

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ADA H.—In the event of the death of the Prince of Wales, his eldest son would be heir to the throne.

A. L.—Your friend is correct—the loftiest spire in England is that of Salisbury Cathedral which is 404 feet high; that of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, which you supposed to be the highest, is only 356 feet.

LIZZIE W.—We do not profess to be an authority on the subject, but we believe the popular notion is that yellow means jealousy and green forsaken. Shakespeare, however, says:

"O! beware, my lord, of jealousy;
It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock
The meat it feeds on."

ETIQUETTE.—When comparative strangers of the opposite sex meet, the gentleman should always wait for the lady's recognition. This is a privilege which has been universally accorded to the fair sex.

A. L.—The Portuguese shook off the Spanish rule in 1640, and elected John Duke of Braganza their king.

M. L.—We regret to be obliged to decline your sketch.

BERICUS AND CIVIS are thanked for their contributions to our Pastime column.

FELIX.—The English national debt amounts to about 800 millions pounds sterling, or roughly 4,000,000,000 dollars.

LIZZIE B.—Can procure in sheet form the song published in a late number, entitled: "The Nicest Kind of Croquet," at Mr. Prince's Music Store, Notre Dame Street.

J. E. D. A.—You are correct. Our proof-reader is responsible.

ARTIST.—We preserve the biographical sketch, but it may be some time before it appears, as our columns will be very much crowded for at least five weeks.

JOHN ENGLISH.—We regret that we have been compelled to withhold our usual instalment of "Brought to Light" from the past fortnight's issues. The story is resumed this week, and will be completed in four more numbers.

R. W. CHAMBERS.—Apply to C. T. Palsgrave, of the Montreal Type Foundry, who will either supply you with the description of Press you require from his stock, or will procure it for you from New York.

EMPEROR.—The Emperor of the French was born in Paris on the 20th April, 1808, and the Empress Eugenie, at Granada, on the 5th May, 1826.

J. C.—Your contribution is respectfully declined.

W. G.—The translation is in type, and may possibly appear in the present issue.

MISCELLANEA.

Old memorials, says a London paper, that have had the good fortune to survive, in more or less poor condition, down to our own times, seem to be perishing. A cry of *Shame!* has been raised, at the condition into which Byron's tomb has fallen. Of Bunhill Fields burying ground we bear, and can back the testimony, that the Campo Santo of the Dissenters, where lie Bunyan, Defoe, Watts, and many other men of note, is abandoned to decay and wild cats. It is a perfect dissolution, within the circle of which the tombs are crumbling into ruin. The plain, erect stone marking the whereabouts of the dust of Defoe is nodding to its fall; and even the tomb of Bunyan, which was restored barely five years, is described as "shamefully defaced." This work of defacing begins early. A Correspondent of the *Times* states that "where bronzes or metals of any value are introduced into monuments, they invariably disappear in a short time."

An English working-man has invented a plan by which the action of a shower of rain is made to close an open window. The window, when opened, stretches two India rubber springs. These

springs are prevented from drawing the window down by means of a curved rod fixed outside the sash, the end of which works up and down in a tubular, bell-mouthed stand on the window-sill. A piece of loaf-sugar is inserted into the mouth of the stand, and the end of the rod is let down gently on it. The sugar prevents the rod descending in the tube, and of course keeps the window-sash up. As soon as it begins to rain, the bell-mouth of the tube collects the drops, the sugar is melted, and the sash is drawn up.

It is a beautiful custom in some Oriental lands to leave untouched the fruits that are shaken from the tree by the wind, these being regarded as sacred to the poor and the stranger.

LORD BROUGHAM, at the earnest desire of many friends, has consented to sit for his bust, to Mr. Adams of Rome. This artist is engaged on the statue of Mr. Gladstone for Liverpool.

THE HAPPY DISPATCH.—On the death of the Tycoon of Japan, says a letter from that country in the *Independence Belge*, ten high dignitaries demanded the unspeakable favor of being allowed to rip themselves up in honor of the deceased ruler. Five only were deemed worthy—the others not being sufficiently noble to receive it.

NEW APPLICATIONS OF INDIA RUBBER.—In France, whence enormous quantities of wine are exported, the time and material expended in packing the bottles are of immense value. An immense saving in this item has been effected by the use of India-rubber rings, which, placed round the bottles, prevent all jar, and, by keeping them apart, render breakage impossible. When the bottles are unpacked the rings are put aside for subsequent use.

