THE HEARTHSTONE.

THE RING-FINGER.

Merrily, merrily, church bolls ring, Merrily, merrily, minstrels sing, (Ever young hearts smile cheerily,) The mass is said, and the maid is wed. And in the great hall is the bride-feast spread, (And ever old hearts sigh wearily.)

Earl Huge is lord of ten eastles strong, Lady Maud is the sweetest all maids among, (Ever young hearts smile cheerily,) Fairest of sheen and proudest of mien, But with no love-light in her eyes, I ween, (And ever old hearts sigh wearily.)

Outspake the father of Maud the bride,
"Set ye the gates of my castle wide,
(Ever young hearts smile cheerily.)
Be he peasant churl or a belled earl,
Each councrshall feast him with Maud my girl.
(And ever old hearts sigh wonrily.)

In strode a knight in his armor black, Holmed and harnessed, both breast and back, (Ever young hearts smile cheerily,) He hath gone apace to the high hall dais. Where Earl llugs sits in the bridegroom's place (And ever old hearts sigh wearily.)

Lady Mand looked on the stranger knight, And her eyes grow dim and her lips grow v (Ever young hearts smile cheerily:) He spake no word to her at the board, But turned him unto her new-worl lord, (And ever old hearts sigh wearily,)

"I greet thee. Earl linge, in all thy pride.
As thou sittest in Joyance by Mand thy bride:
(Ever young hearts smile cheerily:)
She issweet and free for an earl like thee,
But not for a landless knight like me,
(And ever old hearts sigh wearily.)

"Thou hast wood her with gold to be thy wife, But I wood her of old with limb and life; (Rver young hearts smile choorily;) Now she is thine, but she once was mine, When I plucked her forth from the floods of Tyne (And over old hearts sigh wentily.)

"Thy ring is to-day on her finger set.
But wine was upon it ere ever ye not:
(Ever young hearts smile cheerily:)
Hone of thy bone, she is all thine own.
Save what I chain from her as mine alone."
(And over old hearts sigh wearily.)

Sudden he fiashed out his good gray brand, And smote the ring-finger from Maud's white

hand:
(Ever young hearts smile cheorily:)
Fre they can call on their merrymen all,
the hath gone with his prize from the castle-hall(And ever old hearts sigh wearily.)

A nun is kneeling in Mary's shrine.
That looketh down on the floods of Tyne,
(Ever young hearts smile cheerily,)
Her small hands fair nre chaped in prayer,
But one of the fingers is lacking there.
(And ever old hearts sigh wearily.)

A knight is lying on Acre's plain, Over a heap of Paynim slain (Ever young hearts smile cheerily,)
Or his breast doth cling by a silken string
A dry bone girt with a golden ring.
(And over old hearts sigh wearily.

St. Paul's Magazine.

