Missing—so many are missing, The old as well as the young, The poor and the rich together, The weak alike with the strong.

Missing-our loved ones wander, We never know how nor where, And pass from our sight as surely 'As smoke fades into the air.

Missing—a man; it may be A citizen famed and well known, Who sinks in the human ocean As sinks in the pool a stone.

Missing-our care and riches So vainly are used or spent; We know that the loved once left us, But know not whither they went.

Missing—at day time or night time, and under the stars or the sun, They vanish out of our knowledge As sands from an nour-glass run.

#### MISS ELTON.

Neither tall nor short, neither dark nor fair, with hair between blonde and brown, and eyes that left a doubt as to whether they were gray or hazel. She was just such a little bundle of uncertainties and contradictions as led the imagination captive at the first glance, and offered a constant lure to anticipation.

Whether she spoke or remained silent, whether she walked or sat, expectation hung breathless upon her next word, her next pose. Her eyes, none the less, with a candid ray that fresh mooth with its milky teeth showing between the not too-smiling lips, irresistibly suggested the sweetest uses to which lips can be put.

The heavily moving steamer had plowed through half the great Atlantic rollers, and the few passengers had all eyes?" grown heartily tired of each other, Julius when she suddenly appeared on the deck for the first time alone, yet calm and self-centered as the small birds that sometimes poised themselves upon spar or bulwark to gather breath for fresh

It was Julius Hilder who had first discovered her, leaning against the to carry me through the concompanionway railing, with the air of having just come up or down, he could ing and expecting to make my living by an experienced old angler." hardly determine which, looking ab-

sently at the tumbling waves. Julius and his friend, Austin Drake, were seceders from a gay party who had made the tour of Southern Europe together. It was Julius who had instigated his companion to desert the others, and take the German steamer for New Orleans direct, which then touched at Havre, instead of crossing by a Cunarder; and it had all grown out of the obstinate determination of his sister to a tach her party to that of her arm.

Mrs. Smollett. Mrs. Smollett was his choicest aversion, a pretentious, intriguing woman, dewiness in her eyes as she turned them in whom the match-making instinct toward him, which touched hin inexhad been so developed by the effort to pressibly. "I am embarrassed not so establish her own five daughters, that much by your hypothesis as by some- from which you see it." it could not rest satisfied with the accomplishment of that gigantic task. She seemed to have an endless supply take the latter. You are, then, an or-She seemed to have an endless supply take the latter. You are, then an orof nieces, adopted daughters, or pro- phan without fortune, hoping and exteges or some sort, whom she dangled ostentatiously before the eyes of all el- ing music. To prove to you hav little igible bachelors. She had improved a I deserve your implied reproact, I will chance meeting with Julius to announce | confess what I should have concealed to him a new acquisition, a lovely young from the Governor's niece. Mis Elton, creature, whom she was taking home I adore you!"

with her from a Swiss Pension. "Mr. Smollet's own neice, Mr. Hil- ing to her feet, with flashing eye. der, and quite like my Fannie at her age. You remember Fannie? She was lenged me." your first love, I believe," she had said with her ogling dowager smile, and swept away with dignity. Julius had felt himself seized at once with an insurmountable aversion to cabin during the remainder of tle after-

against his sister, he had conceived this an anxious and impatient watch in deck, notable scheme of crossing by the found her in the saloon sipping a cup Havre steamer, and though it had not of tea and nibbling a piece of teast, by in its development proved to be emi- way of breakfast. nently amusing, he had never omitted to congratulate himself and his com- said, taking a seat beside her. panion, night and morning, upon the good sense they had displayed in adopt- decision. ing it.

dowagers," he would say, as he yawned | er ?" he asked, with a saucy smie. over his book, or the dull game with which they strove to believe they were to the one, and a piece of isolence amusing themselves, "gives a man time toward the other." to pull himself together, and take account of stock, as it were." Still, when about it. It isn't the sort of thing you on one of those aimless pilgrimages be-low, which formed the only break in "No;" she said, looking absently low, which formed the only break in the monotony of his occupation, he had into her cup, then suddenly ralizing nearly run over this pretty young creature leaning against the railing, a thrill have said, she hurried to add, amid a of undeniable pleasure had coursed along his merves, and he had felt himself blushing with pleased surprise.

