Labor.

How few realize what a good thing work is—how much better it is, as Mrs. Browning has said or sung, than anything we work to get! There is no more unhappy man than your retired merchant—the man who has always been active in business, quick to see and take his chances, interested the world over in a thousand outgoings and incomings of nations, ships, and men. To have this all at once cut off, to find himself stranded, as it were, high and dry to be sure, but out of sight and out of hearing of all that had made up existence only a brief while before,—it is not pleasurable; it is not the enjoyment he looked forward to.

He is, like Rip Van Winkle, in a strange, new land, with strange, new people, whose habits he is not accustomed to and which do not agree with him. He has no one to talk to, no one to agree or disagree with him; everybody is busy but himself, and he must fall back on kettle-drums, sewing circles, or some chronic idler, for society.

His womenkind are astonished; the bright, genial, pleasant, good-natured husband and father, who was to have been always ready to take them to ride, visit, or attend places of public entertainment, has become the crabbed, morose old curmudgeon, or a snapping, snarling animal whom they are glad to let alone or get out of the way from.

Instead of going to bed with regularity and enjoying a sleep broken only by his own sonorous breathings, he takes naps in the middle of the day and kicks around all night. His wife begins to doubt his sanity, and his relatives tell of some mysterious and hithertoo unknown progenitor, who fell heir to a fortune and committed suicide immediately afterwards. Steady, exacting work is the moral security of most men, and idleness, just as surely, physical, mental, and moral deterioration.

Nor can men be trusted to determine when and how they shall bestow their labor. It is among the infinite blessings that circumstances decide this for us, and exact patient, steady, unremitting toil and routine as the price of success. Nor is there much reason to anticipate a long and compulsory inactivity as the close of an active and well-spent life. Where all the faculties have been kept in exercise, yet none subject to violent abuse, the close of life usually comes with the cessation of work; the human life going out like sun after having run its course, and its last efforts being not unfrequently its brightest and best.

Words of Caution.

The woman's temperance movement which is sweeping over the West promises to extend its influence to the Middle and Eastern States, and may yet result in as general a manifestation of concern in regard to the evils of intemperance as that brought about by the Washingtonian movement of thirty years ago.

The greatest danger to be apprehended by those who are in sympathy with the women is that the enthusiasm of some of the ladies or their advisers may lead them into the adoption of ill-judged measures against the liquor traffic which will make their well-meant efforts a fit subject for ridicule, and a source of positive injury to the cause of temperance. Demonstrations which should cause laughter and derision instead of respect would seriously weaken the effect of the war on drunkenness waged by more judicious advocates of sobriety, and might materially change the current of popular opinion, which is now decidedly in favor of all legitimate efforts to curtail the evils of intemperance.

It should be a subject of careful consideration with the friends of temperance whether such demonstrations as have proved, for the time at least, successful in closing dram shops in rural communities, in which the opposing parties are neighbours and acquaintances, and the friends of temperance and the most influential families in such neighbourhoods, would be likely to prove equally effectual in cities like New York, where noisy crowds are collected on the slightest provocation, and where the "praying bands" would be composed of utter strangers to the subjects of their progress and solicitations. It would be unfortunate if a movement which, properly directed, might accomplish excellent results, should be brought to an inglorious end through the failure of its leaders to exercise good judgement in its management.

These words of caution seem appropriate after reading the sanguine pre-predictions uttered uttered at some of the temporance prayer meetings in this city. One worthy brother who is actively engaged in organizing forces for the work against the whiskey shops expects to close at least 4,000 saloons with 3,000 praying women whom he announces as ready to join him, and to find work for the bar-keepers and their employers on the boulevards and in the municipal offices. Now it would be a very inspiring sight to see an army of several thousand spruce bar-keepers with their hair parted carefully in the middle behind, and their moustaches twisted within an inch of their lives, lay down their toddy sticks and march in solid column out to the boulevards to struggle with the pickaxe and spade. It would be a wonderful sight to see the heads of the city departments pushing their clerks from their stools to make room for rumsellers. But we do not expect to witness either of these spectacles just at present.

