Tales, Essays and Poetry.

Some years ago, the Committee on Rural and Domestic Affairs, at the Legislature (Mass.) Agricultural Fair, found their rooms crowded with the fair specimens of their sex, and accordingly, and by a mutual understanding, they left the floor given them to the gentlemen in their vicinity of a hundred yards or more, for the exhibition of their farming implements, which, they were so busy of a day, had not time to visit. We do not know whether the pool was any more inspired at that he ought to have had when he claimed the fair dairy-maid, these lines, in "meal and cream," but this, probably, would make the head of any farmer, with which we will not have to meddle:

The girl engaged in making bread
Shall make some sweet-heart Butter,
With hands and the dairy maid

To make the bread and butter.

She may not play the game croquet,
Or French and German mutter,
If well she knows the curd from whey,
And makes sweet bread and butter.

In meal and cream she's allow deep,
And cannot stop to patter;
But says if he will now and rest,
She'll make his bread and butter.

The dairy-maid, the farmer's wife,
Shall be the toast we utter;
Alone, man leads a crusty life,
Without good bread and butter.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A sister's nail—spring.

A pair of drawers—A span of team horses.

Two heads are better than one—especially in a barrel.

"Letting off steam" is a little boy's definition of snoring.

"Inflating the truth," is the latest euphemism for lying.

The "bump of destructiveness"—A railway collision.

Mrs. Partington is collecting autographs, and will be grateful for any specimens of the hand writing of extinguished characters.

A little boy heard his mother tell of 16 head of cattle being burnt the other night, "Where's their tails burnt also?" inquired the verdant youth.

When deaf and dumb lovers are married, two members of the wedding part are sure to be unspeakably happy.

The man who remarked that the Prince of Wales was born with a crown on his head, was not aware that all children are so born.

John Reeves said to his boy, when shaving proved a difficulty, "John, I wish you would not open your mouth more oysters with my razors."

A Little Learning is a Dangerous Thing.—Boy, pointing to shop: "Look yonder, Alf, aint that a disgraceful bit o' spelling' for Regent street? P a r f u m e r y!"

"Did you execute this instrument without fear or compulsion from your husband" blandly asked the judge. "Fear! compulsion! He compel me! You don't know me, judge."

A Pennsylvania farmer at an auction bought an old house because he'd 'been wanting a rig of some kind to take Marie and the children to circuses and fairs and haul potatoes in."

Conservativa.—Preceptor: "Now, can any of you tell me anything remarkable in the life of Moses?"—Boy: "Yes, sir. He was the only man who broke all the Commandments at once!"

"Mother," said Ike Partington, "did you know that the 'iron horse' has bot ears?" "Oh, ear! Merciful gracious, child, what do you mean!" "Why, the engineer, of course."

The other day, a Missouri lawyer, pleading in one of the courts, said:—"If this jury convicts my client, I shall be compelled to interview each of the members, and hammer justice into his soul."

A French Cook.—Cook: "I shall want my three evenings a week———" Mistress: "Oh, you really can't have that." Cook: (with decision): I must! I can't think of giving up my French lessons!"

Mr. Greeley did not invent the phrase, "Go West!" as is generally supposed. The original of the remark was when Ruth said (many years B. C.), "Where thou go West I will go."

"Pour water hastily into a vessel with a narrow neck, and little enters; pour gradually, and in small quantities, and the vessel is filled." Such was the simile employed by Quintilian to show the folly of teaching children too much at a time.

Here is the pithiest sermon ever preached:—"Daringness into life is naked and bare; our progress through life is trouble and care; our egress out of it we know not where; but doing well here, we shall do well there; I could not tell more by preaching a year."

One evening recently, at a Paris cafe, a group of idlers were discussing politics and people who change their opinions. "Well," said one, "I've never cried 'long live anybody!'" "Quite so," remarked another; "but then you're a doctor."

A man named Button died recently in Southern Berkshire, Mass., and when the sexton started out with pick and shovel, somebody asked him what he was going to do. "Going to make a Buttonhole, was the not very grave reply.

A Reflection on Water.—Scientific Old Party: "Extraordinary thing, that high tide the other day—quite impossible to account for it!" Smart Youth: "Reason's plain enough—Adulteration Act: Can's dilute their milk now, and consequently there's an increased extra quantity of water flowing to the sea."