LABORING MEN. Imborers are divided into two distinct classes

—m in who carn their bread by the swent of their brows, and men who gain subsistence by mental toil. As a general thing, their chances of becoming wealthy are about equal, for mechanical toil, in the majority of cases, pays as well as brain labor, and is no more exhausting to the system. An industrious mechanic can easily earn the means of obtaining a fair obtaining and so improve his mind, and develop his thinking faculties, that he may eventually become master instead of man—one of the class which he envies. Considering the matter in this light, the question as to why many members of the first-named working class should so resolutely disapprove of the last-named, be-comes a problem which common sense cannot solve; but it certainly is a fact that professional solve; but it certainly is a fact that processional men, clerks, and all others whose work is mainly of the mental kind, or is at all events clein work which may be done without disfigurement of any kind, become in their cycs nearly as obnoxious as regular loungers. In short, the ideal society of the labor reformers, everywhere, though more vaguely held in some places than others is one in which all shall be places than others, is one in which all shall be, in a greater or less degree, manual laborers, so that the social distinction now created by a many not laboring with his hands shall disap-pear. The effect of such a revolution as this on civilization—that is, of the disappearance from society of everybody who did not settle down every morning to some distasteful physical task, and work at it as long as his nervous energy enabled him—would form a curious sub-ject of speculation. For it may be truly said that the first step in civilization is not made until some portion of the community is released and allowed to occupy itself with thinking, speculating, or, in other words, following the train of abstract reasoning and playing with the imagination; and the rapidity of the rise of overy people into civilization has been in the ratio of the number of those whom it was able to release in this way from the common drud-gery of life. A great majority of these have always, will always, to all outward appearance, think and imagine in vain, as if it were an es-sential feature in the moral order of the uni-verse that there should be this seeming waste of effort in every department of human ac-tivity; but the number of those who have thought to some purpose, and benefited the world thereby, have been countless. The safety and progress of humanity depends upon each man's filling his appointed place—no matter how humble it seems—well. We are all workers onch class is dependent upon the other. rude fisherman of the Northern Sea, as a great English writer has tipely said, collects the oil which fills the scholar's lump in the luxurous capital three thousand miles away. Should the day ever come when the fisherman will in sist on the scholar's collecting his oil, the day when there will be neither scholars, fishermen nor oil will not be far distant. So long as carth stands, there must be class distinctions. The world must have men to do its rough work. Instead of rebelling against this inevitable state, and railing against that portion of society which is exempt from hard labor, let the believe is exempt from hard labor, lot the laborer prove worthy of his hire, and work his way into that prosperity which he envies. It can be done. For in America, labor is the key which unlocks wealth's great storehouse, and opens the road to honor.

REVELATIONS OF THE MICROSCOPE.

Brush a little of the furze from the wing of a dead butterfly, and let it full upon a piece of glass. It will be seen on the glass as a fine rolden dust. Slide the glass under a microscope, and each particle of dust will reveal itself as a perfect, symmetrical feather. Give your arm a slight prick, so as to draw a

small drop of blood, mix the blood with a drop of vinegar and water, and place it upon the glass slide under the microscope. You will discover that the red matter of the blood is formed of innumerable globules or disks, which, though so taken before a court-martial of officers of the small as to be separately invisible to the naked regular army, his protestations of innocence

eye, appear under the microscope each larger than the letters of this print. Take a drop of water from a stagnant pool, or

ditch, or singuish brook, dipping it from among the green vegetable matter on the surface. On holding the water to the light it will look a little milky; but on placing the smallest drop under the microscope, you will find it swarm-ing with hundreds of strange animals that are

swimming about it with the greatest vivacity. These animalcules exist in such multitudes that any effort to conceive of their numbers bewilden the insertion. ders the imagination. This invisible universe of created beings is

the most wonderful of all the revelations of the microscope. During the whole of a man's existence on the earth, while he has been fighting and taming and studying the lower milmals which were visible to his sight, he has been surrounded by these other multitudes of the earth's inhabitants without any suspicion of their existence! In endless variety of form and structure, they are bustling through their active lives—pursuing their prey—defending their persons—waging their wars—prosecuting their amours—multiplying their species—and ending their careers; countless hosts at each tick of the clock passing out of existence, and making way for new hosts that are following in endless succession. What other field of creation may yet, by some inconceivable method, be revealed to our knowledge?

THE PROPHET OF EVIL.