In reformatory movements as well as in business affairs the exercise of common sense is eminently desirable.—*New York Sun.*

When is a cat like a teapot? When you're teasin' it (tea's in it.)

A Cool Friend.

Chas. James Fox, the English statesman, being out at Ascot races with is intimate companion, General Conway, missed his snuff-box. The General was lucky enough to discover the thief, and seize him before he could get clear. Upon this the man fell on his knees, and with many tears besought Fox to pardon him, and not expose him to ruin, for he was a poor weaver in great destitution, and this was the first offence against the laws that he had ever committed. Fox was greatly affected, and not only let the offender go, but gave him a guinea. Shortly after this, having occasion to use his box, he found no sign of it in his pocket, where he had replaced it, and turning to General Conway, said, "My snuff-box is gone again." "Yes," replied the latter, "I saw the scamp take it a second time, when you gave him the money; but I thought I wouldn't interfere again."

Lord Brougham's Selfishness.

A writer says: "We doubt very much if in the course of his fourscore years Brougham ever wittingly did a kind or generous act. He was an intensely hard, selfish man. With talents of the highest order, with opportunities that fall to the lot of but few human beings, he passed through life without ever making a friend and went to a grave unmoistened by a tear. He was intensely proud, and, what is uncommon with proud men, overbearing and tyrannical to his inferiors. The writer of this remembers, as a youth of ten years, accompanying a widow lady when calling to solicit Lord Brougham's influence to procure for her son some kind of an appointment, probably in the navy. She had a right to expect kind treatment from his lordship, but his behavior was brutal. An Eastern despot, delirious with *bhang*, addressing a trembling menial of his harem, could not have thrown more angry scorn into his eyes and words than did the Lord Chancellor of England when repudiating the claim on his consideration, which was gently urged by the widow of his own early friend.

Admit the Sun.

Nothing is so prejudicial to health as continued shade. A room into which the sun never enters is unfit for occupancy, since it must necessarily be damp. Among the indispensable requisites of a healthful dwelling are, that it shall be absolutely free from damp; because a damp house is a most potent, active, and ever-present cause of disease, especially of rheumatism, neuralgia, colds, coughs, consumption, and such like. The site, therefore, if not naturally dry, must be rendered so by means of asphalt or cement, throughout the foundation, and the roof, and gutters, and drainage must be perfect. All the house-drains should terminate outside the house on an open grid or trap; that is, they should be ventilated by having a pipe run up from every soil-pipe and every bend in the house. And, second, that the house shall be so placed that the direct rays of the sun shall have free admission into the living apartments; because the sun's rays impart a healthy and invigorating quality to the air, and stimulate the vitality of human being, as they do those of plants, and without sunlight, human beings, as well as plants, would sicken and die. The aspect, therefore should be southeast.

A Provoking Prayer-Book.

Mrs. Prime, when her only son Peter went into the navy, in the hopes that there would be a war with China, received as a parting gift a neat little music box which he had purchased at Pallard's, in New York, for the sum of ten dollars. The box was a great source of comfort to that estimable lady, and she would sit by the hour to hear it play its old-fashioned tunes, such as "Pop goes the Weasel," "Dandy Jim of Caroline," and "Lucy Long," the very good old favorites very seldom heard in these modern days when style seems to be of more account than harmony. Mrs. Prime prized the gift so highly that she gave it a place on the centre table with her devotional books, and, in fact, she had a devotion for that music box in memory of the departed son. Mrs. Prime was somewhat near-sighted, and upon this hinged her awkward mistake.

