If I could have my dearest wish fulfilled, And take my choice of all earth's treasures, too, Or choose from heaven whatso'er I willed,

I'd ask for you. No man I'd envy, neither low nor high, Nor king in castle old or palace new; I'd hold Golconda's mines less rich than I, If I had you.

Toil and privation, poverty and care, Undaunted I'd defy, nor fortune wco; Having my wife, no jewel else I'd wear, If she were you.

Little I'd care how levely she might be, How graced with every charm, how fond, how true. E'en though perfection, she'd be naught to Were she not you.

There is more charm for my true loving heart, In everything you think, or say, or do, Than all the joys that heaven could e'er

impart,
Because it's you.

et/ata/solesianianiani MADE TO MEASURE.

"Hullo, old chappie! you're the very chappie wanted to see, to ask about the other chappie," said the Honorable Heeston Hawbury, checking himself in the envy, hatred, and malice of Herthe midst of his evolutions on the outmione Heidelberg, a wealthy widow side edge, and bringing himself to a standstill upon the ice. "Do you mean Wentworth?"

"Yes, don't ye know; of course. You see, we're going to have some private theatricals at the Hall, and we want a fellow like what's-his-name, or some chappie of the sort, to set us all going." "I'm afraid you will have to do without him,"

"Oh! dooce hang it all! he is the best fellow to act for miles around. Where is he? What's become of him?" "He's left us all, and gone abroad to

make his fortune.' "Haw! What? Never! Wentworth set off to walk to London like that other chappie, with a bundle on a stick over his shoulder, and half a crown in his pocket, haw? Naw, by Jove, naw; I can't believe it."

"It's a fact, Hawbury, I assure "Yaas, Has he weally, now?" replied the Honorable Heeston Hawbury, slowly, as he stroked his mustache. "Then how about Miss Livingston? He hasn't taken her with him? She isn't the sort of girl to go with a chappie to

physic darkies." "No, not when there are half a dozen fellows waiting for her at home. yonder; she has just come down to the lake, and there's that confounded fellow Newdigate putting on her

feller who is really a feller has a chance. Confound the theatricals! I'll go in for the Livingston girl and back myself at five to one."

"Done! In what time?" "I'll take your five to one in centuries that in three years from to-day, the twenty-first of December Lucy Livingston will be Mrs. Heeston Hawbury. And the bet was booked.

Two years and three-quarters of the pecified period elapsed, and Lucy Livingston was Lucy Livingston still. During that time she had received half a dozen offers of marriage,

Lucy, as well as being an heiress, was one of the prettiest, brightest, freshest, merriest girls that ever said "no" to a suitor.

As one by one her rejected lovers went forth from her presence to despair drink or death, another, undeterred by | could take him. the fate of his predecessors, willingly stepped into his place.

up at stated intervals, to be refused beckoned Hermione Heidelberg again and again, filling up the gap, so to her. speak, when no other eligible young man were forthcoming.

"I can't think why you don't marry Hawbury," said Uncle Toddy pettishly nade of Guterwurstbad.

Uncle Toddy was Lucy Livingston's only relative, and she was presumably heir to his very considerable property. Moreover, he was her guardian, and if ever guardian was more completely under the control of a ward than he, history has not recorded the fact.

"My darling old uncle!" she answered, patting two cheeks with her pretty little pearl-gloved hands; 'my darling old uncle! rather than marry Mr. Hawbury, I would give myself and my for- to stock a shop. tune to Dr. Wallis,"

"My precious," said Uncle Toddy, "why he is as old as I am."
"That's why I like him, dear," re plied the artful little puss.

