The fields around are bathed in dew, And, with emotion filled, I view An old man, clothed in rags, who throws The seed amid the channel'd rows.

His shadowy form is looming now High o'er the furrows of the plough; Each motion of his arm betrays A boundless faith in future days. He stalks along the ample plain,

Comes, goes, and flings abroad the grain; Unnoted, through the dreamy haze With meditative soul I gaze.

At last, the vapors of the night Dilate to heav'n the old man's height, Till every gesture of his hand Seems to my eyes sublimely grand !

## CAPTURING A DESPERADO.

In the far West, particularly in the far Southwest, the newly-arrived settler often finds that he has strange neighthar even Utes and Apaches.

Two young friends of mine-good, steady, New-England-born young men -were so unfortunate as to buy land in the vicinity of an especially ugly member of this outlaw fraternity.

These young men had been brought perty and rights of their neighbors. weapons against a fellow-being, from a coming, and let him do his worst. keen sense of the sacredness of human life, and the criminality involved in such

Such were Gilbert and Charles Smallcapital of seventeen hundred dollars. uated, though that does not matter. With this they had emigrated to Colorado and started a small stock-farm, fifteen miles from Alamosa.

By availing themselves of the Homesecured a track of three hundred and taken up by other settlers.

At a point a short distance below. where a mining trail passed them, and where they judged there would be in time a railroad, they, built a farm house, which they opened as a hotel, and in which they also kept a stock of groceries. For, like other enterprising young immigrants, they had an ambition to found a town and grow up with it.

Some eight or ten miles from them lived a man named Peter Hergit, who professedly worked a mine, but whose place really was a kind of rendezvous for renegade "cowboys," and other desperate characters of the Jesse James type. It was intimaten that several daring train robberies had here been planned, and also that "Clate Walker" made it one of his stopping-places.

This Walker was a notorious gambler and dead-shot. He was supposed to be the leader of a band of train-robbers, and was said to have killed not less than ten men in various affrays. It was said, too, that occasionally, when times became too monotonous because of the lack of excitement, he would kill a man "for fun" just to keep his hand in. He had a habit, also, of riding through small towns and camps shooting promiscuously at everybode he saw, to keep up the terror of his name, a matter he appears to have been vain of.

It will seem well-nigh incredible to people in the East that such a man should be allowed to escape justice and run at large. Such is the ugly fact, ever, in scores of cases, owing, bly to the circumstance that proba no offic. T likes to attempt the arrest of these des, peradoes who generally carry two and so. netimes three heavy revolvers, and a "e marvelously quick and said Forney, carelessly turning his

sure of aim. 'e of the wonderfully As an examp. rapid and accurate shooting of some of these frontiersmen the writer rememthese frontiersmen, . bers seeing a "cow-bo" v" at Raton, New Mexico, ride his horse a full gallop past ripped out. "If you ain't the freshest a telegraph pole, to whic h was pinned the round white cover of a paper collar-box, and lodge four balls from this Colt's "Yes," said Forney, moving the papistol in this small mark while 'passing. Afterwards he entertained us by throwing in the air, one after another, a but I'm a pretty nice one, handful of pig-nut, and cracking each as it fell will a single bullet. as it fell w""

me same thing again, tossing the I am?" nuts up rapidly and twirling the revolver round his lorefinger after every shot. Finally, throwing the nuts up more a visit. I don't care who you are." slow, y, he replaced his pistol in its The bully flushed, stung by the car ing it for each succeeding nut, and did pose," he muttered, taking a step to to acknowledge that he had been pressheath at his hip after every shot, drawnot miss one out of six.

This shows the accuracy and quickness of aim of many of these lawless fellows, and such a marksman was Clate Walker; who added to this reputation, moreover, the more murderous one of being a "killer," which in the phrase of this section means a desperado who will

snoot a man upon the least provocation. Our two young stockmen had heard of this border monster, but their first actual acquaintance with him began the week after putting out their sign of "Small Bros., Hotel and Grocery."

