## THE HEARTHSTONE.

f Happily there was not much for aunt Han-beams, and anon emerging upon some smooth nah to do, or the light would have scarcely lasted them. The lads had selected an eligible was sweet, and where a clump of trees made an epot under a great Spanish chesnut in the woods, had collected firing, and lighted the fire | home together, only a few yards in advance of and boiled the kettle. Everything was ready. the Brierwood party, and yet alone; and Grace "Mother" was only wanted to make and dispense the tea.

To be continued. pense the tea.

They followed the lads gaily through those

delicions woods, where birds, which ought to have been nightingules if they were not, were warblingand jugjugging divinely; followed toa fuiry-like amphitheatre of greensward, shut in by fall limes and Spanish chesnuts, under the biggest of which the lads had spread their rustic tea-table, while the wood-lire smoked and smouldered a fittle way off. Grace chapped her hands with delight.

O, if we could always live here," she cried,

"how sweet it would be!"
If we could always live here—if it could always be to-day, she thought; and then to her childish fancy it seemed that with the fading of that blissful day the end of all her happiness must come. For the first time she began to realise the actual state of the case; for the first time she felt the shadow of coming trouble—parting—tears—death; for could it be less than death to lose him? They sat side by side under the chestnut.

Aunt Hannah glanced at them sharply, but could see nothing suspicious in the manner of either. It was not strange that Mr. Walgrave should be polite to her niece, who really was a pretty girl, and fifteen years his junior. There could hardly be any danger.

It was a pleasant, innocent, rustic tea-drink-

ing-the two young men and their father consuming innumerable cups of tea, and eating bread-and-butter with an air of having fasted for the last twenty-four hours. The chasing of tender young beastlings of the squirrel tribe had given the lads an alarming appetite. There were shrimps in abundance—pretty pink young things, which looked as if one might have strang them into coral necklaces—shrimps and plum-cake. The young Redmaynes were ready for anything. They were noisy too in their exuberance, and were altogether so boisterous in their mirth, that Huberi Walgrave and his companion had plenty of time for law sweet converse, unheard and unobserved. Grace brightened again as her lover talked to her, and again forgot that life was not bounded by to--forgot everything except that she was

The twilight was darkening into night when the crockeryware was all packed and the party ready. Mr. Walgrave and Grace had strolled a little way in advance while the packing was in progress—hardly out of sight, not at all out of hearing. Aunt Hannah could catch a glimpse of her niece's light muslin dress glimmering between the trees every now and then—could hear her happy laugh. They were just gathering themselves together to follow, when a piercing scream rung through the wood,

"Lord have mercy upon us, what's that?" cried Mrs. James. "Twas Grace's voice, surely.

Run and see, Charley."

Both young men sped off, and one of them ran against Mr. Walgrave, who came towards them with Grace in his arms, her head lying helplessly on his shoulder, her face ghustly

"She has fainted," he said. "I never saw any one so frightened. We sat down upon a felled tree yonder for a minute, waiting for you, and a viper—I think it must have been—shot out of the grass between us and ran across her dress. It was the surprise, I suppose, that overcame her."

He laid her gently down upon the grass with her head upon her aunt's lap. They all looked more frightened than the occasion seemed to

H's only a faint" Mr. Walgrave said reas "Its only a lainte are wantable saringly. "Lay her flat upon the grass, and she'll come round quickly enough. Run for some water, Charley, there's a good fellow."

He was kneeling by the girl's side, with one little cold hand in his, Her face was still dead-

ly pale—almost livid; and aunt Hannah was looking at it with an anxious countenance.

It isn't as if it was any one else," she said, chating the girl's disengaged hand. 6 Fainting is no great matter for most folks; but it isn't easy to bring her round. She went off just like this the day her father went away, and gave us all a fine turn. I thought she was gone. it's her heart, you see,"

He laid his hand upon the girl's breast with

an alarmed look

· I'm afraid there's something wrong. Her mother died of heart-complaint, you know-went indoors one summer evening to fetch her needlework, and dropped down dead at the foot of the stairs. The heart had stopped beating all in a moment, the doctor said; and the same doctor has told me that Grace isn't a long-lived woman-she's too much like her mother."