After peremptorily refusing her latest offer, not counting the Honorable Heeston Hawbury's, whose proposals came in like the chorus in a Greek play needed ret, and her fatigued body pink and white doll like that! I thought change of scene. Uncle Toddy, living | better of him." only to please the pretty capricious girl whom he loved as the apple of his eye, delberg. left it to her to name a place of retreat. After much deliberation, Miss Livingston decided upon Guterwurstbad, Accordingly to Guterwarstbad they trav-

Guterwurstbad is a small, select, fashionable German watering-place, not a thousand miles from the Black Forest, the Rhine, and the Danube, but as yet English tourists, and is the chosen re- dressing-table. sort of long-named high-titled German and French nobility, with a sprinkling of the creamiest of London society. It is a tiny little village, with three hotels, a kursaal, a promenade, two bands, and a railway station. It is situated as in the hollow of a cup, being hemmed in by mountains, which, clad to their summits with trees, afford an endless variety of rambles and excursions, while a hundred rivulets, rising amidst the hills, rush and foam over their rocky surges through the little town in its

haste to join the Rhine. In all, Guterwurstbad no man was better known, no man more admired for his appearance, no man more re-

and time had blanched his luxurient hair, His eyes, still dark and flashing, had so far lost their power as to necessitate the constant use of glasses, and his figure, which was slim and youthful for one of his years, would have been singularly graceful but for an awkwardness in one of the shoulders, which almost amounted to a deformity. Further, he owned a melodious voice and a pleasant chit-chat conversation, which. without being absolutely witty, was yet sufficiently pungent and humorous

to please. There is little wonder that the entire English population, and a large percentage of the foreign, courted the society of the English doctor, who, despite his years, was as active as a youth, as clever as a professor, and as ing younger than ever, "I'm delighted handsome as an Apollo.

Lucy Livingston had apparently been dazzled by the glamor which surrounded this elderly physician, and after consulting him as an invalid, and having been promptly told that there was nothing whatever the matter with he sat holding Lucy's unresisting hand her, seemed in no wise inclined to drop the acquaintance, while the doctor, who had hitherto been impervious to all the arts and wiles of designing femi-ninity, was seen sufficiently often in less interest; so I determined to emi-Miss Livingston's company to excite grate. I took London on my way to of Eulalie de Chatenay, a French lady a London physician at Guterworstbad. who passed for a countess, but was the ballet, who, before the advent of wrote confirming the intelligence, but the young English beauty, had shared | adding that it was absolutely necessary the attention of Dr. Wallis between

As for Lucy Livingston, she gloried in the jealousy she created, and never granddaughter.

"My darling," said uncle Toddy, "do not forget that Heeston Hawbury will be here this week; and, my pet, I should position, before I refused him for the fourteenth time-he may not ask you again."

Dr. Wallis had rooms in the inn of the Three Cranes. He had taken them on his arrival in Guterworstbad, and had never thought it worth his while to risk the discomfort of an establishment of his own while he could enjoy the ease of a well-appointed hotel.

Madame Heidelberg and the Countess de Chatenay were both located beneath the same roof, but Lucy and Uncle "Haw! now Wentworth's away, a Toddy lodged two doors off at the Crown.

A common grievance created a sympathy between the heretofore deadly rivals, Hermione Heidelberg and Enlalie de Chatenay, They united in flerce condemnation of the "English minx;" they met and compared notes; they agreed that since Lucy's arrival at Guterworstbad, Dr. Wallis had grown younger, jauntier, brisker, livelier; and they united in an ardent desire to save him from the trans laid for him by that "designing British hassy." The very morning they made common cause together, a little forest urchin came tearing on mule-oack through the woods in search of the English doctor. Her Puissant Serenity the Princess

Fitzundstratzenberg lay dangerously ill at her castle, whither Dr. Wallis was pit. bidden to haste as fast as his horse

The Countess de Chatenay watched him depart with a smile of triumph, But Heeston Hawbury, who was the and hardly had he quitted the hotel first to propose and be rejected, turned when, with a mysterious gesture, she

"His secret is ours," she whispered in the vestibule. "We will be revenged." On tiptoe the women stole up stairs to the doctor's apartments. In the one September afternoon, on the prome- hurry of departure, he had neglected to the blood till they are full, when they fasten his door and the conspirators stole noiselessly into the room.

