

he said to him, "The Archbishop gave us an excellent discourse this morning. It was well written and well delivered; therefore I shall make a point of being at the Four Courts tomorrow at ten." At another time, observing to a person whom he met in the street, "What a delightful morning this is for walking!" he finished his remark on the weather, by saying, "therefore, I will go home as soon as I can, and stir out no more the whole day."

His speeches in Court were interminable, and his *therefores* kept him going on, though every one thought he had done. The whole Court was in a titter when the Sergeant came out with them, whilst he himself was quite unconscious of the cause of it.

"This is so clear a point, gentlemen," he would tell the jury, "that I am convinced you felt it to be so the very moment I stated it. I should pay your understandings but a poor compliment to dwell on it for a minute; therefore I shall now proceed to explain it to you as minutely as possible." Into such absurdities did his favourite "therefore" betray him.—

*Clubs of London.*

A FELLOW stole Lord Chatham's *large gouty shoes*: his servant not finding them, began to curse the thief.—"Never mind," said his Lordship, "all the harm I wish the rogue is, that the shoes may *fit him!*"

COLLEY CIBBER visited the Duke of Wharnton at Winchendon, and taking an airing with his Grace, the carriage could hardly be dragged through the heavy clay. "It has been said," observed Cibber, "that your Grace ran through your estate, but I defy you to *run* through this."

A YOUNG Englishman whilst at Naples was introduced at an assembly of one of the first Ladies by a Neapolitan gentleman. While he was there his snuff-box was stolen from him. The next day, being at another house, he saw a person taking snuff out of his box. He ran to his friend—"There (said he) that man in blue, with gold embroidery, is taking snuff out of the box stolen from me yesterday. Do you know him? Is he not a sharper?"—"Take care (said the other) that man is of the first quality."—"I do not care for his quality (said the Englishman) I must have my snuff-box again; I'll go and ask him for it."—"Pray, (said his friend) be quiet and leave it to me to get back your box." Upon this assurance the Englishman went away, after inviting his friend to dine with him the next day. He accordingly came, and as he entered—"There (said he) I have brought you your snuff-box." "Well how did you obtain it?"—"Why, (said the Neapolitan Nobleman) I did not wish to make any noise about it, therefore I picked his pocket of it."

CHARADE.—A natural production, neither animal, nor vegetable, nor mineral—neither male nor female, yet often produced between both; it exists from two to six feet high, is often spoken of in romances, and strongly recommended by precept, example, and Holy Writ—*A kiss.*

ACCORDING to the Asiatic Researches, a very curious mode of trying the title of lands is practised in Hindostan:—Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the plaintiff and defendant's lawyers put one of their legs and remain there until one of them is tired, or complains of being stung by the insects, in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is the *Client* and not the *Lawyer* who puts his foot into it.

A WILTSHIRE CICERONE—One of the countless victims to the Fonthill Epidemic, at the moment of exhibiting that infallible incipient symptom which betrays itself in a visit to the princely mansions of the Pembrokes, found his attention arrested at the very entrance by the noble equestrian statue of *Marcus Aurelius*. After bestowing on this superb effort of the sculptor's art its due degree of silent admiration, he turned on a decent-looking native who stood high, and inquired for whom that figure was intended? "Thot ther, Zur?" was the reply, 'iss shuer I know't—'tuz *Marquis O'Riley's.*

WOMAN.—Nothing sets so wide a mark "between the vulgar and the noble seed" as the respect and reverential love of womanhood. A man who is always sneering at women is generally a coarse profligate or a coarse bigot, no matter which.

ANGLING.—We have often thought that angling alone offers to man the degree of half-business, half-idleness, which the fair sex find in their needle-work or knitting, which, employing the hands, leaves the mind at liberty, and occupying the attention so far as is necessary to remove the painful sense of a vacuity, yet yields room for contemplation, whether upon things heavenly or earthly, cheerful or melancholy.—*Quarterly Review.*

GRAMMATICAL LEARNING.—An author left a comedy with Foote for perusal; and on the next visit asked for his judgment on it, with rather an ignorant degree of assurance. "If you looked a little more to the grammar of it, I think," said Foote, "it would be better." "To the grammar of it, sir! What! would you have me go to school again?" "And pray, sir," replied Foote, very gravely, "would that do you any harm?"

TIMELY REPARTEE.—A soldier of Marshal Saxe's army being discovered in a theft, was condemned to be hanged. What he had stolen might be worth about five shillings. The marshal meeting him as he was being led to execution said to him, "What a miserable fool you were to risk your life for 5s." "General," replied the soldier, "I have risked it every day for five-pence." This repartee saved his life.

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