Walter chanced to pass one morning, and, seeing the new sign, reined in his horse, and by the way of calling the attention of the landlord to his arrival, drew his revolver and opened fire on the sign, shooting the first letter S to pieces. Then dismounting, he kicked the door open, and, walking in, demanded a "cock-tail."

Gilhert, who chanced to be inside at the time, told him civilly that there was, and take his pistol and knife." no bar connected with the house; for true to their home principles, the young men had determined to keep a "Temperance house"-a greater anomaly in the West than many may at first sup-

"A Temperance house!" shouted Walker, and he vented his astonishment and disgust in a burst of oaths and revilings. "No one shall keep a hotel with nothing to drink in it in these parts!" he said. "If you don't have liquor, and good liquor, too, the next time I call, I square. won't leave a whole dish or a whole bone

And, as a foretaste of what he would gun and pistol constanely. They gave grand afternoon crush,

do next time, he kicked over the table and smashed three or four chairs, by

way of leave-taking. With such a customer on their hands, it is little wonder that our two young friends felt very ill at ease. Still, they were bold men, and were determined not to be bullied into keeping rum; so

they went about their business as usual. Nothing further was seen of Walker for a fortnight, when he again appeared early one morning when Charles was getting breakfast. Gilbert having gone out to look after the cattle. The first hint that Charles had of his visitor was another volley of shots into their sign-

board. This time Clate had shot the second way of knocking. Immediately he kicked the door open as before.

Under the circumstances it is not very strange that Charles stepped out of a back door at about this time, and went behind the corral, from whence he heard Walker firing repeatedly, and making a great smashing noise.

When at length the desperado had bors-not only Indians, but white des- taken his departure it was found that peradoes, who are more to be feared he had made a complete wreck of the crockery and furniture; and in the grocery-room he helped himself to tobacco, and emptied his revolver at the kerosene barrel, which, tapped in half a dozen places, was deluging the floor.

duty of my young friends was-whether up to obey the law, and respect the pro- they should have resisted outrage and three-act drama—they did not like and therefore an elephant of this color is, defended their property at the risk of They could be brave enough in the de- lives, or moved away from so dangerous Brougham drew them. fense of any just cause, yet they dread- a neighbor. What they did was to get ed and shrank from the use of deadly out of sight whenever they saw Walker

It chanced that after a time a second cousin of my young friends came West to see them. His name was Gerald Forney, and he was then a student at the Plain, farm-bred boys, they had, by military academy at West Point. I am steady labor and economy, saved up a not sure, however, but he had just grad-

He dropped in upon the Small brothers quite unexpectedly one afternoon, and it is needless to say that they were glad to see him, and that they passed a very stead act and the pre-emption law, they pleasant evening. Nothing was said about Walker, for Gilbert and Charles, twenty acres of land, lying upon a having an honest pride in their ranch, creek, with a range extending back over | were loth to let Lieutenant Forney know the hills, which was not likely to be how badly they were off in respect to neighbors,

The desperado happened to come along, however, the very next morning. Charles and Gerald were sitting in the dining-room, when Gilbert, who had seen the gambler coming up the road suddenly rushed in.

"Old Clate Walker's coming!" he exclaimed. "Put out at the back door!" Charles leaped to his feet, but our young West Pointer rose more leisurely. "Who the dickens is 'Old Clate Walker?" he asked.

"A regular border terror! A despera-A 'killer!" exclaimed Gilbert. "He's likely to shoot any of us at sight! Come on after us!"

"What! run out of your own house!" said Forney, surprised. "Why, what hold has this fellow on you?"

Charles, do. Come along with us and get out of looking old gentleman who occupied a his way?" "Not I!" exclaimed Forney-who felt that his military reputation was at his daughter, broke loose and came to stake. "Take your shot-gun and stand | the front of the box.

ready in the kitchen. I'll stop here and see Mr. Walker!" and he nurriedly took his revolver from his overcoat pocket, then stepped to the window behind the desk on the counter. With his customary oath the gambler

and dead-shot kicked open the door and strode in. The young Lieutenant sat on the high stool behind the desk, apparently reading a newspaper. He did not look up.

