

The Queen's Photographic Collection.

The *Photographic News* says that her Majesty the Queen is supposed to have the largest collection extant of photographic portraits of notabilities of her time, from the portraits of Kings, Queens, Emperors and Empresses downwards. They embrace the whole history of the art, and are thoroughly representative of the progress of photography. The collection would, it is suggested, justify the appointment of a royal photographer, one of whose duties it would be to watch the collection, and copy those which are considered worthy of preservation before they fade,

How to Hang a Picture.

Never put a sombre colored picture in the shade. Put it where the light will fall upon it. Between two windows place pictures with light backgrounds, that will stand out more prominent by reason of their dark surroundings. Hang the big pictures first in suitable positions, and group with smaller ones in two rows between. Be careful that the pictures do not conflict in color. Use your own taste in this. It is impossible to give any brief rule on the subject. Hang the pictures on a level with the eye, unless they be, as some are, pictures which should be looked up to. Place small pictures in corners and alcoves. Over doors hang large and unimportant canvases—anything that looks well. Water-colors may be hung on the same wall with oils when framed in gold, but not when framed in white. White margins on etchings and engravings don't go well with oils. The main light should be on the picture.

There was a young woman of Chester,
Who was eager to sing when one pressed her;
When she once got a start
She would sing with such art
That it took twenty men to arrest him.

Humor, Wit and Wisdom.

The prerogative of infamy is innocency; of childhood reverence; of manhood, maturity; and of old age, wisdom.

It was a saying of Aristotle, that to become an able man in any profession whatever, three things are necessary—nature, study, and practice.

Newspaper people, says an American journalist, are proverbially temperate as well as virtuous. We believe, however, one of the craft did get "slightly tight" a few weeks ago, and the following is a specimen of his broadsheet as it appeared next day:—"Yesterday morning, at 4 p. m., a small man, named Jones, or Browne, or Smith, with a heel in the hole of his trousers, committed arsenic by swallowing a dose of suicide. Verdicte to the jury that the diseased came to the facts in accordance with his death. He leaves a child and six small wives to lament his untimely end.

A subscriber to a newspaper writes to the editor thus: "I don't want your paper any longer," to which the editor replies, "I wouldn't make it any longer if you did. Its present length suits me very well."

Honors, monuments, and all the works of vanity and ambition, are demolished and destroyed by the unsparing hand of time; but the reputation of wisdom is venerable to posterity, and a truly good name lives for ever.

An Irishman called in great haste upon Dr. Abernethy stating that, "Be jabbers, my boy Tim has swallowed a mouse." "Then, be jabbers," said Abernethy, "tell your boy Tim to swallow a cat."

As winged lightnings dart from the heavens when the Eternal has unbarred their bolts, so does a fat nigger run like the deuce when a big dog is after him.

A coxcomb once said to a barber's boy, "Did you ever shave a monkey?" "Why, no sir," replied the boy, "never, but if you will sit down I will try."

An Irishman called at the general post-office to enquire if there were any letters for him. He was asked for his name. "Oh," said he "sure you will find it on the back of the letter."

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against consumption of the spirits; wherefore jesting is not unlawful, if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality, or season.

A pedlar in his cart, overtaking another of his class, was addressed, "Hello, what do you carry?" "Drugs and medicines," was the reply. "Go ahead," was the rejoinder, "I carry gravestones."

Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is troublesome and deep digging for pure waters; but when once you come to the spring, they rise up and meet you.

For general improvement, a man should read whatever his immediate inclination prompts him to; though, to be sure, if a man has a science to learn, he must regularly and resolutely advance. What we read with inclination makes a stronger impression. If we read without inclination, half the mind is employed in fixing the attention, so there is but half to be employed on what we read. If a man begins to read in the middle of a book, and feels an inclination to go on, let him not quit it to go to the beginning, he may not perhaps feel again the inclination.