

"Well, he's probing me with a pin, and ~~if~~ that aint an expression of feeling, I'll ~~turn~~ stoic, but I'll be blowed if it is a mark, ~~of~~ address."

"Put aside your grammars and take your ~~states~~," was the word of command, and it ~~came~~ thoroughly saturated with disgust at ~~the~~ futile efforts to elicit a rational answer, ~~from~~ the motley school group. "Mentally, ~~I~~ train you," said the preceptress of mathe-
matics, addressing the class, as she turned ~~up~~ problem after problem, in her mind, ~~seeking~~ for an intricate one.

"Take this one," she continued.—
"Twenty-five bushels of wheat at seventy-
five cents per bushel."

"Is it buckwheat?" enquired Eli Per-
kins.

"It matters not, Eli," responded Maria
his sister.

Then there was an immeasurable silence
~~for~~ a short time, when Joe McWilliams

snapped his finger, and gave the correct answer.

"Try this," was the only encomium that followed. "What will three pounds of butter come to at sixteen cents a pound?"

Again a passive silence reigned, broken by an occasional stray semitone calculation falling unavoidably from the ready-reckoner's lips.

"There's a mistake, mom," shouted a young urchin in the rear, who had a memory for domestic wants. "There's a mistake," he ejaculated again, snapping his finger at the same time, like a fourth of July fire-cracker, "you kin buy no butter now days for sixteen cents a pound. Dad got some down town t'other day for twenty cents a pound, and he said it wasn't to make slap-jacks with."

Of course there was a sudden uproar of laughter, but she immediately changed the subject to cheese, and "they cheesed it."

AN APOSTROPHE TO THE RIVER DETROIT.

BY T. HAGAN, WINDSOR.

Roll on, majestic river roll,
Your blue waves to the sea,
Unman'd you sweep your waters on,
An emblem of the free.
Two goodly nations line your banks,
Each claims alike your paean ;
Roll on ! roll on ! O, beauteous stream
Discourse the self-same strain.

Roll on, majestic river roll
Your blue waves to the sea ;
And may the lands your banks accent,
Be ever pure as thee.
And with the self-same steady course,
Advance true liberty ;
Roll on, majestic river roll !
Fair emblem of the free.