

If newspaper report is to be believed, Gen. Grant seems to be making a new record, and one no less creditable to himself than some more noted victories. He has long had the name of being a free drinker ; but now, a writer in the *United Presbyterian* says that 'while in San Francisco, Gen. Grant, at a banquet where the finest of California's far-famed wines were on the table, *refused even to taste*, stating at the same time that on leaving Philadelphia, two years and more ago, for this protracted tour, he had formed a purpose not to taste wine or strong drink, *and to that purpose he had strenuously adhered.*' He is also reported to have administered a public rebuke to an army officer, for profanity, stating that he made it a point never to swear.

The *Baltimore Presbyterian* says :— Hugh Miller, hewing granite—Ferguson, the astronomer, viewing the stars while attending his flock—Faraday, searching out mysteries as a book-binder—Franklin, solving problems at the case and in his gloomy sanctum—these and many such as these, out of their gloomy surroundings, poor and unknown, have wrought many noble and grand results that have left their impress on the ages, and placed their authors among the world's great teachers. They are lowly born, but endowed by the great Author of all degrees with minds, and hearts, and wills that in the end placed them high above the commonalty of men.

A lady who had much experience in teaching both boys and girls, speaking of the extraordinary obtuseness of a certain pupil, said : In a physiology class, this young lady of fifteen inquired with languid surprise, "Is there not a straight passage through the head from one ear to the other?" "A somewhat natural conclusion," the teacher commented dryly, "if she had ever watched the processes of her own mind." "Which would you prefer teaching," asked a visitor, "boys or girls?" "Boys, infinitely," was the prompt reply. "No boy, for instance, would ever have asked such a question as *that*. He would long before have investigated the subject with a lead-pencil. Not, probably, in his own

ears," she added, meditatively, "but in his younger brother's."

Mr. Trestrail's last meeting with Guthrie was in Amsterdam, in 1867, at the Evangelical Alliance Congress in that city. The Doctor gave an account of his Ragged Schools to a vast audience, chiefly composed of foreigners. Many were able to follow him, though he spoke in English, and their astonishment was indeed great. Even the undemonstrative Dutch were aroused by his stirring appeals, and their enthusiasm rose to a high pitch when he closed by saying, 'Now, if you mean to take this work in hand, and try and rescue these forsaken ones, mind that ye provide plenty of soap and water. Begin by washing and scrubbing them well, that they may know, it may be for the first time in their lives, the feeling of being clean. Then feed them with a bountiful meal of milk and porridge ; and *then* prayers ! Porridge first, mind ; prayer afterwards.' The people fairly shouted as they listened to this quaint but sensible advice from the eloquent Scotchman.

Two sailors, the one Irish and the other English, agreed reciprocally to take care of each other, in case of either being wounded in an action then about to commence. It was not long before the Englishman's leg was shot off by a cannon-ball ; and on asking Paddy to carry him to the doctor, according to the agreement, the other very readily complied, but had scarcely got his wounded companion on his back when a second ball struck the poor fellow's head. Paddy, through the noise and bustle, had not perceived his friend's last misfortune, but continued to make the best of his way to the surgeon. An officer observing him with a headless trunk, asked him where he was going ? "To the doctor," says Paddy. "The doctor !" says the officer ; "why, blockhead, the man has lost his head !" On hearing this, he flung the body from his shoulders, and looking at it very attentively, "By my own soul," says he, "he told me it was his leg ; but I was a fool to believe him, for he always was a great liar."