This man knew what he was about.—He lived in the country, and in buying an ass the other day he was particular to select the smallest one he could find. An acquaintance asked him why he did so, and he replied, 'Well, my wife isn't enjoying very good health this winter, and if I get a heavier one I'm afraid she won't be able to cut the wood.'

The following is rather an alluring patent medicine advertisement: Would you prefer an abiding faith in the tortures unspeakable, in horrors inexpressible—destroy your digestion? Would you live in the body forever—keep your digestion at full vigor; and, although the end of the world may come, your end will not come: you will have to go after it. Old age is but the failure of nutrition. Nutrition is life; non-nutrition is death."

The Wet Season in Ireland.—Gent seeking shelter: "It surprises me very much, my good man, that you do not repair your roof to keep the rain out." Pat: "Bagorra, sir, sure you wouldn't expect a poor man to go out to thatch a roof such a day as this? Why I'd be wet to the skin." Gent: "No, certainly not. But why not take advantage of a dry day?" Pat: "A dry day, yer honour! Why it never wants it then, for sorra a drop ever comes in except it's raining."

Shocking.—"Ma, I think that's real mean of William Henry, to bite sissy the way he does"—"Bite your sister! Why how silly you talk, child!"—"Oh! yes, he does, ma—every time she goes with him to the hall door, when he leaves. Though she's ever so good to him, tussing over his coat collar, and fixing his scarf, he just *bites her right on the mouth!* And he keeps right on biting for ever so long, though she tries her best with both arms round his neck, to make him stop. And what makes it meaner of him, you know, ma, for sissy is so good to him, too, e verytime, and must know how much he hurts her, she never screams out once!"

It is only when a workman is not really interested in his business that he anxiously awaits the hour which ends his daily toil. George Eliot makes note of this essential difference between men who take pride in their trade and those who are indifferent, and expresses her thoughts through one of the characters in "Adam Bede:" "I can't abide to see man throw away tools i' that way the minute the clock begins to strike, as if they took no pleasure i' their work, and was afraid o' doin' a stroke too much. I hate to see a man's arms drop down as if he was shot before the clock's fairly struck, as if he'd never a bit o' pride and delight in's work. The very grindstone 'll go on turning a bit after you loose it."

Canadian veterans who fought in the war of 1812 are entitled, according to a recent decision of the Commissioners of Chelsea Hospital, to a permanent pension of 1s. 6d. per day.

Special Notices.

Testimonial.—Have Corns, Bunions, Sore Feet, or any other complaint in the shape of the human foot, or any other complaint of the kind, and by a mutual understanding between the parties concerned, Mr. Bell, who is now in Goderich, will be at the Bell Hotel, Goderich, on Friday, 23rd inst., and will remain one day only, for the purpose of attending to the feet of the people of Goderich and vicinity. Mr. Bell is well known throughout the Province as a practical Chiropodist, and has had the highest testimonials from the Nobility and Gentry of Toronto, Hamilton, London, Brantford, Guelph, Stratford, Goderich, Kincardine, Port Elgin, Wiarton, Owen Sound, Collingwood, Stayner, Orillia, Bracebridge, Gravenhurst, Huntsville, Parry Sound, Port Perry, Whitby, Oshawa, Cobourg, Port Hope, Belleville, Napanee, Kingston, Brockville, Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec, St. Johns, C.E., Portland, Portsmouth, Boston, U.S., Halifax, N.S., Fredericton, N.B., Charlottetown, P.E.I., Chatham, Sarnia, Port Huron, Detroit, Saginaw, Bay City, Milwaukee, Chicago, Cleveland, Sandusky, Toledo, Detroit, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, Troy, Hartford, New Haven, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Richmond, Norfolk, Petersburg, Wilmington, Charleston, Savannah, Augusta, Macon, Atlanta, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans, Galveston, Houston, Austin, Galena, Dubuque, Davenport, Rock Island, Quincy, Keokuk, Burlington, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Leavenworth, Atchison, Lawrence, Topeka, Fort Scott, Kansas City, Denver, Cheyenne, Salt Lake, Virginia City, Carson City, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Los Angeles, San Diego, Portland, Oregon, Victoria, Vancouver, Olympia, Portland, Maine, Boston, Mass., Providence, Newport, Hartford, Bridgeport