"Hello, you sneak!" shouted Walker. "Where are the tender kids that keep this blasted Temperance hotel?" "I think they've gone out to hide,"

paper. "They said there was a maneater, a regular anthropophagus, coming, and that they were going to hide somewheres."

kid I've struck in ten years! Right fresh "Yes," said Forney, moving the pa-

per, "I'm from the East, and I'm pretty fresh, I suppose. I'm a young fellow,

"How should I?" said Forney. "It's none of my business. I'm only here on | werst, into laughter and retired, too, and

less contempt in Forney's tone. "Supmy dirk, what then?"

his cocked revolver full in Walker's face "Move-stir a hand, and I'll shoot you

"The first man that ever got the 'drop' on me!" gasped Walker; "and you a little whipper-snapper from the East!' "No matter what I am," said Forney, steraly. "If you move a hand, I'll shoot you! Gilbert! Charlie!" The two brothers who, from the kit-

chen, had heard the above dialogue, and were several times on the point of taking to their heels out at the back door, now entered, gans in hand. "Cover him, Gilbert," and Forney, "If he stirs a hand, put a load of buck-

shot through him! Now, Charles, come A deep red flush mounted to Walker's face. But he knew that the slightest movement on his part would send two charges of cold lead through his body.

He gritted his teeth, but stood motion-They disarmed him, then marched him out of the door and round the house imto the cattle corral in the rear of it. This corral was built of adobe bricks, the wall being from seven to eight feet high, and inclosing a space of eight feet

They gave him no chance to get the

him a chair to sit on however, and there he sat all day, watching the cadet and Gilbert, and they him, while Charles rode post-haste to Alamosa to swear out a warrant for his arrest, and summon

the Sheriff and his posse to take him. The officers, hearing that so dangerous a ruffian was really waiting their disposal were not slow in responding to as riding upon a three-headed elephant, Charles Small's summons; and by three o'clock that afternoon the young Lieu tenant had the satisfaction of seeing the 'border terror' taken into legal custody

and marched off to jail. But, as is too often the case in the far West, the prisoner was lynched in-stead of being fairly tried and convict-ed of his crimes. He was taken forcibly letter to pieces. It was apparently his from jail by a masked party from one of the neighboring mining camps the third night after being lodged there, and hanged without any form of trial to the nearest tree.

### Completely Sold.

ever played in a theatre was carried out | become incarnate, and that the Siamese | by Brougham at Burton's Theatre (first | and Burmese worship them up to the the Metropolitan, afterwards Winter present day. Garden), in Broadway, opposite Broad Street, New York. The genial John Brougham announced on the buls a new play by himself-a one-act after-piece called "This House to be Sold." I shall not undertake to say what the the critics were agog about it. The first uty of my young friends was—whether piece on the biil—"A Pretty Firm," a animal thus affected over its kind, and had already condemned, but the one by

> At the time for the curtain to rise on the after-piece there was a great commotion heard behind the scenes-angry | the most part it is only by courtesy and voices and a great uproar. The curtain was pushed aside, and Brougham, that they can be called white, being flushed and excited, came before the hushed audience. Said he:

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is one of

the unbappiest moments of my life. I have never, I think I may safely say, ap- | ciency of the epidermic pigment. peared before you as a brawler or an apologist, or as a person obliged to dodge the responsibilities of my profession, and moreover, when I find myself ill-treated, abused, the victim of a misapprehension and outrageously misrepresented by the management, I know you will declare my cause is just and that the dramatist has some rights that the anager is bound to respect. Therefore I leave my case in your hands, conident that you will do me justice.' He was about to bow out of the sight of the bewildered audience when Burton, apparently in a fury, rushed on the stage from the opposite side. Brougham paused, Burton burst out: "Don't believe this man. When this play was written-it is now a week or two since, it was rehearsed, and we agreed-but no matter-it is now all prepared and at the last moment-Mr. Brougham

knows what I say is true."
"It is false!" shrieked Brougham. "Didn't I say yesterday-" said Bur-

"You didn't," said Brougham. Then the two put their noses together and wrangled like two fishwomen, but "No hold whatever, but he's a dead not a word nor a grain of sense could shot and double-dyed murderer!" cried the audience make out of it at all. "You don't know him as we the height of this scene a respectable stage box and who had been restrained by a handsome young lady, evidently

"Stop this wrangling!" said he: "I've come here to see you fellows play -not to hear you wrangle like drabs. Stop your disgraceful quarrel." Shut up !" said Burton.