Fortunately, the sea-tan had rendered the blush indistinct, but over the light that shot into his gray eyes the sea-tan had no power, nor yet over the tongue that stammered as he tried to convey his apologies for nearly upsetting her, and his offers of service in conducting her to a seat.

coolly, "you did not startle me, as I saw part, and I've suffered all sorts of things

want a seat." There was no more to be said, and her maid appearing at the moment with a bundle of parti-colored wraps, Julius could only lift his hat again, and carry out his purpose of going below As he body to make it pleasant for me on had no reason for going except that he shore. There was no reasor but my was tired of staying on deck, and as own perversity why I should not have the deck had now acquired a paramount answered at once. No, noboty that I attraction, he was soon back again.

made up her mind about the seat, and uncle who has always been very good had found one for herself close against to me; but when he hears him very the ship's side, on the weather quarter. It was not a pleasant location, but as she had chosen it, and had wrapped a large shawl about her in an exclusive sort of pression of compunctious perplexity. way, he saw no plausible ground for in-

terfering. Nothing could have been more discreet and retiring than Miss Elton's behavior, but the perseverance of a man who finds himself bored by too much of his own and his alter ego's society, is an incalculable force against which no woman can successfully entrench herself, and so it was not long before Drake found himself eliminated, as a superfluous factor, from the sum of his friend's enjoyment, whenever Miss "Both pure inventions," she returned, his friend's enjoyment, whenever Miss cess, however, was more apparent than 'not that brilliant creature, a governor's 'or hardens the heart.

real, for although he knew her name, her shawl, and arrange her chair in the really made no great progress in her had chosen to make the voyage in this sat beside her in that intimate fashion bred of the isolation of the iea.

He had been reading to her, but the story was finished, and a silence had ensued, she appearing to be vrapped in thought and he watching her face with half-veiled glances.

"Three more days and we shall be at home," she said, rousing herelf.
"You count the days," hesaid. Are
you eager to be there?"

"No; neither eager nor reluctant. The voyage has been pleasant, but it away. will be nice to be on shore again, too.' "What, or rather who, is going to the words out in a startled, half whismake it nice? Anybody in particular?" She put the question aside with a little wave of her hand.

"You are curious," she said, mischievously.

Julius bit his lip. He was curious, and this was not the first tine she had foiled him.

and what I am," she went in. "You varying as seemed their hue, shone, out. Tell me why. What difference | tion would it make to you? If I were to seemed the very light of truth, and her tell you that I am a niece of the Govmistress of an independent fortune, would that enhance may value in your

Julius drummed upon the am of his chair and looked at her in sileme.

'Suppose, on the contrary," he went warmth of tone that seemed to spring from injured pride, "I were to ell you that I am an orphan without frtune; that I had just money mough servatory at Paris, and that I an hopteaching music, would that lover me

in your regard ?" Julius still remained silent, perhaps a little abashed by the result of his

own temerity. "I see that I have embarrassed you," she said, laughing. "I shall not insist upon an answer, I leave you to adopt whichever hypothesis best suis you."

She gathered up her shawl and book but Julius laid a detaining haid upon

"No, no, you musn't go yet,' he ex-claimed, and he fancied he perceived a pecting to make your living by teach-

"Mr. Hilder !" she exclaimed spring-"Well," he said quietly, "you chal-

"You are impertment, sir," and she

She remained closely shut in ler own the fair young niece of Mr. Smollett. noon and until quite late the next morn-In the first heat of his indignation ing, when Julius, who had mantained

"I hope you have forgiven ne," he "But I have not," she answered with

"Which have I offended-the Govern-'No chattering girls, or designing or's niece, or the orphan music teach-

"Both. It was a daring imperinence "Well, I don't see what I'm to do

that this was not just what she should confusion of blushes: "That is, of

you musn't say anything more about "Never?" "Never." "But that's impossible," "Mr. Hilder." "Miss Elton."

