

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—N. C., Long Point, C. B. Have filled your order, and sent by mail.
W. G. P.—e. Can supply you now,—price ten shillings each.
A. S. T. desires to know how that little affair between the "eminent brick-maker" and ourselves turned out. Well, as he did not see fit to come forward and compete with us in manufacturing sets of artificial teeth, we have come to the conclusion that he thought he had got hold of the wrong customers, and that it was best to "keep shady." We did not desire a dispute; but when a man comes forward and makes such statements as he did, it is but just to give him a chance to prove the truth of his assertions and his capabilities, or to back down. He has seen fit to do the latter, and we think his conduct speaks for itself; therefore we leave it for the public to draw such inferences as it may. We were absent from town as the last number of our paper was going through the press, or else we should have said something upon the subject.

STRONG'S LIBRARY.—The effort Mr. Strong has made to furnish reading matter—and that, too, of a good order—for the citizens of Halifax, is deserving of all praise. In his library may be found books to suit every taste, such as biography, travels, history, science, art, and also a choice selection of the lighter kinds of reading, suitable for those who have not time or inclination to read heavy books.

Few can estimate the benefits arising from the perusal of a good library. If a man can but once acquire the taste and habit of reading good books, he never need be at a loss for a companion. His mind will be enriched and his intellect strengthened, and he will every way be made a better man, by the very thing that is his pastime. We sincerely hope that Mr. Strong may have a strong list of subscribers, so that he will be encouraged to add to his library all the new books as fast as they appear, which doubtless will be the case. The library is at No. 33 Hollis street.

JUST THE RIGHT AGE.—Marriageable young women are in great demand out West. A Yankee writing from that section to his father, says:—"Suppose you get our girls some new teeth and send them out."

After getting the girls ready, the father writes to his son to let him know that they are coming, and says: "With their new teeth, and in their new wigs, you would never know them. They appear to be only about eighteen."

"Cimon" laughs at this, and says it is very fortunate that "our girls" have not many poor teeth.

[We can only add that he is not far from right, for there are some thousands of teeth in this vicinity that we know to be good.—ED.]

CHOICE LITERATURE.—We give the following extract from an elegant letter received sometime ago. Comment is unnecessary.—*Editor.*

TOOSDAY, May 17.
Mr McKalister & Pain: Sir,—i tak my pen to wright you a feu lines & i hop god wil direct this letter to you for i have got a retched toth ake, i hav bin sufferin all winter along with mi teath and i sene by yor adversment that you pul teath without pain or anything else. now I want to Ne if you put recal teath in befour the others is drawd out. Them what has sene your teath speaks well of them wich is a good rekomendashun & if you kould do it i kould cum to halifax or you kould fitch your office hear for A fue dase i am 26 y. old & suferd was Last sunday then i did the fist of the winter. i spose i heve suferd mor with the toth ake than enney mortal on the fase of the Erth or enney where else i have got tue Brothers what keeps a stower.

doctor — sez He thinks it is mi teath what akes & i thort ide see if you hed enney medsun what would stop my teath. If i have the teath put in the atmospear way i dont want you to give me enney thing what will make me sleap fer if you give me kloroform or enney other tovikatin lickier what kills me i shal certain prosikute you—mi Brothers is Kristians & would not steel a pennie from you if you shold giv them. a chance they will be io halifax to bi goods for thar bisnis & you can let them hav the medsun & i will Pay you rite soone & let me no at onet.

i Am, sir, your obidunt survant,

DR. W. H. HOBBS has opened a Water-Cure Establishment, at No. 138 Gottingen Street, opposite the Rev. Mr. McGregors.—This will prove a source of gratification to those who believe in the Hydropathic method of treating diseases. It is the only place of the kind, we believe, in Nova Scotia.

A writer in a late number of the *Boston Medical and Surgical Journal*, speaks of one of his patients as *enjoying poor health*.

Several newspapers have copied articles or items from our columns without duly acknowledging the same. This should not be so.

[From the *Charlestown City Advertiser*]

The *Journal of the Times* is the title of a small quarto, published by Drs. Macallaster and Paine, Dentists, Halifax, N. S. The paper is filled with quite a choice selection of matter of interest to the profession as well as to every class of readers, and is printed very neatly. The editorial department is well managed by the junior member of the firm, formerly of Charlestown. We are glad to learn that Messrs. Macallaster & Paine are doing an excellent business in Halifax, for they are accomplished dentists.

MELANGE.

"THE conclusion at which I have arrived, after years of observation and experience," said the late John McDonough of New Orleans, "is, that without temperance there is no health; without virtue no order; without religion, no happiness; and that the sum of our being is, to live wisely, soberly, and righteously."

A MAN who is seventy years old, has spent twenty-three years of his life in bed, and five years at table!

"MAY I leave a few tracts?" asked a missionary of an elderly lady who responded to his knock.—"Leave some tracts? certainly you may," said she, looking at him most benignly over her spectacles; "leave them with the heels towards the house if you please."

SIR JOHN SUCKLING is more remembered for a single pretty conceit than for his various poems.

"Her feet beneath her petticoat,
Little mice, stole in and out,
As if they fear'd the light."

"WAITER, I'll take my hat," said a gentleman, at a party one evening, as he was about going home. "What kind of a hat did you wear?" "A bran new hat that I paid ten dollars for this morning." "Well, sir," said the waiter, "all the good hats have been gone for more than two hours."

THERE is a woman in Iowa so homely that they won't allow her to travel on the railroad for fear she will frighten the locomotives. She is the natural parent of that interesting youth who insisted the first time he peeped into a looking-glass, that his father had brought home a cub—a young bear—"Cause he seed it in the chest."

EDUCATION.—Education does not commence with the alphabet. It begins with a mother's look—with a father's nod of approbation, or a sign of reproof—with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance—with handfuls of flowers in green and daisy meadows; with birds' nests admired, but not touched; with creeping and almost imperceptible emmets; with humming bees and glass bee-hives; with pleasant walks in shady lanes, and with thoughts directed, in sweet and kindly tones and words, to nature, to beauty, to acts of benevolence, and to deeds of virtue.

THE PASSIONATE MAN.—He submits to be seen through a microscope, who suffers himself to be caught in a fit of passion.—*Laetator.*

ANECDOTE OF ERSKINE.—Mr. Justice Ashurst had a long, lanky visage, which led Erskine to pen the following couplet:

"Judge Ashurst with his lantern jaws,
Throws light upon the English laws."

To endeavor to work upon the vulgar with fine sense, is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.—*Pope.*