

posterity may pass the same judgment on a number of the works, written and so lauded by us at the present day. But 'My Novel' will stand side by side with Milton's glorious dream of 'Paradise Lost,' and Shakspeare's immortal Plays, admired through all time as a perfect structure built up by one man's genius. Mind gigantic in its greatness flashing out in every page, appealing to the sympathies, the wonder, the admiration of men in every clime and in every age, by its very truthfulness and simplicity; its sympathy with every human feeling; its knowledge of every human want. Well may England be proud of her gifted son, who has built up for her and himself a name which shall shine through a hundred lustres the brightest and noblest in her glorious history.

PAGE FOR PASTIME.—(Continued from Page 118.)

**Answer to Charade No. 32.**

'In constructive design,' the farmer well knows  
That a RAIL—all intruders will fitly oppose;  
As men are but mortals—if others assail,  
Where cause for surprise, if, at least, they should RAIL.  
With regard to your WHOLE, do not take it amiss—  
I not only RAIL—I indulge in a hiss.  
A Road often changes from narrow to wide,  
'Tis rough and 'tis smooth, and 'tis muddy beside;  
But Rail, and to Rail, although used for defence,  
Display neither skill, nor superior sense.  
A Road very 'changeful,' who does not detest?  
All 'its points may be clear,' tho' but bad is the best.  
Not so is the RAILROAD—strong 'proof of man's skill'—  
(I wonder if Bluenose will e'er have A BILL?)  
Its width never changes; though sometimes its curves  
Will blanch woman's cheek, and disquiet her nerves.  
But whatever its faults—if in whole or in part  
Your answer's a RAILROAD—I've learned it by heart.

**Answer to Charade No. 33.**

Of species HUMANA, the Puppy's the worst;  
Of species CANINA, the CUN—that's your FIRST.  
A fracture's a REST; and Rent, if not paid,  
A cause of complaint, very often is made.  
Your WHOLE is a CURRENT, which, all sailors know,  
'In sea, or in river,' is their treach'rous foe.

**Answers to Conundrums.**

- 34.—In the hart's (Hartz) mountains.  
35.—Pie! O no, no! (Fio Nono.)  
36.—Because they are expected to say lamb! (saalam.)  
37.—Because in France fish is poisson!  
38.—Con-science.