

Six times per annum she getteth the parlor mixed with the kitchen, and the bed-chamber mixed with the woodshed, and her husband cometh home enhungered, and he sitteth on the edge of the flour barrel and feedeth and watereth himself from the top of the piano, and she squatteth on the bedstead and eateth from the refrigerator and is happy. But he isn't.

She plotteth numerous little surprises which gladdeneth his heart and addeth length unto his days.

He inviteth friends from foreign parts to sup with him, and when they enter unto the dining hall he findeth that she has thoughtfully added one other woman to the feast. He recognizeth the adder, but the joy cometh too sudden and maketh him sad. Then the other woman sayeth unto him "William, how are you?" And he is. And the o. w. consumeth much of the preserves, and his guests pity him, and consume none. They know that the o.w. has come for a nice little visit to her son-in-law.

At Xmas time she presenteth her husband with a pair of worked slippers, and he worketh to slip them on and is pleased. And on Jan. 3rd he receiveth a bill of those slippers, and he feeleth queer, and sayeth certain words which relieveth him much.

LORE CASE.

#### HOW TO GET A SWAGGER AIR.

FIRST of all you must learn to despise things and people, especially people, and whatever else you may neglect, sneer plentifully, and do not be afraid of finding fault with any and everything; it is by all means the safest plan to go upon. Once praise a wrong person, or trust to your own intuition to pronounce an opinion in favor of anyone the world has not put the stamp of her acceptance on, you have done for yourself. Your want of tact will be always remembered against you. On the other hand if you should happen to disparage an article or person generally admitted to be beautiful and good, some people may be deceived into thinking it is because you are cultivated to such a superior extent that you are not easily pleased, and thus you'll obtain honor for your contempt. Make a point of never enjoying the small pleasures of life. Wait for a grand occasion. It may never come, but at least you will be prepared for the improbable, which will show your far-sighted-ed-ness. The air of listless expectancy of hope deferred will leave its impress in your character, or on what is more to the point, your countenance. If in following out this line you fail to find anything to amuse, you will at any rate have profound convictions as to what doesn't, and though your daily life may develop into a grand negation you will be spared an ignominious rush after the phantom joys of life. As a matter of course, we do not mean for a moment to infer that you should learn to be happy on the philosopher's crust of the good things necessary to your physical nature. We take it for granted that you are in a comfortable house, have good clothes, and are accustomed to a well served dinner, the natural surroundings of people like yourself. You of course need scarcely be told to show no appreciation of these mere creature comforts, an air of thankfulness would decidedly take from the swagger air you are cultivating, and which should give the impression that you feel the world lies at your feet. If the world you move in shows any disinclination to take that humble position, don't be discouraged, go on trying to see how small you can make it feel by despising it more than ever, and your looking-glass will soon reflect back to your gratified eyes a curling upper lip that will stiffen as you grow older.

This advice is strictly intended for city people. The inhabitants of small towns desiring to carry a swagger air, do better to emigrate from their native place. In small communities the close environments that more intimate social supervision surround one with, make the attempt to soar over the heads of one's acquaintances rather costly. If you wish for nice quiet opportunities for despising your neighbors, you will do so with more entire satisfaction to yourself where people don't know all about your life and antecedents to the time when you become great in your own eyes.

J. M. LOES.



\$1,000,000.00  
U.S. Treasury  
New York Jan 1 '86  
Pay to Bearer the sum of  
One Million Dollars and change  
same to amount of  
Jay Gould

#### "THE VALUE OF A LINE."

SOME ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE THEME NOT ALLUDED TO IN MR. HENRY BLACKBURN'S LECTURE.

It is to be hoped that the Inter-Provincial Congress discovered some means whereby an end can be put to the Sheppard case. It has become an inter-provincial nuisance, if anything is.