The Psalm of Oil. Tell me not, in mournful measure, Oil is but an empty show;
For 'tis earth's deep hidden treasure,
And a pump will make it flow.

"Oil is greasy," "Oil doth smell bad"-So say those who have it not; So, of old, the poor fox felt bad, When the grapes he had not got.

Not to stay at home and grumble
Is the way to make your pile,
But in hearty rough and tumble,
Dig and bore till you "strike ile."

Rods are long, and wells are sinking, And the earth half full of holes. Shows the signs of constant drilling Shows the wish that fills our souls

See at Oil Creek how they rally, See at Mecca's mud domain,
In the Alleghany Valley,
All have "oil upon the brain."

Trust no agent's specious story,
Go yourself, get you a lease,
Drill—drill deep in search of glory,
Find it when you find the grease.

Hits of greenhorns oft remind us. We, perhaps, by patient toil, Can, departing, leave behind us Quite a striking "show of oil."

Such a show as that another Boring after without luck: Some forlorn and fainting brother Seeing, may keep up his pluck.

Let us then be busy boring With the means at our control Keep on drilling, keep exploring, With a pump in every hole.

Auld Mither Scotland. Auld Scotland! hoo I lo'e the name, My guid auld fashion d mither! My guid aud tashion d mither?

It mayona be thy kirdy bairns
Should time thee a' thegither.

O! weel I like ilk thing o' thine—
Thy cozy theekit dwallin's,
Thy bare fit lassies, tosh an' trig—
Thy canny, clever callans.

Thy misty hills are dear to me-Ilk glen an' bosky dingle;
The lanely loch, on whilk the lichts
An' dancin' shadows mingle;
The muirlan' burnie, purple-fringed
Wi' hinny-scented heather,
Whaur gowden king-cups blink aneath
The brecken's waving feather.

Nae, mither, nae; we maunna pairt E'en tho' they say thou's deein,' That speech is gain, they say thy face We'll sune na mair be seein'. Frae 'mang baith auld an' young, There's mony noo that canna read Their printit mither tongue.

I like the Eng'ish tongue fu' weel In writin' an' in readin'; But 'tween the English an' the Scotel There's lack o' truth an' breedin'.

It's England's meteor flag that burns
Abune oor battle plains;

Oor victories, baith by sea an' lan',

It's England aye that gains.

It's England mak's an' signs the peace When nations tire o' fechtin'; When Europe's balance gangs ages, An' England lauchs, as weel she may,
The Wallace touir at Starling'
Maun tapless staun; like pillar'd saut,
Until the maiks are birlin.'

An' mither, something's in the win' Wull gar ye raise yer bristles; There some wad plant in a' yer kirks The big kist fu' o' whistles. Leuk up frae oot yer bluidy graves, Ye martyr'd Covenanters, Wha rais'd the saum in cave an slen,

An' banned baith pipes and che It's no the kittlin' o' the ear. The thrillin' o' the sense,
The tearfu' e'e, an' unturn'd leuk, In rapture maist intense; The holy music Scotlan' craves Are strains devotion brings
Warm frae the heart, when God's ain han
Sweeps ower the dinlin' strings.

Doctor, said a hard locking customer the other day, to a physician, I am very much troubled with a depression on the breast.—
What do you suppose the matter is?
Have you been suffering very long?

Yes, for some time. Easily accounted for, said the physician. You have water on the chest. Water! come, that will pass well enough for a joke, but how could I get water on my chest when I haven't touched a drop of water for fifteen vears.

The following is verbatim a conversation which occurred between two middle aged American gentlemen:
How do you do, Mr Brown?

Do what? Why, how do you find yourself? I never lost myself. Well, how have you been? Been-been where? Pshaw !-how do you feel? Feel of me, and see. Good morning, Mr Brown. It isn't a good morning either.

miles from Albany, the other evening, minister noticed a number of persons, h white and coloured, standing upon the seats during service, called out in a loud voice:

'Git down of them seats, both white man and color, I care no more for the one dan de

Imagine the pious minister's surprise on hearing the congregation suddenly commence singing, in short metre: Git down off dem seats, Boff white man and color;

I cares no more for one man
Than I does for the other. ANECDOTE OF JACKSON.—While he was connected with the army an officer complained to him that some of the soldiers were

making a great noise in the tent,
What are they doing? inquired the gen-

They are praying now, but they have

punishment for any unusual noise,

Reading the watch advertisement in the A Yankee has invented a machine

It is said that a human body has twentyeight miles of drainage through its seven million of tores. That isn't enough to

The object of education is to instil principles which are hereafter to guide and instruct us, facts are only desirable so far as they illustrate those principles; principles ought therefore to precede facts.