There was a faint fluttering under his hand. Thank God for that! The heart that loved him so fondly, so foolishly, had not ceased to But Mr. Walgrave had experienced a smart shock notwithstanding; and when Grace opened her eyes presently, and looked up at

face was still white. "The beast was only a mas, etc., have been able to produce so many little innocent worm. I could not have be-books. If these authors had wrought as vol-

lieved you would believe so like a fine lady."
"It was a viper," cried Grace. "Vipers have

" as if he came to part us." Take my arm, Miss Redmayne," he said,

in his ensiest way; and don't alarm yourself about vipers. I hold them very harmless, unless they take the biped form. Do you feel equal to walking home at once? or would you "I am not at all tired. I am quite ready to

And so they went arm-in-arm through the narrow pathways, brushing against the bearded barley and the feathery outs and the fast-ripening wheat, all silvered by the summer moon- did it."

PRAYER AND POTATOES.

From the Small Fruit Recarder.

If a brother or sister be naked, and destitute a daily fost, and one of you say unto them. Depar in passe, be ye warmed and filled; notwithstanding egive them not those things which are needful to the body; what doth it profit?—James ii; 15, 16.

An old lady sat in her old arm chair.
With wrinkled visage and disheveled hair,
And honger-worn fontures;
For days and for weeks her only fare,
As she sat there in her old arm chair,
Itad been pota's.

But now they were gone; of bad or good Not one was left, for the old lady's food, Of those pointness; And she sighed and said, "What shall I do? Where shall I send, and to whom shall I go For more pointness.

And she thought of the dearon over the way, The dearon so ready to worship and pray, Whose cellar was full of potatoes. And she said: "I will send for the deacon to come He'll not mind much to give me some Of such a store of potatoes."

And the deacon came over as fast as he could, Thinking to do the old larly some good, But never for once of potatoes: Ho asked her at once what was her chief want, And she, simple soul, expecting a grant Immediately answered, "potatoes."

But the deacon's religion didn't he that way: But the deacon's return and the that way; He was more accustomed to prach and to pray. Than to give of his hoarded polatoes; So, not bearing, of course, what the old hady said, He rose to pray, with ancovered head, But she only thought of potatoes.

He prayed for patience, and wisdom, and grace, But when he prayed "Lord give her pence," She audibly sighed, "Give potatoes;" And at the end of each prayer which he said. He heard, or thought that he heard in its stead, The same request for potatoes.

The dencon was troubled; knew not what to do; "Twas very embarrassing to have her act so About those "carnal potatoes!" So, ending his prayer, he started for home; But, as the door closed behind him, he heard a dec

"O, give to the hungry, potatoes!"

And that groun followed him all the way home; In the midst of the night it haunted his room— "O, give to the hungry, potances?" He could ben't it no longer; roose and dressed; From his well-filled cellar taking in hasto

Again he went to the widow's lone but; Her sleepless eyes she had not yet shut; But there she sat in the old arm chair. With the same wan features, the same sad air, And, entering in, he porred on the floor A bushel or more from his goodly store Of choicest potatoes.

The widow's heart leaped up for joy:

Her face was hargard and wan no more.

"Now." said the deacon. "shall we pray?"

"Yes." said the widow. "now you may."

And he kneeled him down on the sanded floor,
Where he had poured the goodly store,
And such a prayer the deacon prayed
As nover before his lips assayed:
No longer embarrassed, but free andfull,
He poured out the yoke of a liberal soul,
And the widow responded a load "amen!"

But said no more of potatoes.

And would you, who hear this simple tale, Pray for the poor, and praying, "prevail," Then preface your prayers with alms and deeds: deeds:
Search out the poor, their wants and their needs:
Pray for peace, and grace, and spiritual food,
For wisdom and guidance, for all these are good,
But don't forgot the potatous.

MY EDITORIAL EXPERIENCE.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Mark was employed as a reporter on the Virginia Enterprise of Nevada, which position became irksome to him, and he longed for a change. He says:

. I wanted variety of some kind. It came Mr. Goodman went away for a week and left me the post of chief editor. It destroyed me, The first day, I wrote my "leader" in the fore-noon. The second day, I had no subject and put it off till the afternoon. The third day put it off till evening and then copied an elabor ate editorial out of the American Cucloredia 's her heart, you see."

