LLANEOUS.

nd in the pockets ?" in. under anxiously. There ook," said the coroper, indkerchief, some postacts on total abstinence he Colonel," exclaimed greatly relieved; "he's

ponsible for question. ction with church fairs that kind will be interemark of a Philadelph 'At the present day y only two classes of as people and very bad to say, the most diffidicate them among the

Reserve" in the Macng quite a sensation in ng the good people at the first time what a Canada really is, and fools they would be if thing in their power to and its people to the most intimate and pro-There was a time and past when some who tish statesmen were in ne colonies very broad se wup for themselves. is now universally accolerably short-sightedit er such an heritage to now as clearly seen. issome grievous folly or either or both, Britain ed to go on together for ne. Why should not give any reason why er examination for five dependent would not rs and Canada annexed rievous loss to Britain, e as well. Britain in aintain her fleet either or in the North Pait refit? Where could titain, unless its people

t empire the world ot have that Empire Great Britain, not her? What possible da against Britain? 's consideration. Why y, indeed? The very ning is weak as it is time enough even to a hundred years hence. at Canadians have to esources of their counenergy, and don't for like little children, be oes every second day growing. Let them oe and do so by tighteen the Dominion and y, not by continued neighbours, as if Canas live except as its kees gave them liberty. eform of the land laws

ely demented, would

da's separation, far less

in Canada the materi-

ing strength in Britain tion of time, and that such a reform is effectranny in many parts land especially has bele and will have to be peaceably if possible, some other fashion. ll landowners should their titles and have s contended that not show any title whats for the most part ich they can show is . It is nonsense to g free if the owners of em from the land o not exactly as they r that sort of work is who are wise will not sacredness of private iversally recognized, n these days to carry

hand. t worry that kills, f mind or body. Reeven in tender years there are periods of ganism as a whole is cious arrangement of l or any where else, nguor, loss of append feebleness usually those who would be dents. Some of the essful workers with g the heartiest and use they set about y, and did not drive imbecility or their The blunders often examination papers narked upon. Some last report of the ouncil on Education good. What, for infollowing biographch Abraham !f Lot, and had two

Ishmael, and the ne at home, and he e dessert, when she n the daytime, and n. He lived in an

nd he kept a golden izen snakes, and et manna for forty by the hair of his the bough of a tree, son Absalom as he ıgh." f a young man of the Spanish Ar-g fashion:—"The

ce in the reign of ed Philip of Spain, an. The Spanish bry bravely sgainst wanted to conquer were fought, nglish and Spanish est loss on both ers given by Cana-maiosi enough, but some of the Soutch

ROUGHING IN THE

CHAPTER XI .- (CONTINUED.)

test at this critical moment, when we both self-convicted of an arrant cowice, which would have shamed a Canadian of six years old, Mrs. O _____ tapped the door, and although generally a most elcome visitor, from her gossiping, misevous propensities, I gladly let her in. "Do tell me," I cried, "the meaning of

strange uproar ?" "Oh, "s nothing." she replied, laughing. You and Mary look as white as a sheet you need not be alarmed. A set of wild lows have met to charivari Old Satan. has married his fourth wife to-night, a ang girl of sixteen. I should not wonder ome mischief happens among them, for r are a bad set, made up of all the idle afers about Port H ____ and C_____." "What is a charivari?" said I, "Do. ny, enlighten me."

"Have you been nine months in Canada, ask that question? Why, I thought you new everything! Well, I will te'l you what Is The charivari is a custom that the madians got from the French, in the Low-Province, and a queer custom it is. When old man marries a young wife, or an old man a young husband, or two old people, the ought to be thinking of their graves, eter for the second or third time into the oly estate of wedlock, as the priest calls it, the idle young fellows in the neighborgood meet together to charivari them. For his purpose they disguise themselves, blacking their faces, putting their clothes on ind part before, and wearing horrible seks, with grotesque caps on their heads, orned with cocks' feathers and bells. ey then form in a regular body, and prosed to the bridegroom's house, to the sound tin kettles, horns, and drums, cracked idles, and all the discordant instruments hey can collect together. Thus equipped, hey surround the house where the wedding sheld, just at the hour when the happy suple are supposed to be about to retire to est—beating upon the door with clubs and taves, and demanding of the bridegroom dmittance to drink the bride's health, or in ieu thereof to receive a certain sum of money treat the band at the nearest tavern.

