

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GEORGE LISTER.—Will appear in an early issue.
R., CANADA WEST.—If you wished your ballad to appear in the *Reader*, you should have sent it to us before, not after, its publication in a country newspaper. Of course we should decline to insert it under the circumstances, were it much more meritorious than it is. As you ask our candid opinion of it, we give it. The composition is careless in the extreme: at the same time there is a pleasant dash of humour about your treatment of the subject.

TRUMPS.—You will find the matter referred to under the proper heading. The Chess Editor will pronounce upon your problem. Shall be glad to hear from you again.

H. K. C.—It passed the ordeal referred to without difficulty. A more interesting paper has seldom been submitted to us.

OTAC.—We will write you in the course of the ensuing week.

R., CANADA EAST.—As the lady need not blush for the portrait you have sketched, why not forward it to her direct, especially as you must please excuse our making the *Saturday Reader* the medium for communicating so delicate a dish of flattery.

F. T., MONTREAL.—You have chosen a novel field, and that is no slight recommendation. We have reserved the story with the unpronounceable names for publication.

C. W. G.—Your proposition is, for the present, respectfully declined.

A. D.—Both are very amusing; but they have appeared in print so often that we do not care to republish them. Thanks for the trouble you have taken.

ESTHER.—Much obliged. We will endeavour to find a place for your contribution shortly.

A. S.—Amen to the wish. We have not been able as yet to look over the arrangement of the parts.

S. S.—We will, if possible, give your last contribution a place in our next issue. Thanks.

LISSON.—"Upwards of a hundred" means more than a hundred.

VIOLET.—A letter addressed to the Provincial Secretary would probably procure you the information sought.

CALSB.—"Aim high" is an excellent motto, but one should always make sure of his steps as he proceeds. As you are comparatively young, our advice to you is this:—remain in your present position and prosecute your favourite studies during your leisure hours. A lengthened and thorough preparation will increase your chances of success, should you finally determine to embrace the profession indicated.

SCHOLAR.—The seven wonders of the world were, 1. The Colossus at Rhodes; 2. The Pyramids of Egypt; 3. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus; 4. The Mausoleum of Halicarnassus; 5. The Hanging Gardens of Babylon; 6. The Vocal Memnon; 7. The Phidian Statue of Zeus. Our modern wonders are of a somewhat different class; but, if some grand old Greek or Roman could visit us now, what does "Scholar" suppose he would think of the Telegraph and the Steam Engine.

CAIUS.—Respectfully declined.

W. L.—We have more than once stated our willingness to answer, so far as we are able, any and every communication we may receive.

ACCIDENTS FROM EDGE TOOLS, HARD BODIES, &c.—In all recent wounds, the first consideration is to remove foreign bodies, such as pieces of glass, splinters of wood, pieces of stone, earth, or any other substance that may have been introduced by the violence of the act which caused the wound. Where there is much loss of blood, an attempt should be made to stop it with dry lint, and compression above the part wounded, if the blood be of a florid colour; and below if of a dark colour. In proportion to the importance of the part wounded, will be the degree of the discharge of blood, and the subsequent tendency to inflammation and its consequences.

QUAINT EPITAPHS.

COPIED FROM THE TOMB STONES.

1. Here lies I,
No wonder I'se dead,
For a broad wheel'd waggon
Went over mine head.
2. Here lies the body of Betsey Bowden
Who would have lived longer, but she conden;
Sorrow and grief made her decay,
Till her bad leg carried her away.
3. A man in his widowhood had his son sleep
with him. On their death the following was written on their tombstone:
Here lies I, and my son John,
As we did lie in bed;
And here we shall lie, till Christ doth say,
Come out, ye dead!

4. Written for John Ford, for five guineas,
but not put on his ill-treated wife's head stone.
A veritable fact.—F. H. A.

Here lies the body of Jane Ford,
While she lived, she served the Lord;
But if for hell she's changed this life,
She'd better be there, than John Ford's wife.

5. Inscription on a bell.
To call the folks to church in time,
I chime.
When mirth and pleasure's on the wing,
I ring.
When from the body parts the soul,
I toll.

Numbers 1, 4 and 5 are set to music (as Rounds)
by F. H. Andrews.
Montreal, February, 1866.

WITTY AND WHIMSICAL.

THE man who couldn't "trust his feelings" is supposed to do business strictly on the cash principle.

No matter how long you have been married, never neglect to court your wife.

A **YOUNG** lady vocalist, being much alarmed during a rehearsal, declared she trembled so she could not "shake."

MILTON was once asked why he did not teach his daughters foreign languages. "Surely one tongue is enough for a woman!" was his reply.

