

FATHER BOYLE, of Washington, has doubtless a well-developed bump of humour. Of him it is reported that on one occasion, addressing a school on the subject of Easter celebrations, a young miss asked him: "Father Boyle, what is the origin of Easter eggs?" "A hen, no doubt, miss," replied the father, quietly.

A SOUTHERN PAPER has this among its Personals: "St. Paul is away out West with Minnesota. St John will spend the summer in New Brunswick. Elmira is in New York. Elizabeth is in New Jersey. Marietta is in Ohio. Charlotte is in North Carolina. Augusta is down here in Georgia. They don't intend visiting each other this season.

IN A SCOTCH CHURCH, recently, after the publication of the banns of marriage by the minister, a grave elder, in a stentorian voice, forbade the banns of marriage between a certain couple. On being called upon for an explanation, "I had," he said, pointing to the bride, "intended Hannah for myself." His reason was not considered sufficient.

GRACE GREENWOOD relates as an instance of the extravagance of New England humour that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants precisely as ample before as behind, the farmer exclaimed: "Goodness! he won't know whether he's going to school or coming home."

ANCIENT HORSES.

It used to be stated in old-fashioned books of natural history that "the horse was the gift of the Old World to the New." But whole races of horses lived and perished in America ages before men went down to the sea in ships. There are now in Yale Museum the fossil remains of twenty-one different species belonging to the horse family. These animals varied from sizes that are larger than any now existing down to delicate creatures not bigger than a fox.

A NOBLE ANSWER.

As the missionaries were approaching the immense island of New Guinea,

some one spoke of the unhealthiness of it, and the presence of alligators, serpents, centipedes, etc.

"Hold!" said one of the native Catechists, "are there men there?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "there are men, but they are such dreadful savages that there is no use of your thinking of living among them."

"That will do," responded the native emphatically; "wherever there are men, missionaries are bound to go."

A noble reply. "Go into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

MIND!

Mind your tongue! Don't let it speak hasty, cruel, unkind, or wicked words. Mind!

Mind your eyes; Don't permit them to look on wicked books, pictures, or objects. Mind!

Mind your ears! Don't suffer them to listen to wicked speeches, songs, or words. Mind!

Mind your lips! Don't let tobacco foul them. Don't let strong drink pass them. Don't let the food of the glutton enter between them. Mind!

Mind your hands! Don't let them steal, or fight, or write any evil words. Mind!

Mind your feet! Don't let them walk in the steps of the wicked. Mind!

Mind your heart? Don't let the love of sin dwell in it. Don't give it to Satan, but ask Jesus to make it his throne. Mind!

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

A gentleman was one day asked by a friend how he kept himself from being involved in quarrels. He answered:

"By letting the angry person have all the quarrel to himself."

EDITORIAL POSTSCRIPT.

All communications for the August number of the INDEPENDENT must be directed "Editor, CANADIAN INDEPENDENT, Emerson P.O., Prov. Quebec," and not later than the 20th of July.