If the bridegroom refuses to appear and rant their request, they commence the horible din you heard, firing guns charged with peas against the doors and windows, rattling old pots and kettles, and abusing him for his stinginess in no measured terms. Sometimes they break open the doors, and seize upon the bridegroom; and he may esteem himself a very fortunate man, under such circumstances, if he escapes being riden upon a rail, tarred and feathered. and otherwise maltreated. I have known many fatal accidents arise cut of an imprudent refusal to satisfy the demands of the assailants. People have even lost their lives in the fray; and I think the Government should interfere, and put down these riotous meetings. Surely it is very hard that an old man cannot marry a young gal if she is willing to take him, without asking leave of such a rabble as that. What right have they to interfere with his private af-

"What, indeed?" said I, feeling a truly British indignation at such a lawless inringement upon the natural rights of man. "I remember," continued Mrs. O a very rich storekeeper, and had made durhoneymoon in Toronto; but he only laughed and said that 'he was not going to be fright. ened from his comfortable home by a few wild boys.' In the morning he was married at the church, and spent the day at home, where he entertained a large party of his own and the bride's friends. During the evening all the idle chaps in the town collected round the house, headed by a mad young bookseller, who had offered himself for their captain, and in the usual forms, demanded a sight of the bride, and liquor to drink her health. They were very good-naturedly laughed at them. received by Mr. P---, who sent a friend down to them to bid them welcome, and to enquire on what terms they would consent to let him off, and disperse.

dollars, as he, Mr. P---, could well afford to pay it.

'Say twenty five, and I will send you down a cheque upon the bank of Montreal for the front of the lady's house!

give you three cheers, and three times three for the bride, and leave you to sleep in peace. If you hang back, we will raise such a 'larum about your ears that you ty of her young husband in quiet. shan't know that your wife's your own for a month.'

the bridegroom, not in the least alarmed at | wholly without its use. his sleeve.

his hands to his ears, and his friend came down to the verandah, and gave them the sum they required. They did not expect that the old man would have been so liberal, and they gave him the 'Hip, hip, hip, hurrah!' in fine style, and marched off to finish the night and spend the money at the tav-

bullied out of their property by such ruffians ?"

"Ah, my dear! 'tis the custom of the country, and 'tis not so easy to put it down. But I can tell you a charivari is not always

"There was another affair that happened just before you came to the place, that occasioned no small talk in the neighbourhood; and well it might, for it was a most disgraceful piece of business, and attended with very serious consequences. Some of the marivari party had to fly, or they might better to keep apart."

have ended their days in the penitentiary. "There was a runaway nigger from the States came to the village, and set up barber's poll, and settled among us. I no friend to the blacks ; but really Tom Smith was such a quiet, good-natured fellow, 'people."

and so civil and obliging, that he soon got a good business. He was clever, too, and cleaned old clothes until they looked almost as good as new. Well, after a time he persuaded a white girl to marry him. She was not a bad-looking Irishwoman, and can't think what bewitched the creature to cake him.

"Her marriage with the black man created a great sensation in the town. All the young fellows were indignant at his presump tion and her folly, and they determined to give them the charivari in fine style, and panish them both for the insult they had put upon the place.

"Some of the young gentlemen in the town joined in the frolic. They went so far as to enter the house, drag the poor nigger from his bed, and in spite of his shrieks for mercy, they hurried him out into the cold air-for it was winter-and almost naked as he was, rode him upon a rail, and so ill-

treated him that he died under their hands. "They left the body, when they found what had happened, and fled. The ringleaders escaped across the lake to the other side; and those who remained could not be sufficiently identified to bring them to trial. The affair was hushed up; but it gave great uneasiness to several respectable families whose sons were in the scrape."