Last Sabbath the good lady made her preparations for church, and just as the bells struck for the last time, she ran into the parlor, snatched up the prayer-book and almost ran to the church, having a holy horror of being late. She soon arrived at her destination, and had hardly had time to note precisely what the horrid Smiths were wearing, although she was certain sure they had on the same clothes they were in the summer, when the pastor gave out his lesson, for it was an Episcopal Church. She reached in front of her for the prayer-book and made an effort to open it, but being near-sighted, turned it over two or three times, when it finally flew open, and as the pastor commenced on the second line, something within began to play "Wait for the Wagon." The good woman had brought along the music box instead of the prayer-book. Horror of horrors! the Smith's, who sat directly in front of her, perceived her mistake immediately, and their snickering called the attention of the congregation to the poor old lady, while she, covered with shame, did not know precisely what to do.

The minister stopped in the midst of his lesson, and all eyes were turned to the pew of Mrs. Prime, while the good woman thought if the earth would open and swallow her, or that some one would halloo "fire," she would be satisfied. Her fumbling at the box started it on fresh tunes, and all the tunes represented in the box came out in rapid succession. First there would be "Old Dan Tucker," then would be heard the lively strains of "Pop goes the Weasel," followed by "Dandy Jim."

There was consternation in that church, you may suppose, and do what the good lady would she could not stop the lively instrument. She sat on it, put it under her feet, turned it upside down, but no go; still came the tunes in rapid succession—"Jim along Josey," "Lucy Long," and others. At last, when Mrs. Prime thought she should feel willing to die, just then and there, the sexton seeing the evident mistake of the good woman, took it from her and passed it up the aisle, the last heard of it being the parting strains of "Home, Sweet Home."

Average of Ordinary Motion.

The following table, taken the columns of the American Rowing Almanac, is interesting and useful. It seems strange that "man" who is considered "fast," should in reality be slower than a horse. The following is the number of miles per hour:

A man walks	3
A horse trots	7
A horse runs	20
A steamboat runs	18
A sailing vessel runs	10
Slow river flows	4
Rapid river flows	7
A storm moves	36
A hurricane moves	70
A rifle ball moves	1,000
Sound moves	842
Light moves	192,000
Electricity moves	288,000

The Air Line Railway.

The St. Thomas *Journal* says the business of the Air Line Railway is steadily increasing. In addition to the six regular trains that run each way daily, thirty-seven special trains of twenty-six cars each, passed eastward last week. Their freight consisted chiefly of Chicago wheat, shipped for Glasgow, Scotland. The total number of cars that passed over the line during the week was two thousand. Last Monday night three stock trains, of twenty-six cars each, passed through here. These left Windsor at about nine o'clock on Monday evening, and reached Buffalo *via* the International Bridge at noon the following day. All dead freight goes by the Allanburg branch and Suspension Bridge. The yard at the St. Thomas station is now nearly completed for this year. A new second main track is being laid down from the bridge, running eastward along the north side of the round house, and forming a conection with the main line some distance east of the L. & P. S. R. This track, with its sidings, will be about four miles in length. Through freight trains will take this course whenever the portion of the yard between the station buildings and the round house may happen to be crowded. An extensive coal platform is being erected east of the L. & P. S. track, and opposite it is an ice-house calculated to hold five hundred tons of ice. This building is nearly completed, and the work of storing it has commenced.

Excellent Rules.

We copy the following rules from the *Journal*. They are simple, requiring no great amount of self-sacrifice or attention and yet they are of such a nature as to make home a truly delightful spot instead of the pandemonium is so often is on the advent of a troup of boys and girls. They should be printed in fanciful form, neatly framed and hung in every sitting-room in the land, and as so well suggested a reward given for obedience.

Sombody who was lately very much impressed with the behavior of a family of children, spoke with his host, who pointed to a paper pinned on the wall, on which were written some excellent rules. He said he gave each child who obeyed the rules some reward at the end of every month. They were as follows:—Shut every door after you and without slamming it. Never shout, run or jump in the house. Never call to a persons up stairs or in the next room, if you wish to speak to them, go quietly were they are. Always speak kindly and politely to servants if you would have them do the same to you. When told to do a thing or not to do it, by either parent, never ask *why* you should or should not do it. Tell of your own faults and misdoings, not of those of your brothers or sisters. Carefully clean the mud or snow off your boots before entering the house. Be prompt at every meal hour. Never sit down at the table or in the parlor with dirty hands or tumbled hair. Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak. Never reserve your good manners for company, but be equally polite at home and abroad. Let your *first, last* and *best* confidant be your mother.

