

made; the best deed ever written.

It is the best will ever executed; the best testament ever signed.

It is the young man's best companion.

It is the school-boy's best instructor.

It is the house-wife's best guide.

It is the learned man's Master-piece.

It is the ignorant man's dictionary, and every man's dictionary.

It promises an eternal reward to the faithful and believing.

But that which crowns all, is the Author.

He is without partiality, and without hypocrisy, "with whom is no variableness neither shadow of turning."

I T E M S.

SLANDER.—Against a slanderer there is no defence. Hell cannot boast so foul a foe. It stabs with a word, with a nod, with a shrug, with a look, with a smile. It is the pestilence walking in darkness spreading far and wide, which the most wary traveller cannot avoid. It is the poisoned arrow whose wound is incurable. It is as mortal as the sting of the deadly arrow; murder is its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin.

A LUMP of wet saleratus, applied to the sting of a wasp or bee, it is said, will stop the pain in one moment, and prevent it from swelling. Pin this fact up some where for this season's use, for those who are not fond of the sensation of a sting.

FIRST GUN.—A boy got his grandfather's gun and loaded it, but was afraid to fire. He kept on charging but without firing, until he got six charges in the old piece. His grandmother learning his temerity, smartly reproved him and grasping the old continental, discharged it. The recoil was tremendous, throwing the old lady

on her back! She promptly struggled to regain her feet, but the boy cried out, "lay still granny—there are five more to go off yet!"

A Fool in high station is like a man on the top of a monument—everything appears small to him, and he appears small to everybody.

GOOD ADVICE.—An exchange says: "Never punish a girl for being a romp, but thank Heaven that she has health and spirit to be one. It is much better than a distorted spine or hectic cheek." Girls ought to be great romps—it is better than paying doctor's bills.

ADVICE to young Legal Students—better fir to make a pursuit of the law than allow the law to make pursuit of you.

ANSWERS.

To Charade, No. 6, April number—

THE name of your tree is Elm, I suppose,
And the Nem, we all know, in Northumberland flows;
The beautiful flower, a sweet Iris we call,
And the Gnat is an insect both teasing and small.

What Misers conceal, surely money must be;
And the Apricot's luscious, as each one may see.

So the head of these words, fairly puzzled indeed,
When right put together, Enigma will read.

JENNIE.

To Charade, No. 7, April number—

YOUR first, my friend, on winter's face,
Is falling snow I clearly trace;
Your second scarce I need to call,
Music and beauty, grace a ball.

So your whole is a snow ball,
That's quite easy to see;
And, when in season,
Pray not throw one at me!

JENNIE.

To Enigmas, Nos. 1 & 2, in May number.
—1, The Main Liquor Law; 2, A Son of Temperance.

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