"But scenes like these must be of rare occurrence ?"

"They are more common than you imagine. A man was killed up at Wthe other day, and two others dangerously wounded at a charivari. The bridegroom was a man in middle life, a desperately resolute and passionate man, and he swore that if such riff-raff dared to interfere with him, be would shoot at them with as little compunction as he would at so many crows. His threats only increased the mischievous determination of the mob to torment him; and when he refused to admit their deputation, or even to give them a portion of the wedding cheer, they determined to frighten him into compliance by firing several guns, loaded with peas, at his door. Their salute was returned, from the chamber window, by the discharge of a double barrelled gun, loaded with buckshot. The crowd gave back with a tremendeus zell. Their leader was shot through the heart, and two of the foremost in the scuffle dangerously wounded. They vowed they would set fire to the house, but the bridegroom boldly stepped to the window, and told them to try it, and before they could light a torch he would fire among them again, as his gun was reloaded, and he would discharge it at them as long as one of them dared to remain on his premises.

"They cleared off; but though Mr. A ---- was not punished for the accident, as it was called, he became a marked man, and lately left. the colony to settle in the United States.

"Why, Mrs. Moodie, you look quite serious. I can, however, tell you a less dismal tale. A charivari would seldom be attended with bad consequences if people would take it as a joke and join in the spree."

"A very dignified position for the bride and bridegroom to make themselves the laughing-stock of such people !"

"Oh, but custom reconciles us to everything; and 'tis better to give up a little of our pride than endanger the lives of our Of blank Despair still sees the glorious sun. fellow-creatures. I have been told a story who had got fairly started upon a favorite of a lady in the Lower Province, who took own way. She lived in a strong stone house, iron shutters, and set them at defiance.

said, they were welcome to bury her in sleighs, one driven by himself, the other by effigy as often as they pleased; she was a younger brother. really glad to be able to afford amusement to so many people.'

that winter, the same party beset her house | was a beautiful, picture que spot; and, in with their diabelical music; but she only spite of the evil neighbourhood, I had learn-

yer from these parts, a sad mischievous fel. dislike to removing, which involves a neceslsw; the widow became aware of this, and sary loss, and is apt to give to the emigrant she invited him one evening to take tea roving and unsettled habits. But all regrets "The captain of the band demanded sixty | with a small party at her house. He accept- | were now useless; and harpily unconscious ed the invitation, and was charmed with her of the life of toll and anxiety that awaited hearty and hospitable welcome, and soon us in those dreadful woods, I tried my best "'That's too muca, my fine fellows?' | found himself quite at home; but only think | to be cheerful, and to regard the future with cried Mr. P from the open window. how ashamed he must have felt, when the a hopeful eye. 'larum commenced, at the usual hour, in

and the old lady was left to enjoy the socie- for at every barn yard we happened to pass,

their threats, and laughing all the time in : A few days after the charivari affair, Mrs. D ____ stepped in to see me. She was an of the heap," said our driver, laughing. sounds that he ran from the window with main road. I was at dinner, the servantgirl, in the meanwhile, nursing my child at a distance. Mrs. D—— sat looking at me | enough at the bottom of the basket." very seriously until I concluded my meal, her dinner having been taken several hours before. When I had finished, the girl gave me the child, and then removed the dinner-

service into an outer room. And do people allow themselves to be visitor. Is not that something like pride?" horses in her baby lingo. Trifling as these used to do so at home, and I think that ed ten miles on our journey, they revived keeping a separate table is more comfortable my drooping spirits, and I began to feel a

for both parties." "Are you not both of the same flesh and | we were passing. blood? The rich and the poor meet togeth-

er, and the Lord is the maker of them all." "True. Your quotation is just, and I assent to it with all my heart. There is no difference in the flesh and blood : but education makes a difference in the mind and manners, and till these can assimilate, it is the clearings began to diminish, and tall

Moodie. The Lord thought more of the that brooded over their vast solitudes. inpoor than He did of the rich, and He ob- spiring the mind with a strange awe. Not tained more followers from among them. Now, we always takes our meals with our es, whose huge shadows-reflected upon the

great deal of milk.

