

## A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

The "European Mail" contains the following curious palindrome and double acrostic, which on account of its intricacy and originality, we publish.

1. Of a noted giant I am the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.
2. Of all uniformity I am the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.
3. Of the light of the countenance I'm the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.
4. Of the sun's mid journey I am the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.
5. Of the mother of mankind I am the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.
6. Of a fair young Mary I am the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.
7. Of what compels silence I am the name,  
And backwards and forwards I'm just the same.

These initials combine, you will find they frame,  
Of a son of Britain, the noble name,  
A Peer, and Statesman of fairest fame,  
And backwards and forwards 'tis still the same.

## ANSWER

1. Gog.
2. Level.
3. Eye.
4. Noon.
5. Eva.
6. L.—Can any one tell what this is?
7. Gag.

The whole—Glenelg—Lord Glenelg. Not only does each word read the same both ways; but the first and last letters read the same both up and down.

## A POCKET MEASURE.



OW what is it all for? Here you have been working over that wonderful box every evening for a week. I believe you are a miser, and that box is to hoard up your treasures in.

And pretty Eva Trumbull fixed her roguish eyes on Rufus, the former boy, and waited to see what he would say.

"Why, I'd just as soon tell you about this box," he said. "You'll laugh, of course; but I don't suppose that will hurt me."

"I won't laugh a bit, unless it is something funny."

"Well, it's a money-box."

"A money-box! I told you you were going to be a miser."

"Well, I'm not," said Rufus, laughing. "I'm planning to spend it, not to keep it; but I like to be sort of systematic about things. You see, I know just about what I'm worth nowadays. There's about six months in the year that I am earning money; and, in one way and another, I earn about \$60, besides my board. Now, it happens that there are ten things for which I need to spend that money, and, as nearly as I can calculate, it might be equally divided between them; so thinking it all over, I concluded that the systematic way would be to have a box with ten compartments, all labeled, and drop the money in \$1 at a time, maybe, or 10 cents at a time, just as I happen to be paid."

"That's a real nice idea," said Eva, admiringly; "but I can't imagine how you can have ten different things, for which you need to spend money

regularly. Now, I have a hundred different ways of spending money, but hardly any of them are regular." Here she gave one of her merriest laughs.

"O, well, it is different with me," explained Rufus. "You see, I don't know much about spending money for things I might happen to like to buy. I have to spend mine for the things that *must* be bought anyhow; and so it's easier to calculate."

"Still," persisted Eva, "I don't know how you make ten."

"Well, I'll tell you." There was a little flush on Rufus' face but Eva looked so sober, and so interested, that he determined to trust her. "In the first place, there's mother; I shall paint her name on this first department, and one tenth of every thing I ever care is to pop in there. Then there's clothes for me, they will take another tenth."

"A tenth for clothes! That will be only \$6 a year, Rufus Briggs! Do you mean to dress in birch bark, that you think you can make \$6 a year do it?"

"Well," said Rufus, in a determined tone, "when a fellow *has* to, you know, why he *has* to; besides, that's only for general clothes; I've got a department here for boots and shoes, and another for shirts, and if I have to borrow from one of those departments for the other, why, it will do no harm."

But still Eva laughed; she knew that \$6, or \$12, or \$18 in a year were of no account so far as clothes were concerned. Didn't *she* wear clothes? She knew what they cost.

"They can't cost more than you've got to buy them with," Rufus said, firmly, and went on with his plan. "There are Mamie and Fannie, my two sisters; I've given them each a department. Of course mother will spend the money for them, but I kind of like to put it in their own name. Then here's the corner for books; I need school books and papers and pens, and all such things you know; but they must all come out of this general fund. Then here's the housekeeping; I have a corner for that, because mother must be helped, you know; that place where her name is means for her own private use, and here's the rent corner; mother has hard times bringing that in every month. Now you see, I've got nine, and I haven't looked out for sickness at all; that troubled me at first, but then I concluded that if any of us were sick we shouldn't need so many clothes nor books, and that it would even itself out; so here's my last corner." And very carefully Rufus printed the word, "BENEVOLENCE," over this compartment.

"Be-nev-o-lence," spelled out Eva, and now she was too much astonished to laugh. "Why, Rufus Briggs! Just as though you could afford to give \$6 a year to benevolence."

"Why, it's only a tenth," said Rufus stoutly; "and it's got to be divided up more than any of the others, there are so many things to give for."

"The ideal!" said Eva. Just then her aunt called her, and she went away thinking about the wonderful box with its many compartments, and only \$60 to put into them all. "And six of them to give away!" she said again, and she thought of the \$1 50 a week that her father gave her for "pin money," out of which she had never given a cent for benevolence in her life. Who are going to try to be like Rufus or Eva!—*The Pansy*.