"I think we've had enough of this. It was my fault, I am willing to admit "Thank you," she had answered that. It was wretched taste on my you coming, and I am not sure that I in consequence." She waved her hand toward her cabin as she spoke, indicating that it was thus her hous of retirement were spent. "Let mego back to the first question," she continued. hand. "You asked me whether there was anyam at all sure will care to make it In the meantime the young lady had pleasant for me. I have a lear old uncle who has always been very good grasped with a hearty pressure, and he naughty I have been I don't know what he will say to me," and she puckered up her white forehead into an ex-

"Well," he said, after waiting some time for her to resume, "is that all ?" "That answers your question, coes it

"My question as originally put-yes,

I believe it does; but it has beer so amplified that you can hardly expect me to be satisfied with that meagre answer.' "Amplified? I don't understand." "Those two ingenious hypotheses; for instance-were they both pure fiction,

Elton appeared above deck. His suc- laughing and blushing again. "I am

niece, nor yet that most useful and reand was allowed to carry her book and spectable one, a teacher of music. The governor's niece was just a bit of satire. most comfortable position with refer- I traveled a few weeks once in comence to the wind or the sun, he had pany with such a person, and the conconfidence. Who she was, or why she upon her title, and the amount of respect it seemed to inspire in the minds unconventional and eccentric way, re- of those who heard it, gave me the immained as great a mystery as it had pression that it was the highest rank the back room of a poor shopkeeper's been on that memorable first day. It an unmarried woman could attain in was the close of the tenth day, dating America. I think the impression must from that of his discovery, and Julius be well founded, too, as I noticed it produced quite an effect upon you."

face of Miss Elton. "Never saw her; but there was a plot to make me cross the ocean with such a person and a lot of other wo-

"Yes, they went by a Cunarder, and my friend Drake and I slipped off and

took the steamer at Havre.' She looked at him with widely opened eves for a moment, during which he decided for the fiftieth time that the eyes

"You want much to know just who had decided the other fifty times. "Why did you run away ?" she asked,

those women who never looks at a single man without picturing him to heron, impetuously, and with a certain | self walking up the aisle in a white tie, with half a dozen groomsmen at his back, and who has always just the girl on hand who will walk up the other aisle in white satin and meet him demurely at the altar. 1 had no fancy for being cooped on a steamer with such

> "And the governor's niece was one of the girls ?" 'Some governor's niece, so I heard. Now, what is the naughty thing you have been doing? Come, confidence

for confidence." For sole answer, however, Miss Elton leaned back in her chair and began to laugh inmoderately. Julius looked at as she spoke, and made a motion to rise, the infection began to laugh, too, much to the edification of the waiters, who were beginning their preparations for

dinner. "I have no doubt it's awfully funny," he said, as she wiped the tears from her more if I knew just the point of view

suppose we move ?"
"Come on deck," he exclaimed, ris-

ing with alacrity and offering his arm. "Thank you,no. I don't feel quite equal to the deck this morning."

She made him a ceremonious obeisance, and her cabin door had closed behind her before he had fully realized

She did not reappear during the day. It was their last day at sea, and Julius was in despair. The jettles' light was in sight when he retired, and when he awoke in the morning the smooth gliding motion of the ship announced that they were in the river. He was in no haste to see the low shores of the Mississippi, in fact he felt at the moment that he hated them; yet he sprang up, dressed with dispatch and mounted to the deck. Everybody was there but the one he sought. He stood near the companion way, watching furtively and starting at every step. She did not come, neither was she at the breakfast

The hours glided by, the city rose into view, passengers came on deck with satchels and umbrellas, prepared for going ashore, but still that particu-ular cabin-door remained closed. They were at the wharf, the staging was run out, and a dozen or more citizens rushed across with that strange eagerness so inexplicable to the voyager, whose eagerness impels him in the opposite direction. Julius, still maintaining his watch at the companion way, felt himself gently put aside by a tall, gray-haired, course, you must take it back; at least gentleman, in a brown coat, who went with careful steps down the brass steps. He heard a little cry, and peering through a skylight he saw Miss Elton in the arms of the gray-haired gentleman, her head pressed against the brown coat, and her eyes upturned to meet his spectacled gaze.