"That man lived with us several years," she said ; "he was an excellent servant, and lonesome," said our driver, whose thoughts D - paid him his wages in land. The farm that he now occupies forms a part of our U. E grant. Bat, for all his good conduct, I never could abide him, for being a us, and made our'n a cleared part of the

"Indeed! Is he not the same flesh and blood as the rest?" The colour rose into Mrs. D ---- 's sallow face, and she answered with much warmth,

with a nigger ?"

"Not exactly. But, after all, the color makes the only difference between him and uneducated men of the same class."

"Mrs. Moodie !" she exclaimed, holding up her hands in pious horror; "They are the children of the devil! God never condescended to make a nigger."

"Such an idea is an impeachment of the power and majesty of the Almighty. How can you believe in such an ignorant fable?" "Well, then," said my monitress, in bigh dudgeon, "if the devil did not make them. they are descended from Cain."

"But all Cain's posterity perished in the flood."

My visitor was puzzled. "The African race, it is generally believed, are the descendents of Ham, and to many of their tribes the curse pronounced against Ham seems to cling. To be the servant of their condition worse by our cruel persecutions. Christ came to seek and to save that which was lost; and in proof of this inestimable promise, he did not reject the Echiopian eunuch who was baptized by Philip, and who was, doubtiess, as black as the rest of his people. Did you not admit Mollineux to your table with your other

" Mercy sake ! do you think I would sit down at the same table with a nigger? My helps would leave the house if I dared to put such an affront upon them. Sit down with a dirty black, indeed?" "Do you think, Mrs. D-, that there

will be any negroes in heaven?" "Certainly not, or I, for one, would never wish to go there; and out of the house she

sallied in high disdain. me such a plausible lecture on pride. Alas, for our fallen nature! Which is more subversive of peace and Christian fellowshipignorance of our own characters, or of the light. characters of others?

Our departure for the woods became now a frequent theme of conversation. My husband had just returned from an exploring expedition to the back woods, and was delighted with the prospect of removing thi-

CHAPTER XII.-A JOURNEY TO THE Woods.

'Tis well for us poor denizens of earth That God conceals the future from our gaze;

It was a bright trosty morning when I subject, "a scene of this kind, that was for her second husband a young fellow, who, bade adieu to the farm, the birthplace of acted two years ago, at _____, when old as far as his age was concerned, might have my little Agnes, who, nestled beneath my Mr. P --- took his third wife. He was been her son. The mob surrounded her cloak, was sweetly sleeping on my knee, unhouse at night, carrying her effigy in an open | conscious of the long journey before us into ing the war a great deal of money. He felt | coffin, supported by six young lads, with | the wilderness. The sun has not risen. lonely in his old age, and married a young, white favours in their hats; and they buried Anxious to get to our place of destination handsome widow, to enliven his house. The the poor bride, amid shouts of laughter, and before dark, we started as early as we could. lads in the village were determined to make the usual accompaniments, just opposite her Our fine team had been sold the day before Mr. P--- was advised to spend the highly amused by the whole of their pro. a Mr. D---, was to convey us and our ceedings, but she wisely let them have their household goods to Douro for the sum of twenty dollars. During the week he had and she barred the doors, and closed the made several journeys, with furniture and stores; and all that now remained was to be " 'As long a she enjoyed her health,' she | conveyed to the woods in two large lumber

It was not without regret that I left Melsetter, for so my husband had called the "Night atter night, during the whole of place, after his father's estate in Orkney. It ed to love it; indeed, it was much against "The leader of the mob was a young law- my wish that it was sold. I had a great

