

Miscellaneous.

RULES FOR HEALTH.

BY A SCOTCH PHILOSOPHER WHO HAS TRIED THEM ALL.

Never drink anything but water.

Never eat anything but oatmeal.

Wear the thickest boots.

Walk fifteen miles regularly every day.

Avoid all excitement; consequently it is best to remain single, for then you will be free from all household cares and matrimonial troubles, and you will have no children to worry you.

The same rule applies to smoking, taking snuff, playing at cards, and arguing with an Irishman. They are all strong excitements which must be rightly avoided, if you value in the least your health.

By attending carefully to the above rules, there is every probability that you may live to a hundred years, and that you will enjoy your hundredth year fully as much as you did your twenty-first.—*Punch.*

MUTUAL FORBEARANCE.

That house will be kept in a turmoil where there is no tolerance of each other's errors, no lenity shown in failings, no meek submission to injuries, no soft answers to turn away wrath. If you lay a single stick of wood upon the anvil-irons and apply fire to it, it will go out; put on another stick, and they will burn; add half a dozen, and you will have a grand conflagration.

There are other fires subject to the same conditions. If one member of a family gets into a passion, and is let alone, he will cool down, and possibly be ashamed and repent. But oppose temper to temper, pile on the fuel; draw in the others of the group and let one harsh answer be followed by another; and there will soon be a blaze which will envelop them all in its lurid splendours. The venerable Phillip Henry understood this well, and when his son, Matthew, the Commentator, was married, he sent these lines to the wedded pair:

"Love one another, pray oft together, and see
You never both together angry be;
If one speak fire, to other with water come;
Is one provoked, be to other soft or dumb."

A VERY INTERESTING account is published of a successful case of transfusion of blood in the human subject, performed in presence of the ablest surgeons of Paris. A woman was taken to the Hotel Dieu reduced by hemorrhage to the last stage of weakness, unable to speak, to open her eyes, or to draw back her tongue when put out. The basilic vein was opened, and the point of a syringe warmed to the proper temperature, was introduced, charged with blood drawn from the same vein in the arm of one of the assistants. The quantity, 180 grammes, was injected in two and a half minutes, after which the wound was dressed, and the patient placed in a comfortable position. Gradually the beatings of the pulse rose from 130 to 138, and became firmer; the action of the heart increased in energy; the eyes opened with a look of intelligence, and the tongue could be advanced and withdrawn with facility, and regained its redness. On the following day there was a little delirium, after which the pulse fell to 90°, the signs of vitality acquired strength, and at the end of a week the woman left the hospital restored to health. Cases of successful infusion are so rare, that it is not surprising the one here recorded should have excited attention among our physiologists.

DO TREES TALK? Have they no leafy lungs—do they not at sunrise, when the winds blow, and the birds are carolling their songs, play a sweet music? Who has ever heard the soft whisper of the green leaves in the Spring time, on a Sunday morning who did not feel as if rainbow gleams of gladness were running through his heart? And then when the peach blossoms hung

like rubies from the stem of the parent tree—when the morning glory like a nun before the shrine of God, unfolds her beautiful face, and the moss-tone open their crimson lips sparkling with the nectar that falls from heaven, who does not bless his Maker?

FRIAR BACON'S PROPHET.—"Bridges," says he, "unsupported by arches, can be made to span the foaming current; man shall descend to the bottom of the ocean safely breathing, and reading with a firm step on the golden sands never brightened by the light of day. Call but the secret powers of Sol and Luna into action, and behold a single steersman, sitting at the helm, guiding the vessel which divides the waves with greater rapidity than if she had been filled with a crew of mariners toiling at the oars. And the loaded chariot, no longer encumbered by the panting steeds, darts on its course with relentless force and rapidity. Let the pure and simple elements do thy labour; bind the eternal elements, and yoke them to the same plough."

A GOOD NAME.—Always be more solicitous to preserve your innocence than concerned to prove it. It will never do to seek a good name as a primary object. Like trying to be graceful, the effort to be popular will make you contemptible. Take care of your spirit and conduct, and your reputation will take care of itself. The utmost that you are called to do, as the guardian of your reputation is to remove injurious assertions. Let not your good be evil spoken of, and follow the highest example in mild and implicit self-vindication. No reputation can be permanent which does not spring from principle; and he who would maintain a good character, should be mainly solicitous to maintain a good conscience, void of offence toward God and man.

Varieties.

ADVANTAGE is a better soldier than rashness.

