Tuls dimuly ciucle.
a brighter day for spain The following verses were bryant.

 lownall of the late tyraninicial government-and it nd enlightened leg
York Evoning Post
Harness the impatient years,
0 time ! and yoke them to the mimperial car For, through a minet of tears,
The brighter day appears,
early blushes tinge the hilla afar.

A brighter day for thee,
I whose glorious fiedd are
The dark, , lue Midland Sea
And tiantimmenaity
The fiery coursers fing Till the fleet mominents bring Along the expected paign to to pring and leave theege glooms behind.:
 But, ere she mount, the chains
Whose cruel otrenth constrains
Her limbs, muet fall in fraguents at her fe
boyt herrant iedod hase mound



tio the tibe indefint fiep

Yeat hethoo, wien land andided




## Ther shal: hit harixesedad jeirs,


THE HARD SUM.




 alwaysat play, and partly becauise Cecil's mas-
tor had complained sadly of his idleness and inatiention with regard to arithmetic. Cecil
was neither a very dull nor a very bright boy: his abilities were moderately good,
and he could get on very well if he chose
to exeroise a litle patience and pergever. to exeroise a. little pationce and persever-
ance ; but he was se indolent that he would not do anything that required trouble, if he
couid possibly avoid it. Ho disliked exertiou so much that he would rather suffer an
inconventrietree than tanke pains to remedy it. His father observed, with much concern, this feature in his charaider; for he
was anfaid that Ceoil would grow up one
of thoose indolont, uselloss men who neither do good to themselves nor to others.
Cecil's mother was not living. It was perhaps owing to ber oarly management,
or rather mismanagement, that Cecil displayed such a wantit of energy ; for she had
uilways allowed bim, under the plea of doli. ulways ailowod bim, undor the plea of doli.
Cate health, to do just as he liked. And as
Cecil liked idly lounging about and playing Cate health, to do just as be lized. And as
Cecil liked idy loonging abont and playing
far better than any uctive employment, he far better than any active employment, he
generally did so. It was not until it was generaly do so. 1 hocosary to send has to sccool that his
lather became fully aware of his'unwillingness to exert himgelf.
"I cannot do it,", was always Cocil's com-
ment on any branch of study to which he was required to give his aitention; and, unless he was compelled to perform a a task,
he would not make any effort to do it. How he would not make any effort to do it. How
unpleasant it is to have to instruct sach
boys! It is like dragging a person who will oys! It is like dragging a person who will
not move, if he can help it, up a steep bill.,
"I connot do thís samm, indeed I cannot," "I cannot do thís sam, indeed I cannot,', on tio door-step with his slate and pencil.
These words wero answered by a pleasant voice from within; and that voice beonged to his eldest sister, his sister Jane
"Cannot do it, Cecil. Wh , Cl , you have not
tried for five minutes yet." do it," repeated Cecil; "so it is of no use trying." "Yrest deal of use, decil ; is a great
foin, if you really try, you will suceed, Ohe foil if you really try, you will succoed, Oho
figure at attime, and you will soon manage "But I cannot do it, I know I cannot," peristed Cecil, and as he laid down his slate his sister was ironing. He leaned his elbow hands, as if he did not mean to make any
hater
urther atteripit.
 "I am working for you, ironing your shirts,