The prophet of evil flourishes among all classes of the community, and has a word to say in re-ference to every passing event. When a picule is arranged he straightway sets to work to make everyone concerned feel miserable by demake everyone concerned two internole by de-claring that it is very likely the day will be wet. Not even will a gloriously fine morning upon the day chosen stience his creaking. As he trayels along in carriage or boat he keeps a sharp look-out for stray clouds which have a suspicious look, and his search is rarely in vain. In commisserating tones the ladies are asked if they have brought their unitrelias, or if they have anything on which "will spoil." If the nasty-looking cloud floats away into space, and the sun shines out bright and warm as ever, though rather disappointed that his evil prognostications have come to nothing, he is no way disheartened, but straightway sets to work to discover fresh signs of bad weather. If the weather prove too settled even for him to say anything disheartening in reference to it, he has other cards to play. He has a strong suspicion that a particular wheel on the carriage is by no means safe, and that it will be coming off, thereby placing the party in great danger. Or the boat is eranky, and has a tendency to turn over—an event which could not happen, he asserts, without putting everybody in the most serious jeopardy; indeed, it would be nothing less than a miracle if overyone in the unfortu-nate craft did not perish. He is continually natic craft (id) not perish. He is continuing haunted by doubts that some of the party will take cold. If he finds them reclining on the grass, in touching tones he advises them not to do so, informing them, at the same time, of some of the awful effects of such folly which come under his personal observation. He has a horror of the chilly night air. In trembling recently he has constantly to wran them. accents he beseches everybody to wrap them-selves up warm, because nothing is so danger-ous as a cold caught under such circumstances. He knows more than one unlucky mortal who had some to an early grave by such means. When he parts from those he has attempted to warn and save, his last words are, "I hope you won't enteh cold," dollvered in such a tone that those whom he is addressing cannot avoid the conviction that, if they do not do so, no one will be more astonished than he will.

LETTERS.

They are of very ancient origin. The first letter of which we have any record is that written by David to Joab, directing him to place Urlah in the front of the battle. A bad beginning, surely! Cicero wrote a letter, as he did everything, with ease and eleganice. Sence and the younger Pliny also excelled in this art. The Romans used tablets of wood coated with wax; sometimes ivery or parchiment. The Spartans sent their secret dispatches in time of war on a long strip of purchanent. This was first wrapped around a staff, rolled slantwise and written lengthwise, then taken off, and carried written lengthwise, then taken off, and carried by a special messenger to the commander who had a similar staff. It would, of course, be perhad a similar staff. It would, of course feetly unintelligible when unwound, would cause no trouble if it should full into the hands of an enemy, but when wound on the staff of the receiver it would reveal its meaning. Herodotus tells of a cruel practice resorted to, to reacting terms of a critic principle resorted to, to convey secret intelligence with safety. The head of a trusty messenger was shaved, and the writing was impressed on his skull. This was not a rapid method of transmitting news, for the poor follow's hair must grow long enough to conceal the writing, and on arriving at his destination he must again be shaved. It is probable that little anxiety was manifested in those days to secure the position of the letter-carrier! In our time, the cheap postage makes letters valueless as literary productions. But in the dear old times, when one felt it his duty to make his apistle worth twenty-live cents, the letters were not only long and newsy, but worth keeping, and the letters of the past, published for our delight, form one of the most charming branches of our lighter literature. The French, as a na-tion, are the best letter writers, and a woman, Madame De Seyigne, is their brightest star in Lady Mary Montague and Walpole. Gray, Cowper, Scott, Byron, Southey and Burns have all distinguished themselves by their letters.

A SENSATIONAL STORY.

The experiences of a pork-butcher's shop-boy, named Broche, who has just been tried by courtmartial at Versailles, are well worth a passing record. On the outbreak of the Communal insurrection, he was taken—much against his will—from the sale of sausages to serve in a Federal battalion of National Guards at Noullly. Here he incurred the ill-will of his comrades by his refusal to accept the rank of captain. He was accordingly tried and sentenced to be shot. The men entrusted with his excention decided by way of change, perhaps, to bang the unfor-tunate Broche, instead of shooting him, and ho was accordingly launched into space from a first-floor window. He contrived, however, to cling to the wall, and so to avoid total strangu-lation, until cut down by some men of another battalion, who took pity on him and disapproved of the unmilitary mode of execution adopted. Broche, however, unly remained two days with his now friends. At the end of that time he attempted to escape, but was so closely pursued that he jumped into the Seine, and swam to the bank occupied by the Versuilles troops, who hospitably received him with a hallstorm of balls, one of which struck him in the leg. Being taken before a court-martial of officers of the

were disbelieved, and he was condemned for the second time to be shot. The executioners of M. Thiers, however, did not do their work any bettor than those of the Commune, for though duly shot and left for dead, Brooke escaped with two flesh wounds and a broken arm. He was hidden and nursed by an inhabitant of Puteaux, where he had been shot, and when the Commune fell, was again arrested and taken to Versailles where he appears to have passed the last eight where he appears to have passed the har eight months in prison. Being tried a short time since for the third time, the unlucky and yet lucky pork-butcher was at once acquitted. Here's a ready-made here for a sensational no-

SCIENTIFIC ITEMS.

