An English Countess Astray.—While Lord Ellenborough, the ex-Governor General of India, is busily engaged in the House of Lords supporting the Tories, in the hope that he may become, in the event of Earl Derby supporting Lord Palmerston, a Cabinet Minister, his wife, now separated from him some twenty years, is leading a wild life among the Arabs. A correspondent of the New York Observer, writing from Damascus, March 23, thus speaks of her:

"You have heard of the eccentric English Countess who married an Arab Sheikh. Rumour, as usual, was false. I was in her villa this morning, just out of the gates of Damascus. She is at Palmyra with her husband who is a petty Arab, small in stature, and generally contemptible. Is it not a strange history? She was Ianthe, Countess of Ellenborough, young, beautiful and worshipped. Her only daughter was the affianced bride of a Prince of Austria. How do I know that she was beautiful? I will tell you. I saw her boudoir this morning, and one of its ornaments was her portrait at twenty years old. She was really beautiful. Time and care have changed her perhaps. Among her books I saw familiar volumes. One was "Daily Food," a worn copy too. Another was entitled. "Marriage from a Christian Point of View," a French work. Her boudoir was splendidly ornamented, and had her portraits of her father, a fine old English gentleman, and her children, one living now, the other dead, I believe. Her history is but half known. Divorced from Lord Ellenborough for intrigues with a German Prince, she went to Greece, where she married a Greek Count.

"Tired of him, she went to Damascus, where in a visit to Palmyra she was protected from robbery by this fellow, whose name was Medjui. She determined to marry him. He objected and ran away. She employed Arabs to bring him back. The English Consul interfered. She said she was worth £1,500 a year, and all Turkey could not prevent her doing as she wished. So she followed Medjui into the desert and was married to him in Turkish style or Arab Style. No one thinks it will be lasting. She keeps him supplied with money, has given him an elegant place near Damascus, and before long will travel away in search of new adventures. Her friends are desirous of keeping her as far away from England as possible, and it is a matter of surprise that they sent her elegant presents of money on hearing of this marriage, though they knew it to be illegal and immoral. I assure you, that I found it almost impossible to believe that I was in the villa of one who had ruled in the splendid circles of St. James's who had been the special favorite with the Iron Duke, who had rivalled royalty itself in England, and who was now in an Arab tent, the wife of a dog of an Anazee. He is not even a respectable Sheikh of the tribe—he is merely a common Arab."

Those who live in Glass Houses should not throw Stones.—In the reign of James I., the Scotch adventurers who came over with that monarch were greatly annoyed by persons breaking the windows of their houses; and among the instigators was Buckingham, the court favorite, who lived in a large house in St. Martin's fields, which, from its great number of windows, was termed the 'Glass-house. Now the Scotchmen in retaliation, broke the windows of Buckingham's mansion. The courtier complained to the King, to whom the Scotch had previously applied, and the monarch replied to Buckingham:—"Those who live in Glass houses, Steenie, should be careful how they throw stones;" whence arose the common saying.—*Timb's Things not generally Known.*

Death of an Eminent Banker.—The recent advices from England announce the death of the eminent London banker, Samuel Gurney. He was at the head of the firm of Overend, Gurney & Co. Mr. Gurney was a member of the Society of Friends, and brother of the eminent Mrs. Elizabeth Fry, whose acts of beneficence, so far as they involved money expenditure, were at the expense of this, her brother, whose fortune was colossal.

Cooking without Fire.—The *Scientific American* describes a plan for cooking without fire.—The invention is a combination of tin cooking dishes, placed one above another, the bottom of one vessel fitting on the top part of the dish above; in the lower dish of all a small quantity of quick-lime is placed, and then by means of a tube, cold water is introduced upon the lime. Chemical action generates intense heat, whereby the articles on the dishes are quickly cooked ready for the table. Is this quicklime adaptation to be applied, some day as a motive power? Who knows?

Bedbugs.—In answer to an inquiry, Dr Holmes of the *Maine Farmer* gives the following:

There are various preparations which are death to bedbugs." One half ounce corrosive sublimate, dissolved in a pint of rum. This is poison enough to kill any bug or any body.

The best method we ever found to clear a room or house of bedbugs, where they get into the chinks and crevices of the wall is to take out the furniture and burn sulphur there. The fumes will kill them wherever they penetrate. We have known bedbugs to live in a house that had not been occupied by anybody for more than a year.

