EQUAL TO THE OCCASION.

pe equal to the occasion is undoubt-natural gift, and there is appar-ne royal road to its attainment. no royal essors, however, of such an inble blessing are somewhat few and Without a doubt many of refer back, not perhaps without s of regret, to more than one ocon what we might have made an rate remark or observation—only think of it at the time. When think of it, it was too late; we llowed the golden opportunity to him?" e; in fact, we were not equal to the

pecqual to the occasion admits of ticular length of time for thinking ing about the bush for an answer; ply, to have been, indust of almost among other matters, contained the entry: "To consultation at sea, anent the plan of an English vessel sailed pence." a Spanish port with a number of d Frenchman, who evinced the

ortunately for us, the account per altogether approved of this inus plan of escaping from the aracter, of being equal to the oc- good advice when they are wanted.

the Antiquary, the learned Mr. nck asks his gallant nephew whether en of his regiment would not feel red heart and courage, if at the close wiling day, they found they were sking near the tomb of some to help it out." s hero. The answer of the young was not only amusing, but exhib amount of forethought not often

conviction is," said he, "that uld feel not only more encourbut much better pleased if they found then selves near a poultry

re was once a soldier in the army Duke of Marlborough who, taking ne of that distinguished general, everely reprimanded for it.

ow am I to bame, general?" said oldier. "I had the choice of names, selected the one I now bear. If I nown one more illustrious than I should have taken it." could the gallant general be exto say in return for so flattering ission why, merely this, that the was equal to the occasion.

eed, the army affords numerous in s of promptitude in word as well ions, military command and disbe occasionally requiring it. It be sufficient, however, for our propose, and by way of illustrato introduce those only of a somehumorous character.

onng eusign residing in lodgings, ms of which were very small, was d by a fashionable friend, who had onerentered the apartment than he ness, I believe?" inquired the lawyer.

Vhy, Harry, old fellow, how long you lived in this diminutive nut-

Vell, my dear fellow," replied the rarchly, "I am sorry to say, not long enough to become a kernel." use a military phrase, the above the termed the "light artillery" of eration. Equally as good was the of a private of the Galloway Rifles, was standing sentry, when an in noticing that he had a bruised and an unmistakable black eye, acbim and charged him at once with

ng been fighting. Please, sir," replied the soldier, "I sait was principally for that, that ecially engaged me.'

humor such as this is seldom met and we are disposed to conclude be officer, if not a rigid martinet, decide not to pursue the inquiry ier, but would treasure up the smart as a joke for the camp in general, his own private friends in particu-Tous, it may recall those famous by Herbert:

hinge are big with jest nothing that's plain by seattly. If thou hast the vein.

may not, perhaps, be generally in that our heavy troops at the batf Waterloo had no defensive armor; soon after a committee of the House mmons sat to consider the best sort stame necessary for heavy dragoons such like, when a stalwart lifesman who was under examination, ing asked what armor he would like lept on another similar occasion, re-

Well, gentlemen, if you ask my isid opinion you can have it at once. bink I should certainly prefer, if ed upon to do duty again in a like mer, to put in an appearance in my

is quite upset the gravity of the as-bied conclave; and the subject re-ned in abeyance for some time there-

the army, the church, and the law, re principaliv indebted for various mical examples. We have read of a brated man, a very popular preacher a few years ago, was asked to lash asswalling folly, the "invisible" bon-He did so as follows:

have been requested to rebuke the ists of the present day."

this startling announcement, one thave heard a pin drop. Wanderlonghts were immediately arrested; canning the ladies of the congrega-

he added: But really I see none !" a more bit-buke than any other words could ably have conveyed.

om Brown" tells us a divine ought

tapt his sermon as an astronomer this almanac, to the meridian of the and people where he lives. So this, evidently, a French priest, who usually a very small modicum of ors. One day, while preaching at church in his village, the doors beopen, a gander and several geese stalking and cackling up the midtale. The preacher, availing himald no longer find fault with the to leave anything when so in his district for non-attendance; if he were so inclined!"

thoughtful enough to send their repre-

sentatives. It was a saying of Lord Brougham's, that a lawyer was a learned gentleman who rescues your estate from your enemies, and keeps it himself. The following may be considered a specimen of a lawyer being equal to the occasion: A way," said he, "how about Gunter? Have you taken out a warrant against