able to master
a sum, Cecil."
"But I do "But I do not like ciphering," grambled
the boy, as he pughed his fingor througb
one of the button-holes of his newly-ironed shirt. "And I do not like ironing," replied Jane, quickly; " but that does not signify, when
We see a thing to be our duty, wo ought to do it, whether we like it or not."
This reasoning was not exactly in accord ance with Cecil's ideas, and he was aboit t
argue the matteir further; but when h argue the matter further; but when he
looked nip from the ironing-board to his sis
ter's beated but cheerful countenance he ter's heated but cheorful countenance, he
felt aehamed to do so ; and atter a few moments' irresolation, he actually marched back to his seat at the door; took ap hi
slate and determined to work ont his tire some sum. "He would do it, that he would
and let Jane see that hecould conquer, difif culties as well as other peoplo.",
He was in the midet of his' sum, and just calculating how many nines there are in
fifty-seren, whon Harry Mason, one of hi
schoolfellows and classmates, came past schoolfello ws and clasemates, came past,
beating his hoop. Ho stopped short on see
ing Ceeil; and; on perceiving what his em ng Cecili, and; on perceiving what his em
plojiment ways, londy expressed his aston
shment and sympatt ey shment and sympatthy.
"What, do you hâte to do sums in th
holidayal and onssuch a beantiful. day too to holiday日? and on such a: beautifuld day; too
It is too bad of your father, it really is
Cecil; and if'I were you, I would not pit up with it. Come, throw down your glate
and got your hoop and beater, and have Cecil declined the, inyitation. His father
had desired him not toleave the house until had desired him not tol leare the house antil
he had finished the sum; and Cecil, al
though an indolent, was not a disobedien hough, an indolent, was not a disobedient
boy; yet, as he listened to the sond of
Harry's hoop in the distances, te felt vexed and discontented to think that he could not
join him... mind, Ceili," said Jane, who
"Never mine guessed what;his, feelings were: © there is a
time for everybhing and now is he time
for work not play. Do not think of wha time for everything; and now is the tim
for work, not pliy. . Do not think of what
Harry Mason says, but get on as fast
you can with your same" you can with your sam",
Cecil made no reply, except a practical
oné; for his sister soon fond, by the movement of his pencil and thie repetition of h
figures, that he had applied himeli to $h$
work Work. Presentiy, Cecil came into the
kitchen with a bright smile and a well-filled
slate, announcing thee suceessful termina-
 come a difficulty; and the satisfaction and
happiness which resulted from Bo doing can
be understood only by those who have made a similar effort.
The complet of that sum marked a
new ora in Cecil'l life. He had that morn ing begun to work, True, he had done a
sum before, but he had, not dene it in that hearty, earruest manner which is essential
to real labor. Now he felt how much more
plen pleasant, how much more manly it is to to
omploy with diligence those faculties which employ with digence those fat them
God has given us than to let
mant, as if we did not valie them..:
Cecil had gained the rictory, not only
over his porplexíng summ; but over himself;
 between right and wrong, between self and
duty; and although one coriquest does not
win the battle it is at least e"sfep towistd
win the battle, it is at least a step towar
it. Cecil found this to be the case, and
will you, if you try, my dear reader.
ili you, if you try, my dean reader

## boastiva

Anna Strong was a sad little boaster.
Though she moant to speak the trath, she was so rain and
conld beliêve her
She always warted a long lesson; dhe She always warted a long lesson; she
would say: "I can learn it all, it is:mot too hard for me ;" though when her class was called out to recite, she w
back to her seat to study.
If anything was to be done at home or at
sohool, Anna would say, "I. know how, please let mo do it;", even
she could not do at all.
Miss Eaton was Anna's teacher. O'he day of wished some one to point to the names of the cities on a large map, so that all the " ibem. let me do it," said Anna; "I know ow as well as can bo." ", said Miss Eaton;
"Yes, you may do ito,"
ut Anna, could not point to a single name that, Her teacher called.
"You are like a silly, lititle, pigeon $I$ used
to hear about when I was a little girl," said her teacher. "The story is, that when the
pigeon firite camy intitite world, all the
a nest. cat-bird showed her itö̀ nest, all made of sticks and bark; and the sparrows
howed her theirs which were woven with moss and bair. But the pigeon, walking about in a very rain way, and turning he
head from side to side, said; I know how to build my nëst as well asi the best of you!
"Then the blackbird showed his nest which was fastened to some reeds and
wung over the water ; and the thrtle swung over the water; and the tartle-dov
said hers was casier to build thian all, tor $i$ Was quite flat, and mide only of sticks laid
together. But the pigeon turned her pretty
 pigeon fourd that she did not khov at all

4Remember when jou once learn to do
an rithing well, you will not need to boast o

## LITTLE OHILDREXY'S WORK

 We remember being tuich struck by aittle story, showing that a word fitly spoken,' or, to use the expressive. Hs irirew
reading, given in the margin, "a. . 0 ord spok. youngest, is precious as gold and silver. One day a boy was tormenting a kitten, Fhen his little sister said to him, with tear-
ful, eyes, "Oh! Philip; dont do it; itit is Gfod's The word of the litlle one was not lost; it
The set apon wheels. Philip leat of to Was set upon wheels Philip left off torment-
ing the Eitten, but many thoughts were arwakened in his mind regarding this croa-
tures he had before considered his own pro"God's kitton, God's creature; for He
 nercifully, poor, starved looking dog.


