

At the Stile.

Oh! I know a little maiden,
She lives close to us at home;
When the air with peace is laden
In the evening she will roam.

RETRIBUTION.

As we strolled slowly through the
wards the doctor told me many anecdotes
of the unfortunates under his charge.

the landing, and did very well for two
or three years. One day a big man
came into my shop and threw himself
into my chair, and said he wanted to be
shaved d—d quick.

myself lying on my back. I got the
ball-cartridges after all. When we got
back to camp I felt awfully. It seemed
as though there was letters of fire, as
big as mountains, strung along the
sky.

HAYDN'S SKULL.

An interesting story throwing light
on some ancient legend.
The production of a cast of Haydn's
skull at a recent scientific meeting at
Berlin recalls the weird story of the ab-
straction of the composer's head from
the coffin after burial which most musi-
cal readers are familiar with.

FASHION NOTES.

Sleeves of light tissues are plaited
or gathered. Sometimes they have
puffings on the shoulders and some-
times on the elbows. The prettiest
style for sleeves is to have them open
on the elbow on the outside of the arm
to show a half sleeve of embroidered
tulle, lace, etamine or surah, which is
either plaited or shirred.

HORSE NOTES.

The two race meetings at Niagara
Falls were financial failures.
Hanover and Banburg are not
matched, as widely reported.