In all delicate cases where blame is due, you will generally find the following law acted upon:—The poor man is accused, the rich man is excused.

Come into a fortune and then your friends will discover in you qualities of the most superlative brilliancy, the existence of which, in your moments of most intoxicated vanity, you never suspected before.

The belief that guardian spirits hover round the paths of men covers a mighty truth; for every beautiful, and pure, and good thought which the heart holds is an angel of mercy purifying and guarding the

Some hearts, like primroses, open most A thinking man hath wings; the acting man hath only feet and hands.

Keep your temper in disputes. The cool shape needed.

For attaining perspiculty and precision of style, first consider what you wish to say, and then how to say it. A rapid mind continually struggles, the feeble one limps, but a great mind selects the surest point, and upon these it stands.

An Irish Wager.

"Nate hand you are, thin, my darling?"
said one Irish bricklayer to another; "you mount the ladder wid your hod full of stones," and scatter 'em on the heads iv us as you go. Och! blatheration, blood and ouns to I'd carry yourself up from the flats to the roof, and down again, widout your being anit."

low laborer; "I'd lay a trifle you couldn't,"
"For a pint o' whisky I would though
is it the likes o' you I might not lift? Dy's

take my bet, honey?"

"Faith, I'll bet my hide against yer pint, and that's a fair trude, that you can't."

"In wid your dirty karkas, and we'll thry

Fearful as the experiment may seem 18 was successful. When two-thirds up the adder. Paddy roared out-"M'Carty, ye devil ye, sit aisy,

When sate landed, he exclaimed "I didn't think it was in the likes o' As it happens, you've won—I'm bate; but just as you was comin' by the third story I was in hopes.—Spirat of the Times.

Saddle Courtship. Mollie was a saucy, witty, mischievou High spirited, handsome and graceful, she rode as though she had a West Point training. Davy Downy, was a soft-voiced little fellow, who was constantly to be found at her side. Though not afraid to follow. Mollie over the fences, yet somehow he always blushed when he raised his gentle always blushed when he raised his gentle eyes to hers. Pointing over the field he timidly said, as though he possibly had some meaning in it, 'there's the parson's, Mollie.' The wicked little mimic only pointed with her riding whip to a garden patch, and said, 'there's parsnips, Davy.' Drops of perspiration stood on his forehead, like the early dew still on the grass, but persevering, he said: 'I don't doubt my ability to provide for a wife, and though you

bid! replied Jackson, that singing wants, and bely sacrisons, was putter in an ed from the P. C. G. Rifles. It is stated to g should be any unusual notice in sight of God than many a trumpet-tongued od from the P. C. G. Rifles. It is stated to sand he advised the officer to join Dives, who gave that he might be known of contrements with them.—Quebec Nesse.

placely followed by the police. At various points along the read they were reinferced, antil erriving at Lawrengetown, where their numbers were increased to about four hundred. Halfway between Scarve and Lawrencetown it was considered admirable to

(From the Belfast Vews-Letter of Aug. 18.)

antil erriving at Lawrencetown, where their influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which were sent to rest the chains of martinory, there are other influences which work in an opposite difference of the influences which were sent positions at the control of the control

Anythen secure strategy of the control of the contr

Shocking Fratricide.

London, Sept. 4th.

It is my painful duty to-day to record the particulars of a most brutal and savage murder, perpetrated in the township of Missouri West, on Saturday night last, the result, apparently, of an old and bitter family feud. The shocking recital which we have been enabled to glean in full detail to function from the town, came to attend to function for a friend, and, as he was walking behind the hearse, in company with his wife was strong from behind the masset most form and masset most form an

begging Samuel in piteous accents to desist from violence towards him, offering to suffer any tortures he might inflict upon her rather

Mayona for that purpose.

Murder in Tipperary.

BILL.

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boon formed in to Kentucky through the instrumentality of the army is, 100,806 M commend ...