

PERVERTED PIPES.

FOR Fig. 3 we require cherry-wood pipes, which can be bought at a penny each; for Fig. 5, the humble clay at three a penny answers very well, those with conical heads being most effective. Some enamel, bright red for choice, penny a yard ribbon to match,

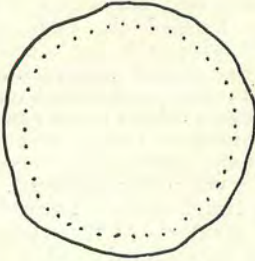


FIG 1

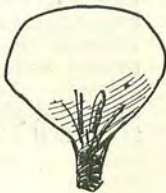


FIG 2

some odd scraps of red velvet, a bit of lining, and some bran and glue are also needed.

Cut a circular piece of lining, two and a half inches in diameter (Fig. 1), make a running near the edge, draw it up bag shape,

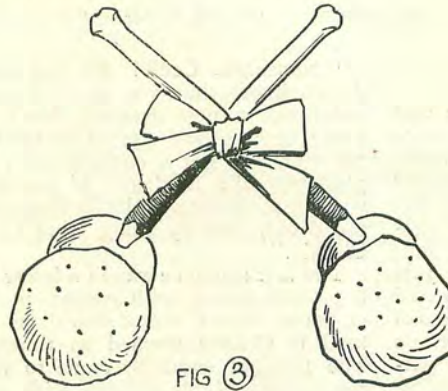


FIG 3

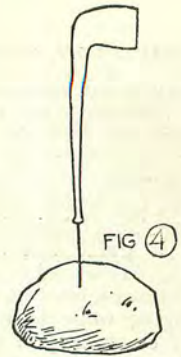


FIG 4

fill it with bran, and fasten securely; cut a piece of velvet half an inch larger all round, cover the little cushion by gathering or pleating neatly, you will find the extra half inch gives a "stalk" to it, Fig. 2, put some strong glue into the bowl of the pipe, fit the stalk of the cushion close down into it; when you have done two pipes, and they are both dry, cross the stems, taking care the bowls point outwards, fix securely with wire, over which tie a bow of ribbon with loop at back for hanging; stick a few pins into the cushion and you have Fig. 3, which should sell easily for sixpence.

For Fig. 5, take four clay pipes, run a steel knitting-needle up the stem, stick it into a potato (having cut a slice off to make it stand firmly), Fig. 4, and proceed to enamel them; two coats are required; when dry and hard, cross the stems with bowls turning up-

wards; fix with wire and ribbon bow and loop, put some wax matches in each bowl, and you have Fig. 5. These, too, should sell for sixpence each, and let us hope that in spite of bran, glue, and enamel, our pipes will "draw."
"COUSIN LIL."

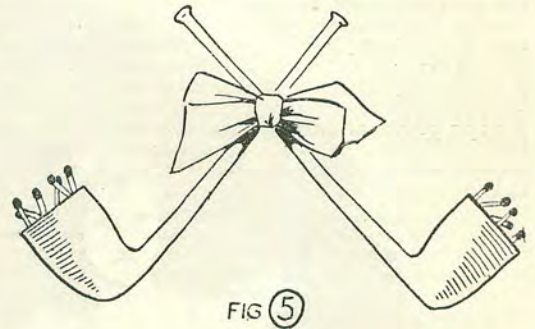


FIG 5

VARIETIES.

THE SPINSTERS' PETITION.

Sixteen maidens of Charleston, in the United States, on the 1st of March, 1733, presented a petition to Governor Johnson of South Carolina, entreating His Excellency's influence and interference to prevent widows from re-marrying until the spinsters had been provided with husbands, by fining the offending parties, if no more severe punishment could be inflicted.

The petition urged "The great disadvantage it is to us maids is, that the widows by their forward carriage do snap up the young men, and have the vanity to think their merits beyond ours, which is a great imposition on us who ought to have the preference."

WELL SAID.—To be able to say the right thing at the right moment is a great art, and only to be acquired by those who have a natural talent that way. When a careless talker, who was criticising a young lady's father severely, paused a moment to say, "I hope he is no relation of yours, Miss B——?" quick as thought, and in a tone of the utmost nonchalance, she replied, "Only a connection of mother's by marriage."

REMEMBERING WRONGS.—"May I tell," says Dickens, "why it seems to me a good thing to remember a wrong that has been done us? That we may forgive it."

NO GRATUITOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Your account of the concert last night," said the musician, "omitted all mention of the very thing I wanted to see printed. The violin I played, as I was careful to tell your reporter, was a genuine Stradivarius, and one of the best ever made."

"That's all right," said the editor. "When Mr. Stradivarius gets his fiddles advertised in this paper, it will cost him half-a-crown a line. Good morning, sir!"

"THOU LIVEST FOR EVER."

I feel my immortality o'ersweep
All pains, all tears, all time, all fears, and
peal
Like the eternal thunder of the deep
Into my ears this truth, "Thou livest for
ever."—Byron.

POISONOUS PICKLES.—In the manufacture of pickles, as almost every one knows, contamination with copper is specially to be avoided. However, as small quantities of acetate of copper give to pickled vegetables a fine fresh, green, natural colour, such an adulteration is not unfrequently practised. Some of the older cookery books, indeed, actually recommend the use of copper vessels, and even the addition of small pieces of verdigris, to improve the colour of the pickles.

ANSWER TO TRIPLE ACROSTIC I. (p. 255).

1. A I O N E
2. S n A i L
3. H a K e M (a)
Ash—Oak—Elm.

WORD PUZZLE.

My first's a word oft lisped by baby lips.
My last makes streams impassable to ships,
Or is the mother of a lowly brood,
Giving to poor blind whelps both life and
food.
The same from right to left, or left to
right;
When writ in letters, or when judged by
sight.
A lady always, though my head lacks sense!
My end no end has, in the present tense.
The first sad parent of the human race,
Exists with me in name, though not in place.
I am a word beloved in many a land,
And noblest men have offered me their
hand.
No grander title e'er on earth hath been,
For when you mention me you may address
a queen.

(a) Hakem, or Al Hakem, from 961 to 976, was Caliph of Spain.