"See!" cried Eulalie; "do you wonder cheeks resume the bright hue of youth? See what the man we love, but who despises us, has stooped to do for the sake of the English minx!" and she pointed disdainfully to the dressing-table on which stood an array of bottles, washes, dyes, and unguents, sufficient

"He is beneath our notice," said Madame Heidelberg, taking up bottle after bottle and examining them, apparently now and again recognizing one as an intimate acquaintance of her own.

"Yes, dear," rejoined the other, "but that is no reason why we should not expose him. It is quite sickening-a man at his time of life resorting to such Lucy declared her besieged heart practices to ingratiate himself with a

> "So did I dear," said Madame Hei-"We will expose him," continued Eulalie; "he shall no longer stoop to these artifices to win the affection of a

girl young enough to be his grand-daughter. Help me Hermione." The river flowed beneath the doctor's window, and through the casement the two women recklessly pitched every bottle, box and pot, every brush, pin, it has escaped the autumnal influx of and hare's foot they found upon his

> "Now we shall see what he looks like gorged and then drops off." in the morning!" said the countess, grimly laughing. "Fancy the poor miserable wizened thing creeping shame faced to the breakfast-table! Upon my word, I almost pity him."

"He has brought it on himself;" said Madame Heidelberg severely; a man paint! Pah!"

The next morning when Dr. Wallis entered the salle-a-manger, there was a hesitation in his step, a troubled look on | are said to make. In New York there beds to swell the river, which boils and his face and he seated himself in the are artificial ponds where the imported remotest corner farthest from the win-

Madame Heidelberg and the Countess interchanged glances; then they air and moisture to keep them alive. bent their gaze upon the physician. He Boys call them blood-suckers, and have specied for his talents, than the English looked ten years younger than usual. a dislike to their acquaintance when physician, Dr. Wallis. He was a man The crow's feet had vanished from his fishing, as they fasten on their bare feet past middle age, with a singularly handsome face, though the color of youth had long since left his cheeks, was streaked with a darker hue.

At dinner another decade had been taken from his age, and at breakfast the following day, but for the glasses he wore, and the semi-venerable aspect of his locks, he might almost have been a

young man. "Where did he get a fresh supply?"

asked Eulalie of Hermione. Later in the day came a new arrival to the Three Cranes—a young Englishman, who inscribed his name in the visitor's book as Heeston Hawbury. He stared hard at the doctor, then crossed the room and extended his hand

in greeting. 'Wentworth, old chappie," he said, "howdee?"

"My dear fellow," said the doctor, throwing aside his glasses, and appearto see you; but you're twenty-four hours too late. Lucy accepted me yesterday."

"You see, Uncle Toddy," said Dr. Wallis Wentworth, without either glasses or hump that same evening, as in his, "I have been 'made to measure." You know how I tried and in vain, to establish myself in practice in England. some colony-1 neither knew nor cared which-and while there, an old chum (rumor said her deceased husband had who had walked the hospital with me, been a money-lender in Mayence), and told me there was a capital opening for I put myself in communication with his sometimes accused of having been in friend, a man-in authority here, who the doctor should be married, or else have the respectability of years. A married man or a batchelor over fifty was what was wanted. Of the two I lost an opportunity of being seen in chose the least. My taste, and I may public with Dr. Wallis, nor did the old say my success in private theatricals, physician appear to find her company had given me a certain knowledge of distasteful, and was even accused of the art of making up. They shall have neglecting his patients for the sake of a | a doctor to measure, said I. So I little fresh-colored girl from across the | bleached my hair and painted my cheeks Channel, young enough to be his and lined my face, and wore double glasses, and came, and saw, and conquered, and here I am, Uncle Toddy, in a good practice, and with money laid Thanks to the spite of certain by. really reflect seriously, if I were in your friends of mine, I am growing younger position, before I refused him for the every day; but it is a matter of no importance, for now that I am no longer made to one measure, I will be made to the other. I surrender old age in favor of matrimony. The Princess of Fitzundstratzenberg has to-day appointed me her physician in ordinary, and I only want your consent to my union with your niece to be the happiest man

in the whole of the German empire." "And you knew this all along Lucy?" asked Uncle Toddy. "Ye-e-es," faltered the blushing

girl, with a roguish glance from beneath

ier lashes. "Hum!-ha!-very wrong-all this mumming, acting, mountebank foolery; soonest mended. Bless you, my chil-

About Leeches.

