



OMINOUS.

A WELL-KNOWN OFFICIAL DROPS INTO A MESMERIC SLEEP OWING TO THE MAGNETIC INFLUENCE OF A LETTER IN THE MONTREAL "HERALD."

QUERY:—WHEN MAY HE BE EXPECTED TO AWAKE? OR, HAS PROFESSOR STONE, THE POWER TO MAKE THINGS "ALL RIGHT."

THE DREAM.

By Byron,—slightly altered by W. W.

I.

I would recall a vision which I dreamed;
Perchance in sleep, for in itself a thought,—
A slumbering thought,—is capable of years,
And curdles a long life into one hour.

II.

I saw a being in the hues of youth
Seated beside a board,—a festive board.
He bore upon his brow that haughty grace
That comes of long-descended royalty;
And yet the youth was gracious, affable,
And, to a stately figure at his side,
Wearing the robes and chain of mayoralty
Did condescend, and chat most amiably,
Until that stately figure seemed to swell,
Still bigger, dilating visibly, filled with ideas,
Of high ambitious honors, and I thought
Of the poor frog in the fable.

III.

A change came o'er the spirit of my dream:
Methought the princely youth did stand erect,

While, at his feet, the stately figure knelt;
And an admiring throng was grouped around
With awe and admiration in each face:
The youth, with graceful gesture, drew his sword,
And thrice the kneeling figure smote, and cried—
"Arise! Sir W. W.!"

* * * * *
My dream is past; 'twas nothing but a dream
Of strange left-handed order, yet the thoughts
Which fill my waking mind were all traced out
Almost like a reality;—but much
I fear 'twill never happen!

FAMILY ARITHMETIC.

Paterfamilias.—Now, then, Charles, what does that jug hold?

Charles.—"A quart, Sir."

P.—"Right. Then how many pints does it take to fill it?"

C.—"Three; at least, so the milkman says."

NOTES AND QUERIES.

QUERY.—Can any one tell me a rhyme for the word "language." A. B.