

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. W.—We would have inserted your contribution had we received it a week or two earlier. Happily the season of excitement and alarm seems to be passed.

ALICE G.—"The Two Wives of the King," will be completed in a few weeks.

ADA B.—If the offensive breath arises from decayed teeth, which are the most fertile cause of this annoyance, use frequently as a wash to rinse the mouth, a solution of permanganate of potassa—sixty grains of the salt to half pint of cold spring water, also twice daily a toothpowder containing charcoal. But if it is the result of derangement of the digestive organs, a tablespoonful of a solution of Chlorate of Potassa, sixty grains to the half-pint, may be taken internally three times daily in a wineglass of water. Let the mouth also be well rinsed with the first named solution in order to deodorise any offensive matter deposited on the teeth by the breath. Either of the solutions may be readily obtained from the nearest chemist, and if perseveringly used will, we believe, be found effectual.

H. M.—Received—Thanks!

C. H. S.—Will reply to your letter at the earliest opportunity.

A. PYMS.—Many thanks for the welcome budget; you will observe that we have already made extracts from it.

G. C. LONDON.—Our next issue will contain evidence of the decision arrived at.

WILLIS.—Ingenious and rather pretty, but not up to the standard for publication.

MAY.—Always welcome.

ARTISAN TOMBS.—You omitted to append the solution to your problem—please forward it. The correspondent's column in last week's issue, contains a reply to your postscript; we will, however, refer to the matter again, if you will, as our time is now much occupied, indicate the chapter in which your authority treats of the subject.

OLIVE.—Many thanks for your kind attention to our request.

VICTOR.—We have found it quite impossible to decipher your letter. Please use pen and ink in future.

SUSAN J.—The lines you refer to were written by Chas. Swain. We quote them, as we believe with Susan, that this would be a happier world, if we could always carry "this truth" about with us—

"Time to me this truth hath taught—
'Tis a truth that's worth revealing,
More offend from want of thought
Than from any want of feeling."

YOUNG CANADA.—In England, employers certainly expect more deference from the employed than the same class do in Canada, but our correspondent is quite mistaken in supposing that an English master can have his servant punished for not attending church when requested.

L. A.—We think yours a good plain business handwiring; a little more freedom in the style however, would be an improvement.

GEO. L.—A good listener is always valued. "Speech is silver, silence is golden," so say the Germans.

M. M.—"My Adventures in a Shanty," is respectfully declined.

MISCELLANEA.

A SHARK was recently caught off the Austrian coast, the stomach of which contained a snake and a cheque-book.

A PARISIAN has conceived the notion of opening an exhibition, at ten centimes a head, to show a million of money spread out in gold pieces. He thinks he will have a rush of visitors, as the curiosity to know what a million is like, is universal.

WIDOW TO WIDOW.—The widow of Major de Vere, who was murdered by a private soldier shooting at him, at Chatham, has been presented with a residence at Hampton Court Palace by the Queen.

AN ENGLISH GIANT—The following inscription is on a tombstone in the churchyard of Calverley, Yorkshire:—"Also Benjamin, son of the above John and Mary Cromach, who died on the 25th of September, 1826, aged 25 years, who took a coffin 7 feet 11 inches long.

It is stated that by transplanting flowering plants several times a year for two successive years, without allowing them to bloom, they can be made to produce double blossoms.

A GENTLEMAN was always complaining to his father-in-law of his wife's temper. At last papa-in-law, becoming very wearied of these endless grumbings, and being a bit of a wag, replied, "Well, my dear fellow, if I hear of her tormenting you any more I shall disinherit her." The husband never again complained.

QUESTIONS ASKED.—The first question asked about a stranger when he enters a room varies according to the country in which he happens to be. In France, it is, "Is he received at Court?" In England, "How much has he a-year?" In Holland, "Is he solvent?" and in Germany, "Is he of gentle blood?"

A DISCOVERY of an important character is said to have been made in France, which will enable us to pass over the silkworm and go direct to the mulberry tree for our supply of silk. In the bark of the tree a fine textile substance exists, and M. Brunet has succeeded in reducing this to the fineness, durability, and general appearance of silk. He is buying up bark for the purpose of producing large quantities of this new kind of silk.

A HORSE recently jumped over the rail of a race-course and seriously hurt a young man. While he was lying on the grass, another young man uttered a piercing cry, and exclaimed, "My brother, my poor brother!" He flung himself on the prostrate form, from which he was at length kindly raised, while the injured man was taken away to receive medical care. It afterwards transpired that the affectionate creature who flung himself on the body of his brother, had done so to steal his gold watch and chain, and portemonnaie.