Something mysterious tied up in a white jar attracted the attention of me. It is not an appetite. I don't commences. This plastering process is customers at a promment drug store hanker after it, but all at once I seem doubtless the cause of a good deal of ers at a prominent drug store and the druggist good-naturedly untied the cloth and took out some black, wriggling worms. They were round or elongated at pleasure, and started off when touched with a pencil at a rapid pedestrian gait until headed off and It is the juice of an East Indiau plant dropped back into their damp porcelain

"They are leeches," explained the druggists, "and come all the way from Holland. Twenty years ago, when bleod-letting was in vogue, they were occasionally called for."

"In what class of diseases do they use

"Disorders of the head; if there is a numbness or pressure of blood on the days." brain, chronic headache, etc., they put them on the temples and let them suck shambling gait conducted his caller to fall off. Salt is then thrown on them and they disgorge and are ready for use again."

"How often can they be used?" "A number of times. There is one lady in Detroit who keeps a pet leech. When her head aches, she applies the reptile to her temple and sits down to read. When it falls off, she drops it into a glass of salt and water, and if her headache is not relieved, applies it again, until sometimes she has used it three or four times and lost some ounces

A more convenient way of using the leech is now in vogue. It is slipped into a glass bulb with an orifice smaller than the reptile's body. Through this it projects its head and fasteus upon the human flesh in which its banquet is waiting. Usually the patient is too ill to care for the repulsiveness of this remedial agent whom Webster thus de-

a flattened form when elongated, thickest at the posterior end, has two suckers and ten eyes arranged in a horseshoe end of which is placed a half-moon verse teeth. By the retraction of these jaws a stellate incision is made, through

There are plenty of leeches in the neighborhood of Ecorse and other river hamlets, and the boys often collect fifty or one hundred and try to dispose of them to the drug store, where they are refused as a general thing; then they offer them at the Chinese and treeless. According to an old custom or privilege, none of these gardens pay any taxes. With the exception of the river banks, the country is bare and treeless. offer them at the Chinese laundries, where they cook them with rice and macaroni. There are some specialists who use them for a valuable oil they leeches are kept. The wholesale druggists buy them in tubs of black earth packed almost solid. They only require with a tenacity that allows no chance of removing them till they have filled themselves with refreshment.

Hasheesh Fancies.

A wonderful young man with a pale by a reporter recently. He confessed that he was the victim of the hasheesh habit, and couldn't give it up.

"I begin to laugh; the most common-

"How does it affect you?"

lous, and I laugh till the tears come at things which would ordinarily be unnoticed. At times I stop suddenly, November, when typhoid fevers and and the true condition of things comes things which would ordinarily be unand the true condition of things comes over me. I know what I am doing, is the healthy season. and think of what a fool I am, and before I can get things perfectly clear, the fit comes on me again and I am in thousand souls, of which two thirds are convulsions. This lasts an hour or so, slaves. There is also a floating populaand then I begin to be quiet. I seem to lose myself and float away into hundred to two thousand souls, and space. I have the most absurd imaginings. I seem to be transformed into a Albanians and a few Jews. The free bird and fly up, up, up until I am lost resident population are mostly Makhass among the clouds. Then I suddenly or Aborigines, Dongolawees from Donhave a lucid moment and am as rahave a lucid moment and am as ra-tional as any man. Sometimes I am a the Nile north of Khartoum, and great general and visit war scenes and Rubatat, a district north of Berber. do the commanding for whole armies. The slaves belong mostly to the Nuba, I walk around the room and keep time to imaginary war drums. Once 1 tribes. Both the free population and seemed to be transformed into a ma- the slaves are all Mohammedans of the chine, and I moved my arms and legs Maliki school of divinity, and are also like the cranks and levers of an engine. followers of either the Rufai, Kadri, After a half hour of this I want to keep | Hamdi or Saadi sect of dervishes. They perfectly quiet. The slightest move- are very superstitious. Their political ment seems to be an immense labor. I close my eyes and see gorgeous pictures | the strongest. The free inhabitants are -cities with gleaming towers and gilded minarets reaching to the sky. Vast and the slaves in agriculture, or else rivers and oceans roaring and crashing, hired out as daily laborers by their painted ships on their troubled waters, rainbows arching the entire heavens, domestic servants. It is said that a and landscapes beyond the beauties of the painter's brush. In all this I take ing his slave as soon as possible, partly the greatest pleasure. There seems to be a sense of resting and a feeling of for the profits he will derive from the absence from all bodily weaknesses. children. It is also reported that slaves If left to myself I should fall asleep at born in the country improve greatly in this stage, and sleep till its effects were