"Her uncle !" he muttered peevishly; 'who the devil is he anyhow?" He moved discontentedly to the side and looked at the people hurrying

"Hello, Julius! Going to spend the night aboard?" cried Drake, coming up with a duly chalked value in each

"Oh, Mr. Hilder," exclaimed another and more musical voice. "Wait, uncle, I must introduce you; Mr. Hilder has been very kind to me. "What, Julius! Why, my dear boy,

how d'ye? My wife wrote me you were coming over with her." His hand was found himself gazing into the spectacled eyes of Mr. Smollett.

"Oh, stupidest of stupids !" he exclaimed, as he thrust slippers and brushes into his valise in the privacy of his cabin, Bagged by the Smollett ogress after all, by Jupiter !" he added, as he gave a last twist to his fair mustache before the misty mirror.

If you pity rogues, you are no great friend to honest men.

He hath riches sufficient who hath enough to be charitable. Soft words, warm friends; bitter

words, lasting enemies. Contact with the world either breaks

A Queen of the Worldly Capital.

"All the world" was recently startled with the news from Berlin that the Countess Guido Henckel von Donnesstant iteration with which she dwelt mark had just died in Silesia. She was a great celebrity in the "good old days;" one of the most notorious creatures that ever existed in wicked Paris. Born in house in Moscow, she was in turn the America. I think the impression must | wife of a Russian tailor, mistress of a Parisian pianist, and next of an English earl; then the wife of a Portuguese "Not the effect you imagine. I was marquis; after this a femme galante of startled for a moment, I confess, but the Second Empire, and finally the wife lighted and applied to a hole in the can, of a German count, who, besides have mply because of a slight coincidence." of a German count, who, besides hav"A coincidence! Do you know her?" ing a fortune which he counted by miland a hot blush and a look of conster- lions, had the honor of being a near renation sat together upon the fresh young lative of the Iron Chancellor. Such is and water coming out of the same hole the outline of the career of the "Mar- in the ground. The tube of the outer quise De Paiva."

Her first steps in this gay capital were difficult, and she was on more than one men, which I defeated by running occasion near dying of hunger, but, away." "Oh! You ran away!" she breathed the most brilliant talents of the capital were to be met with at her suppers. Theophile Gautier wrote sonnets in her honor, and though it was whispered that she had a husband living in Russia, it was not these whispers that led to her expulsion from court circles. The decree that closed the doors of the Tuileries in | bling up the gas, generated somehow, her face was the result of her venturing were brown and not deep gray, as he to show herself there with her superb neck and magnificent arms displayed in all their glory. Fashion had not as yet have made a dozen attemps to find after a moment's amused considera- decreed that decollete dresses were comme I fait. The humiliation of being thus "Well, you see, I was with my sister suddenly put back in her proper place and two or three others; just a nice gave her a temporary disgust for Paris ernor of Kentucky; mind I don't little party, all the ladies married; so a and a lasting one for her planist. She say that I am," she cautioned as Julius | fellow didn't have to be always on pa- gave them both the shake and winged made a gesture of surprise, "I say if I rade. We had a jolly comfortable time her flight to London. Here she renewed were to tell you so, and add that I am until we got to Paris on our way home, her acquaintance with poverty, and one and there sister took it into her head to day seriously contemplated committing join a woman who had been roaming suicide. She was taking a last look at about the continent with a lot of girls herself in her glass when the door of the on an extensive husband hunt-one of room opened and Lord Derby entered. She was saved.

