

in the fifth. At six years, the kernel is worn out of the lower middle front teeth, and the bridle teeth have now attained to their full growth. At seven years a hook has been formed in the corner teeth of the upper jaw, the kernel of the teeth next at the middle is worn out, and the bridle teeth begin to wear off. At eight years the kernel is worn out of the lower front teeth, and begin to decrease in the middle upper front. In the ninth year the kernel has wholly disappeared from the upper middle front teeth; the hook on the corner has increased in size, and the bridle teeth lose their points. In the tenth year, the kernel is worn out of the teeth next to the middle front of the upper jaw, and in the eleventh year the kernel has entirely vanished from the corner teeth of the same jaw. At twelve years old, the crowns of all the front teeth in the lower jaw have become triangular, and the bridle teeth are much worn down. As the horse advances in age, the gums shrink away from the teeth, which, consequently, receive a long and narrow appearance, and their kernel have become metamorphosed into a darkish point, gray hairs increase in the forehead and over the eyes, and the chin assumes the form of an angle.

#### SCOTT'S TONY FORSTER.

THE circumstances attending Tony Forster's death, as described in "Kenilworth," are taken from a real incident recorded in the third volume of the Duc de St. Simon's memoirs. The account is given of the death of an avaricious Master of Requests at Lyons, named Pecoil, who had contrived a recess within his cellar, closed by a heavy iron door, within which he was in the habit of depositing his hoards. By some means the lock at last got hampered, and in one of his visits he was unable to let himself out again. He was eventually discovered lying on his treasures dead, having previously begun to gnaw one of his arms.

#### UNSOUGHT LOVE.

We receive many letters from girls, and some from middle-aged woman, informing us that the writer has fallen desperately in love with some man who has never given any sign of love for her. The question that such persons are most anxious to have answered is, "How can I let him know without doing anything that a lady ought not to do?"

That is a very difficult problem to solve. A woman ought not to give her love unsought. The only way in which a woman

can properly win a man's love, is by being just as womanly as she can be—that is, modest, gentle, and faithful to all the duties of her station in life.

#### CHALLENGE.

John Lo——y challenges any man, woman or child to dance a single Jig on the pregonwing stile to the tune of the little house under the hill for \$100.

The Moral Paper printed by that pious Editor is giving his Readers something in the novel style on the late Sallabury Street Raid, take down that exchange gun Board.

#### RUMORS.

That Thomas B and John G is going to be appointed to the vacant place Water Police caused by the dismissal of Sub Chief.

#### A GRAVE MISTAKE.

We recently read a sad letter from an ambitious young man. He had been unfortunate, in some respects; but life lay before him, and he was ambitious: he experienced, however, a double misfortune, in this world in which there is so much to do, from not knowing how to do anything. "My father," he wrote, did not think it worth while for me to learn any trade or business." He had been thrown on his own resources, and although now a man in stature and years, he was a mere infant in his capacity to earn a living.

How awkward! What a misfortune! Yet such cases frequently come under our observation; and they lead us to look upon the culpability as very great of any parent who brings up a son without having him practically and thoroughly instructed in some way of earning an honest living.

Every man should have some profession or trade; should know how to do something; then, whether he steadfastly pursues it or not, he at least has an occupation to which, in an emergency, he may resort for the support of himself and others who may be dependent upon him.

A practical know-nothing is greatly to be pitied in this practical world.

#### CONSCIENCE'S PROMISSORY NOTES.

We read with amusement the description of Wilkins Mikawbers's promissory notes—know, with him, the signing of such promises to pay were equivalent to handing over the cash itself; but we neglect to

draw a moral from the pleasant fiction. Do we not, all of us, over and over again, make good resolutions, when convinced of wrongdoing, which are but promissory notes to conscience? Notes which we seldom take up, by the way, though we forget that our honour is compromised by the omission. It is so easy to promise! If we are remiss in our duty towards a loved one, a few kind words, a promise for future amendment, in our opinion, compensates for all past neglect; but if that loved one dies ere we have time to render compensation—what then? Ah, friends, if individuals would only keep their promises towards the living! That is the neglect we must deplore. Many times promises never seem to be fully realized till the one who called them forth lies silent in death, till the "too late" stares us in the face, and removes our every opportunity.

#### THE FAT OF THE LAND.

The venerable *Barnstable* (Mass.) *Patriot* pays us the following compliment:

"The New York *Ledger*, which has gained a world-wide reputation, still continues to be the leading paper of its class in the country. Its corps of contributors embrace many of the best writers in America, and every number is overflowing with good things—the fat of the land."

QUEER ADVERTISEMENTS.—Somebody wants "A young man, to look after a horse of the Methodist persuasion."—"To be sold, cheap, a small phaeton, the property of a gentleman with a moveable head, as good as new."—"Ten shillings' reward. Lost, by a lady, a white terrier dog, except the head, which is black. To be brought, &c, &c.

AN anxious mother, in Scotland, was taking leave of her son on his departure for England, and giving him all good advice. "My dear Sandy, my ain bairn, gang south, and get all the siller ye can from the southerners—tak' everything ye can; but the English are a brave boxin' people, and take care o' them, Sandy—never fight a bald man, for ye canna catch him by the hair."

UNFORTUNATE COMPARISON.—Lord Chief Justice Kenyon was conspicuous for economy in every article of his dress. Once, in a case of action brought for the non-fulfilment of a contract, on a large scale, for shoes, the question mainly was, whether or not they were well and soundly made, and with the best materials. A number of witnesses were called; one of whom, being closely questioned, returned contradictory