"At times I talk and am only happy when I am telling some great story. make speeches to imaginary audiences. I can tell the most absurd lies with all the dignity and composure of a parson in the pulpit. So those who are with me say.'

"Do you lose omsciousness?"

"Never. I always know friends who I am with, and the appearance of a stranger often drives the whole effect away. I sometimes try to write poetry but the ideas get mixed. It is impossible to think continuously on any one all this, the time seems to pass immeasurably slow. The minutes seem like to employ over three hundred boats of hours and an hour like a lifetime."

"Does it affect all people alike?" "No. There is a wide difference in its affects. Some see the most horrible sights that can be pictured. They labor under the idea they are dying, they are but-ahem-well-the least said the sick at their stomachs and have spasms like men in delirium tremens, This class don't usually take a second

"Why don't you quit it?" "I can't. I say each time will be my last, but the fascination is too great for over with dung before the rainy season fore I know it I have it down, if there

is any to be had," "What is the drug, anyway?" Its scientific name is cannabis indicus. much like our hemp. The natives get the juice which oozes from the stems by running through fields of it and then scraping off what has adhered to their garments. My pulse is up to ninety now, from my last night's dose; I must in great demand. Now, they are only |go and get a cigar to stop it. Sometimes my pulse runs up to 146 or more. I suppose it will kill me some day; but it is no use to talk. I presume I'll take

> And the young man arose and with a the street.

> another hundred drops within three

Khartoum, Soudan,

Khartoum, the Capital of Soudan, is located at the confluence of the Blue and white Niles. The fortifications are outside of the town proper and consist of a line of earthworks, with the additional protection of a ditch on the left bank of the Blue Nile. The town of Khartoum, is the chief trade emporium for the whole country, built on a barren, stoneless and wide plain, on the west bank of the Blue Nile, and about a mile from its junction with the White Nile. Its river frontage is about one and a half miles; its depth inward from the river about a mile. As its site is somewhat lower than the point reached by both rivers when in flood a dyke fifteen to twenty feet in height has been made along the banks of the Blue Nile, another somewhat lower, immediately remedial agent whom Webster thus describes:

"A cotyloid worm largely used for the local abstraction of blood. It is of the local abstraction of blood. yards in width, and have several islands which are cultivated. The White Nile is untordable, except in one or two form, and is of an olive-green color, variously marked. It has a triangular mouth in the anterior sucker, at each town. When in flood the White Nile increases its width to a very great explate set about the free rim with trans- tent, but not so the Blue Nile, as its banks are much steeper. Around Khartoum are several small villages. which the leech sucks blood till it is Both above and below the town are small plantations of date palms and plantams, also a number of vegetable gardens. According to an old custom

