

The Fur Seal Islands of Alaska.

The Alaska Commercial Company's steamer St. Paul left San Francisco on the 8th inst. on her annual voyage to the Alaskan Coast.

The St. Paul is commanded by Captain Erskine. Her officers and crew number about twenty-nine persons, and she carries some fifteen or twenty passengers.

The native people of the Seal Islands are Aleutians, and they comprise the laboring force of the lessees.

These islands are the most isolated spots in the Behring Sea, being distant from Ounalska about 180 miles, and the same from the nearest trading posts on the main land.

He is a German, and he drops into the office nearly every day. He came in yesterday just at our busiest moment, and began:

"Dot glory 'bond Greenfodder's Glock and so. I know all 'bout dot. I dodd you and I vand dot misgordred by der Kishbadeh.

The venerable Judge Clinton, of Buffalo, is an enthusiastic botanist, and in a recent lecture before the Society of Natural Sciences he explained how strolls in nature's temples may be very attractive.

A Base Ball Romance.

In the bulk window of a Chestnut street auction-house is exposed a magnificent mahogany malace, tipped with elaborately worked silver.

When the officer related to the court his ground for arrest, and finding them not tenable, the magistrate quizzed the prisoner as to who and what he was.

"What were you doing there?" queried the Court. "Nothing, Judge, simply admiring and meditating."

"Admiring what?" "That bat, Judge, the beautiful baseball bat."

"You are evidently an admirer of the game of base-ball," interposed the court. "No more, Squire. Was once, I'm a martyr, I am. I'm no good any more.

"Do you see that smelling apparatus on my countenance? Looks as though it was too big for my face, don't it? I sacrificed her. Once it was the beautiful nose as ever your eyes set on, but a ball took her on the fly, with three fingers.

New York has concluded to hold an International Fair in 1883. Its projectors have selected a site for the same, and the next thing that remains to be done, is to proceed with the erection of the necessary buildings.

A gentleman sends to an agricultural paper an amusing description of "How a Toad Takes off His Coat and Pants." He says he has seen one do it, and a friend has seen another do the same thing in the same way.

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Anecdotes of Moses Cheney.

When the Hon. Moses Cheney was a member of the Legislature, at Montpelier, Vt., his eccentricities were continually peeping out, and his originalities were often made to bear with telling force upon certain members that he thought were not on the square.

There was a sudden lurch fell on the assembly. The next clergyman that was nominated accepted the office.

One day an important motion was under discussion. The members dilly-dallied over it all the forenoon session, then it was laid upon the table. A second time it was handled in the same way.

Mr. Speaker, I want to tell a story before this measure is discussed. Parson Noble, who resided in Chelsea, was a man who was not afraid or ashamed to work. He had his winter's wood cut sled length in the woods, and borrowed a yoke of oxen from one of his neighbors to haul it to his yard.

The City of Rochester, N. Y., and Vanderbilt are at sword-points just now, and if the fight between the two parties is not compromised soon, there may be serious trouble.

Some Historic Fans. Marie Stuart's fan, one she brought from France with her and kept through all the unhappy years that followed, was formed of seven ostrich tips, arranged about a jeweled button, with a slim, carved handle.

How It Is Done. [Los Angeles Express.] "Hi! hi, there, you fellow! how do you intend to vote on the new Constitution?"

How to Become Graceful. The Young Woman's Journal thinks a refined, graceful and manner, is one that can be acquired by any woman. It says: "The best grace is perfect naturalness.

The Green-Eyed Monster.

Mr. Kruger was tranquilly eating his breakfast recently, when his boy broke the silence by asking him for fifty cents to go to the minstrels with that night.

"I guess I'll tell you what the cook said to you last night."

"You're a nice man," she said, sarcastically. "To come home and get me, and kiss me, and call me your little dew-drenched tulip, and then go and receive the caresses of the cook."

Old maids are useful. They can cook, sew and take care of children, nurse sick people, and generally play the piano. Old bachelors are useless. They do not even know how to drive nails or split wood.

Old maids are amiable. If one wants anything done that requires patience and kindness of heart, a single lady is sure to be the one to do it.

Old bachelors are ill-natured. They snub children, despise babies and hate young mothers, and are so busily employed in seeing that other people take good care of them that they have not a moment to give to any one else.

Old maids can make a home of one little room, and cook delicious meals for one over the gas-jet in cunning little tin-kettles, besides making their own wardrobes. Old bachelors need an army of tailors, waiters, cooks, distant relatives and hotel landlords to keep them comfortable.

Old maids drink weak tea, and it cures their headaches. Old bachelors drink strong liquor, which gives them headaches.

Old maids are modest; they think their youth is over and their beauty gone. If, after a while, some autumnal love is given them, they take it as a sort of miracle, and hope people will not laugh at them for "marrying so late in life."

Speaking of walking matches," observed a married lady, "just look at my husband. He has been a walking match for the last five years, and I am beginning to get tired of walking around with a skeleton."

