied

"I know it is," he repeated. "Measured We have known each other only twenty-four "We could hear the Indians talking in hours. Until 8.25 o'clock last night neither the woods. I tucked part of the cold snack As they got up near the dog he backed out attended the theatre, the concert, the church and for election expenses, and the list usuand the oyster parlor together for a dozen ally winds up with \$500,000, or so extra

either a match, or a tinder-box I think, for "I will not pretend to deny, Mr. Dar- cians have when they get control of things it blazed up pretty quick, and, through the nelle," replied the young lady, with a rich in New York, and the desperate scramble hole they had made in the snow, I saw a blush mantling her cheek and brow, "that they make is not at all surprising.

"I knew it-I felt it," he responded eager-"I saw him as plain as I see you! and ly. "Love is not the slow, vegetable-like takes instant possession. It does not need "Take the further one with the gun, I to be jerked in, as it were. It needs not whispered to Sonnet-' now!' and we both the agonized coaxing of-of a young man's first chin whiskers, my darling. It is here "Such a yell as rose—a regular death- You will forgive my presumption, will you vell-I never heard! it makes my blood not, and speak the words that tremble on your lips-the words that will fill my cup

> The evening had passed like a beautiful Glad to see you." dream. Mr. Darnelle, admonished by the clock that it was time to go, had risen re- "only my name is Webster of North Anson. luctantly to his feet, and stood holding the not Foss of Oakland."

hand of his beautiful tetrothed. accents, "now that you have blessed my life as soon as convenient. The latter waited with a measureless, ineffable joy, and made until he supposed the unsuspicious Anson all my future radiant with golden hope, you man had forgotten the incident; and then, over the budies of the two we had shot to will not think I am asking too much if I meeting him by accident as he walked across plead for just one favour ?"

"What is it?" shyly responded the lovely | tically exclaimed :

-[Chicago Tribune.

One Hundred Years Ago.

"Please tell me your first name?"

Webster on the currency of 1838 :-Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the state of Franklin, and it is hereby en-"We felt quite secure then; for we und acted by the authority of the same. That from the 1st day of January, 1789, the

His Excellency the Governor, per annum,

His Honour the Chief Justice, per annum. The secretary to his Excellency the Gover-

The Treesurer of the State, 450 raccon Each county clerk, 300 beaver skins. Clerk of House of Commons, 200 raccom

raccon sking.

To constables for serving a warrant, one

FUNNY LITTLE STORIES.

His Pelite Excuse.

Little Irving was visiting a friend of his

His Very Poor Time-

A Guelph boy was telling his father one day of a schoolmate's attempt to sing. "And time," said the ten-year-old in deer disgust; "why, he didn't keep any better time than a cow when a dog's running after her !"

He Sheared the Cat-

Little Frankie saw his father's hired man shear the sheep last Spring for the first time. A few days afterwards Frankie was missing, and about the time preparations ware being made to search for him he came rushing in, exclaiming: "Oh, papa, I've sheared the cat and didn't det much wool eiver !" Shure enough, poor pussy's ragged and haggled coat confirmed the lad's story.

Pussy's Policeman

Mamma and baby have stepped out on the terrace to see whether cook has forgotten to give the cat its dinner They find pussy engaged in cleaning up its plate, in which operation it is assisted by an immense tom-

"Wherever can that creature have come from?" inquires mamma, and baby makes

"Why, that's pussy's policeman?"

Gotham's Large Expenses.

The New York special correspondent of the Buffalo Courier says: It is no wonder that the politicians make such a tremendous scramble for office in New York, considering the enormous amount of money the lucky ones have the handling of. The board of estimates and apportionment is now making up the figures for next year. They probably won't be less than \$35,000,000, anyway. Nearly a third of the whole is beyond the reach of the politicians, as it goes out in the State taxes and interest on city bonds. These two items make up nearly \$11,000,000, leaving say \$24,000,000 for salaries, contracts, and so on. The figest police in the world cost about \$5. 000,000 a year. The public schools, which a great many people find fault with, cost over \$4 000,000. The department of public works, which Geo. Newton has tried hard to reform since Mayor Grace put him at the head of it, but without much success, spends \$3,000,000, chiefly in a political way. The fire department costs in round figures say \$2,000,000, and the public institutions of charity about \$3,000,000. The figures for the judiciary, nearly all for salaries, run close to \$1,500,000. Street clearing, which is never done in a satisfactory

way, takes \$1,200,000 out of the treasury. The department of parks costs nearly \$1,000,000, the health department \$350, "Then one of them said something; and seasons? Does not your heart beat respon- under the head of miscellaneous. It certainly is a grand chance that the politi-

Mr. Webster was in Earnest.

A Portland youngman and a Boston drummer tried an experiment recently that brought them considerable experience and not a little permanent wisdom. 1 believe it does not take much skill to play this bunco game." said the Portland young man. "You might try it on that chap over there," said the drummer, pointing to a sober-looking young fellow who sat on the other side of the room reading the morning

Press. "1 will start him for you." So the drummer walked over to the young man and saluted him. "How do you do? You are Mr. Foss of Oakland, are you not?

"Glad to see you, too," replied the other,

The drummer sauntered off and communi-"My love," he said, in eager, passionate cated the name to the Portland young man the office, held out his hand and enthusias-

> "Why, Webster, how are you? How are the folks in Anson? Webster said not a word and moved not a feature; but, drawing his arm back quick as lightning, delivered a blow right between

the eyes of the Portland young man. His name wasn't Webster, and he wasn't The following is among the laws passed by from North Anson, but he was dead in earnthe Legislature of the State of Franklin. est, if the young man from Portland wasn't We copy it as found in a speech by Daniel -Portland Argus.

Intimidation.

Reginald: Papa, can I have a piece of mince-pie?

Papa: You may if you will promise not to tell mama that I gave it to you. (Pie is devoured in silence.)

Reginald ! Please can I have some more ? Papa (sternly): No more, sir ! Reginald (after a pause)! If you don't let me I shall tell mama. He got it.

A Glimpse of The Possible Future. Freshman (first night in college aroused

by a noise) - Who - who's that? Sophomores (draped in sheets)-Allow us. Members of the Assembly, per diem, three sir, to present our cards, with our wishes for a pleasant night's repose. Good night, and Justices' fees for signing a warrant, one may the angel of peaceful sleep hover over

> The conventionality of youth : Mr. Whitethe 18th day of Co. the "Ah, was't you give me a kine, my little the great and of the man?" Louis (biding bashfully is his man.