During the hot season, which lasts from the beginning of April to the middle of November, the heat is severe averaging in the shade from 90 to 95 degrees Fahrenheit. The rains generally begin about the middle of July, and last to the middle of September. They are, however, said to be very irregular and sometimes there is little or no rainfall. In the rainy season the barren ground stretching between the two rivers is covered with grass, affording very good pasture. The rivers begin to rise on June 1, and reach their highest point about the beginning of September. They remain stationary at the refore bound over to keep the peace. In the stationary at the relative station and the relative station are sufficiently for the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the sunshine of human joy and strong the accused. "No, thank you, Judge; I'm a man of peace, I am." He was they flash out in brilliancy, and change the relative station are sufficiently formed by the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the source of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the source of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the source of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the source of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the source of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the source of the lamp of heavenly promise. Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the sumshine of human joy and strong the

that point till about the 15th, and then begin to fall. The cold weather begins about the middle of December and lasts face and nervous tread was interviewed till the middle of February. From life of happiness, November till March high north winds prevail, and during the remainder of the year south. In winter the thermometer sometimes goes down as lowas forty-six degrees Fabrenheit; except place things seem to be utterly ridicu- in the regular rainy season there is no rain. The unhealthy season is during dysentery are prevalent. The winter

> The resident population is generally estimated at from fifty to fifty-five tion estimated from one thousand five consisting of Europeans, Copts, Turks, Dinka, Shulook, Berta and other negro creed is to side with whichever side is mostly engaged in trades or commerce, masters. But few are employed as master always makes a poinr of marryto attach him to the place and partly appearance as compared with the parent stock. Of the floating population the Copts are mostly employed in govern-ment service or trade. The Turks, Albanians, &c., are generally irregular soldiers or loafers. The European element is represented by about one hundred individuals, mostly Greeks. There are also some Italians, French, Austrians and Germans.

Except the manufacture of mats, cotton cloths, a rope made from palm leaves and some filigree silver work, there is no manufacture worth speaking of. The bazaar is of considerable size and tolerably well supplied with Mansubject. Ideas seem to crowd through | chester goods, cheap cutlery, etc. The one's brain with a terrible rush. In export and import trade is considerable. and, besides numerous caravans, is said

various sizes.

In shape the town is very irregular. Its appearance is also poor and miserable. Except the government house and one or two other buildings there is hardly a house worthy of the name. The houses are mostly built of sun dried brick, generally without an upper story, and nearly all surrounded by courtyards with mud walls. To prevent these houses crumbling away during the rains they are every year plastered commences. This plastering process is that during the rains the whole place is | man. deep in water and it is almost impossible to move about. As there is no stone throughout the whole district the streets are full of dust during the over. summer and mud during the rains. The chief buildings are:-Government house and offices, large brick building on the banks of the Blue Nile; arsenal, with smithy, carpenter's shop, smelting furnaces, stoves, etc.; attached to this arsenal are some fourteen steamers for the navigation of the rivers, and also boats of various kinds; a large commodious hospital, built by Colonel Gordon; a mosque or jami, built by Khurshid Pacha; a sibil or small mosque, provided with a well and some rooms for the convenience of travelers and poor people; a large barracks of mud, without an upper story, and large barrack square: powder magazine and workshop for the retilling of cartridges; a large Roman Catholic missionary building, established in 1848; stone building, with

garden, church, etc., and a small Coptic As to the attitude of the population Lieutenant Colonel Stewart wrote on January 15, 1880:-"Of the 50,000 or 55,000 inhabitants (including 36,000 slaves) of Khartoum, if I am to believe what I hear I must consider the majority as unfriendly to the government. I have been assured that many government employes, and nearly all the native traders, are secret partisans of the Mahdi, in the hopes that he will reestablish the slave trade. It is questionable how far these statements are justified, but perhaps I shall not be far from the truth in saying that the ma- so few. jority will take whichever side they see is the strongest.

"He began life young," remarks a writer speaking of an individual who had risen to eminence. That's the way with most of us. We began life young. If we could begin life old, we might be able to avoid the pain of teething, the danger of messles, and other ills to which infant life is heir. But it seems to be necessary that we should begin young. Somehow, there is no getting over it.

"WHAT is the greatest calamity in life?" asked a Boston schoolmarm the other day addressing her class. There was a pause of some moments

"To be beaten at the 'lection and lose yer office," The teacher put him at the head of the class on political economy.

"Max," asked a little Burlington girl of a companion, "what do you suppose is the difference between a beau and a the frank response, "unless they leave off the ideal after they get married."