"Sit down and mind your business," said Brougham. "You're a couple of blackguards," said the irascible old chap, in a frenzy

that was almost verging on an apoplec-The young lady clasped her hands in

despair and vainly tried to calm her angry parent. "Police! Put that man out!"

shrieked Burton and Brougham together. There was great excitement in the house. The officers on duty went to the box. While they went in at the door, the old mah took off his wig and got on the stage, helping his daughter after him. The four joined hands and bowed to the astounded audience, while the puzzled police looked out of the private box.

"Ladies and genflemen," said Brougham, "this old man I find to be an old friend of mine-in fact, the old man of the theatre—and this is our comedienne, and ne | thundered Walker. "Do you know who Miss Raymond. The play is ended. This house has been completely sold.'

With that they retired, the audience the critics bolted. Next day they said The bully flushed, stung by the care puthing about it in their papers, and Brougham could not get one of them ward the counter, while a murderous ent at the first performance of the new gleam crept into his eye, "suppose I play, although they had been sold, ever", reached the landing-place, they met a were to tickie your Adam's apple with one of them, as were also the emplo reached the landing-place, they met a number of natives dressed in white, of the house and the police on dr cy to Then I'd shoot you dead for the the auditorium. It was a day gerens scoundrely hound you are!" exclaimed | trick to play, and it required 'a men of

# The Wrong Klds.

The great authorities who regulate the Royal Drawing Rooth's in London have been thrown into state of profound gloom over an occurrence the magnitude and importance of which can scarcely he over stimated. At the last State Drawing Room a gentlewo-man had the unparalelled effrontery to wear brown gloves instead of the conventional articles of white kid. While t is quite possible that the lady in question may have worn the objectionable color out of respect to the memory of one whose virtues and delicate attentions are still gratefully remembered by the Queen, this breach of etiquette was, of course, unpardonable, The late great English comedian, Mr. Robson, in the character of Norma, was wont to sing a beautiful recitative, beginning "Blest with these two kids amongst the people, and especially the upon my hands," but the kids were priesthood, in honor of the auspicious white, not colored. The giant-like event, then, amid a crowd of princes Gullicer could scarcely have created a and high dignitaries, came the hero of greater commotion among the dignithe day, the white elephant, led by his taries of Lilliput than did this probably carnac, looking peaceful enough, his simple and all-unconscious English lady among the Blacksticks, Lord High Chamberlain and noblemen in waiting start, but kept him covered with both at Queen Victoria's royal and imperial

#### Sacred Elephants.

One would imagine that the elephant would be one of the animals least likely to be deified, yet, as is well known, in the religion of Buddha, this hideous and unwieldy creature plays an important part. India is always represented and the special veneration paid to white elephants from an early period is beyond dispute. When Gaudama entered the womb of the Queen to be born for the last time as Buddha the Saviour and Legislator of mankind, it was in the form of an elephant that he chose to do so. In sculptured monuments Maya (the Queen) is represented as lying on the couch on the terrace of her palace, while a white elephant is state, accompanied by music and danumbrella, being borne over him. There at least, divine honors have been paid by Buddhists to the white elephant, One of the most daring practical jokes as the form in which Buddha chose to

The reason why a white elephant is preferred to all others is that among these people albinism, in whatever species of animals it may occur, far from being considered a defect, is held ipso facto, king of elephants. True albinoes are, however, exceedingly rare among elephants, and hence, perhaps, the extreme value set upon them; for actually-like the one now exhibiting in London-a reddish brown or slate color, with blotches about the head of a paler hue, arising from a local defi-

