

Poetry.

TIME GOES BY TURNS.

The lopped tree in time will grow again.
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower;
The sorriest weight may find relief from pain;
The driest soil sucks in some moistening shower;
Time goes by turns, and chances change of course,
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of fortune does not ever flow;
She draws her favors from the lowest ebb;
Her tides have equal times to come and go;
Her loom doth weave the fine and coarsest web;
No joy so great but all its glow doth spend,
No hap so hard but runneth to an end.

Not always full of leaf, nor ever spring;
Not endless night nor yet eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing;
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay;
Thus, with succeeding terms God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost;
The net that holds no great, takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crossed,
Few all things need, and none have all they wish.
Unmingled joys here to no man befall;
Who least hath some; Who most, have never all.

THE LESSON TAUGHT.

A good countryman was taking a rural walk with his son Thomas. As they walked slowly along the father suddenly stopped.

"Look," he said, "there's a bit of iron—a piece of a horse-shoe; pick it up, and put it in your pocket."

"It is not worth stooping for," answered the child.

The father, without uttering another word, picked up the iron and put it in his pocket. When they came to a village, they entered a blacksmith's shop, and sold it for three farthings, with which sum he bought some cherries. Then the father and son set off again on their ramble. The sun was burning hot, and neither a house, tree or fountain of water was in sight. Thomas soon complained of being tired, and had some difficulty in following his father, who walked on with a firm step. Perceiving that the boy was tired, the father let fall a cherry as if by accident. Thomas stooped, and quickly picked it up and ate it. A little further, the father dropped another, and the boy picked it up as eagerly as before; and thus they continued, the father dropping the fruit, and the sun picking them up. When the last one was eaten, the father stopped, and turning to the boy, said:—"Look, my son! If you had chosen to stoop once and pick up a piece of horse-shoe, you would not have been obliged at last to stoop so often to pick up the cherries."

UTILITY OF BEARDS.

There are more solid inducements for wearing the beard than the mere improvement of a man's personal appearance, and the cultivation of such an aid to the every day diplomacy of life. Nature combining, as she never fails to do, the useful with the ornamental, provides us with a far better reason than

science could ever make, and one that is never so hideous to wear as that black seal upon the face that looks like a passport to the realms of suffering and death. The hair of the mustache not only absorbs the moisture and miasma of the fogs, but it strains the air from the dust and soot of our great cities. It acts also in the most scientific manner, by taking heat from the warm breath as it leaves the chest, and supplying it to the cold air taken in. It is not only a respirator, but with the beard entire, we are provided with a comforter as well; and these are never left at home, like umbrellas, and all such appliances, whenever they are wanted. Moffat and Livingston, the African explorers, and many other travellers, say that in the night no wrapper can equal the beard. The remarkable thing is, too, that the beard like the hair of the head, protects against the heat of the sun; but more than this, it becomes moist with perspiration, and then by evaporation cools the skin. A man who accepts this protection of nature may face the rudest storm and hardest winter. He may go from the hottest room into the coldest air without any dread: and we verily believe he might almost sleep in a morass with impunity; at least his chance of escaping a terrible fever would be better than his beardless companion's.—Ex.

The celebrated Henry, first Viscount Melville, was on a visit to Edinburgh shortly after the passing of some unpopular public measure to which he had given his support. On the morning after his arrival he sent for a barber to shave him at his hotel. This fancionary, a considerable humourist, resolved to indicate his sentiment respecting his lordship's recent procedure as a legislator. Having decorated his lordship's with an apron, he proceeded to lather his face. Then, flourishing his razor, he said, "We are obliged to you, my lord, for the part you lately took in the passing of that odious bill."—"Oh, you're a politician," said his lordship; "I sent for a barber."—"I'll shave you directly," added the barber, who, after shaving one-half of the beard, rapidly drew the back of his instrument across his lordship's throat, saying, "Take that, you traitor," and rushing out of the room. Lord Melville, who conceived that his throat had been cut from ear to ear, placed the apron about his neck, and with a gurgling noise shouted "Murder!" The waiter immediately appeared, and at his lordship's entreaty, rushed out to procure a surgeon. Three members of the medical faculty were speedily in attendance; but his lordship could scarcely be persuaded by their joint solicitation to expose his throat, around which he firmly held the barber's apron. At length he consented to an examination; but he could only be convinced by looking into a mirror that his throat had been untouched. His lordship, mortified by the merriment which the occurrence excited, speedily returned to London.

Young ladies who are accustomed to read the newspapers are always observed to possess winning ways, most amiable dispositions, invariably make good wives, and always select good husbands.

Why is a cruel man like a peach? He has a heart of stone.

Is a hardware dealer a defaulter if he sells his customers iron, and bolts?

Capital weather, Mr Jones capital weather. My wife has got such a cold she can't speak.

—IRRITABLE CAPTAIN.—"Your barrel's disgracefully dirty, sir, and it's not the first time—I've a mind to—" PRIVATE FLANNIGAN—"Shure, sor, I niver—" CAPTAIN (Irish too)—"Silence, sir, when you spake to an officer!"

—"Didn't you tell me you could hold the plow?" said a farmer to an Irishman he had taken on trial, "Be aisy now," says Pat. "How could I hold it, an' two horses pullin' it away. Just stop the craytures, an' I'll hold it for ye."

If sheep are kept in the same lot with cows or fat cattle, no dog will disturb them. As soon as the dogs approach the sheep, they run to the cattle who drive off the dogs. A farmer for thirty years, by adopting this plan, never lost a sheep by dogs, although in the same night the same dogs killed sheep in the farms north and south of him.

Farmers will take notice that breachy steers may be cured of the bad habit by cutting off the eyelashes of the under lids. The effect is the same as sending Samson to the barber. The authority for this statement is Samuel Thorne the great breeder.

An old bachelor remarks that, though the Scripture says "the glory of a woman is in her hair," it nowhere says that the glory of any woman is in any other woman's hair.

If, through our great hurry, any one has been neglected for getting up clubs, or any deficiency on our part, let us know about it and it will be rectified.

Thomas Brettle, of Delaware, has just imported a very fine Durham Bull Calf, raised by Mr. Sheldon, of Geneva; Mr. Brettle has two Durham bulls for sale, raised by himself.

EMPORIUM STOCK FOR SALE.

Young Anglo Saxon, No. 1, aged 3 years. Sired by Anglo Saxon, dame sired by Sir Harry. He is of a dark bay color, black points, stands 16½ hands high; he will make one of the finest horses in Canada, and is now fit for service.

Improved Berkshire hogs and pigs from \$5 upwards.

Wanted, one partner with considerable capital, or several with smaller sums, to take charge of the different classes of stock, the different varieties of grain, the seed sale-room and the Farmer's Advocate. This is the foundation of a very large, beneficial and will be, very profitable establishment. It is rapidly increasing in the amount of business done and in popularity. Now is the time to join in its management. You will find it to your advantage to be connected with it. Applicants are coming in for different kinds of seeds and rams. We wish for more supplies; those that have any good seed or good rams for sale, would do well to inform us early, sending samples of grain and stating how their stock is bred and also stating the prices, as we shall not have sufficient of our own, to supply the demand next autumn.