The Marquis de Beauvoir, a young Fronchman who has just completed a voyage around the world, saw a notoworthy colestial globe at Pokin. It was eight foot in diameter, and on it was marked every star known in the year 1650, which was visible from that city. This, togother with the bronzo instruments of the observatory, constructed two hundred and seventy years ago, were in as period a condition and ar accurate as when they were first made, a fact attributed to the dry climate of the region.

The Ink PLANT.—Botunists are ongaged in planting all over Europe, says the Surias Times, a new plant imported from New Granada, which, if grown successfully, will be a formidable rival to our manufactured ink. It known as the "Coriaria Shymifolia," or ink plant. The juice which escapes from it has been given the name of "Changi," and is a little red in colour, but in the space of a few hours after coxposure to the air turns into an intense black. This liquid does not corrode steel sens as the ink in ordinary use, resists chemical substances, and preserves its intensity for many yours.

GRANULATED GOLD .- Since 1862 Signor Castellani GRAVULATER GOLD.—Since 1862 Signor Castellani has made experiments in order to recover the lost art of forming patterns in granulated work in gold—that iso-patterns composed of globules of gold almost microscopic in minuteness, each soldered separately to the surface, and arranged in lines, mottoes. Act. Hithorto this art has buffled all modern skill. Surfaces could be covered with delicate granulated or powdered work, but patterns such as Greeks and Etruscan could execute wore still a desideratum. Now the difficulty has been surmounted; and it is to illustrate this recovery of the ancient process that Signor Castellani exhibits some beautiful specimens of his workmanship at this year's International Exhibition.

hibition.

THE Journal of Pharmacic states that Prof. Gubler, at a recent meeting of the French Academy of Medecine, exhibited specimens of wadding prepared by saturating it with a certain quantity of glycerine, which he had found to render it nermeable to all medicinal liquids, without causing it to lose any of its suppleness and lightness. He suggested that in this state it might prove a useful substitute for charpic, in the event of a scarcity of that article. Dr. DeSvaborde has already employed it with considerable advantage in dressing wounds. In order to prepare this glycorized cotton, it is only necessary to pour a small quantity of glycerine over the square sheet of wadding, and afterward express it as thoroughly as possible by ordinary means of pressure.

GROWEL OF CREAS.—An interesting fact has re-

GROWTH OF CORALS.—An interesting fact has recently been observed respecting the growth of corals. Somewhat less than two years ago Captain McGiregor, of the steamer Kilanea, moored a buoy in Kealake-kun Bay. Last week he was ordered to hoist the auchor and examine the condition of the chain. The latter, which is a heavy two-inch cable, was found covered with corals and oyster shells, some which are as large as a man's hand. The larger corals meature 4jin. in length, which represents their growth during the period of two years that the anchor and cable had been submerged. The specimen which we have seen shows the nature of its formation by the little coral insects more distinctly than any we have before examined. When taken out of the water, it had small crabs on it. A query arises whether these crabs live on the coral insects, or whether they simply seek the branches of the coral of the coral correction. The popular supposition is that corals are of extremely slow growth. Here we have a formation equal to over 17ft. in a century.—Honolulu Gascite.

FARM ITEMS.

A California farmer has shipped 700 tons of fruit from 190 acres this year.

JOHN S. Lippincott talls The Poultry World that he invariably cures fowls of the feather-cating propensity by feeding them corn fodder.

AN Ohio correspondent tells The Poultry World that he recently found an egg with two perfect shells, one within the other, the inner one inclosing the yolk.

