

COALTER & SNELGROVE'S HOME ENTRÉE.

My Own Girl.

Only ten dollars, no more sir,
The wages I weekly turn in.
For labor, steady and sure, sir,
It isn't a deal too much, sir.
Your money hits wings in the city,
And vanishes left and right,
But I hand it all to Kitty
As sure as Saturday night.
Bless her, my own, my wee,
She's better than gold to me!

We live in reeking court, sir,
With roguery, drink and woe,
But Kitty has never a thought, sir,
That isn't as white as snow.
She hasn't a thought or feeling
As things would blush to meet,
I love to think of her kneeling
And praying for me so sweet.
Bless her, my own, my wee,
She's better than gold to me!

I must be honest and simple,
I must be manly and true,
Or how could I pinch her dimple,
Or gaze in her frank eyes blue?
I feel, not anger, but pity,
When workmates go to the bad;
I say, "They've never a Kitty
They'd all keep square if they had."
Bless her, my own, my wee,
She's better than gold to me!

Ah, the day she stood at the altar,
Modest, and white, and still,
And forth from her lips did falter
The beautiful, low, "I will."
Our home has been bright and pretty
As ever a poor man's may,
And my soft little dove, my Kitty,
Shall nest in my heart for aye.
Bless her, my own, my wee,
She's better than gold to me!

FREDERICK LANGRIDGE.

The Human Body.

The average weight of an adult man is 140 pounds 6 ounces. The average weight of a skeleton is about 14 pounds. The number of bones 210. The skeleton measures one inch less than the height of the living man. The average weight of the brain of a man is 3½ pounds, of a woman, 2 pounds 10 ounces. The brain of a man exceeds twice that of any other animal.

The average height of an Englishman is 5 feet 9 inches; and of a Belgian 5 feet 6½ inches; and of a Frenchman 5 feet 5 inches. The average weight of an Englishman is 150 pounds; of a Frenchman 130 pounds; and of a Belgian 140 pounds.

The average number of teeth is 32.
A man breathes 20 times a minute or 1,200 times in one hour. A man breathes about 18 pints of air a minute, or inhaled of 7 hogsheads a day.

A man gives off 4.08 per cent of carbonic gas of the air he respires; respires 10,000 cubic feet of carbonic acid in 24 hours; consumes 10,000 cubic feet of oxygen in 24 hours, equal to 25 cubic inches of common air each inspiration. A man annually contributes to vegetation 124 pounds of carbon.

The average of the pulse in infancy is 120 beats per minute; in manhood 80; at 60 years 60. The pulse of females is more frequent than that of males. The weight of the circulating blood is about 18 pounds. The heart beats 75 times in a minute; sends nearly 10 pounds of blood through the veins and arteries each beat; makes four beats while we breathe once. Five hundred and forty pounds or 1 hogshead, 4 pints of blood pass through the heart in one hour. Twelve thousand pounds, or 24 hogsheads 4 gallons, or 10,782 pints pass through the heart in 24 hours.

One thousand ounces of blood pass through the kidneys in one hour. One hundred and seventy four million holes or cells are in the lungs, which would cover a surface 30 times greater than the human body.

Its undenominational. The Story & Clark organ.
Organ vs. Piano.

If "Pan" was only forced to listen to art music on an organ he no doubt would change his tune, from that which he plays from his caustic pen in the American Art Journal as follows:

"I confess to more emotional pleasure from dropping waters, sighing winds, tumbling waves, feathered artists, etc. from those unheard tones which seem to rise when floating into the vastness of space—than is mine when forced to listen to much of our art music, especially when done on a piano."

Our Office Boy on Niagara.

THE WHITE.

Niagara falls is a grate piece of watter which runs down and Drops awf in big heeps an' soubs. I bin there with my ma last summer an' I tell you it was grate. The watter all comes from buffalo which is a city aboy where fat Mister King lives, an' runs down hill an' drops awf out o' Canada which is where Kamix grows, and the watter is good anuff for them when buffalo gets threw with it.

Me and ma went all over in a hack an' wacked back cause it came to be. An' we went down in a elevator for fifty sense an' rode on the Made of the Missed which is the boss boat for gettin wet in. Its raining and the time there but an' umbrell aint no use because the rain comes up an' down an' saildways an' you got to wear rubber close an' ma looked like a free of natchur in hern.

And after the watter gits down it stans still a while an' then runs out frum under the bottom in a hurry frothin at the mouth like a glas of here.

After that we went under the fawls an' see table rock which is a fraud, its only a big chunk of stone that stans still and dont rock none. A boy stumped me to walk clere across under the fawls and you bet I'd done it only for ma. Shes a reglar kowder bout watter fawls, 'cept whats on her bed.

An' wen we got out I was deaf and I thawt my ears would brake. Ma said I had watter on the brain. she said my mouth was open so much it leaked in but she had so much watter on her brain you could hav swum in it an' her mouth was shut. Mebbly it worked in threw her pouts.

When we was cumming away I ast a man who maid that big dam an' he sed injun an' beavers ust to cum thair an' tawk about its being good for a dam site an' they finally killed a hachmans horse and stood one of his fete up to make horseshu fawls an' the hachman sed his horses dam (which was his mother) woud cum thair an' weep tears an' the dam growed so big an' weped so much she maid a big river.