"Her heart!" cried Mr. Walgrave aghast.

"That steadfast friend of the editor, all over this und. The fourth day I "fooled around" till midnight, and then fell again. The fifth day I endgeled my brain till midnight, and then kept the press walting while I penned some bitter personalities on six different people. The sixth day I labored in anguish till far into the night and brought forthnothing. The paper went to press without an editorial. The seventh day I resigned. On the eighth. Mr. Goodman returned and found six duels on his hands—my personalities had born truit.

Nobody, except he has tried it, knows what it is to be an editor. It is easy to scribble local rubbish, with the facts all before you; it is easy to clip selections from other papers; it is easy to string out a correspondence from any local ity; but it is an unspeakable bardship to write editorials. Subjects are the trouble—the dreary lack of them, I mean. Every day, it is drag, him, his face was almost as pule as her own.

She drew a long shuddering breath, drank a few spoonfuls of water, and declared herself columns must be filled. Only give the collion a subfew spoonfuls of water, and declared herself quite well, and then rose with tremulous limbs, and looked round her, smiling faintly.

"I'm afmid I've given you all a great deal of trouble," she said.

"It was very foolish of me; but the sight of that horrid creature frightened me so. It didn't sting—any one, did it?" she asked nervously, looking at liubert Walgrave.

"No, Grace; there has been no harm done," he answered, with a cheering smile, though his face was still white.

"The beast was only a mass etc, have been able to produce so many uminously as newspaper editors do. would be something to marvel at, indeed. How stung people to death in this country. And he darted out just between us, as if—as if—"
She faltered, and stopped; but Hubert Walgrave knew very well what she would have said to a sife country with the country of the country of the something to marvel at, indeed. How editors can continue this tremendous labour, this exhausting consumption of brain-fibre (for this ical laying-up of facts, like reporting,) day after day and year after year, is incomprehensible, Preachers take two month's holiday in midsummer, for they find that to produce two sermons a week is wearing in the long run. In truth it must be so and is so; and therefore, how an editor can take from ten to twenty texts and build upon them from ten to twenty pains taking editorials a week, and keep it up for all the year round, is farther beyond comprehension than ever. Ever since I survived my week as editor, I have found at least one pleasure in any newspaper that comes to my hand; it is in admiring the long columns of editorials and wondering to myself how in the mischlef he SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

25,000 had already been pledged.

A YOUNG hippoparamus was recently horn at the gardens of the Zoological Society in the Regent's Park, London, the third time such an event has occurred in Europe. The first infant born at the gardens lived only a week, and this last was even more short-lived, dying the day after its birth. As on the previous occasion, the mother became so ferocious immediately after the birth had taken place that it was with the greatest difficulty the keeper could enter the eage. Neither time did the mother sackle her child.

enter the eage. Neither time did the mother suckle her child.

We learn that the Smithsonian Institution has recently succeeded in obtaining two complete skeletoms of the remarkable tasis of the United States of Colombia, known to naturalists as Topicas pinchosym or readini. Previously only the skull had been obtained by Roulin, by whom it was first made known, and it was one of the rarities of the great anatomical callection at Paris. The Smithsonian Institution had before obtained a number of skulls, and a skeleton of the still more remarkable tapir of Panama, which had remained undistinguished from the common species of Panama till within a few years, when first described, under the name of Ecamognathus beindii, by Professor Gill, from two skulls in the Smithsonian collection. There are no external or dental differences between the tapirs corresponding with the marked differences in the skulls; the external differences between the tapirs corresponding with the marked differences in the skulls; the external differences heing confined to the emotion of the hair. In the mountain tapir, as might be expected in an animal dwilling in such elevated regions, the hair is long and coarse, and is of a black color, strongly contrasting with that of the common tapir of South America; it is also somewhat smaller than that species, and has the forchead less arched from the ceciput. It is confined to the highlands, and is geparated, at least so far as is known, by quite a wide band of country from the common species.