The possession of a sacred elephant s reputed to bring invariably good fortune to his owner; and in Burmah it is believed that, both for the sake of religion and for the welfare of the realm,

a white elephant should always be kept in the King's palace in royal state. It is, however, most rare that one is found of the milky hue which we picture to ourselves when we speak of a white elephant. When one dies, the court is put into mourning, fabulous sums being sometimes offered, and unwearying efforts made to obtain another, Often the King (whose most-prized title is Lord of the Celestial White Elephant) and his ministers are obliged to content themselves with an animal the difference in whose color is hardly appreciable from that of the ordinary species. There are, however, some peculiar characteristics of a sacred elephant besides the lighter hue of its skin; the points looked the skin, redness of the mouth, blotches of a dusky cream-color on the trunk and ears, yellowish hazel eyes, a broad chest, five white nails on each foot, exceptionally large ears, and an exceptionally

long tail. These animals are not a whit intelligent or less clumsy than their fellows, their tusks are not finer or their shape less ugly, they can boast no superiority of size or strength above the ommon herd, so that the perfections above named constitute their sole and special glory. Happy is the hunter who, among the vast heards of wild elephants which swarm in the forests of Siam or Burmah, is so lucky as to descry, and so successful as to capture one of these illustrious animals. If it be of pure color, he may consider his fortune is made. He will be ennobled, exempted from taxation, loaded with rich presents, and, if a poor man, large sums of money and extensive grants of land will be his reward for the important service he has rendered to his king and country. There are rejoicings throughout the length and breadth of the land; and when the propitious day arrives on which the sacred beast is to make his triumphal entry into the capital and take up his abode in the royal stables. the whole city is in a state of excitement. Mr. Carl Brock in his recent work or "Temples and Elephants" gives a description of the reception of one of these regal and sacred beasts.

On the morning of the dar appointed, he tells us, palace officials, all excitement, were hurrying b ther and thither on horseback making final arrange-ments. Crowds of people camo flocking to the ceratre of attraction, while streams poored down toward the river to see the illustrious pachyderen disembark. The read was lined with infantry and marines, all dressed in uniforms of Eur pean pattern, striking for their so', dier-like bearing.

Just as Mr. Brock and his companion with tall, stigar-loaf hats, with a broad, gold band around them. These were Brahmins, terrestial angels, who, havthe young cadet, suddenly presenting Brougham's wit and talent to week it. ing satisfied all the foquirements of the Buddhist faith, have attained the highest sphere of spiritual life in the flesh; they were to perform the ceremony of baptizing and blessing the elephant. At that moment the brass band began to play the National Authem, so the foreign visitors stood by to watch the procession pass. Following the band came the Siamese musicians, playing tomtoms and other discordant instruments; then the state elephants, headed by three splendid tuskers with trappings of gold, which shone resplendent in contrast with their lusterless skins, and bearing on their backs richly decorated howdans. Behind these came the heralds, chamberlains, and other officials, then his Majesty himself, wearing a gorgeous uniform and carried on a richly-gilt litter-chair, sheltered beneath a huge gilt umbrella.

After him followed attendants bearquiet bearing contrasting strongly with the excitement all around. He was accompanied by three other so-called

title, being, although far from white. yet quite an albino, of a pale, reddish brown with really white hair; the iris of the eye, which is held to be a good

test of an albino, was of a pale yellow. A temporary shed had been erected for the reception of the elephant, just outside the palace grounds, where he would be kept for about a couple of months before being allowed within the precincts of the palace, in order to be cleansed of devils; he was fastened by a rope round his hind leg to a white pole, while the "Lord of the Elephants" superintended the operations.