"He is in quod," replied the lawyer, and dived again, showing his heels as a parting view to 1 Client. Nor did the lawyer until he got his account, which, ply, to have effect, must be almost among other matters, contained the

On the bench the notorious Judge spanish for a sp but his weakness was that he could not at fear lest the vessel should be reprehend without scolding. His voice by the Sallee rovers, and they and visage, too, made him a terror to his easel, pencil and palette in hand; all be made slaves to the Moors. real offendets, and formidable indeed to Guidette cronched at his feet like a all be made states to the about.

If all be made states to the about states all. Pointing with his cane to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat the states all states all states are to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat the states all states are to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat are the states all states are to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat are the states all states are to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat are the states all states are to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat are the states are to a man spaniel at those of his master, watched who was about being tried, he said, somewhat are the states are the sta confounded piratical rascal's I'd at the end of my cane!" The man to whom he pointed booked whom he pointed looked at him and to place herself opposite to him, con-coolly asked: "At which end, my lord?" templated him with delight, and threw

Bishop Horne used to say, "It is expedient to have an acquaintance with as of these marranding gentry. It those who have looked into the world; a lastance, however, on the part of who know men, understand business, plain, although rather startling in and can give you good intelligence and

A couple of lawyers engaged in a case were overheard discussing the issue. "At all events, we have justice on our

side," said the younger and more enthusiastic lawyer. "In this, I think, is something irresistible, and needs nothing To which the senior counsel replied:

"Yes, yes; that's all very well in its way, and perfectly true; but what we really want is the Chief Justice on our

Now and then will occur a play upon words or names, and in this, as in everything else capable of exciting hearty laughter, there must be absurdity. Mr. Justice Hayes, as is well-known, was a wit. On the trial of a cause of "Wood-cock vs. Bird," before Lord Chief Justice Jervis at Warwick, the Chief Justice having remarked that it was a pity that two "Birds" should not live in harmony, Hayes replied:

"Yes, it is, my lord; but my client complains of the length of the plaintiff's

There is no action in the behavior of one individual toward another, of which human nature is more impatient than of two ingredients-an undervaluing of a to engage the rest of the world in the same belief and slight esteem of him. It | Walk. is related of a negro minstrel that, being examined as a witness, he was severely interrogated by the attorney, who wished to break down his evidence.

"You are in the negro minstrel busi-

"Is it not a rather low calling?" demanded the lawyer.

"I don't know but what it is, sir," replied the minstrel, "but it is so much better than my father's, and I am rather proud of it."

"What was your father's calling?" "He was a lawyer, sir."

The learned man asked no more ques-

It was Milton who said: "Prudence is that virtue by which we discern what is proper to be done under the various circumstances of time and place." Of a certainty there are those who do not lose their presence of mind, or appear in the least way disconcerted, or intimidated. by obstacles that occasionally crop up in in the daily course of life, but remain perfectly cool and passive under the worst mishaps. In an opera, Beard, a celebrated singer, had to look toward the side and say, "I see him approach this way," but, unfortunately, the person expected was not forthcoming. Beard, in order to give his friends time to go round, came forward, and pulling out

his watch, said: "No; I am mistaken; its another per son; in fact, it wants one minute to the appointed time. I know he will be here; for he is ever punctual."

Not a creature detected the liberal finesse save the prompter.

Sometimes we are surprised not only to hear, but to learn something from a quarter where we should have least expected it. By the statute 6th, George II., c. 37, it was made felony, without Dr. Ash, a great wit and intimate friend of Swift, was once wet through with rain, and upon going into an inn where he was well known, asked the waiter to take off his coat for him; upon which the waiter started, and politely refused to do anything of the kind, for, said he, "It is felony, sir, to strip an ash!" The doctor used to say he would have given fifty pounds to the author of that pun. The waiter was equal to the occasion.