INFLUENCE OF GREEN LEGHT ON THE SENSITYE PLANT—M. Bert, desiring to test the effect of green

is separated, at least so far as is known, by quite a wide band of country from the common greetes.

INFLUENCE OF GIBEN LIGHT ON THE SENSITIVE PLANT.—M. Hert, desiring to test the effect of green light on the sensitiveness of the wimmon, placed several plants under bell-glasses of different coloured glass, and set them in a warm greenhouse. At the end of a few hours a difference was apparent. Those which had been subjected to green, yellow, or red light, had the petals creet, and the leaflets expanded; those under blue and violet glass, on the other hand, had their petals almost horizontal, and the leaflets hanging down. Those under blackened glass were either dead or dying. At that time those under green glass were entirely insensitive, and in four days more were dead. At this time the plants under the other glasses were entirely insensitive, and in four days more were dead. At this time the plants under the other glasses were nerfectly healthy and sensitive, but there was a great deal of inequality, the Mechanics' Mapazion says, amongst them. The white had made great progress, the red less, the yellow a little less still; whilst the violet and the blue did not appear to have grown at all. After 16 days the vicorous plants from the uncoloured bell-glasses were moved to the green; in eight days they had become less sensitive, in two more the sensitive mess had almost entirely disappeared, and in another week they were all dead, Green rays of light, appear, from these experiments, to have no greater influence on vegetation than complete absence of light. M. Hert further believes that the sensitive plant exhibits only the same phenomena as do not plants which are coloured green, but to an excessive degree.

## HOUSEHOLD ITEMS.

POTATO AND SAUSAGE MEAT PIR.—Well butter the inside of the pile dish, and fill it with potatoes mushed in butter, mixed with sausage meat. Season it with salt and pepper, cover it with paste and bake it.

To REMOVE IRON RUST.—Take half a tenspoonful of oxalie acid dissolved in half a tenenyful of hot water: then dip the spots that are rusted into the mixture and hold them over the steam of the nose of the teakettle, and they will soon disappear. This acid is poison and the goods should be thoroughly washed after using.

TAPOCA PUDDING.—Soak over night two table-spoonfuls of tapioca, enough to cover it; to a pint of milk mix the yolks of two eggs, one-half cap of sugar, heaten togather, which add to the tapioca, and bring to a boil. Bent the whites of the two eggs to a hard froth, add a little sugar and add to the pudding, flavoring it to taste. If the egg is added when nearly cooked it is improved.

JELLY CAKE.—2 cups of white sugar, I cup of butter, I cup of sweet milk, 3 eggs, 1-2 tenspoonful of soda; stir in flour enough to make a thick batter; bake in a quick over and put iceing between. For iceing take one cup of coffee sugar well pulverized, the whites of two eggs, and beat stiff; then put in a bowl and set in boiling water, and boil until it is boiling hot, then spread on the layers and set together.

Apples stowed for sance should be pared cored, and put into cold water until they are rendy to be cooked, to keep them from discoloring. Add a little water, puting them in a porcelain kettle or stew-pan. Cover them, and let them cook gently. Look at them often to see if they need more water, but do not sir them until they are done, or you will have them lumpy and rough; when soft stir and mash, add a little better, run through a colander, sweeten, and set away to get cold.

The subject is one of great importance, and also one that is pretty generally appreciated by the farmer, and the conclusions arrived at by Mr. Hallett will carry weight from the previous attention which this distinguished and practical man has given to practical experiment.

Sumwood Bescur.—For breakfast, make up at hight one pant of flour with a table-spoonful of yeast, exactly as if for light bread. In the morning work in one quart of flour, with a honoing table-spoonful of lard and butter mixed, an even dessert-spoonful of salt, and half a pint of buttermilk in which a pinch of soda has been dissolved or simply a cup of sweet milk. Work well for ten minutes. Make internal hiscories with the hand, instead of cutting out. To be precise, let them be two and a half inches in diameter, and half an inch in thickness. Stick with force, I hake quickly. Another ten minutes suffices for this, if the oven is in proper order. This quantity makes two large plates heaping full.

tity makes two large plates heaping full.

