

## Varieties.

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A minister asked the question, Do you profess religion? "No sir; I profess my faith and practice my religion" Reader, go and do thou likewise.

When Lord Erskine was Chancellor, being asked by the Secretary of the Treasury whether he would attend the grand ministerial fish dinner at the close of the session, he answered, "To be sure I will, what would your fish dinner be without the Great Seal."

LUNAR BEAUX.—Says an astronomer to a bright-eyed girl, when talking of rainbows, Did you ever see a lunar bow, miss? "I have seen a beau by moonlight, if that's what you mean," was the rejoinder.

MECKNESS.—A boy was asked what meckness was, He thought a moment, and said, Meckness gives smooth answers to rough questions.

"I HAVE turned many a woman's head," boasted a young nobleman of France, "Yes," replied Tallyrand,—*"away from you."*

A GERMAN SAVANT has taken the pains to count the number of hairs existing in three heads of hair of different colours; He found in a blonde 140,400 distinct hairs, in a brown, 109,440, in a black, 102,960, in a red, 88,740. It is to the fineness and multiplicity of the blonde tresses, that they owe their silken softness.

CRIMEA AND WATERLOO.—During the whole of the war in the Crimea, (says the *Naval and Military Gazette*,) there were not so many officers killed and wounded as on the crowning day of Waterloo. The number of officers killed and wounded in the Crimea was 768, the number at Waterloo being 862.

PRICE OF A MASS—At the convent of Laurent, about a mile out from

Rome, there is a privileged altar,—that is to say, every mass said at this altar has the privilege of drawing one soul completely out of purgatory. It consequently enjoys a great reputation, and is much sought after by the faithful. One day the abbot found his convent 6,000 masses in arrear, that is to say he had received payment for 6,000 masses, at a crown each, more than had been said; he repaired to his Holiness Gregory XVI. and begged him, as he was omnipotent, to grant that a single mass should draw the whole 6000 souls out of purgatory. The Pope considered awhile, then wrote a rescript to the desired effect. The abbot embraced the feet of the Holy Father, expressed his gratitude, and was about to retire, when Gregory XVI. called him back, saying, "A mass of 6000 crowns; such a mass is fit for a Pope, I will say it myself," and in verity the following morning he repaired to the convent of St. Laurent, performed the mass, and the abbot had to hand him over the 6000 crowns, equal to about £1,200

A POOR MAN'S WISH.—I asked a student what three things he most wished for. He said, give me books, health, and quiet, and I care for nothing more.

I asked a miser, and he cried "Money, money, money!"

I asked a pauper, and he faintly said, "Bread, bread, bread!"

I asked a drunkard, and he loudly called for strong drink.

I asked the multitude around me, and they lifted up a confused cry, in which I heard the words, "Wealth, fame, and pleasure."

I asked a poor man who had long borne the character of an experienced Christian,—he replied that all his wishes could be met in Christ, he spoke