Carry Caution to an Extreme

prove the bad character of Enoch Jones, art." who had formerly been his near neigh-

"Well," said the counsel, "What do you know of Jones, the plaintiff?"
"I can't say that I know much about

"Does Jones bear a good character? our neighborhood." "We don't suppose you did; but

would you trust Jones, or believe him under oath ?" "He might tell the truth if it was for

his own interest." "Do you think Jones an honest man?" "I never gave him a chance to steal anything from me." "But do you think Jones would steal

if he had an opportunity?" "Well, I can't say positive, but I should rather not try him."

"Perhaps not; but am I to understand that you have such a poor opinion of tell your protege," with a look of pe-Jones's honesty that you would be afraid culiar and searching cast, "of my final Jones's honesty that you would be afraid

se, though they did not think "No, 1 "To come themselves, they were watched it."

GIUDETTA-A ROMAN TALE.

One of my young friends, a talented artist, had become inspired with a profound sentiment of attachment to a young peasant girl of Albano, named Giudetta, who came sometimes to Rome to offer her classic head as a model to the gentleman, while bathing in the sea, saw pencils of our most skillful painters. his lawyer rise up at his side, after a The ingenious grace of the child of the long dive. After an exchange of saluta-tions had been briefly made—"By the pression of her features, had rendered her the object of a species of worship among our artists, which the admirable reserve of her conduct in her station of

life wholly justified.

From the very day that my Friend A—
appeared to take a pleasure in seeing her, latter hear more of the interview with his Giudetta left Rome no more; Albano, its fine lake, its delightful scenery, were exchanged for a small and obscure chamber, which she occupied in the Transtevere with the wife of a poor artizan, whose children she took care of.

Pretexts were never wanting for her to make frequent visits to the studio of her bello Inglese. One day I found her there. A- was seated gravely before his every word, then rising with a bound templated him with delight, and threw here; otherwise, it would be highly his lordship seemed petrified. The herself upon his neck in fits of convulsing to learn, whether the nervous prisoner was equal to the occasion. sive laughter, wholly lost to all reflection of disguising from me her mad affection.

To show thus to me her happiness-to me-I who had loved as madly, who saw myself in Gindetta, and to whom the sight made my fatal isolation more cruelly felt! 'Alone! alone?" I again said to myself, "as when in St. Peter's, alone in the world, without a heart!' My eyes became dim, I felt the muscles of my chest begin to swell-I hurried out. Who would have told me then that

there is such a thing as justice! For several months the happiness of the young Albanese was without a cloud; but jealousy, the bane of human felicity, came at length to blight it. Doubts, cruel doubts were awakened in the mind of A- upon the fidelity of Giudetta; from that moment he closed his doors upon her, and obstinately refused to see her. Giudetta, struck with a mortal blow by this sudden rupture, gave herself up to the most abject despair. In the hope of meeting A-, she would sometimes wait for him on the promenade of Zincia, from rise to set of sun she refused all consolation, and became in her manner and language more gloomy and abrupt. I had already uselessly endeavored to soothe her mind; whenever I met her, her mournful countenance, heretofore so radiant with love and beauty, bowed down and bathed in tears, filled me with grief, and I could only contempt, it being a thing made up of turn away my eyes and retire, with a sigh of compassion. One day, however, man upon a belief of his utter useless-ness and inability, and a spiteful endeavor agitation near the bank of the Tiber, on an elevated precepice called Poussin's to them she wanted to go.

"Well, Giudetta! where are you go ing?" No answer was returned. will not answer me?" Still she replied not. "As I live you shall go no further; I foresee you are about to commit some act of rashness.'

"Ah! do you not know that he will see me no more—that he no longer loves me

that she would subdue her agony, and

obtain his forgiveness. Come, Giudetta. to-morrow morning to my lodgings, I will then let you know the result of my endeavors, and what it is necessary you should do to regain his final confidence. Should I not succeed, as there will then be effectually nothing beeter for you to do-the Tiber is still there.'

"Oh, Signor, you are kind, I will do what you you require;" and a ray of hope illumined like the lightning's flash her mournful face-in that moment I would have given worlds to have restored happiness to her heart, to have been the object of her affection, deep and overwhelming, as I had felt and understood so painfully, such as alone could suffice to me, such as I might never meet, to give again as wildly back.