INGLISHE WATTLES.—Make one pint of Indian meal into much in the usual way. While hot, out in a lump of butter the size of an ordinary horl's egg, and a dessert-spoonful of salt. Set the mush aside to cook. Meanwhile heat separately fill very light the whites and yolks of four eggs. Add the eggs to the unush, and cream in gradually one quart of wheaten flour. Add half a pint of luttermilk or sour cream, in which has been dissolved half a teaspoonful of carbonate of sodic. Larly, bring to the consistency of thin batter, by the addition of sweet milk. Most stoyes are at present intraished with walled-irons which are made to supply temporarily the place—are of the stoye-plates, and are much more coow than the old-fashioned sort, sive where the cook should in the beginning put her irons to heat, that they may be in the proper condition for baking so soon as the batter is ready. Have a brisk fire, crease the irons toroughly, but with nicety, and bake quickly. Fill the irons only half full of batter, that they may he in the proper condition for baking so soon as the batter is ready. Have a brisk fire, crease the irons thoroughly, but with nicety, and bake quickly. Fill the irons only half full of batter, that they walles may have room to rise, or they will be heavy, despite provious pains in their preparation.

You now can know the reason.—Podophyllin (May Apple or Mandrake) has long been known as an active pureative and has been much used in some sections of our country, (and is now very generally administered by physicians in the place of Colonael or Blue Pill for Liver Compaints, &c. Panapound Extract of Colognath is considered by Dr. Neligan, of Edinburgh, as one of the most generally employed and safest entharties in the whole Materia Modica. Estract of Hyssopanus given in combination with active entharties (such as above) corrects their grining qualities without diminishing their activity. Pide Neligans, Materia Modica. All the above highly valuable remedial elements are with others largely used in the manufacture of the Shoshoness (Indian) Vegetable Restorative Pills,—No wonder they are ahead of all other Pills, as a family medicine!

FARM ITEMS.

From experiments prosecuted by Dr. Jeannel, it would appear that food, both animal and vegetable, cooked at 200 dec. F. is more nutritions and of better flavor than that boiled at 212 dec. F., the usual boiling point of water at the level of the sea. The experience of cooking at different altitudes on elevated mountains corroborates this indication, as does also the working of the so-called Norwegian cooking apparatus.

Erforts have been unde in Eugland to organize a party to proceed at once to Africa for the relief of Dr. Livingstone. This will probably be under the charge of Licutenant Dawson, of the Royal Navy, and a son of Dr. Livingstone will accompany it, Application was made to the British government for funds to defray the expense, but these have been relused; and it is probable that private subscriptions must be relied upon by this party. At the latest account Ayoung hipospotanus, was recently born at the

augraing smoothness to the surface, without obstructing the porcs."

It will pay the farmer to supply himself, his sons and his workmen with good oppers and books. So to SO, or more, expended in this way, will come back every year. His sons will be kept from idleness and mischievous e-inpany; they will main new ideas and learn to think and reason better; they will learn to make their heads help their hands; they will labora more intelligently and be happier because their minds will be developed, and they will have something to think about while at work. Better sell an acre of land than not to have these mind-cultivators. Any intelligent man will take more off nucleares than the unintelligent one will from ten neves. Think of this in planning and providing for your sons in the future. Store their growing minds with useful ideas, or the devil will fill the vacancies with very undesirable tenants (ideas.)

or the devil will fill the vacquacies with very undesirable tenants (ideas.)

Chaix is Earas, "Poultry fanciers are sometimes troubled with what are called soft shell egs. In order to form the shell of eggs, poultry must have access to such material as will form the shell—line in some of its combinations: this is no small item in the hen economy, as will be seen from the following statement by Dr. Nichols, who says, that a hen while laying one honoried eggs produces about twenty two ounces of carbonate of line. Hence, if a farmer has a flock of one hundred lans, they produce no eggs shells about one hundred and thirty-seven pounds of child anomally; and yet not a pound of the substance, or perhaps even an onnee, exists around the form-house within the circuit of the feeding ground. This is a source of line production not usually recognized by farmers or hen fanciers, and it is by no means insignificant. The materials of the manufacture are found in the food consumed, and in the sand, pebbles, stones, mortar, hits of bone, which hens and other birds are in the habit of picking up from the earth.

sand, pebbles, stones, mortar, bits of bone, which hens and other birds are in the habit of picking up from the earth.