"If you ever think of marrying a widow, my son" said an anxious parent to his heir, "select one whose first husband was hung; that is the only way to prevent her throwing his memory in your face, and make annoying comparison."—"Even that won't prevent it," exclaimed a crusty old bachelor, she'll then praise him and say "*hanging would be too good for you.*"

The Art of Conversation.—Not only to say the right thing in the right place, but far more difficult still, to leave unsaid the wrong thing at the tempting moment.

A gentleman seeing a man removing an embankment from a dwelling, inquired:—"Patrick, what are you doing?" "Opening the cellar window, sir." "What are you doing that for?" "To let out the dark, yer honour."

Appeal to a Jury.—Gentlemen of the Jury, I quote from Shakspeare when I say to you," To be or not to be licked—that's the question." My client is a national stump machine—he flings his wrath in pailfuls, and it is daugerous to run a snag against his interests. Let me be made fodder for a fool, and chowder for a powder-mill, if he is guilty, notwithstanding the criminal absurdities alleged against him. Do you believe that my client is so destitute of the common principle of humanity—so full of the fog of human nature—so wrapped up in the moral insensibility of his being, as deliberately to pick up a tater, and throw it at the nasal protuberance of the prosecutor? No, not while you can discern a star in the northern sky—while the waters of the Ohio roll, and the race of buffaloes nestle on the Rocky Mountains, this immutable principle will remain, that my client is a gentleman, tater or no tater.—*American paper.*

A Thoughtful Woman. Wiseacre surveyed the funeral pomp which escorted her "dear departed" to the grave, she said:—" Ah! how delighted my poor husband would be to see this; he was always so fond of ceremony!"

A lady who had risen from the kitchen to grace the head of her master's table, was one day entertaining a large party, when the conversation happening to flag, one of the guests remarked, "awful pause!" "And what's your business with my awful paws? "in wrath retorted the lady" if you had scrubbed the house as long as I have done, your paws would not have been so white as they are."

Mouldiness.—Fruit jellies may be preserved from mouldiness, by covering the surface one-fourth of an inch deep with finely pulverized loaf sugar. Thus protected, they will keep in good condition for ten years.

[Articles under this heading, are published on the authority of the Grand Division, S. of T.]

REASONS FOR PROHIBITION.

The sale of intoxicating drinks as a beverage should be prohibited by law, because—

1. They deprive men of their reason, for the time being.
2. They destroy men of the greatest intellectual strength.
3. They foster and encourage every species of immorality.
4. They bar the progress of civilization and religion.
5. They destroy the peace and happiness of millions of families.
6 They reduce many virtuous wives and children to beggary.
7. They cause thousands of murders.
8. They prevent all reformation of character.
9. They render abortive the strongest resolutions.
10. The millions of property expended in them are lost.
12. They cause the majority of cases of insanity.
12. They destroy both the body and the soul.
13. They burden sober people with millions of paupers.
14. They cause immense expenditures to prevent crime.
15. They cost sober people immense sums in charity.
16. They burden the country with enormous taxes.
17. Because moderate drinkers want the temptation removed.
18. Drunkards want the opportunity removed.
19. Sober people want the nuisance removed.
20. Tax-payers want the burden removed.
21. The prohibition would save thousands now falling.
22. The sale exposes our families to insult.
23. The sale exposes our families to destruction.
24. The sale upholds the vicious and idle, at the expense of the virtuous and industrious.
25. The sale subjects the sober to great oppression.
26. It takes the sober man's earnings to support the drunkard.
27. It subjects numberless wives to untold sufferings.
28. It is contrary to the Bible.
29. It is contrary to common sense.
30. We have a right to rid ourselves of the burden.

Has any man got *half* that many good reasons, why the liquor traffic should *continue*? of he has, let him bring them forward. We should like to see them and *print* them too.

A Growing Evil.—The *Springfield Republican* gives us an example of the use rum is put to, which is alarming and imquitous in the extreme. "There is a woman in the house of correction in this city, who has in prison with herself an infant child some fourteen months old. This youthful prisoner has occasioned much trouble of late, on account of its unceasing cries; and when the jailor inquired, the other day, if anything could be done to remedy the evil, the mother heartlessly replied, that she didn't think anything could, unless it be rum, which she said the infant had always been accustomed to using, and the absence of which she thought occasioned the trouble. It proved that the mother had been in the habit of stupefying the child with rum, in order to leave it for the performance of a day's work abroad The future of that youngster is inseparably connected with drunkenness, crime and punishment."

