

he throws out the right foot. Pat and encourage him with kind words, but repeat the operation should he change his feet, which he may do before getting accustomed to his new step. The considerate rider will not compel him to canter too long at a time for it is very fatiguing. That it is so, is easily proved by the fact that the steed of a lady, too fond of cantering, becomes weak in the forelegs, or what is commonly called "groggy."

TORONTO LADIES.

Strangers coming here, for the first time, from the States, are much struck by the graceful carriage, clear complexions, and tasteful attire of our city ladies. A late letter from an American gentleman in this city, to a New York paper says:—

"I wish you could see, for yourself, Mr. Editor, the display of loveliness upon King street any sunny afternoon. The Canadian ladies seldom over dress. The little round, gypsy-like hats they wear so jauntily upon their heads are intensely becoming to young and pretty faces; and they walk with an easy stateliness it is hard to make those accustomed to the mincing, or languid gait of our New York ladies, understand. Although in regularity of feature, many of our American women are more beautiful, in freshness of complexion and a winning shyness, they can not approach these fair daughters of Upper Canada: and I want to state, for the especial edification of the Albany girls, that females here, even of the humblest class, do not stare at gentlemen when on the street."

We do not want to make you vain, ladies, but we could not help telling you what strangers say. Don't show this to Uncle John or Brother William, before dinner, because they will say "pshaw! Stuff!! Nonsense!!!" But then you know how to manage these "Lords of Creation," better than we can tell you.

The Weekly News.

His Royal Highness Prince Alfred, accompanied by his suite, Sir Edmund Head, Lady Head, Miss Head and Miss Shaw Leferre, arrived at this city on Monday evening by the steamer *Kingston*, which had been chartered by the Royal party. Although owing to the recent death of the Duchess of Kent and the unofficial character of His Royal Highness's visit, the request of Her Majesty the Queen that no public displays should occur on the occasion, yet while these wishes, definitely expressed, were a law to the loyal people of Canada, it was impossible to subdue the impromptu feeling of gratification that every one felt to have the Royal visitor among us. Thousands gathered on the wharf to welcome him to Toronto, and when the steamer came in sight loud cheers welcomed him to our city. He stayed at the Rossin House until Tuesday evening, when he left, having visited the University, Osgoode Hall and the Normal School, and endeared himself to every one by his amiable demeanor. His Royal Highness is rather stouter than the Prince of Wales, but strongly favors him in general appearance.

The news by the *Europa* is rather meagre. The political news is unimportant.

The House of Commons had agreed to appoint a select committee to investigate the circumstances of the Galway subsidy.

The crops in England were making rapid progress under the influence of the hot weather, and the corn market had declined.

The Italian Cabinet will carry out all the original intentions of Count Cavour.

The dates are three days later than those by the *Anglo-Saxon*, via St. John's.

The *Europa* had 94 passengers and £19,000 in specie.

The next steamer advertised to sail from Galway is the new steamer *Agliu*. She will leave on the 2d July.

Sixteen gun vessels have been ordered immediately to join the squadron about to be despatched to the North American coast.

Prof. Lowe made a successful experiment with his Army Balloon at Washington on Tuesday. He sent and received messages while high up in the air.

Mr. Winans, of Baltimore, feeds every day

125 poor families, who are left destitute by the war. He has just purchased a small church, opposite his residence, where he feeds them at a cost of \$500 per week.

In Virginia, a company of 40 young ladies are daily drilling under a military instructor. Their leader, Capt Josephine Swan, declares that they will fight to the last.

On entering at the New York Custom House, the *Peerless* was charged foreign tonnage (1\$ per ton) amounting to \$501, as she had no papers except a certificate that she had been sold to American citizens.

W. H. Russell, of the *London Times*, arrived at Cairo, from the South, on the 19th. He says nothing in regard to Southern affairs, but complains that his correspondence has been tampered with.

A fine little girl aged about three years, daughter of Mr. Thomas Keating, of Caledonia, fell into a soft water cistern, in the yard of Mrs. Filgiana, on Wednesday last, and, although there was only about 20 inches of water in the cistern at the time, she was drowned before being taken out.