Hogses kept in the stables and not doing much work should be regularly elemed and fed. Some farmers seem to think that unless a horse is to be taken out to work he does not need cleaning. Such a man, to be consistent, ought not to wash himself unless he is going to town! We feed our horses one bushel of chapped straw (asy \$1bs.,) moistened with water and mixed with two quarts of corn meal, to cach team, three times a day. They are allowed straw in their racks; but it is a good plan to take it out of the racks at say eight o'clock in the morning, and let them have no food before them until noon. Then feed them and remove all that is left in the rack at two o'clock, and food ngain at night, letting them have all the straw they will eat until morning. In this way, horses that are standing in the scable will eat much more heartily than if the food is before them all that time. If they are worked, feed a little more grain or larg. A few rutabagas or carrots may be fed to the horses with great alvantage, say half a lossed per day to each team. As spring approaches feed more liberally.

The best farmers, both in England and this country, have always placed a high value on the best, as an important article of food both for young slock and milch cows. Among the kinds that have been grown extensively for this perpose, may be manned the Red and Yellow Mangel Wurzel and Whito Sugar. Although the last-named kind does not yield anything like as many bushels per acre as the former, still the White Sugar has seemed to be more valuable for feeding purposes than either of the other sorts, and for this reason more of the White Sugar. Although the last-named kind does not yield anything like as many bushels per acre as the former, still the white Sugar. The result of careful solection of the best former field culture. Last year, for the first ince, in improved Sugar Beet, is the result of careful solection of the

GROWTH AND DRYKLOPHENT OF CEREALS.—At a late meeting of the British Association. Mr. F. G. Hallett rand a paper on the "Law of Development in Cerculs." He had been convinced several yoars ago that grain, and especially wheal, was injured by being planted too closely. He had found that a wheat plant would increase above ground in proportion as its roots had room to develop henceth, and that the roots might be hindered by being in contact with the roots of another plant. Mr. Hallets sums up the results of his extended experiments thus:

1. Every fully developed plant, whether of wheat, onto the barley, presents one car superior in productive power to any of the rest on that plant.

2. Every such plant contains one grain, which upon trial proves more productive than any other.

3. The best grain in any given plant is in its best on.

4. The superior vigor of this grain is transmissible in different degrees to its programy.

5. By repeated careful selection the superiority is accumulated.

6. The improvement, which is first raised gradually, after a series of years is diminished in amount, and eventually so far arrested, that, practically speaking, a limit to improvement in the desired quality is reached.

7. By still continuing to select, the improvement is maintained, and practically a fixed type is the result.

The subject is one of great importance, and also

..... ASTURATIC BRONCHITIS, OF NINE YEARS STANDING St. John, N.B., 11th August, 1869.

Mr. James I. Fellows:

Mr. James I. Vellows:

Dear Sir.—I consider it my duty to inform you of the great benefit I have received from the use of your Connound Syrup of Hypophosphites: I have been, for the last oine years, a great sufferer from Broachitis and Asthum, at times so ill that for weeky I could neither lie down or take any nourishment of consequence, not during the time suffering intensely. I have had, at different times, the advice of twenty-two physicians.

The least expassive oither dump or draught was sure to result in a severe

two physicians.

The least exposure to either damp or draught was sure to result in a severe attack of my disease. Finding no relief from all the medicines I had taken. I concluded to try your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphities, and have great remean to thank tool for the result. I have, in all, taken twelve bettles, and now I feel as strong and well as ever I felt in my life, and for the last year have not had one moment's sickness, and nother dose dampness or draught have the least effect upon me. Were I to write on the subject for hours. I could not say enough in praise of your invaluable Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, or give an adequate idea of my sufferings.

You are nt liberty to make what use you please of this letter, because I hope its publicity may be the means of benefitting other sufferers as much as it has me.

Mils. HIPWELL, Exmouth Street.

