

Sawdust and Chips.

An old sailor who had great aversion to life on land said he was like a lobster, as he never came ashore without the risk of getting into hot water.

A crusty old bachelor says that love is a wretched business, consisting of a little sighing, a little crying, a little dyeing, and a deal of lying.

A lady asked a gentleman, who was suffering from influenza, "My dear sir, what do you use for your cold?" "Five handkerchiefs a day, madam."

"Do you understand me now?" thundered a country pedagogue to an urchin at whose head he threw an inkstand. "I've got an inkling of what you mean."

Tomkins, who is terribly hen-pecked, says that the greatest *miss-take* he ever made in his life was on his wedding-day. His wife denies it, and says it was she who was *miss-led*.

"How much did he leave?" inquired a gentleman of a wag, on learning of the death of a wealthy citizen. "Everything," replied the wag; "he didn't take a dollar with him."

Nervous old lady (to deck-hand on steamboat): "Mr. Steamboat-man, is there any fear of danger?" Deck-hand (carelessly): "Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger."

A man recently arrested for being the husband of four wives, says he has no recollection of having married so many times, and thinks it must have happened while he was away from home.

That was a very tender-hearted man, near Pittsburg, who, on being told that his wife, who had left the house only an hour before, was drowned, and that her body was found a mile or so below, said, "She must have floated down right lively!"

THE "WILLAN."—A lady of rather vixenish propensities had long been wanting to visit Highgate Cemetery, and in early summer she said to her husband, "You have never yet taken me to Highgate."—"No, my dear," he replied; "that's a pleasure I have as yet had only in anticipation."

Railroad employees should not sleep in churches. In a neighboring town last Sunday, one of them, while quietly sleeping, was approached by a man with the contribution box. On being disturbed, he partially aroused himself and exclaimed, "I work on this road!" and resumed his slumbers.

A gentleman, using his best endeavors to escape treading on the long walking train of a lady, did not succeed, when the lady turned upon him fiercely, and gave him some of the long-after-marriage style of language. Broken-hearted, the gay bachelor responded, "Madam, I again humbly beg your pardon: I thought you had passed some time ago."

A funny incident occurred at a Detroit barber's the other day. An old negro rose from his seat to take one of the barber's chairs, when, looking at one of the pier glasses, he saw, as he supposed, another gentleman about to take the chair. The old darkey at once apologized for rising out of his turn, and was about to sit down when he noticed his image about to do the same. He again rose, and the mysterious stranger followed. This was repeated two or three times, much to the darkey's disgust, and he finally yelled out: "If it's your turn, why don't you sit down?" amidst shouts of laughter from the rest of the customers.

Some wag tells a story to the effect that two young men sailing recently in Delaware Bay were overtaken by a squall. They had been inside of Nazareth Methodist Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, and knew something of how religious services were conducted. As it appeared that their little boat was near capsizing, "Bill," one said to the other, "this is serious business, can you pray?" "No, I can't: I've heard Joe do it, and I've listened to Post, but I can't do it myself." "Well, you can sing a hymn, can't you? Do something." "No, I can't sing here. How can I sing when this boat may at any moment drown us both?" "Well, we must do something religious. If you can't pray and can't sing, let's take up a collection." To this Bill consented. In his companion's hat he deposited thirteen pennies, a cork-screw and a broken-bladed knife. They must have reached shore in safety, for otherwise the true story could never have been told.

There used to be on "our floor," in one of the hotels in this city, a very lady-like, tidy, pretty chambermaid, whom it is well enough to call Rose. A grave-seer, good-looking, but gray-haired gentleman, of fifty odd, occupied No. 103; and as he sat at his little table one morning, Rose came in to brush a little.

"Rose," quoth he, "I've fallen in love with you. Can I venture to hope you will think well of me?"

"Be sure you may, your honor," replied Rose, with a twinkle of her bright eye, "for me father and me mother iver told me to riverince gray hairs all the days of me life!"

Rose switched out of the room, and the elderly gentleman went to the barber's.

Mar has recently opened a first-class house on Yonge Street, near the Avenue, and is always happy to see his friends. An obliging host, attentive waiters and pleasant surroundings, make the house attractive.

Grains of Gold.

We sacrifice more frequently on the altar of a foolish pride than any other reared upon the earth. Well is it with those who have had it early crushed out of them, or have learned that death is not the end of life, but the beginning.

Contentment produces in some measure all those effects which the alchemist usually ascribes to what he calls the philosopher's stone; and if it does not bring riches, it does the same thing by banishing the desire for them.

