

ALARM FROM BOX NO. 1.

Il s'agit de l'alarme n° 1 de nombreux boîtes. L'alarme, s'agit, l'alarme, l'alarme. Il est hors de doute que les coups de feu ont été entendus dans les rues.

COUSIN LIZZIE.

"Who is living in Swan's house? I mean it is occupied," said Mr. Tartuffe to his servant. "A Mr. Ernest Simpson and his wife and mother. He is just married, I believe," was the reply.

One afternoon, a fortnight later, Mr. Tartuffe alighted from the train at Briardale station. Thomas was there to attend to the luggage, and so his master, without stopping, took his way up the village street to his new home.

"Why, no, certainly not," she said, opening her eyes in surprise. Here Katie glided away from them to the rest of the party.

When a young man leaves West Point crammed with the theory of war as laid down in Jomini, Vauban, Todleben, etc., with a firm conviction that grand tactics can easily be mastered through the games of strategos and kriegspiel, he has been lectured, watched, drilled and hectored, but now he will be his own master.

War's Locusts. An Indiana correspondent of The Rural New Yorker writes: A recent article reiterates what has been constantly preached for several years past—namely, that the destruction of forests causes drought.

What has been the fact in regard to this vast region? It is that, without forest, it has had from time immemorial, as large a rainfall, on the average, as those States which are largely covered with forests.

Kind words are never lost. Any one who does not believe this has only to read the letters submitted in evidence in any breach-of-promise suit.