A description of the famous victory of the battle of Seana was some time ago translated into Sanserat by a deraun houtenant of hissers, who in private life scenpied the position of a teacher of that language. The account having reached India, has been politically the bias, a Susscription of a teacher of that language, the country of the Susscription of the Carent-About, or Light of the Susscription of the Carent-About, or Light of the Susscription with the chief on the canning with which the German warriors, being well acquainted with the Eastern tohquae, had made use of the unacte formulas found in the fourth book of the Vedas," and represents King William as soated in the searte of the battle-field, with a lotus flower in his hand, and calming awaiting the result of the light. The editor, however, seems to sympathize with the French, and recommends the generals of that mation to study the Eastern language, and thereby obtain from the "Params" and "Sutras" more potent spells than those employed by the Germans. A Calcuit paper sereastically remarks that the study of an essay on artillery practice would prove still more efficiency.

WIT AND HUMOUR.

A Revolveg-The earth. Does it hurt a joke to crack it.

A man in the write place, -An editor.

A Postar for an Outlist. A window blind.

When is a silver cup most likely to " run?" When is chased.

With s is a small baby like a hig banker? when he is a wroth-child. What kind of a wife should a cutler select? - A

We think that a man carries the horrowing principle a trifle too far when he asks as to lead had our

Wity is a donkey not such a fool as he looks? He cause he likes a dry champaign, and objects to any

cause he likes a dry champaign, and objects to any mortasses.

To a Farr Correspondent, "No; ships do not wear whalebones in their stays, nor do they suffer from tight having.

What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is often hard to up, and the other is often hard to get down.

A rythou who in skating fell through the ice de clared that he would never again leave a hot goost for a cold duck.

A GARDENKE'S WITH made a pin-cushion out of a Spanish onion, but she found it brought the tear-into their needles' eyes. Fogrice Appeness eyes.

Fogrice Appeness - Mrs. Malaprop is auxious to know whether this Don Juan Question between England and America has anything to do with poor Lord Byron.

"Witty is the roason your wife and you always dis-agree?" asked one frishman of another, "Because we are both of one mind. She wants to be master, and so do b"

SPIAKING of gravestones, a St. Louis husband, having asked what kind of a stone he would have when he died, was answered by an affectionate wife, "Brimstone,"

"Brimstone."

A Western girl, who has been well brought my knocks down every man who kisses her, and she is so pretty that half the married and all the single mee in town have black eyes.

A CERTAIS judge, after hearing a florid-discourse from a young lawyer, advised him to pluck out some feathers from the wings of his imagination, and put them in the tail of his judgment.

"Grounge," asked a feather of a Sunday school class, "who above all others shall you first wish to see when you get to heaven?" With a free brightening up with anticipation, the little fellow shouted, "Getliah?"

Note for Beneve a beneve a

NOTE FOR DARWIN. - In time the mulberry tree he comes a silk gown - and a silk gown becomes a wo-man. - Frap. Altho'a man may be a de-cendent of the monkey, a woman must be the descendent of a

mulberry-tree. A THEATHEAL man of experience was remarking to a friend, how great an attraction a showy spectaclo introducing real water had with the public. "Ah!" chimed in the other, "that's because people see so little "real water" off the stage;"

The late Sir John Burgoyne is said to have been a requent contributor to young Tadies' albums. Here s one of his contributions:

"You wish me a hatopy new year as a toast, And a kindly good act it appears; But when you peractive Pun as deaf as a post, You should wish me—two happy new ears."

The St. Louis girls were so body frightened by the experience of one of their number who disheated her neek while resisting a kies, that they now hold their lips in the softest and most comfortable position whenever they see a man anywhere near.

Postes of Difference.—1. Between parsons and poultry—the one is electical, the others lay. 2. Between a very old that and Chischarts—one hus the nap wholly off, the other the Nap wholly on (Napoleon). 3. Between the same hat and a gnat in a spider's web—the one is a napless hat, and the other a hapless gnat.

ner's web—the one is a unploss hat, and the other a hapless grant.

