

SLEEP.

[John G. Saxe has written a good many funny poems in his day, but nothing for genuine wit and humor to surpass his "Sleep:"]

THE LOST LETTER.

Paul had seen his father's clerk write letters on business, and sign them in this way. Ten minutes later he deposited the letter in the postoffice and went home.

MR. CARTER'S DEAR SIR.

"MR. CARTER—Dear Sir: I wish to purchase of you twenty barrels of good flour, to be sent immediately." A. HARRISON, per P. H.

PREMIER GLADSTONE.

The Political Life and Services of England's Great Statesman. [From the Philadelphia Times.] Mr. Gladstone, for the second time in his life, is at the head of the English Government.

A Plan to Make New York a Fresh Water Port.

James Corbaird, formerly of the United States Navy, recently proposed to convert New York harbor into a fresh water port for the benefit of the health of the city.

Railroad Speed.

On Monday last the Times printed a letter from a courteous correspondent who undertook to correct a statement that a train which it is proposed to run regularly between Jersey City and Philadelphia—90 miles in 90 minutes—would be among the fastest in the world.

Bisulphide of Carbon and Petroleum as a Motor.

A New York letter to the Cincinnati Star says of a new motor, which is reported to be creating a talk in that city: The extraordinary properties of bisulphide of carbon have been long known, but no one has hitherto discovered the means of utilizing its force until recently.

Rev. Dr. Hoge Falls Among Thieves in a Far-Off Country.

Dr. Hoge's party now travelling in Palestine, gives the following interesting account of an exciting episode: "We had an unfortunate affair the night before. Some one broke into Dr. Hoge's tent and carried off his trunk and traveling satchel containing all his valuables."