IT is said that a wash of tobacco juice on the bark of shade-trees will not only turn the stomach of the worst of cribbers, but retain its virtues for fully six months. Ma. Fuller says, if he were a country school-

teacher or a superintendent of common schools, every boy and girl under his jurisdiction should be taught the art of budding and grafting trees. FALL PLOWING.—Except on very light land, there can be no doubt of the advantages of fall plowing. The earlier the work is performed the better will the sed rot, and the more weeds will be killed.

EXGLAYD, with an area of cultivated land not much greater than Pennsylvania, yearly consumes 800,000 tuns of commercial fertilizers, which is a larger amount than is used in the whole United States.

amount than is used in the whole United States.

The editor of The Garden asserts that thousands of pounds of grapes are preserved during winter in the village of Thomery, France, by merely putting the stoms in bottles of water and keeping away from frost.

frost.

If. H. Ponter of Mississippi states that when only a small quantity of highly concentrated bisaure is available the most economical way of using it is to steep it a few days in just enough water to work it into such a consistency that the greatest possible quantity will stick, and roll the seeds in it and plant while wet.

while wet.

We find in The Journal of the Franklin Institute these five hints regarding the use of a grindstone: 1.

Do not waste the stone by running it in water; but if so, do not allow it to stand in water when not in use, as this will cause a soft place. 2. Wet the stone by dropping water on it from a pot suspended above the stone, and stop of the water when not in use. 3. Do not allow the stone to get out of order, but keep it perfectly round by the use of gaspipe, or a hacker. 4. Clean off all greasy tools before sharpening, as grease or oil destroys the grit. 5. Opserve—when you got a stone that suits your purpose, head a sample of the grit to the dealer to select by: a half-ounce sample is concept.

New Presenving Progess.—A new process for

NEW PRESERVING PROCESS.—A new process for preserving meat and vegetables has recently been communicated to the french Academy of Sciences.

The substances to be subjected to the operation are placed in layors in a cusk, and acctate of sods is sprinkled over each in the proportion of one-third of the meat. At the end of twenty-four hours the places are inverted, the upper ones being put belogging twenty-four hours more the action is completed to the meat is packed in barrels together withing the meat is the convinces.

The meater of superstition is the point as virtue is its sun, and the two are never far apart.

The meater of indicates the convinces and brings it out.

The meater of superstition is the point of the son, as virtue is its sun, and the two are never far apart.

kitchen sal is produced, which restores its freshness and flavor to the meat.

Helling Chiokens out of the Krell Wolford by made many attempts at such assistance in volume, like many others, rushed to the conclusion that chicks could not be thus saved; but an accidental discovery put another face on the matter, keep the very goin warm water (about 100°) while the assistance is being rendered, and success may is hoped for. The shell must be cracked very gondy, and the inuer membrance very tenderfy peeled off till the chick be at liberty, keeping all but the beak under water until nearly clear—The operation must be performed in a warm place, and tenderly as if touching raw flosh; and it will be found that the water greatly facilitates matters, liberating the membrane if glued to the chick, and enabling it to be separated without loss of blood. The latter occurrence nine times out of ten fatal, but if the operation be completed without blood-flowing success may be anticipated, and the nearly dead chick may be put by the fire in flaticl, or under the hea, if a quiet, good mother—und the at might, in any case—and the next day may present the successions.

HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

Whitewasu should have mixed with it about one ounce of earbolic acid to the pailful. This will prevent insects gathering in the walls, and purify the apartment.

apartment.

To KILL Files.—A few chips of quassia wood (obtained of the druggists), soaked in a little water, and sweetened with sugar, will kill flies directly they taste it. It is not poisonous to anything clso.

To Cool. Wise.—A hottle of wine may be cooled by putting it into a woollen stocking, and keeping the latter we in the sun. One of Wellington's Peninsular veterans invariably followed this practice in a sunny Spain.

FIGUREAUS.—Take two ounces of lemon juice, half a drachm of powdered horax, and one drachm of sugar. Mix altogether, and let them stand in a glass bottle for a few days; then rab it on the hands and face occasionnally.

THE OCCUSIONALLY.

