

people, have the air, gait and appearance of drunken men."

## Youths Department.

### RUB OR RUST.

BY EBENEZER ELLIOT.

Idler, why lie down to die?  
Better rub than rust.  
Hark! the lark sings in the sky—  
"Die when die thou must!  
Day is waking, leaves are slaking,  
Better rub than rust."

In the grave there's sleep enough—  
"Better rub than rust.  
Death perhaps is hunger-proof,  
Die when die thou must;  
Men are mowing, breezes blowing,  
Better rub than rust."

He who will not work, shall want;  
Nought for nought is just—  
Won't do, must do, when he can't—  
"Better rub than rust.  
Bees are flying, sloth is dying,  
Better rub than rust."

### A RIDDLE.

BY MACAULEY.

[One of the best we have read,]

Cut off my head, and singular I am;  
Cut off my tail, and plural I appear.  
Cut off my head and tail, and strange to say  
That while my body's left, yet nought is there.

What is my head cut off? a sounding sea—  
What is my severed tail? a flowing river,  
Within whose peaceful depths my whole doth play  
And parent of sweet sounds is mute forever.

### ANSWER TO THE MACAULEY RIDDLE.

By a lady of Virginia, skilled in solving mysteries.  
My head you'll find a letter C,  
And my body a nought, or O,  
My tail, or end, the letter D;  
Now place them rightly in a row,  
And God's the thing they'll surely spell;  
A fish of savory taste and smell,  
Some parts of which 'tis strange to tell  
Is called "sweet sounds," though salted well.

Take C from Cod,  
And 'twill be odd:—(odd singular,  
Take off the D.

And you will see  
The plural term of Co., Co.,  
That's often used on signs you know;  
Then if both letters you efface,  
Why only "naught is there" in place.  
My meaning further to unfold,  
A simple truth must yet be told.  
C sounds like sea, ("a sounding sea.")  
And D like Dee, ("the flowing Dee.")

**IMMENSE FLIGHT OF GRASSHOPPERS.**—On Sunday last, at about twelve o'clock noon, a flight of grasshoppers passed over our city, continuing some three hours, and extending some miles to the east and west, which, in point of number, exceeded all computation. The sky was perfectly full, and in the rays of the sun, myriads could be seen, looking like snow-flakes, moving about in circles, and apparently going southward. Some eight years ago, a similar phenomenon was observed in this city, but this is said to have been on a much larger scale.—*Reading (Pa.) Press, 12th Sept.*

### A SHARE IN THE CONCERN.

A little chimney-sweep, all washed and clean, was once seen running along the Strand in London, in great haste. A gentleman that saw him asked him where he was going, that he was in such haste.—"O! I am going to the children's missionary meeting in Exeter Hall!"—"What have chimney sweeps to do at missionary meetings, I should like to know?"—"Why sir, I have a share in the concern!"—"A share in the concern! What do you mean?"—"Why I paid my penny sir, and so I have a share in the concern."

And so dear reader have you, if a missionary collector or subscriber. Each penny that you give and each effort you make, gives you a share in the concern.—"And what a concern!" The concern of saving souls—of spreading the gospel of Christ—of establishing the kingdom of God in all the world—of banishing idolatry, and superstition and sin, from the earth! This is the certain, and in great day of God this will be the honor most to be desired, to have had a share, however humble in the concern.

Advice to young men: Live temperately—go to church—attend to your affairs—esteem all virtuous women—marry one of them—live like a man, and die like a Christian.

**BOY'S MARBLES.**—There is something strange in the manufacture of these toys. The greater part of them are made of hard stone found near Saxony. The stone is first broken with a hammer into small cubical fragments, and about 100 to 150 of these are ground at one time in a mill somewhat like a flour mill. The lower stone, and which remains at rest, has several concentric circular grooves or furrows; the upper stone is of the same diameter as the lower, and is made to revolve by water or other power. Minute streams of water are directed into the furrows of the lower stone. The pressure of the runner on the little pieces rolls them over in all directions, and in about quarter of an hour the whole of the rough fragments are reduced into nearly accurate spheres.

**DESCRIPTIVE NAME.**—A philologist informs us, that Manhattan, the name of the Island on which the city of New York stands, is taken from the name given by the Indians to the original Dutch settlement, and means *the place where they all got drunk.*

**HOW TO ADMONISH.**—We must consult the gentlest manner and softest seasons of address; our advice must not fall like a violent storm, bearing down and making those to droop, when it is meant to cherish and refresh. It must descend, as the dew upon the tender herb, or like melting flakes of snow; the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind. If there are few who have the humility to receive advice as they ought, it is often because there are few who have the discretion to convey it in a proper vehicle, and can qualify the harshness and bitterness of reproof, against which corrupt nature is apt to revolt, by an artful mixture of sweetening and agreeable ingredients. To probe the wound to the bottom with all the boldness and resolution of a good spiritual surgeon, and yet with all the delicacy and tenderness of a friend, requires a very dexterous and masterly hand. An affable deportment and a complacency of behaviour will disarm the most obstinate, whereas, if instead of calmly pointing out their mistake, we break out into unseemly sallies of passion we cease to have any influence.—*Buffalo Christian Advocate.*