THE VICIOUS reproving vice is the raven childing blackness.

JEALOUSY is the greatest of misfortunes, and excites the least pity.

LOVE is THE FIRST influence by which the soul is raised to a higher life.

THE TONGUE was intended for a divine organ but the devil often plays upon it.

A SIBROUS often takes away a man's character as effectually as the most declamatory observation.

PEDANTRY CRAMS our heads with learned lumber, and takes out our brains to make room for it.

IT IS WONDERFUL the aspect of moral obligation things sometimes assume when we wish to do them.

THE LOSS OF A FRIEND is like that of a limb; time may heal the anguish of the wound, but the loss cannot be repaired.

WE SHOULD not be too niggardly in our praise, for men will do more to support a character than to raise one.

A GREAT STEP is gained when a child has learned that there is no necessary connection between liking a thing and doing it.

ONE IS MUCH less sensible of cold on a bright day than on a cloudy one; thus the sunshine of cheerfulness and hope will lighten every trouble.

NO ONE CAN TELL the misery of an unloved and lonely child; in after-life, a degree of hardness comes with years, and the man is not susceptible of pain like a child.

LIFE is a FIELD of blackberry bushes. Mean people squat down and pick the fruit, no matter how they black their fingers; while genius, proud and perpendicular, strides fiercely on, and gets nothing but scratches.

FINE SENSIBILITIES are like woolbines, delightful luxuries of beauty to wine round a solid, upright stem of understanding, but very poor things if, unsupported by strength, they are left to creep along the ground.

PLEASURE owes its greatest zest to anticipation. The promise of a shilling fiddle will keep a school-boy happy for a year. The fun connected with its possession will not last an hour. Now, what is true of schoolboys is equally true of men; all they differ in is in the price of their fiddles.

Biographical Calendar.

	A. D.	
Aug. 1	1711	Queen Anne, died.
	1743	Richard Savage, died.
	1798	Admiral Broussin, killed.
	1810	Carl O. Muller, died.
" 2	1851	Harriet Lee, died.
	1100	William 2 (Rufus) King of England killed.
" 3	1480	Archbishop Cranmer, born.
	1823	Carnot, died.
	1819	Mehemet Ali, died.
" 4	1770	Frederick William III., (of Prussia) born.
	1598	William, Lord Burleigh, died.
" 5	1613	Archbishop Abbott, died.
	1792	P. B. Shelley, born.
" 6	1801	Admiral, Lord Duncan, died.
	1799	Admiral, Lord Howe, died.
" 7	1501	Archbishop Parker, born.
	1651	Fencelon, born.
	1775	Daniel O'Connell, born.
	1831	Queen Caroline, died.

Daniel O'Connell, the Irish agitator, was the son of a small landed proprietor in the County of Kerry where he was born, Aug. 6, 1775. Educated at the Catholic College of St. Omer, and at the Irish seminary at Douay, he at first intended to enter the church, but after the repeal of the act prohibiting Roman Catholics from practising at the bar, he became a student of Lincoln's Inn in 1791, and was admitted a Barrister in 1793. In 1800 he became connected with the associations for Catholic emancipation, and the vehemence with which he denounced the wrongs of his country, frequently involved him in personal rencontres with his political opponents. In 1815 he fought a duel with Alderman d'Esierre of Dublin, whom he brought down, and the same year he was challenged by Sir Robert, (then Mr.) Peet, but a meeting was prevented by the police. On the 5th July, 1833, O'Connell was elected member of parliament for the county of Clare, and appeared at the table of The House, but refusing one of the oaths, he was ordered to withdraw. Next year the Roman Catholic relief bill was carried, which enabled him to take his seat after being re-elected. In 1830 he was returned for the County of Waterford; in 1831, for Kerry; and in 1832, for the city of Dublin. He was unseated in 1836, but was immediately elected for Kilkenny, in 1837 for Dublin again, and in 1811 for the County of Cork. In 1841 he was elected lord mayor of Dublin. In 1842 the conservatives being in power he commenced his agitation for the repeal of the union, and in 1843, monster meetings called by him were held at various places in Ireland, as demonstrations against the government. Government at length interfered, and prosecuted O'Connell, who was sentenced to pay a fine of £3,000 and be imprisoned for one year. This judgment was reversed, however, by the House of Lords. After this he lost some of his influence, and in 1847 undertaking a pilgrimage to Rome, more for devotion than health, he expired on the way, at Genoa, in his 72nd year.