A STRANGE STYLE OF DOING BUSINESS.—We learn from the *Saturday Review* that there has sprung up in Paris a company whose object is rather novel. It is called the *Magasins Reunis*, and is erecting enormous edifices for the sale of goods on a new principle. This principle is simple enough. "Buy, and your money will be returned." Your expenses of to-day will become your fortune in the future. But how, in the name of wonder? Well, you purchase something for five pounds, paying cash for it, and you receive an "obligation-warrant" from the company promising to repay you five pounds at some future date—possibly to-morrow, but certainly within fifty-nine years. The theory of course is that an article sold for five pounds will cost the company about three, and that the two pounds gained will fructify so as to meet the obligation-warrant some time or other.

An old writer says:—"When it is well with me, it is well with my wife; when it is well with my wife, it is well with the children; when it is well with the children, it is well with the servants; and when it is well with the servants, it is well with the parish."

The Queen, it is said, has given her commands to Mr. Woodward to collect everything that illustrates the paintings, career, and personal character of Michael Angelo, in whom the Prince Consort took a deep interest.

EXPENSIVE MEALS.—Queen Elizabeth's daily diet for breakfast, dinner, and supper, cost £11; or, taking into consideration the altered value of money, something equivalent to £130!

CURIOUS EFFECT OF THE INCOMPRESSIBILITY OF WATER.—If a vessel is filled to a certain height with water, and in the centre is plunged a glass cylinder in such a way that a part of it shall be in and a part of it above the water, and a leaden ball is allowed to fall with sufficient velocity within it and along its axis, the glass will be cut horizontally where it touches the surface of the water, and will be broken in pieces longitudinally in the portion immersed in the water, while the portion above the water will merely be separated from the remainder. We are indebted for this experiment to the Baron Séguier. The principle illustrated by it has, in reality, been applied to blasting; since at Toulon and other French ports the charge is merely exploded in the water at a certain distance from the rock, and is not placed in an aperture bored in the rock for its reception.

WITTY AND WHIMSICAL.

The man who could not "trust his feelings," is supposed to do business strictly on the cash principle.

A modern physiologist notes the extraordinary fact, that at the dinner-table every time a man crooks his elbow his mouth opens.

DOUGLAS JERROLD says of a fruitful soil, that when tickled with a hoe it laughed a flower.

The celebrated Sir Boyle Roche once made the following speech in the Irish Parliament:—"Mr. Speaker, I smell a rat; I see him floating in the air; but, mark me! I shall yet nip him in the bud!"

The sieve through which the man strained every nerve, is for sale at cost price.

It is less painful to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

"MARY," asked Charles, "what animal dropped from the clouds?" "The rain, dear," was the whispered reply.

At a shop window in the Strand appeared the following notice:—"Wanted, two apprentices, who will be treated as one of the family."

THE LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS AND FRUITS.—The lilac in April—"Give me leave." The rose in June—"Well! I'm blown." The asparagus in July—"Cut and come again." Peas in August—"Shell out." The apple tree in September—"Go it, my pippins." The cabbage in December—"My heart's my own."

"How dat, Sambo? You says you was at de battle of Bull-Run, when I sees you at New York on de same night!" "Yes, Julius, you did for sartin. Yer see, our colonel says he, 'Boys, strike for yer country and yer homes! Well, some struck for der country, but dis chile he struck for home. Dat splains de matter, yer see!"

The gentleman who borrowed an oyster-knife to open an account at his banker's with, is anxious to meet with a patent corkscrew to draw a cheque.

"JIM, I believe Sambo's got no truth in dat 'You don't know; dere's more truth in dat nigger dan all de rest on de plantation.'" "How do make dat?" "Why, he nebbber lets any out."

"OUR MUTUAL FRIEND."—Money.

OPPORTUNITIES, like eggs, must be hatched when they are fresh.

"You must go," as the wind said to the dust.

"I'll make a man of you," as the sculptor said to the marble.

Why is Brighton more aristocratic this year than last?—Because it has one Pier more.—*Punch.*

"Good blood will show itself," as the old lady said, when she contemplated the redness of her nose.

Of a man too prodigal of lampoons and verbal jokes Lamb said, threateningly, "I'll Lamp-pun him."

A philosopher, who married a vulgar but amiable girl, used to call his wife brown sugar, because, he said, she was sweet but unrefined.

A lady told her husband she read the *Art of Love* on purpose to be agreeable to him. "I would rather have love without art," replied he.

"I wish you would pay a little attention to what I am saying, sir," roared an irate lawyer at an exasperating witness. "Well, I am paying as little as I can," was the calm reply.

A singing master, while teaching his pupils, was visited by a brother of the tuneful art. The visitor, observing that the chorister pitched his tune vocally, said, "Sir, do you use a pipe?"—"No, sir," replied Semibreve, with admirable gravity, "I chew!"

An American judge was renowned for his ferocity upon the bench. While going the circuit, a facetious lawyer was asked if the judge was not just behind? "I don't know," said the lawyer; "but if he is, I am sure he was never just before."