The *Times*, in an editorial on American affairs and the indignation of the North towards the attitude of England, asserts that the British public has given much sympathy for the Federal cause—more than it ever gave to the cause of British sovereignty and union in any of its trials. It claims that England will do her duty, and leave Federalists to do theirs, knowing well that she could not do them a greater mischief than by taking their part.

An old workingman in France, who had lived fifty years, hung himself on account of domestic troubles. He was found swinging, with a note giving the reason for his act, with the following postscript:—"The rope has broken before strangulation was effected, and I am still alive. I will go to bed for a while to gain strength, and then I hope that I shall complete my job." The rope was found to have been broken and mended.

The *Sat. Ev'g Courier* says: "Mlle St Leon, a French actress who has studied English, emulated her countryman Fechter's example and made a recent appearance in London in Shakspeare, as "Lady Macbeth," and successfully accomplished a decided failure before the end of the third act."

A gentleman who has spent a few days in the region of the oil wells in Pennsylvania, says that in his opinion the Government of the United States—the Confederate States—or some other power, ought to interfere at once and put a stop to further boring and pumping for oil on this continent. He is quite certain that the oil is being drawn through these wells from the bearings of the earth's axis, and that the earth will cease to turn when the lubrication ceases. Such a suspension would beat anything that ever agitated Wall-street, and the consequences will be too great for ordinary minds to contemplate or comprehend. It had better be attended to at once!

Fun, Facts, and Fancies.

Which is the smallest bridge in the world? The bridge of the nose.

False happiness renders men stern; true happiness makes them gentle.

Hypocrites are creatures of darkness disguised as angels of light.

A sheaf from the shock of an earthquake must be a rare curiosity.

It is a misfortune for a man to have a crooked nose, for he has to follow it.

Who is a very unpopular officer with some of the ladies? General Housework.

The man who buys a herring and then hires a cab to take it home is extravagant.

An easy way to acquire German—eat sauer krout or marry a Dutch girl.

A dog is counted mad when he won't take something to drink, and a man insane when he takes too much.

Sometimes society gets tired of a man and hangs him. Some as a man gets tired of society and hangs himself.

An ugly wart is a difficult thing to get

off one's hands. An ugly daughter is still more difficult.

If you were obliged to swallow a man, whom would you prefer to swallow? A little London porter.

They are not reformers who simply abhor evil. Such men become in the end abhorrent to themselves.

Folly is the queen of the world; we all, more or less, wear her livery, her orders, her crosses and her bells.

Anger wishes a man had but one neck; love but one heart; grief two ears; and pride two bended knees.

A smile is ever the most bright and beautiful with a tear upon it. What is the dawn without its dew? The tear is rendered by the smile precious above the smile itself.

Precept and example, like the blades of a pair of scissors, are admirably adapted to their end when conjoined; separated, they lose the greater portion of their utility.

"I never complained of my condition," says the Persian poet Sadi, "but once, when my feet were bare, and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without feet, and became contented with my lot."

A school-master requesting a little boy who had been whispering, to step into the next room, is wittily spoken of by one of our exchanges as "starting on a whaling excursion."

Prudence, through the ground of misery, cuts a river of patience, where the mind swims in boats of tranquility along the stream of life, until she arrives at the haven of death, where all streams meet.

A country girl, coming from the field, was told by a cousin that she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed with dew. "Well, it wasn't any feller by that name, but it was Steve Jones that kissed me. I told him that every one in town would find it out."

The expression of Bossuet to one who found him preparing one of his famous orations, with the *Iliad* open on his table, is finely characteristic of the lofty and magnificent genius of the man. "I have always Homer beside me when I make my sermons. I love to light my lamp at the sun!"

An Irishman was once indulging in the very intellectual occupation of sucking raw eggs and reading a newspaper. By some mischance he contrived to bolt a live chicken. The poor bird chirruped as it went down his throat, and he very politely observed—"By the powers, me friend, you spoke a leetle too late!"

The *Northampton Press* says that an ambitious young lady was talking very loud and fast about her favorite authors, when a literary friend asked her if she liked Lamb. With a look of ineffable disgust she answered her interlocutor, that she cared very little about what she ate, compared with knowledge.