A steamship has arrived in New York to load mules for South America. If they want a snip-load of jackasses they had better come to San Francisco, says one of our exchanges. We can spare quite a number of the same kind of stock from Idaho.

Mythology--The Gorgons.

[Norristown Herald.] These young ladies wore the names of Stheno, Euryale and Medusa, and were never known to write them Einie, Eurie or Medie.

Mr. Kruger's boy is more than a boy, and when sets his heart on having anything he generally succeeds in getting it; so, when his father refused to comply with his request, he moved over by his mother, and said:

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Witticisms.

Dead men tell no tales, but dead walls are well posted.

A man with a creaky pair of boots has music in his sole.

What length ought a lady's crinoline be? A little above two feet.

The contemplative doctor strolls about the cemetery and sees his patients on a monument.

Mrs. Parlington says that her minister preached about "the parady of the probable son."

Young man, you should be mighty careful who you kiss. There's danger of catching crespin-a-lass.

The right kind of a man will always have his life insured. It gives his wife's second husband a start.

To be interesting a speaker should be full of his subject, unless he happens to be speaking against liquor.

It is when a woman tries to whistle that the great glory of her mouth is seen without being heard very much.

If S i o u x spells me, and e y e spells i, and s i g h e d spells s i d e, why doesn't S i o u x e y e s i g h e d spell suicide.

The woman who glances under the bed at night before retiring, evidently has in mind the proverb: "Look before you sleep."

A little girl, on looking at a picture of a ship in a thunder-storm, remarked that "God was sticking crooked pins into the bad men."

Bald heads are often called billiard balls. The resemblance ceases when a billiard ball is moving, for then it is not a bald head.

C. O. Mic says that the conduit through which flows the political refuse of the day is unquestionably sewer-generous. -Yonkers Gazette.

Wouldn't you rather lose seven dollars and a half than go up stairs in the dark and find the top stair one lower than you thought it was?

An old lady being asked to subscribe to a newspaper declined on the ground that when she wanted news she manufactured it herself.

Akron, O., has had fourteen elopements within a year, and married men there are taking the precaution at night to chain their wives to the bed-post.

Since the war everything has gone down, except the price of postage-stamps. Where are the newspapers that do the notional fault-finding? -St. Louis Spirit.

A white man at the breach and hold of the trigger, and a colored man at the muzzle with his hands tied behind him illustrates the fair play and "no intimidation" in the South.

"Remember, now," said an Indiana bride at the altar, "we have separated and been remarried four times, and about once more will convince me that we can never live happily together."

The pedestrian who walks 500 miles in six days never travels faster than a boy does when he is dispatched to the cellar for a cent of coal while a circus-paganant is passing the house.

Mother-in-law holding the screaming baby--"Dear little darlin'! How it looks like papa now!" (Papa wonders how it is that his wife's mother always compares the baby to him when it is crying and not at other times.)

A bright boy was walking along the street with his mother, and, observing a man with a peculiar hitch in his gait approaching, he drolly exclaimed: "Look there, Mamma! See how that poor man stutters with his feet!"

"How is your wife's health?" said one Sunday-school teacher to another: "Is she well?" "Well? Hardly ever," was the response. The questioner gazed sternly at the questioned, but, finding he meant it, put up his revolver.

There are two brothers on West Hill who look so much alike they cannot tell each other apart, and one day last week, when John was raging like a volcano with the tooth-ache, Henry went down to Dr. Wilson's and had six teeth pulled.

We call the attention of tramps to a fact to which we invite the attention of tramps, that a tramp has struck a mine in Nevada which yields him an income of \$2,000 a day. We call to this fact the attention of tramps. -N. Y. Graphic.

Ladies wear gentlemen's scarf-pins as well as their collars, coats, vest and— but no! only a few married women wear them—ahem!—[Buffalo Every Saturday.] Will you please name a woman that doesn't wear a hem—several of them?

When the barber's keen, cold razor is being wafted around one's throat, and the germ of a sneeze begins creeping up his nose, he cares naught for the fate of nations, the greenback idea, nor anything else, only to get the barber as far away as possible.

The very simple reason why the world is full of gossip is, that those who indulge in it have nothing else in them. They must interest themselves in something. They know nothing but what they learn from day to day in intercourse with, and observation of, their neighbors. What these neighbors do, what they say, what happens to them in their social and business affairs, what they wear—these become questions of supreme interest.

How to Become Graceful. The Young Woman's Journal thinks a refined, graceful and manner, is one that can be acquired by any woman. It says: "The best grace is perfect naturalness. Still, you must study yourself and form your manners by the rule of that art which is but a carrying out of the law of nature. But if it is your nature to be forever assuming some unpicturesque, ungraceful attitude, pray help nature with a little art."

If you are stout, avoid the smallest chair in the room, and be sure you sit on it, not to lean back on it with your hands folded in front of you just below the line of your waist, especially while the present fashion lasts.