That evening in effect, I took A-aside; benefit to clergy, to destroy an ash-tree. I related to him the agonizing scene I had witnessed, entreating him to grant the unfortunate creature an interview, which alone could save her. "Seek," said I, "some more efficient and correct information; I will wager my right hand, my existence, you are making her the victim either of error or designing villainy. Besides, if all my arguments are unavailing," and I looked at him sarcastically, "as an artist, I can assure you that her despair is the most admirable effect you ever beheld, and one of the most dramatic things imaginable; take A farmer was called as a witness to a sketch of her, if only as an object of

"Come, come, you plead so well," he replied with a warmth that he never evinced but when the interests of his art were concerned, "that I yield-I will see in two hours hence some one who can throw the clearest /ight upon this ridiculous affair. If the key is not in my "We didn't like him any too well in door, it will be a sign that my suspicions are well founded, then I beg you never more to mention the matter. Now let us speak of something else; how do you like my new studio ?"

"Incomparably better than the old one; but the view is not so fine from the window. In your place, I should have kept the garret, were it only to see the Adrian."

"Oh! there you are again, in the clouds; by-the-by, talking of clouds, let me light my eigar. Well, now, I am off to make those inquiries. Good evening:

interrupt my repose, but, boiling with impatience, she seized a guitar and struck three chords, which awoke me. On turning round in my bed, I perceived her standing near my pillow, overcome with emotion, Heavens! How beautiful she looked! Hope beamed upon her ravishing face, through the brown tinge of her complexion I sawher impassioned blush; she trembled in every limb. "Well, Giudetta, I think and hope he will receive you; if the key is in the door, it is a token that he forgives you; if he is worthy of such a love he will,

The poor girl interrupted me with a cry of joy, threw herself upon my hand, kissed it with transport, sighed deeply, sobbed, and percipitated herself out of chuckling increased, and must soon have my room, bestowing upon me, by way of thanks, a smile so exquisitely sweet in laugh had not Col. Morse arisen from his its expression that it seemed to illuminate my very being with its enchantment. Some hours after I had risen, A-entered my room, and in a cold, grave tone of voice, said to me, "You are right, I Colonel, in a clear voice that was heard have discovered my error; but why is she not come, then? I awaited her." "What, not come? Why, she left here

this morning, half mad with the hope I had given her. She must have been at your place five minutes afterwards.' "I have not seen her; and nevertheless,

I left the key in my door.' "Good God! I forgot to tell her that you had changed your studio. She must have gone to your rooms on the fourth story, not knowing that you were on the

first. Away, let us run!" We rushed to the upper story of A-'s house. The door of the room was locked; in the panel was deeply fixed the silver spada which Giadetta wore in her hair, and which A- recognized with horror; it was the one he had presented to her. We ran to the Transtevere-she was not there; to her own lodging-neither was she there; to the Tiber; Ponssin's Walk; we inquired of every person we met-none had seen her. At length we heard voices in violent altercation. We reached the spot whence the noise proceeded. Two herdsmen were fighting for the white fazzoletto of Giudetta, which the unhappy Albanese had torn from her head and cast on the ground before precipitating herself into the rolling Tiber.

Brigham Braved.

An old plainsman who was with General Harney at the time of the Mountain Meadow Massacre, tells the following story illustrative of his bravery:

The morning that we started from Salt Lake City back to Yuma, a young girl, about 17 or 18 years old, came out to the camp and appealed to Brady, the train master, to help her escape. Her parents were English, who had joined the Mormons not long before, and one of the elders wanted to marry her. Her parents were trying to force her to this polygamous marriage, and she could only avoid it by running away. She had an uncle and aunt in San Francisco and

