

There is a sort of delicious joy in looking over a family album, especially if it is a very old album with a spruced back which occasionally and unexpectedly drops through your fingers, leaving a couple of cousins in one hand, and three uncles in the other, and the balance of the family under the chair. The first picture is of an old gentleman with an expression of very cautiousness in his face as if he was engaged in dodging a wild bull, and was somewhat doubtful of the result. Opposite him is the grandmother, a patient-looking lady in a black dress, with a book in one hand and a pair of spectacles in the other. There is a feeble but well-meaning effort to look safe in her face. On the next leaf is a middle-aged man looking as if he had been suddenly shot through the roof of a starch factory, and had landed in the middle of a strange country. Opposite is the picture of his wife, who, having heard a rumor of the catastrophe, has made up her mind to be prepared for the worst. Then follow the children—little girls looking so grim as to make you squirm, and little boys with their eyes turned on their noses, and with an expression on their face of unearthly solemnity. Then follow uncles, taken in their overcoats with a spreading inclination in their clothes, hair, and face, as if they were bound to get their money's worth; and aunts with warts on their noses, and varnish in their hair, and preposterous lace collars about their necks. Then there is the bashful young man panned opposite an aggressive young lady, whom Heaven and some married woman have designed for each other. There are also the pictures of Cousin Aleck and his young wife, who stopped here when on their tour, and no young man looks at him without retiring at once and registering a terrible vow never to get married. Besides these is the picture of the man who lived next door for eight years, at the end of which time his wife died, and he moved to Illinois with the children, and is now worth some fifty thousand dollars. He has been photographed in his hat, which is one size too large for him, and which gives him an appearance of having murdered his aunt and concealed the body. Then there are two or three fine looking cousins of no particular identity, and several broken-spirited women with babies in their arms—directly or indirectly related to the owners of the album; and the exhibition closes.

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**KELSON'S**  
PRICES  
COLUMBIA  
SALE

**Hardware**  
DIRECT IMPORTERS  
Five thousand horses, placed hors de combat by accident or otherwise, were eaten last year in Paris.

**Young Fish-Hawks**  
The young fish-hawks are the funniest things you ever saw, awkward and mishapen, and yet with such a wise, dignified expression!

**Life Among the Shakers**  
An exchange gives the following which it says may possibly be useful as a caution to all who are thinking of joining the Shakers.

**Woman's Change is Declaring in**  
The liberal party is gradually supported the movement; and it is found that so far the women who have voted on the basis of property qualifications, develop into full-growed parties as surely as the pollywog becomes the frog.

**The Bath Advocate gives the following**  
statistics of the grape crop of Pleasant Valley and the Lake Ruka region for 1878: Total vintage, 10,000,000 pounds; marketed and used on table, 5,000,000; pressed by the Pleasant Valley Wine Company, 2,750,000; in first hands 1,000,000; leaving 1,250,000 supposed to have been pressed by other parties.

**There can be little doubt,** says an exchange, "that by far the greater part of the mischief done in this world is done by silly people, and that silliness is, as a rule, quite as if not more dangerous to the community than wickedness, inasmuch as the unreasoning enjoy an immunity from punishment for their offenses which is not extended to the unprincipled."

**The second "milk" animal**  
The milk of the second animal is this: The milk of the first animal is the milk of the second animal, and the milk of the second animal is the milk of the first animal.