

"Let not the soil of a preceding day be ever seen on your linen; since your enemies will be apt to impute it rather to an unhappy scarcity of shirts, than to any philosophical negligence in the wearer of them.

"Let not father Time's dilapidations be discovered in the ragged ruins of your garments; and be particularly careful that no more holes appear in your stockings than the weaver intended; that your shoes preserve the symmetry of two heels: and that your galligaskins betray no poetical insignia; for it will be generally concluded that he has very little to do with the repair of others' constitutions, who is unable to preserve that of his own apparel.

"Let your wig always swell to the true college dimensions; and as frequently as possible let the Apothecary bob give way to the Graduate tie; for, what notable recommendation the head often receives from the copiousness of its furniture, the venerable full-bottoms of the bench may determine.

"Thus dressed, let your chariot be always ready to receive you; nor be ever seen trudging the streets with an Herculean oak, and bemired to the knees; since an equipage so unsuitable to a sick lady's chamber, will be apt to induce a belief that you have no summons thither.

"Forbear to haunt cook-shops, hedge-alouses, cyder-cellars, &c. and to display your oratory in those inferior regions; for, however this may agree with your philosophical character, it will by no means enhance your physical one.

"Never stay telling a long story in a coffee-house, when you may be writing a short recipe in a patient's chamber; and prudently consider, that the first will cost you sixpence, while the last will gain you a guinea.

"Never go out in the morning without leaving word where you may be met with at noon; never depart at noon without letting it be known where you may be found at night; for the sick are apt to be peevish and impatient; and remember that suffering a patient to wait you is the ready way for you to want a patient.

"Be mindful of all messages, punctual to all appointments, and let but your industry equal your abilities: then shall your physical persecutors become abashed, and the legions of Warwick Lane and Blackfriars shall not be able to prevail against you."

INDIAN JUGGLERS.—A man who, in 1828, seated himself in the air without any apparent support, excited as much interest and curiosity as the automaton chess-player who astonished all Europe a few years ago; drawings were exhibited in all the Indian papers, and various conjectures formed respecting the secret of his art, but no very satisfactory discovery was made of the means by which he effected an apparent impossibility. The bodies of the Madras jugglers are so lithe and supple, as to resemble those of serpents rather than men. An artist of this kind will place a ladder upright on the ground, and wind himself in and out through the rungs until he reaches the top, de-

scending in the same manner, keeping the ladder, which has no support whatever, in a perpendicular position. Some of the most accomplished tumblers will spring over an enormous elephant, or five camels placed abreast; and in rope-dancing they are not to be out-done by any of the wonders of Sadler's Wells. Swallowing the sword is a common operation, even by those who are not considered to be the most expert; and they have various other exploits with naked weapons, of a most frightful nature. A woman—for females are quite equal to the men in these kinds of feats—will dip the point of a sword in some black pigment; the hilt is then fixed firmly in the ground, and after a few whirls in the air, the artiste takes off a portion of the pigment with her eye-lid. A sword and four daggers are placed in the ground, with their edges and points upwards, at such distance from each other as to admit of a man's head between them; the operator then plants a scimitar firmly in the ground, sits down behind it, and at a bound throws himself over the scimitar, pitching his head exactly in the centre between the daggers, and, turning over, clears them and the sword. Walking over the naked edges of sabres seems to be perfectly easy; and some of these people will stick a sword in the ground, and step upon the point in crossing over it. A more agreeable display of the lightness and activity, which would enable the performers to tread over flowers without bending them, is shown upon a piece of thin linen cloth stretched out slightly in the hands of four persons, which is traversed without ruffling it, or forcing it from the grasp of the holders. The lifting of heavy weights with the eye-lids is another very disgusting exhibition. Some of the optical deceptions are exceedingly curious, and inquirers are till this day puzzled to guess how plants and flowers can be instantaneously produced from seeds.—*Miss Roberts's Hindostan.*

OLD PARR.—Thomas Parr lived to the extraordinary age of 152 years. He was of the county of Salop, born anno 1483. He lived in the reigns of ten princes, viz.—Edward IV., King Edward V., King Richard III., King Henry VII., King Henry VIII., King Edward VI., Queen Mary, Queen Elisabeth, King James, and King Charles; was buried in Westminster Abbey, November 15, 1636.

YEOMAN.—This title was formerly one of more dignity than now commonly belongs to it. It signified, originally, a *Yeoman*, so called from bearing the bow in battle, bows being made of *yew*. Hence, a Yeoman was, at first, of at least equal consequence with an Esquire, or shield-bearer; and, as a proof of this, we have even now—Yeomen of the crown, Yeomen of the guards, Yeomen of the chamber, &c.—all persons of the first rank.—*Mirror.*

Published for the Proprietors by HENRY ROWSELL, Wellington Buildings, King-street, Toronto, by whom subscriptions will be received. Subscribers' names will also be received by A. H. Armour & Co., H. Scobie, Wesleyan Book Room, J. Lesslie, Toronto; M. Mackenzie, Hamilton; J. Simpson, F. M. Whitelaw, Niagara; and by all Booksellers and Postmasters throughout the Province.