Brady wasn't the man to say "no" under such circumstances, but he stowed her away in the flour wagon by piling the barrels around her in such a way that she couldn't be seen from either end. We hadn't gone far before a dozen Mormons overtook us, the girl's father being along with them, and they went through that train until they found the -after that? No, I go to drown my- girl. After they had got her out, she turned to Brady and bade him good-by, Upon this she uttered the most heart- at the same time thanking him for tryrending cries. I saw her cast herself ing to help her. That, of course, gave upon the earth, writhing with anguish, him dead away, and the Mormons arrestand uttering imprecations against the ed him for kidnapping the girl, and they vile authors of her misfortunes, till, all went toward the city. Harney saw when worn out with sufferings, I be- that there was something wrong with the sought her on my knees, to promise me train, and back came a messenger to see what was the matter. As soon as Harney become tranquil until the next day, en- was informed of what had occurred he gaging myself solemnly to make a last ordered the train to halt and stay there attempt on her behalf with the inflexible until he got back, and away he and all the troops went for the Mormons. They "Listen, my poor Giudetta, I will see had a long start of him, however, and him this night; I will tell him all that reached the city first. Right up the had a long start of him, however, and your unfortunate passion, and the pity main street Harney went at a gallop, which it inspires me with can suggest to cried "Halt!" it was right in front of Brigham's office. There was a guard on duty there with a musket and fixed bayonet, but as he brought his weapon to a charge Harney gave it a kick that turned the guard half round, and the next instant he was disarmed. Harney strode into the office with half-a dozen soldiers at his heels, and two minutes later Brigham was a-straddle of a horse and galloping down the street in the

center of a troop of cavalry. It was fun to see the Mormons stare as they saw the old man in such company, but before they could have time to act we were out of the city. About five miles out Harney ordered a halt, and it wasn't long before a lot of Mormons came up, riding as fast as their horses could carry them. When they got within sound of his voice, Harney ordered them to halt or he would fire on them, and they halted. Then he ordered Brigham to tell them to go back to the city and bring Brady and the girl back with them, and he said to Brigham: "If they are not here within two hours I'll fill your carcass full of government

lead!" "You don't dare to," says Brigham.
"Why," says Harney, "I'll shoot you

myself! Long before the two hours were up Brady and the girl were there, and when we got to Yuma, Harney sent a guard with her to San Bernardino, on her way to San Francisco. That's the kind of a man Harney was.

THE CANE AND THE UMBRELLA NUIS ANCE. - In the hands of nine men out of ten on the streets a cane or an umbrella is an infernal machine. It is carried under the arm, the ends sticking far out front and back. The hand which holds it is stuck in the coat or breeches pocket, throwing out the sharp point half a yard behind the owner. It is laid across the shoulder, making it dangerous to pass upon either side of the thoughtless creature; or it is twirled rapidly through the fingers. It is time this nuisance was Cross of St. Peter's, and the tomb of abated. It is not a trivial thing, and the police should be instructed to order the pretty man with the cane to so manage his pet that he will not endanger the persons of those so unfortunate as to encounter him.-Philadelphia Progress.

Oscar Wilde's Lecture.

When Mr. Wilde stepped upon the New York stage to lecture on Monday night, a burst of applause greeted him. Then there was a tittering that created a blush upon the large face of the lecturer who was to make his debut before the public. It was, in fact, his first appear ance upon any stage, but his apparent discomfiture was momentary. Two chairs had been placed a few feet from the lee turer's stand. Mr. Wilde and Col. Morse. his agent, at once occupied them, and began to survey the audience. The batteries of opera glasses were turned upon them. Some one chuckled. This was grown to the full strength of a general seat and stepped to the edge of the platform. There was an instant hush, and the dropping of a pin might have been heard. "I have the honor," said the all over the hall, "to intro-duce to you Oscar Wilde, the English poet, who will deliver his lecture upon the 'English Renaissance.' The Colonel then bowed himself through the side door, leaving Mr. Wilde still calmly seated in his chair and gazing st the audience. The poet recognized a lady in the parquet, and nodded. Then he arose, and advanced to the small stand, his long and bushy hair crowded in front of his ears and nearly to his eyes, but it was brushed well off his forehead. He wore a low-necked shirt with a turned-down collar and large white necktie, a black, claw-hammer coat and white vest, knee-breeches, long black stockings, and low shoes with bows. A heavy gold seal hung to a watch-guard from a fob-pocket. The poet had no flower in the lappel of his coat. In his picturesque attire he was a study that seemed greatly to interest the audience. He wore white kid gloves and when he placed his hands upon the stand in front of him, rested one of his feet on the base of the stand, and raised doubt. his eyes as though bound to get a good view of the lofty ceiling of the hall, the audience looked in wonder upon him. He began to speak in a voice that might have come from the tomb. It grew monotonous, and was fast becoming painful, when, to the evident surprise of everybody, he smiled as he uttered something in reference to the various definitions of aestheticism. The andi-ence was at once relieved fron the sepulchral atmosphere, and broke into a hearty laugh which did everybody good. The lecturer was undoubtedly highly gratified, and for fully a moment dis played his white teeth as he good naturedly smiled. After this he found good sailing, and many things he said were applanded. References to his "old friend, Arthur Sullivan," to "Patience," and to sunflowers and lilies were heartily enjoyed, and the lecturer laughed with his audience. In the course of his lecture Mr. Wilde explained why lillies are

