

MRS. J.'S FROM TOWN.

Oh, Jones will now in freedom stray,
From sundown unto dawn,
And with the boys at poker play...

The War President's Wife.

Mary Lincoln was the daughter of
Hon. Robert Todd, of Lexington, Ky.,
and married the illustrious martyr President
November 4th, 1842, in Springfield, Ill.

she was in many respects such a wife as
Lincoln needed to help him forward in
his career. She possessed the social talents
in which he was so conspicuously
deficient, and no doubt contributed more
than is generally believed to his successes.

Love Marred by Breaches.

"I had rather an amusing love affair
myself in Texas, which I should like to
tell you, if you do not feel bored with
my long anecdote," said the New York
man, throwing away his cigar.

MR. SMITHER'S INFATUATION.

To make home beautiful is a duty.
Mrs. Smithers had always felt it to be so.
She had, therefore, knit tidies, embroidered
lamp-rugs, worked paper racks and table
clothes and filled the house with little
womanly kick knacks.

What's that? Don't you think the dado is elegant?
'What's that?' asked Mr. Smithers,
in a queer tone, speaking softly, as he
might to a baby.

A Story of Russian Discipline.

One need not be surprised at anything
that happens in Russia. The other evening
while smoking a cigar with one of
my old friends, who has seen, read and
traveled a great deal, I was told of an incident
that occurred some forty years ago
at Novgorod, quite as sinister as that
which recently occurred at Smargon.

rious. The Hanem Emeneh feared his
rival. It was she who would reign, and
she was an Anglo-maniac. Her domestic
friends were English ladies. When the
Khedive gives an audience to a Minister
or foreign Consul the Hanem Emeneh
is posted behind a screen of carved
mains invisible. One day a conversation
between the French Comptrolleur and
Tewfik was suddenly interrupted by
an altercation behind the screen. The
disputants were Emeneh and his
mother-in-law, who is jealous of her
influence, and is a superstitious,
tempered old woman, who thinks that it
was by the virtues of her incantations
Ismail was disposed.