Then in the presence of the King and all the nobility, the solemn ceremony of baptizing and naming the beast took place. One of the high priests presented brought down from heaven in royal him with a piece of sugar-cane, on which his name was written in full, cing; a canopy, or at least the royal and which he very readily ate. Then on one of the pillars a red tablet was is no doubt that, from the Christian era hung, bearing the name written in gold characters; and what a name it was! "An elephant of beautiful color; hair, nails and eyes are white. Perfection in form, with all the signs of regularity of the high family. The color of the skin is that of lotus. A descendent of the angel of the Brahmins. Acquired as property by the power and glory of the King for his service. Is equal to a crystal of the highest value. Is one of the highest family of elephants of all in existence A source of power of attraction of rain. It is as rare as the purest crystal of the highest value in the world."

Every day the animal was carefully washed with tamarind water and brushed with hair-brushes, in order to give him a lighter color. This was in contrast with others of their race really effected before he was introduced into the royal stables, where each elephant has a separate building to itself. being fastened by one leg to a post imbedded in the ground. Above the door of each of these stalls the name of the noble occupant is inscribed in letters of

They are fed from golden bowfs and other precious utensils, and are accompanied in their comings and goings with the greatest pomp and ceremony. The aitendants approach them on their knees with folded hands, and pay them the utmost respect. The Prince, who bears the title of "Lord of Elephants," and who, being a devout Buddhist, has profound belief in the sanctity of he white elephant, personally superintends the six attendants who wash and attend to the wants of the sacred

### His Collar Began to Smoke.

In Evansburg, Indiana, there is a young attorney—or at least an alleged attorney-who was never known to have won a case and some say that though he had been a full fledged lawfor by experts are extreme softness of | yer for several years, he never had a

His appearance is somewhat against him. He don't look like a man who his own manners and face. could get up before a jury and 'sway' them as he chose. He is a mild-mannered man, who would look more at home behind the ribbon department of a dry goods store than sawing the air and hurling Latin quotations at the heads of twelve enlightened jurymen.

He is always at court, however, and chews as much tobacco as anybody, and looks as wise as the wisest when a knotty point comes up and some brother attorney refers learnedly to Holson vs. Bobson, 1st Ind. sec. 7, page 84.

The other day the court was hard at work, and Brown-we call him Brown because it's so easy to write-was there. A poor devil was brought up on some charge and the Judge said, 'Who's your attorney?'

'Haven't got none.' 'Well, what are you going to do? You must have somebody to defend you, even it its a matter of form.'

'Can't help it, Judge. I haven't got no lawyer and I ain't got no money to hire one.

'Well, in that came,' said the Judge, I'll a peint an attorney to defend you.
Mr. Brown, you may take the prisoner's case, and do the best you can for him.

The thisoner looked at Brown a moment, then at the Judge, and then at ner of fortune's warehouse. Brown again. Then he said slowly. 'Judge is this the man you appoint to defend me?' 'Yes, sir; Mr. Brown will take your

'Then,' said he slowly, 'I'll jist plead guilty and then be done with it.' And they say Brown turned so red that his paper collar began to smoke.

# Old Habits.

The barber was particularly garruous and rattled off story after story as fruailties of other people. Were 'not he scraped chins, trimmed whiskers and mustaches. At last he began to speak of lazy men. "I knew a man once," he said, "who

was so lazy that he was obliged to exert himself in order to indulge his lazi-

"True laziness never exerts itself," said a sleepy-looking man who was having his hair cut.

"This was a case of true laziness," rejoined the barber, "It was this way, you see: The man had been in the nabit of returning to bed every morning after breakfast and sleeping until linner time. His bed room was on the same floor with his dining room, and it required very little exertion to get back | there is in the world-the idle man. to bed after partaking of the morning meal. But it happened that a change was made in the arrangement of the bed rooms of the house, and he was love or gratitude or bounty practiced obliged to take one on the upper floor, but with increasing joy, which made three stories above the dining room. It became necessary, therefore, for him | fair act. to exert himself to climb three flights of stairs every morning after breakfast, He might have avoided this exertion and His kind, loving providence-in and taken a nap in the dining room, for ing rich presents to be distributed there was a lounge there, but he was sweetest in our characters-blossoms too lazy for that."