worshipped. He said: "You have heard, I think, few of you, of two flowers connected with the ethetic movement in England said (I assure you erroneously) to be the food of some asthetic young men. Well, let me tell you that the reason we love the lily and the sunflower, in spite of what Mr. Gilbert may tell you, is not for any vege-table fashion at all; it is because these two lovely flowers are in England the two naturally adated for decorative art-the gaudy leonine beauty of the one and the precious leveliness of the other giving to in your forests that does not lend its yet been announced. form to design, no curving spray of wild lose or briar that does not live forever in carven arch or window of marble, no bird himself strongly in favor of the blonde in your air that is not giving the irridescent wonder of its colour, the exquisite curves of its wings in flight, to make precious the preciousness of simple adornment; for the voices that have their dwelling in sea and mountain are not the chosen music of liberty only. Other messages are there in the wonder of the wind-swept heights and the majesty of silent deep-messages that if you will listen to them, will give you the wonder of all new imagination, the treasure of all new beauty. We spend our days, each of us, in looking for the secret of life. Well, the secret of life is in art." (Applause.)

Good Resolves for the New Year.

On the 2d day of January, 1882, a busi ness meeting of the proprietors, editors and sifters of this paper was held in the editorial arena at No. 914 Congress avenue. The proprietors, editors and sifters were all present. In other words we were both in attendance. Colonel Knox was appointed a committee to draw up a select assortment of resolutions regarding a swearing off platform. The Colonel retired, and, after an absence of half an hour, returned, accompanied by the aroma of a coffee bean, and presented the following:

Resolved, That we hereby swear off using any stimulating beverages, said swear-off to continue and to be in force for one year from date, with the following exceptions regarding time and place:

First, Solely and strictly as medicine. Second, When samples are sent the Third, When laboring under a sense

of discouragement.

Fourth, When we receive a new subriber.

Fifth, When we feel that we actually need something. Sixth, On any special occasion.-Texas Siftings.

Of no account now: "Look heah, Squire, dah's a niggah in Galveston what's been sassin' me; suppos' I just maul de life out of him?" The lawyer replied: "You would be apt to get your neck stretched." "Now, boss, you jokin'. What do you white folks care for one niggah more or less now de census is took. -Texas Siftings.

SENSE AND NONSENSE.

The C. B. and queue ought to be the popular road with the Chinese.

Prestige was defined by Lord Rosenperry at Hull the other day as "the most expensive word in the French or any other language.

The Philadelphia North American says that Beccher's theology is made up of free trade and the pleasanter parts of Christianity, When bad men combine, the good

must associate, else they will fall one by one, an unpitied sacrifice, in a contemptible struggle. A Catskill coroner's jury decided that

a woman "came to her death in the providence of God by the accidental inhalation of chloroform and heart dis-Senator Wade Hampton denies the report that his daughter Mary is preparing to become an actress. She makes

her debut in society, not on the stage, this winter. A New Brunswick fonr year old, on seeing the cook take the baked potatoes from the oven, was astonished at one which had burst its skin. Oh, "Annie, he exclaimed, "there's one all unbut-

taned! A Washington correspondent wrote: 'The time is coming when Congressmen and monopolists will run this country from one end to the other." If came out "rum" instead of "run," and nobody supposed it was a mistake.

"There's our Jeremiah," said Mr. Shelton, "he went off to make his living by his wits." "Well, did he succeed?" inquired his friend. "No," said the old man with a sigh, and significantly tapping his head, "he failed for the want of capital."

