

R instead of three. We had Markham's special book to begin with, after which came the H which we essayed to read in a consecutive beginning at Genesis and reading on to Revels

ABITE DREAM.
Following may be relied on by no ladies, sisters, had been for once upon their brother, who sore throat—severe and prored as attended with danger, had borrowed a watch from a niece of her own being under as one to which was given account of family association was expressed that it might vary. The sisters were sleeping communicating with that of the elder of them awake in a n., and, having aroused, they had had a frightful dream, 'that Mary's watch stopped, you of the circumstance, you have had what has happened, for panned also!' naming their to quiet the "agitation," they got up, and found the X., and the watch, which had

tion, which was again com-
 for—the brother being again

and the watch going well,
soon after the family had
sat down she was sitting by her
husband writing a note in which
she men-her note was ready for
writing to take out for this
evenly adjusted to, where he had
been stopped; and at the same
man of intense distress from
the room, their heads were
as going on favourably," had
in fit of suffocation, and had

COUNTING.

pensions of a woman's life
at all they do not have "to go
be confused that, in these
her share of the woeing,
to dress up in a stiff collar,
and make it some for her
and mouth of her innumera-
ther and mother, and grand-
child inquire, in a trembling
la-la-la! When we women
everybody seems to know all

h the legend, "I go a-court-
gnizant of it, and looks know-

the "northern lights were one o'clock?" and "how the at Daddy Brown's?" and "out of place?" "says a contemporary, "I say, we trust successfully, ending, and our warmest sympathy for him. When Sunday morning to see them, the young man is slightly and non-negotiable in one place half a continually intervening with the old eight-day o'clock frequently, the four or there forward, and comb down, and is unsatisfied with The smell of bergamot When he shakes out his receptive to a faint odor of caraway he yawns. He smooths his affectionate little pats, and hinders continually, to make a fact which is not a shadow by the scene of sight.

with violence, and last till one
the broadcloth will never be

When suddenly, he starts
feeling guilty as if he had been
wrong; and directly one does not
stick to the delightful occupa-
tion, and waiting for the hour-
oven. And at seven he sets
him top to toe, looking pre-
pared out of a band-box."

which is often allowed to
do with driving young
men by the attractions of vice

er used to say, "The favours
of rocks, only eagles and creep-
summit.

And is the tenderest, holiest

urn, C.B., Chairman of the

on Friday, after suffering from Bright's disease. The Right Hon. Sir John Lubbock, who was Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Sir Robert Peel, were present. A sum of £2,000 a year was granted to him. A ticket-of-leave man, was taken to the Police Court, Derby, on the 10th inst., for neglecting to report himself for his parole course. Prisoner said he had been unable to go to the Police Court, and to be retained with a view to complete his term of penal servitude.

NOTES.—At a town in Michigan, below recently surrounded by a great-grandfather, two grandfathers, three fathers, two mothers, three children, one great-grandmother, two aunts, one uncle, one father-in-law, two sons-in-law, one son-in-law, one uncle, three aunts, one son, and two cousins. The whole

the fencing master, and the
their different professions.

portunity of his talent over
 igh words rose very high,
 termine the discussion.
 rk. The combatants met,
 work, Glover drew his kit,
 nut, saying, "Why don't
 very angry, exclaiming,
 being trifled with."
 "I don't trifle with you; this
 my profession, as you can
 anyone," whereas I can amuse
 anyone."

to a Chicago saloon and
 with some strength in it."
 mixture of alcohol, pepper
 and painkiller. "And
 the *Chicago Tribune*, "and
 se into his eyes, and the
 of a safe keyhole, and,
 mastered his emotion to
 he's that?" "Fifteen cents,"
 The customer put down a
 as change—have something
 the barkeeper's hand—
 good gin I've tasted since

ou some corn whisky that's
like swallowing a circular

up again.' The barkeeper, a stout, middle-aged man, looked at the man with a questioning expression. 'You're a cop, are you?' he asked. 'I'm a patrolman if he had heard of me on the sidewalk, and he danced a few jig steps, he'd be gone somewhere else to