## NEVER GIVE UP.

NEVER give up—what? Why, the right and the true thing. "Be sure you're right; then go ahead," and let nothing push you off the track! But be very sure you are right, before you resolve that you will never give up.

Benjamin Franklin was one who never gave up in his purposes to *learn*, to *be*, and to *do*. He has left much good advice for the young, and, what is better, a noble example. He says, "Whatever you attempt to do, whether it be the writing of an essay or the whittling of a stick, do it as well as you can." Keep that in mind when you work and when you play, and it will make a difference. Seek to know the right thing; then do it, no matter if there are difficulties in the way, and do it just as well as you can. Don't let yourself be in too great a hurry to do your very best in any work you attempt.

Robert Helm is a fatherless boy. His mother and two little sisters need all that he can earn, which is little enough, but Robert intends to have a good education, even if he does have to spend these days in a store.

He is prompt, quick, obedient, and brave. He finds some moments every day for his books, even while in the store. There are rainy days, you know, when few customers come in, and odd minutes here and there, and then he manages to get a little time nearly every evening for study.

"I'd give up if I were in your place," said Tom Ware, one of his class, to Robert the other day. "How can you ever expect to get ready for college?"

"Give up? Not I!" was the cheery answer. "I can't go to college as soon as you can, but I must go, for you see it's right that I should have an education."

Do you not see Robert will not give up, because he believes that God says "go on?" And Robert will go on, and God will go with him!

## HOW NOT TO DROWN.

MANY persons have wondered that all animals seem to possess an instinctive knowledge of swimming, and that man alone lacks this gift. Mr. Henry McCormac, of Belfast, Ireland, writes that it is not necessary that a person knowing nothing of the art of swimming should drown, if he will depend upon the powers for self-preservation with which nature has endowed him. The pith of the doctor's remarks is contained in the following paragraph: When one of the inferior animals takes the water, falls, or is thrown in, it instantly begins to walk as it does when out of the water. But when a man who cannot "swim" gets into the water, he makes a few spasmodic struggles, throws up his arms, and drowns. The brute, on the other hand treads water, remains on the surface, and is virtually insubmersible. In order, then, to escape drowning, it is only necessary to do as the brute does, and that is to tread or walk water. The brute has no advantages as to his relative weight, in respect to the water, over man; and yet the man perishes while the brute lives. Nevertheless, any man, any woman, any child who can walk on the land, may also walk in the water just as readily as the animal does, and that without any prior instruction or drilling

whatever. Throw a dog in the water, and he treads or walks the water instantly, and there is no imaginable reason why a human being under like circumstances should not do the same. The brute, indeed, walks water instinctively, whereas man has to be told.

## BE ON TIME.

TRAVING, haply,  
Found your place,  
Would you, start well  
In the race!  
Would you, young man,  
In your prime,  
Pass your comrades!  
Be on time!

Tardy doings,  
Listless deeds.  
Gain no laurels,  
Earn no medals.  
Idle work-hours  
Do not pay;  
After labour  
Comes the play.

After action  
Comes the rest;  
Put your muscle  
To the test.  
If the mountain  
You would climb,  
Young beginner,  
Be on time!

"Right foot forward,"  
Firm and true.  
Left foot forward,"  
Hope for you!  
Hoed not thistle,  
Rock or crag;  
Earth's great heroes  
Never lag!

Up and doing!"  
Is the cry,  
Prize the minutes  
As they fly;  
In all stations,  
In each clime,  
When you labour  
"Be on time!"

## PROPER EDUCATION FOR GIRLS.

GIVE your daughters a thorough education. Teach them to cook and prepare the food of the household. Teach them to wash, to iron, to darn stockings, to sew on buttons, to make dresses. Teach them to make bread, and that a good kitchen lessens the doctor's account. Teach them that he only lays up money whose expenses are less than his income, and that all grow poor who have to spend more than they receive. Teach them that a calico dress paid for fits better than a silken one unpaid for. Teach them that a healthy face displays greater lustre than fifty consumptive beauties. Teach them to purchase and to see that the account corresponds with the purchase. Teach them good common sense, self-trust, self-help, and industry. Teach them that an honest mechanic in his working dress is a better object of esteem than a dozen haughty, finely dressed idlers. Teach them gardening and the pleasures of nature. Teach them, if you can afford it, music, painting, etc., but consider them as secondary objects only. Teach them that a walk is more salutary than a ride in a carriage. Teach them to reject with disdain all appearance, and to use only "yes" or "no" in good earnest. Teach them that happiness of matrimony depends neither on external appearances nor on wealth, but on the man's character.

A WIT being asked, on the failure of a bank, "Were you not upset?" replied, "No, I only lost my balance."