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

A life of frugality inspires hope for a It requires the concurrence of two to

establish quarrels._ Do not be too generous with your

temper. Keep it. Dishonesty will rule where extravagance is practiced. It is better to correct our faults tham

study to hide them. If the creed is true it will not suffer from investigation.

Judging the universe by this world, reation is perpetual. Continued civility merits and will

eceive appreciation. Never despair, but take new courage to check misfortune.

Where we discover justice we will find humanity close by. It is best to avoid all acts which incline to self-reproach.

Moderation in all things is best to secure our enjoyments. All those who know their mind de

not know their hearts. When divested of affectation we wear to better advantage.

Merit is measured by individual success and not by ability. Anger gives point to wit, but does not aid us to secure riches.

Uneasiness is a species of sagacity; a passive sagacity. Fools are never un-

The virtue of prosperity is temperance; the virtue of adversity is forti-We see why some can never become

Christians: the will cannot bend, pride will not bow. A thousand parties of pleasure do

not leave a recollection worth that of one good action. Whoever entertains you with the faults of others, designs to serve you in

similar manner. Money you earn yourself is much brighter than any you can get out of a

dead man's bags. The truly grateful heart may not be able to tell of gratitude, but it can feel; and love, and act.

A thorough scholar carries a key with which to unlock every door in the mansion of knowledge.

He is truly great that is little in him self, and that maketh no account of any height of honor. No man ever made an ill-figure who

understood his own talents, nor a good one who mistook them. Often the world discovers a man's

mental worth only when its injustice has nearly destroyed him. Unalloyed happiness exists nowhere but in family partnership-as connubial,

paternal, filial, or fraternal. Lock on slanderers as direct enemies to civil society; as persons without

honor, honesty and humanity. There is nothing that goads a spirited woman to madness, as the realization

that any man controls her husband. The man who enslaves himself to his to have a touch of its effects, and be- the illness, As the town is so low there money is proclaimed in our very is no drainage, and the consequence is language to be a miser, or a miserable

He who indulges in enemity is like one who throws ashes to windward.

It is never too late to turn from error and wrong-doing. An old writer has said: "He who repents of bis sins is almost innocent.

Good manners grow upon us by continued use; their quality must be acquired from constant use as well as

learned by study. The fatal moment with the tempted is when he lingers to look. It is thus that desire is fed, conscience silenced,

the will paralyzed. An old philosopher used to say. "He never once regretted having held his tongue, but very often he had felt sorry for having spoken "

One of life's hardest lessons from the cradle to the grave is waiting. We send out our ships, but cannot patiently await their return. Letters of introduction are not al-

ways successful to get a man into society, any more than eloquent obituaries to get a man into heaven. Whatever perpleitixes confront the truth seeker when he endeavors to understand the mysteries of existence,

the path of right living runs like a

shining way across the darkness. Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders generally discover everybody's face but their own-which is the chief reason for the kind of reception it meets in the world, and that it offends

Certain insects assume the color of the leaves they feed upon; they are but emblems of a great law of our being. Our minds take the hue of the subject whereon they think. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so he is."

There are some who affect a want of affection, and flatter themselves that they are above flattery; they are proud of being thought extremely humble, and would go round the world to punish those who thought them capable of revenge.

Sir Humphrey Davy is credited with the saying; "Life is made up, not of great sacrifices and duties, but of little things, in which smiles and kindness, and small obligations given habitually, duration. At length the young son of a North-end politician put up his hand.
"Weil?" asked the teacher.

The future is always wonderland to

The future is always wonderland to the young. Life is like a beautiful and winding lane—on either side bright flowers and beautiful butterflies, and tempt. ing fruits, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste, so eager are we to hasten to an opening which we imagine will be more beautiful still.

It is only when our path leads down beau ideal?" "Well, I don't know," was into some dark gorge of trial where no the frank response, "unless they leave sumbeams fall that we learn the worth of the lamp of heavenly promise, Their beams shone dimly as we walked in the sunshine of human joy and strong