It was among the loveliest customs of the ancients to bury the young at morning twilight; for as they strove to give the softest interpretation to death, so they imagined that Aurora, who loved the young, had stolen them to her embrace.

MISFORTUNE.—My face and heart will wear many a scar and wrinkle before the arrival of Autumn. However bright the sunset of my evening, the storms of the morning will leave their lingering tears to glitter on the leaves.

The mind of man needs and must have change. To keep it ever stretched upon the rack would be its destruction. It craves rest and variety. Not that it ever ceases to act—there can be no such thing while life lasts, but it finds its relaxation in change of subjects and rest in amusement.

If you would enjoy the glorious triumphs of intellect you must attempt great things. The eagle, though it may not reach heaven, yet sees far more of the wonders than the timid sparrow that flutters along the ground.

There are times when silence has a far deeper power than the most eloquent words. There are sounds that, simple in themselves, thrill us more than the crashing of thunders. Is there anything that can bring such a feeling of utter desolation to the heart as the falling of the earth upon the coffin of one we love? All the sorrow of a life-time is condensed in that simple instant. It is very incarnation of despair.

THE GRAVE.—We know of no more beautiful, touchingly beautiful description of the last resting place, to which we are all hastening, than that of the poet Whittier in 'Snow Bound.' He calls it—that dark, narrow charnel house, beside which we never stand, without a shuddering chill—

'The low green tent
Whose curtain never outward swings.'

If the Anglo-Saxon language contains anything upon the same subject that is more truthfully descriptive, or faithfully told, we have failed to read it.

CARELESS PEOPLE.—There is no class of criminals for whom we feel less leniency than careless people. A polite and velvet-handed thief deftly relieves us of our watch in a crowd, and causes a loss of an hundred dollars. We feel no pain, no uneasiness. It is done entirely without our knowledge. But a blundering man, who has not yet learned that the art of walking in a crowded city street can only be attained by long practice, runs against us with the force of a battering ram. He knocks our best beaver into the gutter, disarranges our freshly-ironed shirt bosom, and tears our wife's dress from the belt by clumsily stepping upon the skirt. By this atrocious proceeding of a stupid boor, we are out of pocket in at least as much as would buy a new watch. Our wife's dress is utterly ruined, and our beaver is equally spoiled. Yet the thief, if caught, can be sent to prison for a year, and we be avenged; while our only recompense for the latter assault is an ungracious 'I beg your pardon,' if indeed we receive that much. May we always be delivered from careless people. Is there no remedy for this evil?

FIVE LITTLE ONLY.—Only a stray sunbeam! yet perchance it has cheered some wretched abode, gladdened some stricken heart, or its golden light has found its way through the leafy branches of wood, kissed the moss-covered banks where the violets grew, and shades of beauty adorn its lovely form.—Only a gentle breeze! But how many aching brows has it fanned, how many hearts has been cheered by its gentle touch!—Only a frown! But it left a sad, dreary void in the child's heart; the quivering lips and tearful eyes told how keenly he felt it.—Only a smile! But ah, it cheered the broken heart; engendered a ray of hope, and cast a halo of light around the happy patient.—Only a word of encouragement, single word! It gives to the drooping spirit new life, and the steps pass on to victory.

ADVICE TO WIVES.—Exert yourselves to merit and win your husband's confidence, which you will infallibly do if you lead an exemplary life, and maintain unshaken sweetness and patience amidst what may be most wounding to you. A man may have great defects, even great vices; he may have his irritable moments, when he will use words as harsh as they are unjust towards her who is the helpmate of his life. That is of little matter. If a woman is all she should be, he will respect her in spite of himself, and place full trust in her; and, notwithstanding the angry taunts, in the truth of which a passionate man professes to believe at the moment of utterance, his heart will remain faithful to her, and will be likewise drawn to admire and practise virtue.

Young Joe says there is one "right" on which a woman cannot entrench—namely the glorious boyish privilege of standing on one's head and turning somersaults.

ORIGINAL YANKEE NOTION.—An original idea was lately started in Hamilton, Ohio, where a fee of twenty-five cents was collected from all persons who entered a church to witness a wedding. The money was given to the young people to start them in life.

ORPHANISM.—The following composition has been turned out by an American scholar, aged nine years:—"A boy without a father is a orphan, without a mother a double orphan, but is oftentimes without a grandfather or a grandmother, and then he is a orphanist."