FRENCH PANCAKES.—Take two ounces of flour, two ounces of butter, warmed, two ounces of powdered sugar, two eggs, and one gill of milk: bent altogether lightly, and bake in buttered saucers, half full, for twenty minutes. Serve immediately.

twenty minutes. Serve immediately.

Guease can be extracted from floors by applying a paste of wood asies; keep it on several days, and then wash off. Stains on wall paper can be cut with a sharp penkaife, and pieces of the paper so nicely inserted that no one can see the patch.

asserted that ao one can see the patch.

Someony mentions a new way to surve up passenes. Take good-sized tree-stone peaches, wipe and halve them, and place them flat side down in a little hot butter or lard. Let them fry to a nice brown, thou turn and fill the seed-cup with sugar, which by the time the fruit is properly coated, will be melted, and form with the juice of the peach a rich sign. Serve up hot. Most persons taink the dish a superbone, True Boyan Veneza, December 1.

THE ROYAL NURSERY PLUCKS. — Pour scalding milk on some slices of fine and home ges very well be spoonfuls of powdered load mer, also a few good cure picked, and dried. Beat all in teacups well buttered, which be only half filled.

be only half filled.

Canassie Sal. 40.—Two eggs, well beaten, two teaspoonfuls of unstard, two teaspoonfuls of sugar; butter half the size of an egg, a little pepper and sall, and one cup of good vinegar. Heat the vinegar and butter, then sir in the other ingredients as for boiled custard. It will be about the consistency of good croun, Let it get cold, chop the cabbage fine, and mix altogether. Those quantities will be sufficient for one large cabbage.

one large cabbage.

To Make Orro or Roses.—After you have gathered a quantity of roses, place them in a jar. Then poor upon them some spring water. Having covered the top of the jar with thin mosin to keep out the dust, expose it to the heat of the sun for a few days until you observe oily particles floating on the surface of the water. Take off this oily substance and place it in a bottle, when you will find that you have distilled the perfume known as "Otto of Roses."

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Two girls nineteen years old have set up as real estate agents in Chetopa, Kansas. Two families in Kentucky have been poisoned by eating jelly mode in a copper kettle.

Over time millions of pipes, composed of different varieties of wood, are yearly manufactured in the United States.

United States.

A gravia machine which works with ten needles, double-thread lock-stitch, has been invented. It will make two thousand stitches in a minute.

The attempt of California to acclimatize the Cashmere goat promises success, the animal attaining a larger size and yielding a finer fleece than in its native India. There are estimated to be 40,000 Cashmeres in the States, and the fleece according to grade, is worth from 25 cents up to \$1. See, per pound.

Tria reported that young Bennett has given orders

is worth from 25 cents up to \$1. Ze. per pound.

It is reported that young Bennett has given orders
for a magnificent menument to his father, intended
to be the finest in Grounwood. The price is unlimired, but it is expected that, it will cost not less than
\$250,000. Under shart is to be of white marble, claborately sculptured with symbolical figures representing the profession of lournatism. The inscription
will be simply "James Gordon Bennett," with age
and date, "Founder of the New York Herald,"

and date, "Founder of the New York Heradi."

What Is AN INCU OF RMS P—An English acre consists of 6,272,640 square inches; and an inch deep of rain on an acre yields 6,272,640 cubic inches of water, which at 277,274 cubic inches to the gallon makes 22,022.5 gallons; and as a gallon of distilled water weights 10ths, the rainful on an acre is 220,225ths, avoirdupois; as 2,230 lbs. are a ton, an inch deep of rain weights 100,000 tons or nearly 101 tons per acre. For every 100th of an inch a ton of water falls per acre.

BLUE BEARD.—Like many popular fairy tales, the story of Blue Beard has been traced to a historical basis. Giles de Laval, marshal of France, 1429, was distinguished for his military abilities, but he rendered himself infamous by his extreatinary importy and debaucheries, and by murdering his wives. He had a long beard of blue-black color, whence he was called Blue Beard. He employed those who pretended to be sorecrets to discover hidden treasures, and he corrupted young persons of both excesto attach them to him, after which he killed them for the sake of their blood, which he used for his incantations. By order of the duke of Brittany, he was buried alive in a field near Nantes, in the year 11to. They knew how to effectually punish criminals in those days, it seems.