APPROPRIATE NAMPS.—For a printer's wife, Eng. for a superter's wife, But-ty; for a lacquer's wife, som; for a treamter's wife, Carrier; for a fieldermant's wife, Not-ty; for a shoomskor's wife, Peg-gy; for a carpeteral's wife, Mat-fie; for an unctoneer's wife, Biddy; for a chemist's wife, Ann Eliza; for an engineer's wife, Bridgo-it.

LTCKY DAYS.—The day for this sort of weather—some Sun-day; the day for the County Courts—Summon-thy; the day to select a wife—A thoms—thy; the day to marry on—Wort-needay; the day to take your haby out—(0)-t-a-ther's edgy; the day; the day to green a wife them with your head if you happen to be at home—Setter-day.

Malargarensa—Cury good friend Mrs. Maharga.

day to keep a civil tongue in your head if you happen to be at home—Satire-day.

Malayrachaxa.—ther good friend Mrs. Malaorop, is surprised to hear that a little children's story die remembers in her childhood should have become a subject of the gravest political discussion. She says she never dranated, when she was reading the American Nodate Estateleiuments, that such a fess as she hears talked of would be ever made in Parliament about the Ali Baba case.

A good story is told of a teacher who was talking to her scholars regarding the order of higher beings. It was a very profitable subject, and one in which the children took an uncommon interest. She told them that the angele came first in perfection, and when she asked them who come next and was readily answered by one log. "Man," she felt encouraged to ask; "What comes next to man?" And here a little shaver, who was evidently sunarting under a defeat in the pravious question, immediately distanced all compatitors, by promptly shouting: "His endershirt, ma"m;"

| ma'mn !"
| Tarronouy.—Some idea of the tentelogy of the legal formule may be gathered from the following specimen, wherein, if a man we have to give another an orange, instead of saying. "I give y-a that arange," he must set forth his "act and deed" thus: "I give he must set forth his "not and deed" thus: "I give you all and singular, my estate and interest, right, title, and claim, and advantage of and in that orange, with all its rund, skin, juice, pulp, and pips, and all right and advantages therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck, or otherwise out the same orange, or give the same away, with or without its rind, skin, juice, oulp, and pips, anything heretofore or hereinafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments of what kind or inture soever, to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding."

THE HEARTHSTONE SPHINX.

Shakspere, Byron and others of finne.

I've wided in gaining their glorious name,
Sir Walter Seatt's nevels, so rich and so rare.

Without me would have been trifles light as air.

I am a great traveller, in ships I sail.

In halboans I've been carried, also by noril:
In Europe, Asia, Africa, and America I'm found,
North, South, East and West I'm equally renowned.
I'm invaluable to the rich, also the poor,
And without a doubt daily I'm found at their door,
In schools, shops, or banks I'm in constant domand,
And a ready sale can always command.
I'm patronized by royalty wherever I go,
Likewise by Mr. (thalstone, also Mr. Lowe.

At all universities universally I roign:
I sometimes gauge joy, at other times pain.
In courts of justice I'm esed in each case,
When in matters of love I always show grace.

Political men I'm of great service to—
Bismarck and Thiets will say this is true,
I assure it has been indispansable to one.
In commosing this enignm, that you will agree.
I'm rich in colours, and variety possess,
Now what I am I leave you to guess,
Now what I am I leave you to guess. Shakspere, Byron and others of fame.

116, CHARADA.

I am composed of twelve letters. My 12, 2, 8, 3 is part of the face; my 4, 11, 6, is of the mascaline gender; my 1, 7, 6, is the time for work; my 4, 11, 2, 12, is a favour; my 4, 2, 11, 3, is to rush and roar; my 9, 2, 11, 3, 5, 1, is sentenced; my 2, 4, 5, 6, is to perform; my whole is a celebrated novel.

117. GEOGRAPHICAL REBUS.

A town on the Rhine; a bevorage used largely in London; a mountain in Italy: the Persian Bible; a division of Africa. The initials and finals give the names of two modern explorers. SAM SLICK.

ANSWERS TO CHARADES, &c., 1N NO. 10. 1(1), Ripple: A Chair, 110, Enigna: Maynet. 111, Charade: Adam-unt.

100 Riddle, and 111 Charade, answered correctly by