A Member of the Canadian Legislature, in referring to the petitions for a prohibitory law remarked, that they came principally from the women and children. Suppose the statement true. Who suffers more from the rum traffic, than women and children? Have *they* no right? mother, wives, and sister, and the little children whose lives should be made glorious with the sunshine of happines, for later years will bring stern realities, and bitter struggles, the black scourge of rum crouches, and like a grim skeleton casts a withering light over all. No home is secure from its entrance The dwellers of the princely mansion and the humble cabin, are all alike in its victims. Wihout one redeeming trait, it erosses the threshold but to curse; and upon the women and children falls the heaviest weight of the curse. It is so now—has ever been. And the man who couples his opposition to prohibition with a sneer at the woman who may have petitioned this protection is a disgrace to the mother who bore him.

A lad, an apprentice in a manufacturing establishment in this town, who was born and cradled under the influences of intemperance, in the habit of visiting his parents living in a neighbouring town, on Saturday evening, and returning Sabbath evening; after a recent visit, remarked, somewhat abruptly, while at supper at his boarding-house, "That are Maine Law is a good thing." Why said he this? I will let him answer for, himself: "I found my mother and father sober and they had pork in the barrel, and flour on hand." And why didn't they have all these things before? was asked. "Because," replied the lad, my father's folks didn't use to be sober, nor have enough to eat; but *now* they have a plenty." Mr. Editor, what a volume in favor of our glorious Prohibitory Law does this simple fact speak! and who that loves his God and neighbor will give his vote for the repeal or destruction of an enactment which brings to the intemperate and destitute family; sobriety and happiness, and fills their before desolate house with the necessaries and comforts of life?—*Advocate and Examiner.*

A Stringent License Law.—Let us have a stringent license law with a high price for license, and heavy penalties for selling without, is the cry now. If the Legislature has no right to pass a prohibitory law it certanly has no right to pass a law which shall prohibit any from selling. Again: If it is "unconstitutional" to pass a law which "deprives" the poor men of the inestimable privilege of becoming a drunkard, then it is certainly so to pass a license law with a fee so high that he cannot engage in the whisky trade.

MODERATION IN INTOXICATING LIQUORS.

1. Moderation describes neither *quantity nor strength*; unfathomable as the abyss, and uncertain as the wind.
2. It is the great deceiver of the nations; promising health and long life, yet destroying more than war, famine, or the plague.
3. It is the first instalment of inebriation, usually followed by ready disposition to pay the rest.
4. It is the popular leaven which is threatening to leaven the whole lump.
5. It is a sweet morsel in the mouth, but gravel in the belly.
6. It is the A B C of drinking, the picture book, tempting the young and thoughtless to learn the lessons of intemperance.
7. It is a regular quack medieine, making splendid promises but performing no cures, and yet demanding full pay.
8. It is the starting point to the workhouse, the prison the asylum, the gazette, and the gallows.
9. It is the doctor's easy chair, lined with yellow, white and brown, in which all the patients feel quite happy.
10. It is a light fingered gentleman, who intends to feel every corner of the drawer, and the very bottom of the purse.
11. It is an incliced plane of rapid decent, smooth as marble, and slippery as glass.
12. It is a beautiful serpent, whose fangs and deadly venom are concealed by the dazzling of its coils.
13. It is hypocrisy personified; an affected outside sobriety, but all agatation and uncleaniness within.
14. It is a ship on a troubled sea, without anchor, rudder or compass.

It is the landlord's birdlime, by which he secures his victims and shuts them up in his cage.

16. It is a delightful avenue, lined with beautiful flowers, charmed with melodious sounds, but leading to the caverns of the dead.
17. It is an ignus fatuus, tempting its fated followers over trembling bogs, and tumbling them down a frightful precipice.
18. It is the licence which says to the stillage, the barrel, the bottle, and the jug, "by prescriptive right you are here."
19. It is the whirlpool of ruin in which thousand have sunk to rise no more.
20. It is the enemy's flaming sword, by which he keeps up a perpetual war with the temperance reformers.

Sydney Smith on Kissing.—Rev. Sydney Smith once said in writing of kissing: "We are in favour of a certain degree of shyness when a kiss is proposed, but it should not be continued too long, and when the fair one gives it, let it be administered with warmth and energy. Let there be soul in it. If she closes her eyes, and sighs deeply immediately after it, the effect is greater. Shs should be careful not to slobber a kiss, but give it as a humming bird runs his bill into a honey-suckle—deep but delicate. There is much virtue in a kiss when well delivered. We have had the memory of one we received in our youth, which has lasted us forty years, and we believe that it will be one of the things we will think of when we die."

Why are printers like wives with dissipated husbands? Because they are used to setting up.