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE, TORONTO TIME.

GRAND TRUNK EAST.

DETROIT TO TORONTO.

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
Detroit - Leave	6.50	4.00	6.30	0.00
Port Huron -	9.25	7.00	9.00	0.00
Sarnia -	10.20	0.00	9.45	0.00

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
London - Leave	11.20	7.30 a.m.	2.45 p.m.	

	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Stratford - Leave	1.50	0.00	1.25	9.15
Guelph -	3.45	7.30	3.10	11.05

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Toronto - Arrive	6.00	10.15	5.25	1.05

TORONTO TO MONTREAL.

	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Toronto -	6.22	0.00	5.37	1.05
Whitby -	8.00	0.00	7.07	8.55
Oshawa -	0.00	0.00	7.15	9.07
Bowmanville -	0.00	0.00	7.35	9.35
Port Hope -	9.25	0.00	8.30	10.30
Cobourg - Arrive	9.40	0.00	8.55	10.45
Cobourg - Leave	9.55	0.00	9.15	11.00

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Bellefonte -	11.30	0.00	11.15	1.00

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Napanee -	12.15	0.00	12.00	2.05
Kingston -	1.10	0.00	1.35	3.15
Brockville -	3.00	0.00	3.35	5.15

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Ottawa -	10.00pm	0.00	12.00 noon	

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Prescott Jn - Arr	3.00	0.00		
Prescott Jn - Lve	3.35	0.00	4.10	5.45
Cornwall -	5.50	0.00	6.25	7.45
Montreal - Arrive	8.00	9.10	9.30	10.30

GOING WEST—MONTREAL TO TORONTO.

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
Montreal - Leave	8.00	5.00	6.00	9.00
Cornwall -	11.00	0.00	9.15	11.40

	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Prescott Junction	1.10	0.00	11.25	1.30
Ottawa - Arrive	3.45	0.00	0.00	6.15

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Kingston -	4.05	0.00	2.00	4.00
Cobourg -	8.25	0.00	6.15	8.10
Bowmanville -	9.35	0.00	7.35	0.00
Oshawa -	10.00	0.00	8.00	0.00
Whitby -	10.12	0.00	8.12	0.00
Toronto - Arrive	11.30	0.00	9.30	11.00

TORONTO TO DETROIT.

	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Toronto - Lve	11.30	3.45	7.30	11.45	5.30

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Guelph -	1.50	5.28	9.25	1.55
Stratford -	3.30	7.45	12 n.m.	3.45
London Arrive	0.00	9.10	2.10 p.m.	10.45

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

MAIN LINE—GOING WEST.

	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	
Suspension Br.	7.00	12.40	4.40	9.50	1.20
Hamilton	7.20	9.00	2.10	6.20	11.30

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Paris -	0.00	10.25	3.23	7.37
London -	6.45	12.50	5.25	0.00

	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Chatham	1.05	3.30	7.50	0.00
Windsor	4.20	5.15	9.20	0.00

MAIN LINE—GOING EAST.

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Windsor -	4.20	7.45	8.25	11.30	7.45
Chatham -	6.05	11.20	9.55	1.10	9.10
London -	6.00	8.40	0.00	12.35	3.55

	p.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Paris -	7.40	10.20	0.00	2.10
Hamilton	9.10	11.35	0.00	3.35
Sus'n Br	10.55	1.00 p.m.	5.35	9.30

TORONTO TO HAMILTON.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
Toronto - Leave	7.00	11.50	4.00	8.00	
Hamilton Arrive	8.45	1.40 p.m.	6.00	9.40	

HAMILTON TO TORONTO.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
Hamilton - Leave	9.10	11.30	3.35	7.40	
Toronto - Arrive	11.00	1.25 p.m.	5.30	9.30	

NORTHERN RAILWAY.

	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	
Toronto -	7.00	4.00	Collingwood	5.05	4.40
Newmarket	8.50	5.30	Barrie	6.50	5.40
Barrie -	10.30	7.35	Newmarket	8.50	7.40
Collingwood	12.20	9.20	Toronto -	10.35	9.30

Moving North. Moving South.

	a.m.	p.m.	a.m.	p.m.	
Toronto -	7.00	4.00	Collingwood	5.05	4.40
Newmarket	8.50	5.30	Barrie	6.50	5.40
Barrie -	10.30	7.35	Newmarket	8.50	7.40
Collingwood	12.20	9.20	Toronto -	10.35	9.30

arrive p.m. City Hall



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