**HOME AND WOMAN.**—If there has been a more touching eloquent eulogium upon the charms of home, and its dearest treasure—woman—than is contained in the following extract from the *Christian Enquirer*, it has not been our good fortune to meet it:—

"Our homes, what is their corner stone but the virtue of woman, and on what does social well being rest but on our homes? Must we not trace all other blessings of civil life to the door of our private dwellings? Are not our hearthstones guarded by holy forms of conjugal filial, and parental love, the corner-stone of Church and State, more necessary than both? Let our temples crumble, and our academies decay, let our public edifices, our halls of Justice, and our capitals of State be levelled with the dust, but spare our homes! Let no socialist invade them with his wild plans of community. Man did not invent and he cannot improve or abrogate them. A private shelter to cover up two hearts dearer to each other than all the world—high walls to exclude the profane eyes of every human being—and the place for children to feel that mother is a holy and peculiar name—this is home, and here is the birth-place of every sacred thought. Here the Church and the State must come for their origin and support. O! spare our homes! The love we experienced there gives our faith in an infinite goodness, the purity and disinterested tenderness of home is our foresight and our earnest of a better world. In relations there established and fostered, do we find through life the chief solace and joy of existence. What friends deserve a name compared with those whom a birth right gave us! One mother is worth a thousand friends, one sister truer than twenty intimate companions. We who have played on the same hearth—under the light of the same smile, who date back to the same scene and season of innocence and hope, in whose veins runs the same blood—do we not find that years only make more sacred and important the ties that bind us?"

Coldness may spring up; distance may separate; different spheres may divide, but those who can love anything who continued to love at all, must find that the friends whom God himself gave, are wholly unlike any we choose for ourselves, and that the yearning for these is the strong spark in our expiring affection.

**HOW TO TREAT A WIFE.**—First, get a wife; secondly, be patient. You may have great trials and perplexities in your business with the world; but do not therefore carry to your home a clouded or contracted brow. Your wife may have many trials, which though of less magnitude, may have been as hard to bear. A kind conciliating word a tender look, will do wonders in chasing from her brow all clouds of gloom. You encounter your difficulties in the open air, fanned by heavens cool breezes, but your wife is often shut in from these healthful influences and her health fails, and her spirits lose their elasticity. But oh! bear with her, she has trials and sorrow which your tenderness can deprive of all their anguish. Notice kindly her little attentions and efforts to promote your comfort. Do not take all as a matter of course, and pass them by, at the same time being very sure to observe any omission of what you may consider duty to you. Do not treat her with indifference, if you would not tear and paley her heart, which watered by kindness, would to the latest day of your existence, throb with sincere and constant affection. Sometimes yield your wishes to hers. She has preferences as strong as you, and it may be just as trying to yield her choice as to you. Do you find it hard to yield sometimes? Think you it is not difficult for her to give up always? If you never yield to her wishes, there is danger that she will think you are selfish, and care only for yourself; and with such feelings she cannot love as she might. Again show yourself manly, so that your wife can look up to you, and feel that you, will act nobly and that she can confide in your judgment.

**EDUCATION IN THIS PROVINCE IN 1851.**—Dr. Ryerson the General Superintendent of Education has published the following statement of the condition of the schools in 1850.—During that year there were £38,478 paid to teachers, and £14,189 10s. for erection and repairs of school-houses. The number of scholars has increased nearly 15,000—the whole number being 151,891—which however, leaves nearly 100,000 children in the provinces who never enter the door of a school-house. Of the 8,459 schools only 2,097 are in the habitual use of the Bible; and in 3,053 religious instruction of an unsectarian character is given. During the year 3,476 teachers have been in employ, of whom 795 only are females—291 had been trained at Normal Schools—858 are Presbyterians—903 Methodists—759 Episcopal—390 Catholic—258 Baptists, and 73 Congregationalists. The average of their remuneration was from \$120 to \$240 for the males, and from \$80 to \$160 for females.—*Upper Canada Paper.*

**EXTRAORDINARY PIANOFORTE PLAYER.**—We find the following extraordinary statement in the *National*—"Count Orloff has just presented to the Emperor of Russia an extraordinary musical phenomenon, in the person of a young Wallachian called Frederick Roltz. This man has been born with four hands, each having ten fingers. He was brought up by a clergyman, who taught him to play on the organ; but the young man in the course of time made a pianoforte for himself, of considerably greater power than that of the ordinary instrument. He enjoys excellent health, and with the exception of his hands, presents nothing strange in person. It is only from the elbow that malformation commences. The arm there divides into two limbs, each ending in a hand with a double supply of fingers. These additional arms are regularly made, and the only remarkable point observed by medical men is immense development of the deltoid muscle at the summit of the shoulders. The clergyman who had brought up Roltz at his death left him his small property, and the young man immediately purchased diamond rings, with which he loaded his twenty fingers. It was with them so adorned that he performed before the Emperor of Russia, who expressed his surprise at the musical powers of the young man. Roltz, it is said, is shortly to visit Paris.

☞ A friend to the ladies rights, suggests that the military law be amended as to, make ladies over eighteen years of age liable to military duty.—*Ex.*

The ladies we are sure, will not object provided they can raise a company of infantry.—*Nonparci.*

And always stand in the breeches.