

ledge. Art teaches us the immutable laws of beauty and symmetry, and gives to our productions forms in accordance to them. The Exhibition is to give us a true test, and a living picture of the point of development at which the whole of mankind has arrived in this great task, and a new starting-point, from which all nations will be able to direct their further exertions.

"I confidently hope that the first impression which the view of this vast collection will produce upon the spectator, will be that of deep thankfulness to the Almighty for the blessings which He has already bestowed upon us here below; and the second, the conviction that they can only be realized in proportion to the help which we are prepared to render each other, therefore, by peace, love, and ready assistance, not only between individuals, but between the nations of the earth."

NOT EXEMPT.—A German applied to a Justice to be relieved from sitting upon a jury. "What is your excuse?" said his honor. "I can't speak English," was the reply. "You have nothing to do with speaking," said the judge. "But I can't *understand good English*." "That's no excuse," replied the judge. "You are not likley to hear good English at the bar."

"WHAT on earth have you brought all those things *home* for?" contemptuously asked a woman of her husband, as he spread a lot of pictures on the table. "You have often twitted me," he answered, "of never having any views on any subject, and so I've got a lot of 'views' here on all sorts of subjects; and they are *my* views: I paid for 'em!"

A CONNECTICUT Yankee has cleared his house of rats by catching one and dipping him in red paint. He then let him loose, and the other rats, not liking his looks, left immediately. He says that is a red-y way of clearing them out.

SPIRIT-RAPPING.—A haunted house in the country had three fearful midnight raps every night. People kept away until it was found that the next-door neighbour knocked the ashes out of his pipe at that time.

AN analyzing dame reports that "she had heard of but one old woman who kissed her cow; but she knows of many thousands of young ones who have kissed very great calves."

It is said that the reason that ladies are like arrows is because they are all in a *quiver* when a *beau* comes.

It is well that virtue is its own reward, for it rarely obtains any other.