Our driver was a shrewd, clever man for his opportunities. He took charge of the "'Oh,' said Mrs. R _____, smiling to her living cargo, which consisted of my husband, "'Thirty! thirty! thirty! old boy!"' husband, 'here come our friends. Really, our maid-servant, the two little children, roared a hundred voices. 'Your wife's Mr. K ----, they amuse us so of an even and myself-besides a large hamper, full of worth that. Down with the cash, and we'll ing that I should feel quite dull without poultry, a dog and a cat. The lordly sultan of the imprisoned seraglio thought fit to "From that hour the charivari ceased, conduct himself in a very eccentric manner, he clapped his wings, and crowed so long and "I assure you, Mrs. M ____, that the loud that it afforded great amusement to the troyed, but there is a great tendency to charivari often deters old people from mak. | who!e party, and doubtless was very edify-"'I'll give you twenty-five,' remonstrated, ing disgraceful marriages, so that it is not ing to the poor hens, who lay huddled to-

gether as mute as mice. "That 'ere rooster thinks he's on the top "'Thirty; not one copper less!' Here American; a very respectable old lady, who guess he's not used to travelling in a close they gave him such a salute of diabolical resided in a handsome frame-house on the conveyance. Listen! How all the crowers in the neighbourhood give him back a note of defiance ! But he knows that he's safe

> The day was so bright for the time of year (the first week in February), that we suffered no inconvenience from the cold. Little Katie was enchanted with the jingling of the sleigh-bells, and, nestled among "You don't eat with your helps," said my | the packages, kept singing or talking to the "It is custom," said I; "we were not little incidents were, before we had proceedlively interest in the scenes through which

> The first twenty miles of the way was over a hilly, well-cleared country; and as in winter the deep anow fills up the inequalities, and makes all roads alike, we glided as swiftly and steadily along as if they had been the best highways in the world. Anon, woods arose on either side of the path; "Ah! you are not a good Christian, Mrs. their solemn aspect and the deep silence a breath of wind stirred the leafless branchdazzling white covering of snow-lay so per-

Presently after, while talking over the feetly still that it seemed as if Nature had affairs of our households, I happened to say suspended her operations, that life and that the cow we had bought of Mollineux motion had ceased, and that she was sleep had turned out extremely well, and gave a ing in her winding sheet, upon the bier of death.

"I guess you will find the woods pretty had been evidently employed on the same subject as our cwn. "We were once in the woods, but emigration has stepped a-head of country. When I was a boy, all this country, for thirty miles on every side of us, was bush land. As to Peterborough, the place was unknown; not a settler had ever passed through the great swamp, and some of them "What! do you mean to compare me believed that it was the end of the world." "What swamp is that ?" asked I.

"Oh, the great Cavan swamp. We are just two miles from it : and I tell you that the horses will need a good rest, and ourselves a good dinner, by the time we are through it. Ah! Mrs. Moodie, if ever you travel that way in summer, you will know something about cordurey roads. I was 'most jolted to death last fall ; I thought it would have been no bad notion to have insured my teeth before I left C---really expected that they would have been shook out of my head before we had done

managering over the big logs. next sleigh?" quoth I. "If the road is such impression. Though published under the

bring a whole plate to Douro." servants is bad enough, without our making tell you. About ten years ago, no one had Schmettwik is said to have had a sale of one ever seen the other side of it; and if pigs or hundred thousand copies. I hear that Sir cattle strayed away into it, they fell a prey Morell finished his literary labors a week recovered.

farm without him; but he was determined shown himself fully competent to treat a the other world. He fell upon a fresh cattle neither his literary nor his prefessional retrack which he followed all that day; and to putation is likely to suffer through the pub-Yet this was the woman who had given a tangled wilderness of bushes, and himself Frederick the Noble. half eaten up with mosquitoes and blackflies. He was more than tempted to give in, and return home by the first glimpse of

are not easily daunted -a few difficulties | England, writes the New York Times, sayonly seem to make them more eager to get ing that in the show window of one Funnel, on; and he felt ashamed the next moment, a watchmaker of Brighton, there has been as he told me, of giving up. So he finds out exhibited for many years the "smallest a large thick cedar-tree for his bed, climbs up, and coiling himself among the branches | watch, measures only seven-sixteenths of an like a bear, he was soon fast asleep.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

For Both Sexes.

