

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author...

WHERE AWAY!

O the Lands of Where Away! Tell me where they are here and there...

HOW ALUMINIUM WON THE GRAND PRIX.

Of course I must take the reader into my confidence in this affair now, or forever afterward hold my peace about the matter...

Grand Prix to place himself and his horse and there at our entire disposal. I thought it good policy that Aluminium should not be seen before the eventful day...

"I have never seen the like before," I exclaimed, in confused wonder of my life. "It has been the most absorbing ambition, to change this inert matter to give it life and vigour."

"I had no time to ask Joe for an explanation of this mysterious injunction, for in another instant the ball race, the flag commenced to fall, and they were off."

THE LAME TURKEY. A Story of Thanksgiving Time. "Children, children, come here quick. That lame turkey's out again."

Our Young Folks. "I don't know what you'll do," was Polly's calm response, "but I shall give that 'Melia every smitch o' my turkey next Thursday. So there!"