A butcher recently found a shawl-pin in a cow he was cutting up into steaks. It is supposed the animal had swallowed a milkmaid.

Dr. Dick estimate that since the creation fourteen thousand millions of human beings have fallen in the battles which man have waged against their fellow men. A number so enormously large that if a man should undertake to count it, allowing 19 hours a day, and seven days a week, at the rate of 6,000 per hour, it would occupy him 336 years. If this amazing number of men were to hold each other by the hand, at arms length, they would extend over fourteen millions five hundred and eighty three thousand miles of ground, and would encircle the globe on which we dwell 608 times. The calculation will appear more striking, that if one of the fore-fingers of every one of these fourteen thousand millions of human beings, were laid in a streight line, they wauld reach more than 600,000 miles beyond the moon.

Miscellaneous Items.

Maryland workingmen may safely contract debts without danger of having their wages seized. The exemption has been raised from ten to one hundred dollars.

An obituary notice of a much respected Louisville lady concludes with: "In her life she was a pattern worthy to be followed; and her death, oh! how consoling to her friends."

A New Castle, Del., physician tried the experiment of grafting a piece of his own skin on a colored man. The piece grow, but in three months it was as dark as the surrounding cuticle.

Across Lake Champlain, at Port Kent, an athletic fellow has been running a sled line on the ice. He wears skates and draws the sled, which will hold four passengers comfortably seated.

A reporter on an Iowa paper wrote:—"Yesterday morning winter and spring kissed each other in the sunrise, and each spread its choicest favors on the air." He was married next day.

A Pittsburg man, who had paid three hundred and fifty dollars for his wife's molars, being complimented on the "pearly" appearance of her teeth, growled, scripturally, "Yes, pearls of great price."

The mother of an unmanageable Irish boy, living in Portland, thus excuses him to the police: "Sure, Patsey isn't a bad boy at all, but he is troubled with a roosh of mind to the brain!"

A bashful bachelor married a few days since a lady whom he had been courting during seven years. Three days after the marriage he hung himself, leaving no word in explanation of the act.

The original conveyance of the town of Queensbury, New York, by George III. to Daniel Prindle, is still preserved. It is parchment, two feet feet wide by four feet long, with a wax seal on it as large as a breakfast plate.

The oyster beds of Virginia cover an area equal to six hundred and forty thousand acres, and those great mines of submarine wealth are estimated to yield an annual money value of ten millions of dollars.

A clergyman being invited to open a Legislature with prayer, offered the following ambiguous petition: "May corruption and sin of every form be as far from every member of this Legislature as Thou art."

In the Legislature of Illinois a bill has been introduced to prevent unjust discrimination and extortion by the Pullman Palace and other sleeping car companies, and fixing reasonable rates for a night's rest on the railroad.

A sheep was found in Maine the other day under a snow drift in a hole seven or eight feet deep, where it had been for at least twelve days without food. It was alive, and when pulled out ran briskly to the barn, apparently all right.

"Vegetable pills!" exclaimed an old lady, "don't talk to me of such stuff! The best vegetable pill ever made is an apple-dumpling. For destroying gnawing in the stomach, there is nothing like it. It always can be relied on."

Louise of Lorne did not go to the wedding at St. Petersburg, because she did not care to expose the Marquis to the mortification of being excluded from the Emperor's table—only those of royal blood having the privilege of a seat at the Imperial board.

The astronomer Proctor is of the opinion that the moon is without atmosphere or water. The Brooklyn *Argus* thinks the latter fact excuses her for taken a "horn," which she improvidently does with her first "quarter."

