

CANADIAN COASTING CAROL.

Down the glassy hillside dashing,
While the snowy spray is splashing
And the bracing breeze is blowing through
The maiden's flowing curls,

MY WEDDING.

How Cupid managed to send Stephen
Barker after me I never could find out;
but that is between themselves and is
none of my business.

Barker said to my uncle: "I understand
Frances has \$25,000. I wish her
to have it so settled on herself, and for
her own absolute use, that I propose,

quietly, after dark one night, very
much like two children who have played
truant all day and creep home at night-

Many and strange are the sights one
may see during a walk in the streets of
Havana. Every one smokes and in all
places. Even the presence of ladies is

NEWS OF THE WEEK
Two loaded coal cars on the 24th
broke the cable on the Castle Shannon
Inclined Plane, at Pittsburg, when near
the top, and crashed down through a

street and north of Ann street, Port
Richmond, in order to prevent wharf
extension at regular intervals, which
would deflect the river channel toward
the New Jersey shore.