I am told that gum chewing has been in brought to my notice until three years ago, Or Hope, the blessed watcher on Life's when I became a resident of California. There I saw it in its worst phases. Old Would fold her wings, and on the dreary men and matrons, young men and maidens, and children of both sexes walked and Close the bright eye that through the murky | chewed, read and chewed and talked and chewed until I wondered what kind people I had been thrown amongst. It was not confined to the lower classes, alchough size of an English t 'e-penny piece." the habit, or vice, seemed to me to be on a par with the snuff-dipping of the poor whites of the South.

The fashionable young lady carries a dainty little silver box in which to keep her chewing gum, and the very "fly" young man considers it a necessary item in his courtship to keep the object of his affections him pay for his frolic. This got wind, and drawing-room windows. The widow was for forty pounds; and one of our neighbors, in the finest and most attractive and newest

Each of these packages is esthetically tied with ribbons, and a card is attached setting forth the advantages of gum chewing to the American constitution.

"Dyspepsia, which is so prevalent in America, is caused solely by a lack of saliva assimilated with the food, due to the fact that Americans eat too much and too rapidly. The act of chewing gum stimulates the salivary glands, and, by giving to the food tak. en its proper quota of saliva, greatly aids

digestion and positively prevents dyspepsia." Some body in this great American civilization is going to have a good deal to an swer for-and not least among these "some bodies" are the manufacturers of cigarettes and chewing gum-for popularizing habits which are destroying our youths of both sexes. A distinguished professor lecturing Nearly every kind of a horse was there. to young people, begins his address with "Girls, if you would have plump and rosy cheeks, don't chew gum." He asserts that it is almost as great an evil to womankind "There isn't a white horse with'n a mile, as rum is to mankind. It makes rosy cheeks hollow and sallow, transforms dimples into wrinkles, and brings deep lines around once beautiful eyes. He says :

"The constant exertion of the masseter muscle hardens it and removes the fatty substance which conduces to roundness. Not only is the fullness of the cheek deswrinkling of the skin, a natural result of

the falling away of the parts beneath it." And now, girls, if you will positively give up gum chewing—such of you as are addicted to the habit-I will let you into a secret, and if you have freckles, tell you how to | thousan's ob cases, get rid of them. If you don't have any yourself, try it on a younger brother. Wash your face with the rind of a watermelon from which the meat has been taken. Do this several times a day for a week, and you have the word of a Southern girl, writing to the Globe Democrat, that you won't have a freckle remaining. I haven't and my self, and so can't vouch for it. The writer says, "No matter what is wrong with the face watermelon rind will rectify it and

A Change in Appetite.

" Ma," said Bobby, " can't I have some peppermint tea before I go to bed ?" "Certainly you can, Bobby. The doctor says you can have all you want. It will do you lots of good." "Well, ma," continued Bobby, after a thoughtful pause, "why can't I have something else to drink to-night ?"

The Immortal Cobbler. The cobbler does not die, of course, When all bis years are past, Because it's quite impossible For him to breathe his last.

Coquetry Comes to Naught.

A coquette is a young lady of more beauty than sense, more accomplishments than learning, more charms of person than graces of mind, more admirers than friends, and more fools than wise men for attendants. Many young girls throw away their chances of marrying happily by their frivolity and their inordinate love of flirtation. Though these flirtations may be perfectly harmless, yet they keep off a man who has a penchant for a girl. Fiirtation, which was not illdescribed in Punch as "a spoon with nothing in it," closely resembles the real article, and a man when he feels himself falling in love with a girl is not in a condition to closely analyse whether the "spoon" has anything in it or not, and, as is generally the case when in that condition, he is the victim of jealousy, and decides that the "speon" has something in it, and therefore withdraws from the contest.

Emperor Frederick and His Doctors.