A naturalist, in attempting to warm the ears of a wasp over a gass jet, discovered that the tail of the insect thawed out first, and worked with rapidity that was astonishing as the hideous profanity of the naturalist, who held the insect by the tail while thus experimenting.

An Iowa school-teacher has been discharged for the offence of kissing a female assistant. Whereupon a local paper inquires "what inducement there is for any person to exile himself to the country districts of Iowa to direct the young idea in its musket practice if he is to be denied the ordinary luxuries of every day life.

Paying of debts is, next to the grace of God, the best means in the world to deliver you from a thousend temptations to sin and vanity. Pay your debts, and you will not have wherewithal to buy a costly toy or a pernicious pleasure. Pay your debts and you will not have what to lose to a gamester.

Mrs. Nancy E. Clem, the Cold Spring murderess, has emotionless regular features, unfathomable blue eyes, and shapely lips, but better than all these, she has a chance of getting free. It has cost so much money to prosecute the fair Clem, and come to so little, that she will probably be allowed to go her wicked way and give the celebrated dinner to her attorneys which she has talked so much of.

Sir Bartle Frere, speaking of Dr. Livingstone, said that he was often asked what benefit and practical results he expects from Dr. Livingstone's labours. "I answer," Sir Bartle Frere says, "that the geographical problems, alone which he will have solved must exceed in importance and interest those of any other explorer since the days of Columbus. But apart from all questions of geographical science, I believe that the commercial political and moral consequences must prove far more important than anything of the kind which has been effected since the discovery of the New World."

Pithole City's Rise and Fall.

The Pittsburgh *Dispatch* has a graphic but melancholy story to relate of the rise and fall of Pithole City, which beats the histories of all the cities of the Western plains. But recently the Danforth House and all the furniture it contained, costing originally $30,000, was sold for $100, and that is but an instance of the general blight which has fallen upon that illustrious municipality. It is a remnant of oil times, and within one month after the first house was erected, an $80,000 hotel was built. In two months a daily paper was established, and in three a theatre was built. Another month added a second theatre and an Academy of Music, though they did not get to the erection of any other academies. In five months the city had her mad fire extinguisher it being impossible to obtain water in the place. The completion of the half-year, saw seventy-four hotels and saloons in full blast, and a population of 15,000. Now she is more like the cities of the plain than ever. Her theatres have vanished, her hotels have put up the shutters and the telegraph has moved out. But nine families remain to mourn the general desolation, and the Pit hole and Oleopolis Railroad runs but one train of cars a day, and that for the purpose of holding the charter. The twining woodbine is now the the principal product of the place.

An Amusing Hotel Scene.

A very amusing incident occurred a few mornings ago at the Ebbit House in Washington. Master Walter S. Morton, son of Senator Morton, arrived early from the train. He was coming from Indianapolis where he has been at school, and was hastening to greet his mother with a morning salutation. His knock in the door at the Ebbit House, produced the following scene within the compartments once occupied by the Senator, and from which he had lately removed.

Knock! Knock!

Sleepy husband to his young wife; "My dear, the man who lights fires wants to get in."

The lady hastily pulls the bolt, and rushes into the bedroom and the bed-clothes. Another moment the parlor door bursts open and in rushes a young man, eager and with open arms. He pursues the lady into the bed-room and to the bedside. She utters a cry of surprise and covers her bed-clothes just as the ardent stranger bends over to embrace her.

Husband, startled by the cry, turns over, yawns, and then—sees the young man gazing over the bed in the dim light of the early morning. Alarm, surprise and doubt are depicted on his countenance as he ejaculates. "Wh—what's the matter? Wh—wh—at's up? Who are you, sir?"

Young man realizes his situation and stammers, "I—I—I must have made a mistake. I—I thought this was my father's room. I beg your pardon." (Just here the lady sees the point and discloses a beautiful young face and breaks into a hearty and forgiving laugh.) "I—I—I thought you were my mother!" He retires precipitately, in blushes and confusion, to enquire the way to his father's room.