The action of the Story & Clark Organ is more trim, the movement more true and there is less liability for needful repairs than any kind of instrument made

Josh Billing's Maxims.

It is better to know less than to know so much that ain't so.

If you want to git there quick, go slow.

We will prize kontentment—but none of us practices it.

The man that is allwiss ready to follow advice is sure to follow the poorest that offers.

Mankind admit that this world revolves on its axis; the grate mistake they make is they think each one of them, that they are the axis.

When I see a man with a ticked excentricity, I am ready to make a wager that the excentricity is about all thare is o' him.

Opinyuns kant be worth much; if they waz, people woudn't fallwiss be so anxious to give them away.

If David could have soothed Saul with music from a Story & Clark organ, the story of the Javelin might never have been heard. Read the account. 1 Samuel xix: 9-10.

The Echo.

A friend of Mr. C. H. Spurgeon recently mentioned a remarkable conversation, resulting from an experiment Mr. C. H. Spurgeon made upon the acoustic character of a building in which he was to preach.

Some years ago Mr. Spurgeon, intending to preach in the Crystal Palace on a certain date, himself went to the palace for the purpose of giving orders as to where the partitions were to be put up, that his voice might be heard over as wide an area as possible. He tried his voice from various parts, reciting aloud the text, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." Years passed by, and last year, when Mr. Spurgeon was laid aside by sickness, a message came to him requesting that he would visit a man who was dying, and was desirous to speak with Mr. Spurgeon. He, being unable to go, sent his brother, and the dying man said, "Tell Mr. Spurgeon that twenty years ago I was working in the Crystal Palace, making some alterations previous to a sermon which he was going to give. He came to the palace to see the partitions raised, and called out several times, 'Behold the Lamb of God.' It was that text, sounded out in the strange manner, that was the arrow which God used to pierce my heart and make me see my Saviour."

The noble, grand tones from a Story & Clark roll on and on, ever breaking on the shores of eternity. Selah.

Eight Hours a Day.

THE LITTLE RECORD.

In a very sensible address to workmen in Boston, Edward Atkinson said, respecting the proposed eight hour system: "If you cut down the work in factories, workshops, and building trades to eight hours, you cut down the product. Then there will be fewer goods, fewer stores, fewer tools, fewer houses and that means a higher price and higher rent. The proposition to make men richer, by reducing the hours of labor, and so reducing the amount of wealth created, is as stupid as would be the scheme for enlarging a water power by cutting down the mill dam."

Wisdom's Words.

Remember the old rabbi, who was awakened by one of his twelve sons saying: "Behold! my eleven brothers lie sleeping, and I am the only one who awakens to praise and pray." "Son!" said the wise father, "you had better be asleep too, than wake to censure your brothers." No fault can be as bad as the feeling which is quick to see and speak of other people's faults.

Appeal to Newspaper Wits.

PHILADELPHIA NEWS.

Give us a rest on the old, old jokes,
And let us have something new,
Let up on the plumber and mother-in-law,
And the flirting policeman—do!

Let us hear no more of the brainless dude,
Or the girl who devours ice cream,
And put the husband who stays out late
In his little bed to dream.

Is there reason or rhyme that the Vassar girl
Should worry the editors so?
And the squibs on the size of Chicago's shoes
Grow stale, ah! long, long ago.

The Mission of the Bumble Bee.

An Indiana farmer, who told his boys to burn every bumble bee's nest they found on the farm, and who was complaining at the failure of his clover seed crop, was surprised when Maurice Thompson, the naturalist, said: "That is why your clover seed fails you. Bumble bees make your clover seed." It is a fact that a strong nest of bumble bees in a big clover field is worth \$20 to the owner, for these insects are the chief agents in fertilizing the blossoms, thereby insuring a heavy crop of seed. In Australia there are no bumble bees of any kind, and they could not make clover seed there until they imported some.

Herbert Spencer says music is evolved from muscular action and is closely related to the wag of the dog's tail.

The Water of Life.

It is recorded in history of a man condemned to death, that when he came to lay his head upon the block, the prince asked him if there was any one petition that he could grant him, and all the condemned man asked for was a glass of water. They went and brought him a tumbler of water, but when got, his hand trembled so that he could not bring it to his mouth. The prince said to him, "Your life is safe until you drink that water." Immediately the man took the prince at his word, and dashed the water to the ground. They could not gather it up, and so his life was saved.

In Slumber for Five Years.

An extraordinary case of suspended animation is reported from Shenelles, a town of France. The subject is a young woman 25 years of age, and since the 20th of May 1883 she has been continuously in a state of deep sleep. Every attempt to arouse her from her stupor has proved unsuccessful, and the senses appear closed to every influence. The subject was in a very delicate state of health before falling into a lethargy and was of a nervous highly strong temperament and was thrown into a series of convulsions by a sudden fright which was followed by a deep sleep from which she has never been aroused. It is possible to feed her with liquids administered with a spoon, and this done several times a day, the food consisting usually of milk, with the white of egg, sirup and other liquids. The fluid is poured into the mouth and thence it flows in the pharynx when a swallowing movement may be observed.