

a tuck out in its best frock, ma'am," she replied; "it could have nothing nicer than plenty of bread and treacle." And then, to my horror, I learnt from her, that when I told her I fancied the child would look all the better for having a tuck out in its best frock, bless and save us if the stupid oaf didn't imagine that I wished it to have a grand feast in its Sunday clothes.—*The Greatest Plague of Life.*

AN IRISHMAN'S "MORNING."—At Galway assizes, Patrick Fox and others were charged with stealing flour in January last. Thomas Concannon, one of the principal witnesses, was cross-examined by the prisoner Patrick Fox.

Prisoner:—Were you drunk? Witness;—Ah, give me none of your blarney; no I wasn't. (Laughter.)

Prisoner:—You were. You did not know what you were doing.

Judge Ball:—Did you drink anything that morning? W.:—Yes, my lord.

Judge:—How much did you drink before you left Galway? W.:—Two dandies of punch.

Judge:—How much porter? W.:—I took two pints of porter.

Judge:—Very well: how much raw spirits did you take? W.:—I drank two naggins of whisky. (Laughter.)

Judge:—Would I be safe in going any farther? W.:—You would not, my lord. (Laughter.) This was drank in Galway before I left it. When I came to Oranmore I drank a naggin of spirits.

Judge:—How much punch? W.:—No punch there, my lord. It was too early, and the kettle wasn't boiling. (Loud laughter.) After drinking the naggin, I got a pint of whisky in a bottle, and put it into my coat, and as I went on I took some out of the bottle. When I came two miles further on, I stopped and I took another glass of whisky; and then I eat my breakfast. (Loud laughter.) Was sober enough to identify the prisoner. Often drank so much that I could not remember the number of glasses; but on these occasions had not anything else to do. (Laughter.)

THE VICISSITUDES OF COMMERCE.

In the year 1346, at the taking of Calais, Yarmouth assisted the king with 43 ships, on board of which were 1075 mariners; and it appears by the roll of the High Fleet of King Edward the Third before Calais, that there were 700 ships, and 14,157 mariners employed on that memorable occasion, and that Fowey then supplied the King with more ships than any sea-port in England, London not excepted. The following is a part of the list:—Fowey 47—Yarmouth 43—Dartmouth 31—Plymouth 26—Shoreham 26—London 25—Bristol 24—Sandwich 22—Dover 21—Southampton 21—Winchester 21—Weymouth 20—Looe 20—Newcastle 17—Boston 17—Hull 16. The ships carried from 16 to 30 men each, and the average might be from 25 to 30 each. The navy of England was at that period fitted out in a similar manner to which the militia is raised at present; every seaport, and other considerable

town being obliged to contribute its quota; the King, on the part of the government, furnishing 25 ships. The circle of importance of the different towns of that day, about 470 years since, when compared with what they are now, gives a most striking proof of the vicissitudes to which commercial places are subject. Truro, in Cornwall, sent nearly twice as many ships as London did, and the names of many of the towns which stood very high in the list, are now almost-forgotten.

CATCHING TIGERS.—In some parts of South America, a great many tigers are caught with the lasso by the Indian and Creole inhabitants, for the sake of their skins. They are also sometimes entrapped in the following manner:—a large chest, or wooden frame, is made, supported upon four wheels, and is dragged by oxen to a place where the traces of tigers have been discovered. In the furthest corner of the chest is put a putrid piece of flesh, by way of bait, which is no sooner laid hold of by the tiger than the door of the trap falls; he is killed by a musket ball, or a spear thrust through the crevices of the planks.—*Memoirs of General Miller.*

POTATOES.—One is almost induced to imagine that certain orders of London conceive that "taters," as they commonly call them in their uncooked state, is a generical term; and that they only become entitled to the prefix of "pot," after they have been boiled.

A dog of my acquaintance found a bitch in the streets who had lost her master, and was ready to whelp; he brought her home, put her in possession of his kennel, and regularly carried his food to her (which it may be supposed he was not suffered to want) during her confinement.—*Southey's Omniana.*

TARRING AND FEATHERING.—Tarring and feathering, it seems, is a European invention. Holinshed mentions that one of Richard Cœur de Lion's ordinances for seamen was, "that if any man was taken with theft or pickery, and thereof convicted, he should have his head polled, and hot pitch poured upon his pate, and upon that the feathers of some pillow or cushion shaken aloft, that he might thereby be known as a thief, and at the next arrival of the ships to any land be put forth of the company to seek his adventure, without any hope of return to his fellows."

DEAD MARCH.—On the evening before Dr. Chubbe died, his physician feeling his pulse with much gravity, and observing that it beat more even than upon his last visit; "My dear friend," said he, "if you don't already know, or have not a technical expression for it, I will tell you what it beats—it beats the dead march."

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. Mackendrick, Hamilton; J. Simpson, F. M. Whitelaw, Niagara; and by all Booksellers and Postmasters throughout the Province.