The lady, who has learned how to enjoy a good joke in California, does not fail to appreciate one in Washington; but the husband may be a little jealous on account of that threatening kiss, which startled his sleepy eyes, and may be on the watch hereafter for "the man who builds the fires."

At this season of the year, when so many of our people are suffering from colds, we call attention to AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL as a sure cure not only for coughs and colds, but all affections of the lungs and throat. Having used it in our family for many years, we can speak from personal knowledge of its efficiency. There may be other remedies that are good, but in all our experience this has proved to be by far the best. Its qualities are uniform and wholly reliable. It is pleasant to take, and should be kept at command, by every family, as a protection against a class of complaints which seem harmless in the beginning, but become afflicting and dangerous if neglected.—[N.Y. Register.

INTOXICATING NOSTRUMS.—The persons who have scruples of conscience against "perpendicular drinking" at tavern bars, can become blind drunk on almost any of the advertised "tonics" or "invigorants" in half an hour. There is however one exception to this rule. Nobody can "get over the bay" on VINEGAR BITTERS, for the simple reason that this famous renovating and regulating medicine contains no diffusive stimulants of any kind. Yet its strength-reserving properties are marvelous. It restores the relish for food when all other appitizers fail; imparts unwonted vigor to the digestive functions; regulates the flow of bile; soothes the nervous system; promotes healthful sleep; and tends to produce that condition of body and brain, which is supposed to be most conducive to longevity and the enjoyment of life. Its specific effects in acute and chronic disorders affecting the stomach, the bowels, the spine, the kidneys, the fleshy fibre, the muscles and the lungs, are considered by competent judges the most extraordinary medical phenomena of the age. Vinegar Bitters has now a larger sale than any of the spirituous astringents, and its immense popularity in a land where the people observe closely, test thoroughly, and act independently, is in itself a sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the medicine. We recommend it to all.

A tract of land in Missouri containing 40,000 acres has been brought for party of French emigrants, who are about to settle there.

Is the mind a ponderable or an imponderable substance; an essence, vapor, or an indescribable something which cannot be grasped, felt, or withheld?

Man thinks, studies, invents, tires the brain by overwork, and loses his reason; rests his intellect, becomes calm, uses restoratives, and again thinks. When we reflect that a power of endurance can be imparted to the brain, and that weak minds have been restored to strength by Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites, we cannot but conclude that the subtle power is really ponderable matter, from the fact that the ingredients are supplied which render it support and give it vitality. Persons who study hard should preserve their balance of power by using the Syrup.

$100 TO $250 PER MONTH AND EXPENSES sure to Agents everywhere, selling our new BRAIDED WHITE WIRE ROPE CLOTHES LINE. Sells readily at every house.

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TEN PRIZES $100
EACH IN Greenbacks!

Two Family Carriages and Matched Horses with Silver-mounted Harness, worth $1,500 each.

Two Buggies, Horses, &c., worth $600 each.

Two Fine toned Rosewood Pianos, worth $550 each.

Ten Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each

1,500 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all,) worth from $20 to $300 each!

Gold Chains, Silver-Ware, Jewelry, &c., &c.

Number of Gifts, 10 000!

Tickets limited to 50,000!

☞AGENTS WANTED to sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets $2; Six Tickets $10; Twelve Tickets $20; Twenty-five $40.

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For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

THE few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues. Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, that is well founded, if the remedy be taken in season. Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its timely use in sudden attacks.

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Is endorsed by the most noted artists of the day as the most musical and durable Piano made, and in their different styles, from the little "HUMMING BIRD" to the "ORCHESTRAL" square grands, are suited to the Boudoir, Parlour, or Concert Hall.

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Is a most desirable Parlor Instrument. There are about 14,000 of them in use giving eminent satisfaction, and we offer them, in all confidence as better value than any other in the market. The Messrs. Fischer have over thirty years' successful manufacture of this, of this Piano to refer to a guarantee of its good qualities. No other Piano has gained the same favor in so short a time in Canada as the Fischer since its introduction by us.

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