

'This isn't a menagerie,' sharply observed an irascible deacon to a man who was trying to force a passage through the crowd at a church doorway. 'No, I presume not,' returned the stranger, 'or they wouldn't leave any of the animals to block up the entrance.'

A lady once requested Rowland Hill to examine her son as a candidate for the ministry, remarking, 'I am sure he has a talent, but it is hid in a napkin.' At the close of the interview with the young man, Mr. Hill said, 'Well, madam, I have shaken the napkin, and I cannot find the talent.'

Clergyman's wife, who takes great interest in her industrial school: 'Jane Brown, I'm sorry to hear from your mistress that you are not diligent at your needle-work. Now, do you know who it is that finds work for idle hands to do?' *Jane Brown*, artfully thinking to propitiate:—'If you please, 'm, you do, 'm.'

Scene—Parlour of a Scotch inn; two acquaintances are in hot discussion over the merits of their respective pastors. Remarks one, 'In fact, George, yer minister's jist an auld wife.' Rejoins the other, 'Weel, so is yer grannie, Peter; an' av heard ye say ye belived there wusnae a mair sensible wummun in the world.'

Ex-Superintendent Kiddle, of New York, sent recently the following toast to a social gathering:—

'Our Public Schools,—may their influence spread

Until statesmen use grammar and dunces are dead;

Until no one dare say, in this land of the free,
He "done" for he "did;" or its "her" for
it's "she."

As a train was approaching Cleveland, it parted in the middle, and the bell-rope snapped off like a thread, the end of it striking an old lady on her bonnet. 'What is the matter?' she exclaimed. 'Oh, the train's broke in two,' replies a gentleman who sat in the next seat. 'I should say so,' the old lady said, looking at the broken bell-cord. 'Did they s'pose a trifling little string like that would hold the train together?'

A fashionable Chicago lady was unexpectedly left without a servant. She undertook to make her husband a cup of coffee, but it took so long he asked what in the Halifax was the matter with the coffee. 'I don't know,' she said, burst-

ing into tears; 'I've biled them 'ar beans for a hull hour, and they ain't no softer now than they was when I fust put 'em in the pot!'

A distinguished London dean was not equal to his opportunities when he performed the marriage ceremony for an eminent scientific professor. The dean should have asked the groom, 'Do you take this anthropoid to be your co-ordinate, to love with your nerve-centres, to cherish with your whole cellular tissue, until a final molecular disturbance shall resolve its organism into its primitive atoms?'

A two-foot rule was given to a labourer in a Clyde boat-yard to measure an iron plate. The labourer, not being well up to the use of the rule, after spending considerable time, returned. 'Noo, Mick,' asked the plater, 'what size is the plate?' 'Well,' replied Mick, with a grin of satisfaction, 'its the length of your rule and two thumbs over, with this piece of brick and the breadth of my hand from here to there, bar a finger.'

In an English church, a clergyman recently gave notice that parents desiring to have their children christened must bring them to the church before 3 P.M. The clerk, who happened to be very deaf, thinking the pastor was giving notice of the new hymn-books which were to be adopted, immediately added with perfect solemnity, 'And those who have not got any can be supplied in the vestry immediately after service, at six-pence each.'

TO ONE I LOVE.

BY WM. M'DONNELL, JUNR.

When thou art lightly moving in the dance
To music's soft entrancing tone,
When thou art flashing back the meaning
glance,

I am alone.

I look out on the vasty arch of night,
The calm of that cerulean sea
With beauteous starry millions so bedight.
Is not for me.

My heart swells up within, I sadly turn
From earth to those far realms above,
Compassionate with closest kinship burn
Their eyes of love.

Stay! if to fashion's fitful play constrained,
Thy soul will lose its wings to soar;
And gifts divine, once lost, are gained,
Loved one! *no more.*