A LOCAL paper has just been started in one of the southern suburbs of London, under the title of the *Norwood Post*, in the first number of which is a clever imitation of the Roman satirist called "Juvenal in London."

SCIENTIFIC AND USEFUL.

AN easy way of preserving milk or cream sweet for a long time, or of removing the sourness when it has already come on, is to add to it a small quantity of common soda, pearlash or magnesia.

MR. RENNIE succeeded in boiling an egg by heat derived from motion. He placed it in a vessel containing 10 lb. of water, and which was made to revolve 232 times in a minute.

THE AMERICANS are good at saving themselves labour by substituting machinery for hand work. Their last invention is a cradle-rocker. When the child is put to rest in the cradle, the mother winds it up—the cradle not the baby—and forthwith the child is rocked to sleep.

The following is an easy method of detecting whether the red colour of wine is artificial or otherwise:—A small piece of bread or of sponge which has been well washed is dipped into the wine, and then placed in the water. If the colour is artificial the water will be at once coloured; otherwise, the colour will not be apparent for half-an-hour.

A NEW PRACTICAL MECHANIC'S RULE.—Mr. William Hay, of High Street, Dumbarton, has forwarded us a practical mechanics' rule, of his invention, which will be found useful in the drawing office as well as in the workshop. It has all the usefulness of an ordinary two-foot rule, with the addition of several peculiar advantages. Numerous practical questions can be worked by its aid, such as finding the circumference of any circle; the side of the greatest square that can be inscribed in a given circle; the radius of a circle that will circumscribe a given square; constructing any regular polygon, &c.

In fact, the rule is one of the most useful we have ever seen; and, with Mr. Hay's book of instructions, should be found wherever mathematics are practically dealt with.—*Mechanic's Magazine.*

WITTY AND WHIMSICAL.

LATEST YANKEE REMEDY FOR BALDNESS.—Use brandy externally until the hair grows, and take it internally to clinch the roots.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR THE FIRE BRIGADE.—The man who was fired with indignation, and burning for revenge, has fortunately been quenched by a flood of tears.

Our lady contributor says the reason why tall men best succeed in matrimony is because all sensible women favor Hymen.

Few of our ladies have travelled much, yet all of them have taken tea in China.

QUIBBLE, reading that "it has been decided in the Court of Queen's Bench, in Dublin, that a clergyman of the Church of England can legally marry himself," observed that that might be very well as a measure of economy, but that even in the hardest times he would rather marry a woman.

"MATCHLESS misery" has been defined to be having a cigar and nothing to light it with.

WHAT musical instrument has had an honorary degree conferred upon it?—Fiddle D.D.

REFLECTION BY AN IRISH LOVER.—It's a great pleasure to be alone, especially when you have your sweetheart with you.

The following epitaph conveys a back-handed compliment (unconsciously, no doubt) to the unfortunate deceased lord and master:—"Maria Brown, wife of Timothy Brown, aged eighty years. She lived with her husband fifty years, and died in the confident hope of a better life.

WORKING OUT.—An unwashed street boy, being asked what made him so dirty, his reply was: "I was made, as they tell me, of the dust of the ground, and I reckon it is just working out."

FILE RIGHT.—"File right!" said an officer to his company.—"Bedad," said an Irishman, who stood near by sharpening his saw, "It's me own property, and I'll be after doin' as I please wid it."

BATHOS.—An editor announces the death of a lady of his acquaintance, and thus touchingly adds:—"In her decease the sick lost an invaluable friend. Long will she seem to stand at their bedside, as she was wont, with the balm of consolation in one hand and a cup of rhubarb in the other."

The right man in the right place is a husband at home in the evening.

"I AM all heart," said a military officer to his comrades. "Pity you're not part pluck," said the colonel in command.

JERROLD was at a party when the park guns announced the birth of a prince. "How they do powder these babies!" he exclaimed.

A QUAKER'S ADVICE TO MONEY-HUNTERS.—A prudent and well-disposed member of the Society of Friends once gave the following friendly advice:—

"John," said he, "I hear thou art going to be married."

"Yes," replied John, "I am."

"Well," replied the man of drab, "I have one little piece of advice to give thee, and that is, never marry a woman worth more than thou art. When I married my wife, I was worth fifty shillings, and she was worth sixty-two; and, whenever any difference has occurred between us since, she has always thrown up the odd shillings."

WHAT air does the young mouse sing to the old mouse, while biting his way through the scenery at Her Majesty's Theatre?—"Hear me gnaw ma!"

The young ladies of Swamptown have passed the following resolution:—"Resolved, that if we, the young ladies of Swamptown, don't get married this year, somebody will be to blame."