SHOPPING.—A lady, a regular shopper, who had made an unfortunate clerk tumble over all the stockings in the store, objected that none were long enough. "I want the longest hose that are made."—"Then, madam," was the reply, "you'd better apply to the next engine-house."

GO AHEAD WITH YOUR OLD STEAMBOAT.—On a recent trip of one of the Illinois river packets—a light draft one, as there were only two feet of water in the channel—the passengers were startled by the cry of "man overboard!" The steamer was stopped, and preparations made to save him, when he was heard exclaiming, "Go ahead with your darned old steamboat! I'll walk behind you!"

"SAY YES, OR NO."—Lord Tenterden had contracted so inveterate a habit of keeping himself and everybody else to the precise matter in hand, that once, during a circuit dinner, having asked a country magistrate if he would take venison, and receiving what he deemed an evasive reply, "Thank you, my lord, I am going to take boiled chicken," his lordship immediately replied, "That, sir, is no answer to my question; I ask you again if you will take some venison, and I will trouble you to say yes or no, without further prevarication."

GAOL REFORMATION.—In a speech at Manchester Lord Stanley said, "There is a story of an admirably-conducted man in gaol, who by extra work managed to lay by a respectable sum, which was duly paid him on his release, and which he immediately proceeded to invest in a first-rate set of house-breakers' tools."

Old John Morris was a chronic toper. One day, while returning from the tavern, he found locomotion impossible, and stopped at the corner of a fence, where he remained standing. He had

been there only a few minutes, when the minister came along. "Well, John," said he, "where do you suppose you will go when you come to die?"—"Well," said John, "if I can't go any better than I can now, I shan't go anywhere."

A young man who carried a collecting-plate after the service, before starting put his hand in his pocket, and put, as he supposed, a shilling into the plate, and then passed it round among the congregation, which included many young and pretty girls. The girls, as they looked at the plate, all seemed astonished and amused; and the young man, taking a glance at the plate, found that, instead of a shilling, he had put a conversation-lozenge on the plate, with the words, "Will you marry me?" in red letters, staring everybody in the face.

A timid fellow who, on being challenged to fight a duel, was informed that he had the privilege of selecting weapons, time, place, &c., said he should prefer "pistols and a mile."

A married gentleman, present at a spirit-rapping circle, being informed that the power depended wholly on the will, begged that his wife might try it, as he had never seen anything resist her will.

A passer-by, recognising Sheridan, remarked to his friend, "He's a great genus, is that Sheridan?"—"That man has murdered you," observed his friend. "No, no," replied Sheridan; "he has only knocked my eye out."

"Why, you measure out your wit wholesale," was observed of a chattering fool who was engrossing the whole talk in Covent Garden Green Room. "True, sir," said Corri, "the gentleman measures his wit as in the East they do rupees—by the lack."

MATHEMATICAL.—He who erects a perpendicular line upon a horizontal one makes a right angle; he who fishes for trout with a naked hook makes a wrong angle.

A FAITHFUL VALET.—It was a general remark at a certain club by B's friends that he had the best valet of any man for ready wit to serve his master—a perfect Leporello,—but he earned for his master, the other day, the credit of having shot the moon in good earnest, which spread to his intimate friends, who were not a little surprised to see him turn up at the club. The mystery was that a certain creditor called too frequently, and, getting angry, said, "You always assert that your master is out, and you don't know when he will return. I want to know now when he will return, and I'll wait here."—"Well," said the Leporello, "I give you my word that this time my master will never return, and you may believe that or not, as you please." It was said with so much earnestness that the creditor left in bitter anguish, and soon spread the report that B—had levanted, the fact being that the valet was quite right, as his master would never return—not having gone out.

The most extraordinary instance of patience on record, in modern times, is that of an American judge, who listened silently for two days while a couple of wordy attorneys contended about the construction of an act of the Legislature, and then ended the controversy by quietly remarking: "Gentlemen, the law is repealed."

BRUISES.—The best application for a bruise, be it large or small, is moist warmth; therefore, a warm bread-and-water poultice in hot moist flannels should be put on, as they supple the skin. If the bruise be very severe, and in the neighbourhood of a joint, it will be well to apply ten or a dozen leeches over the whole bruised part, and afterwards a poultice. But leeches should not be put on young children. If the bruised part be the knee or the ankle, walking should not be attempted till it can be performed without pain. Inattention to this point often lays the foundation for serious mischief in these joints, especially in the case of scrofulous persons.

"I don't want mother to marry again," said a little boy one morning at the breakfast-table. "Why not?" was asked, with some surprise. "Because" said he "I've lost one father, and I don't want the trouble of getting acquainted with another."