

without a dollar. You have as fair a chance of becoming rich or distinguished as many of them have had. You must always aim high."

"But how are we to make a beginning?" demanded Joe.

"I tell you," replied Uncle Benny. But at that moment a loud blast from the tin horn summoned them to dinner. They all thought it the sweetest music they had heard that day, and hurried off to the house.

(To be continued.)

HEARTH AND HOME GLEANINGS.

AN old bachelor, who bears his lonely state with much equanimity, says:—"It is better to be laughed at for not being married, than be unable to laugh because you are."

A FOPFISH fellow advised a friend not to marry a poor girl, as he would find matrimony with poverty "up-hill work." "Good," said his friend, "I would rather go up hill than down any time."

SOME things come by odd names. The most uncommon thing in nature is styled "common sense," a paper half a mile long is a "brief," and a melancholy ditty is a "glee."

A FASHIONABLE lady's maid, who endeavours to rival her mistress in the style of her garments, wrote an order to the perfumer the other day, and requested him to forward a case of "O Dick Alone."

WOMEN in China are subjected to three obedience: First. Before marrying, the daughter must obey her parents. Second. After marriage, she must obey her husband. Third. After the death of her husband, she must obey her eldest son.

Two little girls were heard one morning engaged in a dispute as to what their "mothers could do." The dispute was ended by the youngest child saying, "Well there's a thing mother can do that yours can't—my mother can take every one of her teeth out at once."

A GENERAL Quaker had two horses, a very good and a very poor one. When seen riding the latter, it turned out that his better half had taken the good one. "What!" said a sneering bachelor, "how comes it that you let your wife ride the better horse?" The only reply was: "Friend, when thee be married thee'll know."

A WELSH clergyman who preached from the text, "Love one another," gave a national turn to the subject by illustrating it with an anecdote of the two goats who met on the midst of the one-plank bridge that crossed the little stream in their parish: "But did they fight and try to push each other into the water? O, no! but the one laid himself down while the other stepped over him. Here was friendship! here was love? O, my brethren, let us all live like goats!"

IF YOU WANT to run a good risk of having a disagreeable painful eruption, wear red stockings, or paper collars that are not warranted by responsible parties, or accented amulets. If you rather like the idea of being the victim of some obscure disease which puzzles the brain of the medical faculty, try a hair dye or a cosmetic, or some toilet article that bears a fancy name, and is largely puffed in the advertisements. If you want to play on the sympathies of your friends, by multiplying the number of days you are sick in the year, take the round of the quack medicines for every little ailment of a tooth-ache or a toe-ache. You'll have enough to do to drug yourself along and keep alive, and your friends will pity you for a fool, if not for a suffering specimen of humanity. If you think it best to have dyspepsia, eat cheap candies, we know of no prescription more certain, in fact nine-tenths of the candy that is made is of a kind to do it effectually. If you are a woman, and think a rheumatism to last you for life, will be in fashion as long, put on your fancy upper clothing, and spare under-clothing, and take a sleigh-ride on a bitter cold day, till you get chilled through. Now, you all say, we are poking fun at you, and you won't do any such thing. But you will, half of you. And we shall presently have your obituaries, lamenting you as gone before what ought to have been your praise.

Music.

CLIMBING UP ZION'S HILL.

Words by REV. JOHN G. CHAFEE.

Music by PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. "I'm try - ing to climb up Zi - on's Hill," For the Saviour whispers "Love me;"
 2. I know I'm but a lit - tle child, My strength will not pro - tect me;
 3. Then come with me we'll upward go, And climb this hill to - geth - er;