THE STORY OF CINDERELLA.—The origin of this nursery tale is sufficiently curious. About the year 1730, a Fronch actor of equal talent and wealth named nursory tale is sufficiently curious. About the year 1730, a French actor of equal ralent and wealth mamed Thovenard, in passing through the streets of Paris, observed upon's cobbler's stail the shee of a female, which struck him by the remarkable smallness of its size. After admiring it for some time, he returned to his house; but his thoughts reverted to the shee with such intensity that he reappeared at the stail the next day; but the cabbler could give him no other clue to the owner than that it had been left in his absence for the purpose of heing required. Buy after day did Thevenard return to his post to watch the resintegration of the slipper, which proceeded slowly inor did the proprietor appear to claim it. Although he had completed the sixtieth year of his ness on extravagant became his passion for the unknown one, that he became, (were it passible for a Frenchman of that day to be so) miscrable and melancholy. His pain was, however, somewhat appeared by the avant of the little footised, appearaing to a pretty and youthful girl in the very humblest class of life. All distinctions were levelled at once by love; the actor sought the parents of the female, presented their consent to the match, and actually made her his wife.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Leave nothing that is necessary in an dono — we rate ability in men by what not by part they attempt.

A More Stream, flowing into one clear and sparkling, to thime runs along by itself. A little further down they unite, and the whole is impure. So youth, ratouched by sin, may for a time keep its parity in toul company, but a little later and they unite.

The continuous of the world is such that benevo-lence is the best interest of every mun. It is the form roud to individual as well as seeinl happiness. You know it know it; everybody knows it; and when a man actation an inspiration of good-will to option, he hays, "That is the way to make myself happer?"

WIT AND HUMOR.

CROWN PROPERTY. -Brains.

A SOAR PLACE.-Up in the clouds. A Costly Habit.—Dressing in fashion, Work and Play.—Motto for an orchestra.

" How is Coal, Now ?"-As black as ever. ELEVATED RECREATION .-- Billiards in the attic.

A Promising young men is all very well; better ave a paying one. Agong business men those who are most sharp go-nerally get most blunt.

Way is the inside of a thing unintelligible ?—Because we can't make it out.

STRIKING.—At one of the recent strike-meetings, a wheelwright was the best spakes-man.

STRANGE FACT.—Though a pawnbroker's shop is crowded, it is always a loansome place.

Another.-That carpets, though bought by the yard, are worn by the foot.

An Tring not Generally Known—That people who get to high words eften use low language.

A Tringnometric can hardly be called a vegetable, though sometimes it may be up at eighty.

A STABER-UP.—Farmer: "Well, Hodge, where's our summer, oh?"—Hodge: "Zummer's else!"

A Load of brick passed over an lown boy, last week, without hurting him. He was under a bridge. Way is Australian preserved mutton like France at the present time?—Because it has no Bony-part. As I own clergyman has four boys and the youngest is named Doxology, because he was the last of the

The people of Wyoning don't know whether to call their female judge a justicess of the poace, or a justice of the pieces.

A Vorsa Connecticut lady was lately taken abank when her swain got apon his knees before her, and read a doclaration of love which he had nicely written off.

A Lavy tells us that when she was a poor girl, liv-ing in the country, she used to be plant corn in her bare feet." This imparts a new idea of the origin of these troublesome thursy.

A Pota asks:—"Where are the dead? the vanished dead, who tred the earth that now we tread?" If we were to make a random guess, we should say the most of them are buried—though this may not be the

We are informed that a "Ford county (111.) farmer has 20,000 bushels of corn on hand, and is happy." It makes some difference where you have your corn. We know a man who has only one corn on his foot and he is not happy.

and he is not nappy.

Little girl (coming out of church)—" What is that notsic they played, mamma ?"

Manna -- "That was the organ, dear."

Little girl -- "Then the ten conts you gave, mamma, was for the organ grinder."