The interest in the case of Emperor Fred erick is by no means subsiding in Germany, but, on the other hand, culminating. The work of Dr. J. Kleist, of Berlin, which defends Sir Morell Mackenzie in a moderate "How will my crockery stand it in the and scholarly way, has produced a great as you describe, I am afraid that I shall not name of Dr. Kleist, this pamphlet is said to emanate from one of the most distinguished "On I the snow is a great leveller-it professers in the university, who was not makes all rough places smooth. But with himself concerned in the treatment of the regard to this swamp I have something to Emperor. The popular work of Curt von to the wolves and bears, and were seldom ago, but that some delay will take place in the issue of the work owing to arrangements "An old Scotch emigrant, who had lo- having been made for its simultaneous apcated himself on this side of it, so often lost | pearance in England. Germany, France and his beasts that he determined during the America. The little book will testify in an summer season to try and explore the place, eminent degree to the noble qualities of the and see if there were any end to it. So he illustrious patient, and will prove, in the takes an axe on his shoulder, and a bag of opinion of the writer, that the life of the provisions for a week, not forgetting a flask Emperor was considerably curtailed by of whiskey, and off he starts all alone, and the unfortunate interference of the tells his sife that if he never returned, she German surgeons. Sir Morell, in his work and little Jock must try and carry on the of the "Hygiene of the Vocal Organs," has to see the end of the swamp, even if it led to scientific subject in a popular manner, and wards night he found himself in the heart of lication of his account of the fatal illness of

A Diminutive Timepiece.

Apropos of the newspaper talk about the "The Scotch are a tough people; they "smallest watch," a resident of Brighton, watch in the world." "It is a good lever inch in diameter, and one-eighth in thickness. It has 10 holes jewelled and five other ruby actions, goes 28 hours with one winding, and keeps time accurately. It was first exhibited at the great exhibition in 1851 in H. P., class 10, No. 26; also in the vogue for many years; but it was never Paris Exhibition, class 8, and for which medals were awarded. It is the exact size of an English silver two-penny piece, special coinage. It took Mr. Funnel, who designed it, five years to complete it. The bow which was used for turning was made from the hair of his wife's head. Mr. Funnel has also made a second miniature watch -a; lever, and jewelled the achout. It is exactly the

The Painlessness of Death.

The act of dying, it is now ascertained, is absolutely free from suffering; is really unconscious insensibility always proceding it. Any anguish that may attend mortal illness ceases before the closs, as thousands who have recovered, after hope has been surrendered, have borne witness. Sadden and violent death, shocking to the senses, may not be, probably is not, painful to the victim. Drowning, hanging, freezing, shooting, falling from a height, poisoning of many kinds, beget stupor or numbness of the nerves. which is incompatible with sensation. Persons who have met with such accidents, and survived them, testify to this. Records to the effect are numberless.

The Donkey Was There.

"Where is the white horse, pretty maid? For I see your hair is a white-horse shade?"

The maiden to whom these words were said Was a presty girl whose hair was red.

Twas said in a crowded thoroughfare-

The long line of horses the maid reviewed, Then to her annoyer, a real, hard dude.

But the donkey is 'round," said she, with a The dude grew red and wished he was "What is your hurry, kind sir?" she said.

No Yellow Fever for Him. Citizen (to Uncle Rastus)-You're more or less familiar with the yellow fever, aren's

von. Uncle Rastus? Uncle Rastus (confidently)-Yes, sah, I knows all about de yaller fever. I'se seen

Citizen-Well, there's a sick stranger up at the hotel and his case looks like yellow fever. We want you to come up and give us your idea of it.

Uncle Rastus (turning ghastly pale)-Wha-a-t! I used to know all about yaller fever, but I wouldn't know now if it was yaller or green or white, kase you see, sah, I'se been color blind fo' mo'n fo'teen yahs. And Uncle Rastus hurried away.

New Relatives.

From the seaside and the mountains. Back to town they throng once more: These young men who've gained a "sister" That they never had before.

A Tiresome Game.

Lieut. Goldbraid (who is enjoying on the porch a delightful conversation with Miss Smith, but who is somewhat annoyed by the presence of young Bobby - Don't you get tir ed at times of playing, Bobby ?

Bobby-Yes, sir; tired of the game I'm playing now. Lieut. Goldbraid-What game is that? Bobby-Ma calls it propriety.