 ou mine, which I havè in my milizasket, anger was soon forgotten
Again had a word ben unconseiousby see
upon wheels. Two passers-hy heard Philip's pon wheels. Two passers-by heard Philip'
words one, a young man'in prosperoni bí
neess in the neighboring town, and the iness in the neightoring town, and the equerice of his fintemperate habits had that morning been dismissed by bis employer,
and was now going homesullen anddespairing. Godsco creaturel" said thee poor, forlorn
one and it was a new idea to him also. one ; and it was a new idea to hi
"IfI, too , gelong to God, he wi
of me; thongh no one else, will."
Just then ho came to a apublich hones, where
he had been ni the habit of drowning his me had been in then thaggeringhome totininlict
miseries, and the wis and children. He stop
new ones on his ed -the templation was strong; but the
new idea was stronger. II am God's crea new idea, was stronger.
ture:" and lie pabsed on.
His wife was astonished
His wife was astonished to se him sober
and still moro whon he birst into teärs, de-
läring thät he was a ruined man but thoi liaring that he was a ruined man, but tha
lié was determined to givo up drinking, and to " trust in God.
At that mont a knock tas heard at the door, and the gentloman came in to whom
we havo before alluded. He, too, had been
 andiloatting whiot he had Telt. at the miser
able object before him. "Gods ereature, We need not.detail the wortds of hope an
We no comfort, the tpiomif ${ }^{\text {chand }}$ performance or od up the poor man's - head, and made him
 yea, our thoughts also, are set upon never
stopping wheele, rollifg on and on into the pathway of eternity

## THE MUMMY

The Belgravia discourses at Tèngth upo the Egyptian practice of embalming the
dead, and of the effect upion Egypt'sciviliza tion which the practice and thie religion which 'it was typical wr
a portioñ of the paper':
The Egyptians have neyer been sarpass ance whe religious voneration and observ
ance whended in these integnshuftle off some day or other, and which Grecian philosopher desecribed, on
corpse, as the shell of a flown bird.

- The ancient Egyplian religiously rev-
the soul of the departed bad left behind
a pledge of im imortality, whooe preservation
and welfare wers indisbolibly connected
with the
with that of the spirititself, whose dishonor
would incur punishment for the living, an well as torment for the doed. The body, in
fact, was almost as divine as the Boul an kings and chieftains were worshiped in, the
lesh as much as in the spirit. flesh as much as in the spirit.
'The greater part of the national oxist
ence of Eive, it has been said, seems to ence of Egyt, it has been, said, seems to
bave beenspant a struggle against the
natural laws of corruption tor about aur or natural laws of corruption for about four o
five thousand years: and the lohg rañges of mummy-cases, with their painged decorations, withitheir monotoneus uniformity of
almoñ-siapped eyes and "hieroglyphics indecipherable to eue unn tualte, like the roll of papyrus on the shelves of a Roma library, represent well the interminable
similitirite of the jeart of Egyptian history
in in an artificial, monotonous form, was monarch was measured by the size of th pyramid he could raise or the depth of the
 a kind of tomb. The painss and prodigality and expenditure of human life with whi
king endeavoréd to hide. within a

inviolable sccurity, denote one of the most
ingular psychological condition
singulare psychololy, cal conditionsof of
in the whole history of the race:
'Not only werg il
'Not only were all human beings em
almed after death, from the monarch, who balmed after death, from the monarch, who
was richly adorn ed and placed in his lordly resting place, to the slaves encased in dried
palm-leaves, but all animals, domestic or will, consecrated by the fetish worship of
Egypt, were also sutject to the process
 said, expended its existegnes in one inter
minable revolt against the tyran yof death and undertook the defence, not only of
humanity, but of the brnte, creation, both
in its useful andits noxiouss members, against deed so mectanicicallyy fessilized beoame-life deed so mechanically fossilized beoame life
in Egypt that tho innumeratule intabitants
of each gigantic recropolis must have of each gigantic recropolis must have
seemed almost.as much alive as. their des cendants, whose whole energies were ex
pendedin makingppreparation for sepulchra
state when rel itate when released trom the ennui and
monotony of daily life monotony of daily life
For the whole land of ancient Egyp
became but a kind of vestibule of the se palohre-the people lived in order to di have been to become decont mummies the the
housee and palycese of thè living were mere temiporary objects compared with that to the condition of each, ali the ,
arrt of Egypt were to be lavi'shed.'