A Bostonian has discovered that the circular saw was first introduced into this country about the year 1817; but the year in which a man first placed his hand on a rapidly revolving buzz saw to learn if it was moving still remains in

A lady made the remark that "sho thought the Bulletin was getting very dull of late; that she did not see the death of any of her fashionable friends published lately." The above is a fact, as it occurred yesterday in our business office. - Phil. Bulletin.

The house in which Samuel Rogers, the most elegant of English poets, and most brutal of English wits, resided once upon a time, at Stoke Newington, is about to undergo what the paragraphists of the west describe as the process of demolition.

A recent number of the London Athenacum contains two letters from George Eliot to Professor D. Kaufmann, thanking him for a favorable notice of "Daniel Deronda." She seems to have had the usual sensitiveness of the literary tribe, a fact of which her guide, philosopher and friend, Mr. G. H. Lewes, was studiously aware.

"I've got the correct of seeing Rossi," remarked a club man last evening. "I'm goign to take an Italian friend with me. He won't understand a word the English actors say, and I shan't understand a word Rossi says, but between us both we shall understand and appreciate the whole play," and he puffed his cigar calmly as he thought of the happy idea.

Miss Louisa De La Rama, the eccentric Englishwoman who writes under the pen name of Ouida, and who has not hitherto been credited with any conscious sense of humor, has written what is said the artist the most entire and perfect joy.
And so with you; let there be no flower in your meadows that does not wreathe its of Freize." She has also written a new tendrils round your pillows, no little leaf | Italian novel, the title of which has not

> type as being nearer to the divine likeness, but it is a trifle severe upon the brunettes, though he claims to speak with no disrespect. He kindly admits that some dark people have inherited, or have cultivated, admirable qualities, which contradict their outward appearance; but he affirms that darkness is the outcome of sin, near or remote, and dark eyes are synonymous with a vicious disposition. He recommends fruit diet to such persons as wish to attain some measure of the blonde puriety, in both mind and complexion. Now, if any other man talked like that he'd be accused of being mashed on the Victoria Loftus troupe.

A Murky Motropolis.

There are some sentimental as well as hard practical reasons why Londoners of a newer age complain of the smoke which enshrouds their city. One hundred and fifty years ago London was famous for her roses, but to-day no rose nor conifer will grow there. Fancy a tea rose, normally fragrant, and daintily tinged with palest yellow, giving forth in London anything else than an odor of smoke, or with pedals colored in any other way than with soot. Once on a time there were bleacheries in and around London, and among other things wax exposed to the Sun so as to get rid of its color. But actinic influences are thwarted by the particles of carbon which float forever in the London atmosphere. Still, when the vital statistics of this great hive of human life are examined, in proportion to its vast population London is not unhealthy. It is supposable, since light is necessary for physical well being, that there has been adantiveness on the part of the Londoners to their artificial surroundings. More light on London, at earlier dawn, a later crepuscule would make wonderful changes, and gas companies have calculated the millions on millions of cubic feet that would not be consumed if the general length of the day were increased. The very absence of light in a certain manner absolutely increases the sum total of the darkness, for just in proportion as there are more artificial illuminators of the old style, the greater is the making of the floating carbon. If, now, there were only some An actress at Albany, N. Y., last week | kind of compensation about these things literally brought down the house. The which nature could bring about, a ballonesome young man who occupied the ance might be struck. A fine-spun gallery went to sleep and fell over the esthetic story might be constructed on Jones's honesty that you would be afraid to leave anything where he could steal it if he were so inclined!"

"No, 1 shouldn't be afraid to, if I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to if the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the next morning Gindetta came very early to my lodgings; I was yet asleep; she was at first afraid to in the orchestra chairs crazy. When they crime, and where roses could not bloom or lilies give out their fragrance there would step picked him up, expecting to find him a gory corpse, he rubbed his sleepy went to sleep and tell over the rail down into the pit, knocking one of the orchestra chairs crazy. When they crime and of the orchestra chairs crazy. When they or light, the increase of crime, and where roses could not bloom or lilies give out their fragrance there would step picked him up, expecting to find him a gory corpse, he rubbed his sleepy went to sleep and tell over the rail down into the pit, knocking one of rail down into the pit, knocking one of rail down into the pit, knocking one of the rail down into the pit, knocking one of the rail down into the pit, knocking one of the rail down into the pit of the rail down into the pit, knocking one of