Of TANO O(T) - Visitor: "Mr. Thompson in T'-leish Serrant: "No, sir: he ain't come 'one yet, sir!, - Visitor: "I'm, that's very awkward: when can I -ee him?" - leish Servant: "Shure I dunno, sir, when he's in he's always out, sir!"

The following enthusiastic Groeley campaign song is said to have been composed by a wind-mill:

The boy stood on the burning dock,

His name was Enoch Arden:

He waved aloft his old white but

And cheered for Dolly Varden.

"PARA," said a little boy to his parent one day, "are not sailors very small mon I". "No my done," inswered the father: "pray what leads you to sup-lose that they are small?" "Because," replied the come idea, smartly, "I read, the other day, of a ailor going to steep on his watch."

Entry (1908)—Soution: "Hobson, they tell me you've taken your Eoy naway from the National School. What's that for ?" - Villager; "Cause the Master ain't fit to Teach in! "--Spairer; "O. Uveheard he's a very good Master," -- Villager; "Well, all I knows is, he wanted to Teach iny Boy to Spell; "Taters' with it?"!!!!

Dr. Planse was once at a dinner, when, just as the cloth was removed, the discourse chanced to be that the strategy meridity among the horristers.

We have best "said a gentloman, "six eminent harristers in six months."

The dean, who was quite deaf, rose at this moment, and gave the company grave:

"For this and every other mercy, make us truly thankful."

HEARTHSTONE SPHINX.

230. SQUARE WORDS. My first is to uphold or sustain;
My second is to wander about;
My thred is past, so try again.
And my saucy fourth may find me out.

231. ENIGMA.

My hest, though known, is nover soon; My second's sometimes on a strenm; Without my hest, it's very plain. My total ne'er would move again.

Nurrs. 232. CHARADE.

Two tipplers taged at the Navy Inn (Notorious long for its vice and sin), Where they talk of the news, and never failed To take at my first of the home-brewed alo.

But Jonathan Edward MacReady, Esquire, World never e'en dream of drinking beer; Oh dear, not he to his butter beekened. And told him to bring him a glass of my second.

And told find to being none...

And when from the bar of the Navy Inn,
Bereit of their senses and all their "tin,"
he traplers slowly and cautionaly slole,
Surely they stood in need of my whole.

F. Bryant,

A disacrecable thing on 'Change; a small portion of a mile; part of the eye; a German coin: a spiteful animal; rage; the god of hughter; a playful animal; a prima domnaof the present day; a poison; an African traveller; the wife of Orpheus; a black bird; and one of the signs of the Zodine. The initials give the name of a well-known book; the finals that of the author.

ANSWERS TO CHARADES, &c., IN NO. 38. ANSWERS TO CHARADES, &c., IN NO. 38, 221 Lieuer Charade, -B.I.R.M.I.N.G.H.A.M. 222. Rieues, -Hans Hollein, thus: Henry Fitz-Alwan, Asser, Neville, St. Dunstan, Herewald-le-Wake, Orderieus Vitalis, Langton, Herewald-le-Wake, Proze Logoriba, Ernsmus, Imgo Jones, Nicholas Breakspere 223. Proze Logoriba Carostic: Grip, Prig. Roo, Ore, Apa, Pea, Ye, Ey(c).

221. Anthonorm — Reynolds, thus: -Retriever, Engle, Yearly, Norman, Ollo, Level, Doomed, Syllahus.

Inline.
225. Diamond Pezzie. - James Thompson, thus :-

DAW
HOMER
ORLEANS
VENUSTRAP
ROBERTHERNS
JAMESTHOMPSON

The passionate are like men, standing on their heads: they see all things the grow way.

A Tave friend eases many the foles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and the foles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and the foles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and the foles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and the foles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and the foles, whereas one who is not so multiplies and the foles, whereas one will be an interest of the foles of the control of the foles. The Up any the human mechanism is very rule and do not the foles. It is a fine of the universe predominates every in an another than the foles of the foles. The passion of the foles of the foles. The Up and the foles of th

conform more to the laws of be less addicted to the grati