THE LAST DANOO
During the occapancy of the City of Mo
cow by the French army cers and goldiond de.ermined to pave a mili
tary levee, and for tion purpose chose th

 army were decorated fon the pecasion. The
gayest and noblest of the army were there

 to die windows, they gazed upon the billow
 angan they lift thair pleasures to watch the
progress of the flames. A tlenth the dance ceased, and the necessity: of, leaving the
scene of merriment became apparent to al They were envelopsed in"a flood of fre, and
gazed" on with deep and awful solemnity. At lasit the firo, communicating to their
own building, caused them to prepare for
fight,' when a brave youngo officer, named Carnot, waved his jeveled hand above hi
head, and exclaimed: "Oue dance mor
 more, and defiañe to the flames, burst
from the lips of ail The dance commenced
 teps of dancing men and women, whien reached the magazine. Ny-fly for your
life! ". One moment they slood transfized
with torror they dit not trion zine was there, and "re they recovered from ing wass.fhattered to piecess, and the dancers Thus will it be in the final day. Meh will yea, there arre thousands and tens of thou-
sands as careless now. We speak to them of death; the grave, judgment, and eternity,
They patise a moment in their search for pleasisure, but goon dăb into the world and
forgetfulness as before. God's hand is laid on them in sickiness, but no soonar are they
restored than thoy forget it all, and hurry

 ry on. The Spirit of the lizing God speaks
powerfully home to $\sigma^{\circ}$ thîir hearts, and thoy
 them its songe, arde "wilh the cry, "time
cnough," "by and by," they speed on, stifling
the voice, till often, ere days or nonths have passed, the bolt bas sped, the sword has
descended, the Jidge has come, anid the esceoded, the Then haste, sinner, haste, there is merey for thee,
And writh is preparing- flee, lingerer, flee !"...

## TRUST IN GOD

My father was, you know, a hanter of
en, and a fistier of men. He used to hunt quirrels and cato tront. And he carried his venary and piscatory instinets into, th
pulpit-a he he ought to have done. When Dr. Cornelinus, who was Secretary
the American Board, died, father had hard day. 'I cannot understand,' he said heeds just such a manan as Cornelius, and he takes him away, in the prime of life, at at time
when he is carrying on the work successylly, and there is nobody to take his place.
Yes there was. Dr. Wisner took it. Buat o carried it only a few years, when he dad.
very distinctly remember the morining when distinctly remember the morning


 In his so.whilife he worked ais thought he




 an, lidid not care who he was, would old raise us cibidren from the stones 10 Ara.


 the masanare of mpon wido wasi waid strengith,


## eecher.

## ABBREVIATIONS:

A much respected lady of our city; in the rime of life, mother of an interesting famher phyisician, in a prescription sent to an
apothecary, abbreviated $a$ word, instead of riting it out, as he ought to have done, in
Hil. For a slight nervons disorder, he prescribed the tise of assafetida; of which a stated namber of pills were to be taken ach morning. . o designal employ only the lowever, ho was content employ as.y and
frat two letters of the word, "as.". The
even these were not legibly written. The
 quantity of alropia, a most "éady poison, dured untold agong;
 any addicted to and no hittle annoyance


 day; in some village, located in somercounty
 Another writes: "Con conv. purs. to ad and ol.a Pr. Stec, Tr. ind fes. to adj. to the
lat. Wed. proe. the 1st Fr in the m.of No., .'69:" Now; to print an article in that
way, would not be endured. Then; why no n all oasès write out we words in full; an spare us the trouble of guessing at their
meaning, or ascertaining it from othe sources? Are peñ, ink, and paper, so scarco
hat they must be thus economized ? W will, esteem it a favor, therefomere, if corres as our best correspondents. do, and adapt


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## TEAOHERS TACT.

A la wyer in Philadelphia, fifteen years y beeme joung men; and refused to attend the scivol.. They' formed themselvesinto a
curb-stone, or lamp post clasis; and this good ond the thatisf they should pacs finally: be would go fast to destruction. © He did not go to them and say," "Boyst Yo are disturb.
ing the congregation, you afe a great nuisance!" and pass them sterng great nuis-

 go?", They foougad raom "upre shall we
of the belfry summer long. Often the writer has seen ses of praise, when the swirf listy coespiora-
would puras
 thope more than a dozen boys turited out badly. The secret of that good toacher's
suceess wasi in his inderstanding boy-nature, and in his making himself one with them

IThaving been hinted to the barrister, nd idäll artuanient, that he ongtit to bring


