

On the Channel-Boat.

"What! Fred, you here? I didn't see you come aboard at Dover. I met the Browns last week; they said that you were coming over. But didn't say how soon."

for a job of navvying on the line. These poor folk had a gruesome life of it, a hard hand-to-mouth struggle for bare existence against perpetual privation, accompanied by unremitting toil."

pleasure. If you could but find the other half, it would give Harry—that's what we call him—such a grand start in life; schooling and the price of binding him to some honest trade."

pled, promptly, and thanked Mrs. Sitwell in his heart. "Bah! Every one carries a pocket-book in his pocket."

TIMELY TOPICS. The product of oil from the menhaden fisheries exceeds that derived from the American catch of whales by about 200,000 gallons.

with a long staff, jumped in, taking the staff with him and pushing it forward in front as he swam. The drowning man eagerly clutched the staff and was thus towed slowly in by the swimmer, who was obliged to keep his body nearly upright.

"I'm traveling with my sister and my mother. They're both below. I came on deck. It's close enough to another Down there. These chaps don't care a snap for ventilation, hang 'em!

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George Baxter has been until recently a sort of Japhet in search of his grandmother. He is a middle-aged man of Greensburg, Ind., and heard many years ago that his only living relative was Mrs. Margaret Baxter, his dead father's mother.

The following statistics will prove interesting to those who raise either dogs or sheep: In 1890 Massachusetts had 114,000 sheep and 112,000 dogs, and it is believed that the present number of sheep in that State is actually below 55,000, while there are good reasons for believing that it has more than 100,000.

FOUND ON THE TRACK.

Wet and dreary. It is midwinter: the scene is Kirklington, on the London and North-western, the time 10.45; just after the night mail has flashed through without stopping, bound for Liverpool and the North. The railway officials—pointsmen, signalmen, porters, platelayers—are collecting preparatory to going off duty for the night.

"It is very good of you, sir, surely; very good for to take so kindly to the little chicks. It does them good to laugh a bit, and it ain't much as they've had to make 'em lately."

A curious old-fashioned watch it was, which would have gladdened the heart of a watch collector; all jeweled and enamelled, adorned with crest and inscription—an heirloom, which had probably been in the family for many years.

It was the watch borrowed from Sir Lewis Mallaby which first aroused Jack's suspicions. It bore the strange crest—two hammers crossed, with the motto "I Strike"—which was ranked upon the lineage of the child that Dan Blockit picked up at Kirklington station.

On the 31st of December, 1877, there were 58,466 postoffices in Europe, with 223,517 persons employed, or one postal establishment for every 6,134 inhabitants.

The Mule and the Small Boy. A boy, apparently very much agitated, rushed into a house yesterday and said to the lady: "I don't want ter alarm yer, but I've got big news. The man sent me up from the livery stable to tell yer."