

## THE VOYAGE OF LIFE.

Our bark on life's waters  
Flots gaily along;  
And our voices are ringing  
With laughter and song!  
Love full on us beams;  
Joy round our path streams  
And Horw's sunny dreams,  
Seem to us to belong.

We know that our transit  
Some changes may see;  
That darkness and tempest  
May hush our wild glee;  
But why should we borrow  
The cares of to-morrow?  
Or dread in our sorrow  
What never may be?

Through sunlight and gladness  
How can we look tearful?  
When God has thus bless'd us  
We ought to be cheerful;  
Would He who has shed  
Rich gifts on our head,  
Be pleased if instead,  
We were troubled and fearful?

The future is hidden;  
Enough that to-day,  
Light breezes are speeding  
Our bark on its way;  
Should God send us care,  
His grace we shall share,  
As our burdens we bear,  
And his will we obey.

Glide on, little vessel,  
The moments fly fast;  
Both sunshine and storm-cloud  
Will quickly have past.  
Soon life will be o'er,  
And on heaven's bright shore  
We'll rejoice evermore,  
Safe anchor'd at last!

**THE CHEESE.**—An anecdote obtains of the late Rev. Mr. H——, minister of R——, who, resolving to pay his addresses to one of the three daughters of the Rev. Mr. W——, of C——, proceeded cautiously to discriminate in regard to their respective qualifications. He was ultimately led to a conclusion by the following circumstance: He had been dining at C—— manse, the three young ladies being present. After dinner, cheese was produced. Each of the misses received an outside portion of the cheese, and all used their portions differently. One scraped the skin, a second pared it off, and a third ate her portion as it was. That evening Mr. H——asked in marriage the young lady who had, by scraping her portion, indicated her desire for cleanliness combined with economy.

Can a watch fitted with a second hand be called a second-hand watch?

**A DOUBTFUL QUESTION.**—Being greatly incensed against Francis I. of France, Henry VIII. resolved to send an ambassador, who should be instructed to use threatening and haughty language towards him. Bonner, bishop of London, was chosen for that purpose, but representing that if he spoke in that manner to so high-spirited a prince as Francis it might endanger his life, Henry replied—“Fear not; for if the king of France should take away your life, I will cut off the heads of all the French in my power.”—“True, sire, replied Bonner, with a smile; “but question if any of their heads would fit my shoulders as well as that I have on.”

A female teacher in a school that stood on the banks of a small river, once wished to communicate to her pupils an idea of faith. While she was trying to explain the meaning of the word, a small covered boat hove in sight. Seizing upon the incident for an illustration, she exclaimed, “If I were to tell you that there was a leg of mutton in that boat, you would believe me, would you not, without even seeing it yourselves?”—“Yes, ma'am,” replied the scholars. “Well, that is faith,” said the schoolmistress. The next day, in order to test their recollection of the lesson, she inquired, “What is faith?”—“A leg of mutton in a boat,” was the answer, shouted from all parts of the school-room.

## MENTAL RECREATIONS.

Answers to the following Questions will be given in next No. In the mean time we suggest to our young friends to exercise their ingenuity in solving them; so that they can compare the results of their efforts with the published Answers, when their papers are received. All communications in connection with this Department of the Weekly Miscellany should be sent post paid.

## ENIGMA.

I'm oft found in woman, but never in man;  
In woe and in joy I take part as I can.  
Wisdom and folly of me are combined,  
To both old and young I am wholly inclined.  
The lover adopts me; the man of the sword  
Can't wound his opponent till I give the word.  
The doctor and parson, in turn, often claim  
My favour, at once, when they send in their name.  
Proud people require me; an organ much used  
Would be bad to a proverb were I not infused.  
What am I, young reader, and where do I dwell?  
Just pinch your next neighbour, and surely he'll tell.

## CHARADE.

A goodly ship, a gallant crew,  
Are sailing o'er the deep;  
All eyes are to the shore my first,  
Towards those who watch and weep.

My second is an article,  
And this I plainly say,  
Though 'tis not visible in night,  
'Tis in the midst of day.  
With fishermen you'll find my third,  
Also with maidens fair;  
But in each case I think you'll own  
'Tis certainly a snare.  
My whole are tinkling in the air  
Whilst Spanish maidens dance—  
Beware lest their bewitching grace  
Too deep your souls entrance.

## GEOGRAPHICAL REBUS.

A market town in Ireland; a province of Spain; a hamlet in Leicestershire; a department of France; a river in Switzerland; a river in India; and a county in Ireland. The initials will give the name of a country in Europe, and the final its present position.

## SOLUTIONS OF QUESTIONS IN LAST NO.

*Cherades*—1. Knight-hood.

2. Honey-moon.

*Rebus*.—Pots; tops; stop; post.

*Arithmetical Question*.—The Bequest to the Charity was £200.

**A PRETTY CONCEIT.**—Take a dried cone or bur of a common larch or fir tree, which has shed its seed, and sprinkle the vacant openings with grass-seed. Then put it carefully into a wine glass half filled with water. In a few days the moisture will cause the circles of the cone to close and bury within them the grass-seed, and in a few days more the seed will begin to sprout, and form a pyramid of living green beautifully relieved by the sombre hue of the cone. This forms a pretty and novel ornament.

## VARIETIES.

“Why does father call mother honey?” asked a boy of his older brother. “Can't tell, 'cept it's because she has a large comb in her head.”

The most dangerous kind of bat that flies at night is the *brick bat*.

Why is a hungry boy looking at the pudding in a cookshop window like a wild horse? Because he would be all the better if he had a bit in his mouth.

A novice desires to know why crockery ware dealers are unlike all other shopkeepers; and adds, very innocently, “Because it won't do for them to crack up their goods.”

How is it that the trees can put on a new dress without opening their trunks? Because they leave out their summer clothing.

Mr. Pepper's house being on fire, a large crowd was soon on the spot, when one of them remarked, “We've muster'd enough to save Pepper.”

The flower girls can always raise the wind when the flowers blow.