Never be ashamed of confessing your ignorance, for the wisest man upon earth is ignorant of many things, insomuch that what he knows is mere nothing in comparison with what he does not know. There cannot be greater folly in the world than to suppose that we know everything.

A correspondent asks:—"Has the Southern Corn-fed-eracy really induced the New Orleans Banks to Shell out, or is that statement only an 'ear-say'?" There may be some grain of truth in the report, but for full information, we refer our correspondent to ex-Secretary Cobb.

JOKES.

Charles Bannister, coming from a coffee-house one cold and stormy night, said that he never saw such a wind.

"Such a wind!" replied a friend. "What was it like?"

"Like!" answered Charles, "like to blow my hat off!"

When Cibber once went to visit Booth, and knew that he was at home, a female domestic denied him. Cibber took no notice of this at the time; but when in a few days afterwards Booth paid him a visit in return, he called out from the first floor he was not at home.

"How can that be," answered Booth, "do I not hear your voice?"

"To be sure you do," replied Cibber; but what then? I believed your servant-maid, and it is hard indeed if you won't believe me!"

At the Newcastle bazaar a young gentleman lingered for some time at one of the stalls, which was attended by a very handsome young lady.

"The charge of your inspection of my wares," said the fair dealer, "is half a crown, sir."

"I was admiring your beauty ma'am, and not your goods," replied the gallant.

"That's five shillings," responded the lady with great readiness; and no demand, perhaps, was ever more cheerfully complied with.

A gentleman travelling in a one-horse trap chanced to stop at a small roadside inn, which rejoiced in the presence of a very intelligent Irish ostler. Handing the reins to this worthy as he alighted, the traveller requested the man "to take his horse to the stable and bait him."

"Sure 'an I will, your honor," answered the Milesian, briskly, and away he went.

In about half an hour the gentlemen, having refreshed himself sufficiently, naturally concluded that his four-footed servant was in equally good case, and accordingly ordered his trap to the door. The horse was panting and trembling.

"What's the matter with my horse?" asked the traveller. "What have you been doing to him?"

"Only what your honor ordered me."

"He don't look as if he had had anything to eat."

"Is it ait yer honor said?"

"To be sure."

"Sorra the word like it did yer honor say to me. More botoken, your honor tould me to bate the beast, and not to ait him!"

"Why, you stupid rascal, what have you been doing?"

"Och, I just tied him up to the stable with a halter, then out with me stick and bate him till me arm was used out."—Anonymous.

Johnson on Marriage.

Johnson's first love was the sister of his friend Hector. This passion, he told Boswell, dropped imperceptibly out of his head, and the lady subsequently married Mr. Careless, a clergyman. More than thirty years after Johnson's attachment for her had ceased, he passed an evening with her at Birmingham, and seemed to have his affection revived. She was then a widow. Upon his remarking that it might have been as happy for him if he had taken her to wife, Boswell inquired whether he did not suppose that there were fifty women who would please a man just as well as any one woman in particular. "Ay, sir," replied Johnson, "fifty thousand. I believe marriages would in general be as happy, and often more so, if they were made by the Lord Chancellor, upon a due consideration of the characters and circumstances, without the parties having any choice in the matter."

Attractions of South America.

South America, long neglected by the world at large, has begun to draw attention from the scholar, the artist, the poet, the scientific explorer, the man of adventure who seeks strange scenes for surprise and pleasure, and from the man of enterprise who strives to win the smiles of fortune in new lands. Ideality, and practical skill find ample scope in South America. Industry has spread her great arms every way in North America: but the Southern part of the continent offers a new world for her peaceful conquest. North America has been searched all over, through and through, for the means of prosperity. Danger, disease, distress, have not daunted, fatigue and famine have not made men faint in the pursuit of gain. No aches, agues, swamps, snakes, storms, floods, exploding boilers, exploding banks, bowie-knives, revolvers, Indians, no obstacles, animate or inanimate, in earth, air, water, or fire, has conquered the American will to do and dare.—*Wm. G. Dix.*