"Too lazy! Nonsense." breakfast."

change his old habits!

white elephants, in comparison with shop, so deep that you could have the flattery of a man's self as the which he certainly deserved the proud heard the customers' beards growing. liberty of a friend.

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Envy is a sickness growing from other men's happiness.

I fear God, and next to Him I fear him who fears Him not.

Before condemning, search for condoning circumstances. Say as little as possible of yourself

and those near to you. Sabbath days are the quiet islands on the tossing sea of life.

Remember that to dispute with an enthusiast is labor wasted. Conscience warns us as a friend

before it punishes us as a judge. Honor makes a great part of the reward of all honorable professions.

Weakness of character is the only defect which cannot be amended. Seest thou a man diligent in his business; he shall stand before kings.

One he must be thatched with another, or it will soon rain through. There is more in one of God's sentences than you have discovered yet, If thou wouldst bear thy neighbor's

faults, cast thine eyes upon thine own.

Old age has deformities enough of its

own; do not add to it by the deformity A noble part of every true life is to learn to undo what has been wrongly-

done. If our eye be towards God in duty, His eye will be ever towards us in

Every one must know and feel that bad thoughts quickly ripen into bai actions. A man may be great by chance, but

never wise or good without taking pains The soul without imagination is

what an observatory would be without a telescope Try to do your duty exactly, all the

good you can, and let popularity take care of itself. Intelligence despises nothing; takes hold of all things; subverts all substan-

ces to its use. If there be any truer measure of a man than by what he does, it must be by what he gives.

often a cloud of witnesses of the ignorance of the owner. Were we as eloquent as angels, we should please some more by listening

The quantity of books in a library is.

than by talking. What is defeat? Nothing but education; nothing but the first step to some-

thing better. To be indifferent whether we embrace falsebood or truth is the great road to error.

Humanity is never so beautiful as when praying for forgiveness, or elseforgiving another. Every act of the man inscribes itself

in the memories of his fellows, and in Examples are few of men ruined by giving. Men are heroes in spending,

cravens in what they give. Envy is a vice which knows no holiday, but is always on the wheel working its own disquiet.

Constant activity in endeavoring to make others happy is one of the surest. ways of making ourselves so. Four things come not back-the

broken word, the spent arrow, the past ife, and the neglected opportunity. It is better to wear a poor vest with a royal heart beneath it than to wear a

royal vest and a beggar heart inside Men are frequently like tea-the real strength and goodness are not properly drawn out until they have been put in not water. We talk about men of genius, but

are they more than men of earnest thought and action? Is not genius another word for industry? The pursuit of success by nations and individuals seems to be the only

criterion by which the world distinguishes right from wrong. Knowledge gained by long experience and used under the direction of prudence, will give access to every cor-

Every person is responsible for all the good within the scope of his abili-ties, and for no more, and none can tell whose sphere is the largest. Seek not to please the world, but

your own conscience. The man who has a teeling within him that he has done his duty upon every occasion is far happier than he who hangs upon the smiles of the great or the still more fickle favors of the multitude. That man bath but an ill life on't. who feeds himself with the faults and

curiosity the purveyor, detraction would soon be starved into tameness. Whether young or old, think it neither too soon nor too late to turn over the leaves of your past life and consider what you would do if what you have done were to be done again.

Let no man complain of the shortness of life until he has measured the full capacity of a day. Discontent with one's gifts destroys the power of those that one has and brings no others. Blessed is the man who has found his work; let him ask no other blessed-

ness. Know your work and do it, and work at it like Hercules. One monster Never did any soul do good but it came readier to do the same again, with more enjoyment. Never was the practiser still more in love with the

How much of our patience, our humility, our charity, our faith in God short, how much of what is best and out of the bitter experience of our own

weakness and short-sightedness! "Fact, I assure you. You see he had There is as much difference between been in the habit of going to bed after the counsel that a friend giveth and that which a man giveth himself as "Well ?"

"Well, you see, he was too lazy to friend and of a flatterer, for there is no such a flatterer as is in a man's self, A deep hush fell upon the barber's and there is no such remedy against