In a few years she returned to Paris with several millions in hard cash, and now a widow, for the Russian tailor had at last died. The revolution of 1848 avenged her on the court of Louis Philippe. She was now rich enough to treat herself to a husband, and she found a Portuguese nobleman, the Mar- pure hydrogen, it might be carburetted quis Aranjo de Pavia, who was willing to give her his name, and who, perhaps, did so in the hope of making an honest woman out of the ex-mistress of the planist. His love, his title and ancient ineage did not save the Marquis from the same matrimonial mischance that had overtaken the Russian tailor, and she was soon at the head of a luxurious mansion in the Champs Elysees, where her for some moments, then catching her dinners and receptions again attracted all that was brilliant in the imperial capital. Her dining room was the finest in Paris, the table was served with the choicest viands and rarest wines, and it was there that an academy of witty and polished vice helds its sescheeks, "but I think I could enjoy it sions under the presidency of a woman of beauty and talent.

# Making the Garden.

What shall be the fashionable flower this season? The Princess of Wales decided the question for the winter by the kitchen door on the north side, so wearing one night a spray of sweet that the wind in winter rushes in upon clover; but spring, which makes all the "gude wife" every time the door is things new, demands a novel favorite; opened, while she prepares the food for all who love flowers are interested in the choice, and now is the time to consider it. The time has come for what Lord Bacon called the purest of human pleasures, the planting and enjoyment of a garden, and the long and bitter are experienced in more pretentious winter should give keener zest to the healthful diversion. Bacon's quaint and in some sort obsolete directions | tends building a house, think, oh, think, about garden-making are of little use | before thou beginnest it. Remodel and in our latitude, instructive though they re-model thy diagram. Weary not of be as showing us one of the sides and methods of his extraordinary mind; every convenience which would attend but the contrast between what was a window here or a door there. When thought most desirable in his time, and at last thou has formed what seems to what is held so in our own, both in the | thee a perfect plan, study it over once flower and vegetable garden, is striking | more carefully, then put it in the fire, and suggestive. On the other hand go call thy wife, and, with her assistthere are many valuable treatises of ance, form another and a better one. our own day of a directly practical Study and discover this with her, until sort, although book-learning, here as elsewhere, has its limits, and needs to regarding every particular, then build, be combined with experience, it may render good service to the intelligent amateur who can use it as a staff rather than as a crutch. At the wost it may fairly be said that in gardening in a less degree than in any other line of that over one thousand book-agents are human exertion, is mistaken or ill wanted to canvass for a work called directed labor thrown away; since the "Plain Home-Talk." We don't see exercise, the free exposure to the open how a level-headed agent can undertake air, and the wholesome influence of all to sell such a book as this, because direct contact with nature remain to every one is pretty well acquainted with mind; and it is pleasant to think that gardening to the little ones of the rich, parlor! I told you to sew this button since a packet of seeds and the humblest plot of earth suffice, so far as amuse- bouf a la mode on wash day. The coal of the family. It is not needful, as pound of French candy. The butcher Bacon puts it, for the "royal ordering" won't wait another day. Do you think of gardens" to have separate ones "for all the months in the year," and distinctions of wealth, or class go for little, in truth, toward supplying or debarring the most profitable advantages that are derivable from the garden.

## A Remarkable Artesian Well.

Cutlar Salmon lives near French Stockton, Cal. Others have been boring artesian wells, and he determined to try his luck. He sunk a well with a seven-inch tube to a depth of about 840 feet, and struck a copious stream of excellent water. Desiring to learn whether he could increase the flow by going deeper, and fearing that, should he continue the well the same size he might injure the quality of the upper strata of water, Mr. Salmon hit upon the plan of sinking a four-inch tube inside the seven-inch one, and then making what might be called the experimental well, four inches in diameter. This inner one he bored to a depth of This lower stream came to the surface and, indeed, rose in a tube twenty-two feet above the ground. The last water found was unfit for drinking, and but for an accidental discovery of its won-

derful properties might have been considered a nuisance, as many things are, the uses of which we do not know. It

was found that there was a large amount of gas in this water from the lower depth. This came bubbling to the surface, making one think of a gigantic soda fountain.

Some one suggested the idea of se ing if the gas would burn. A coal-oil can was put over the top of the tubing, and having a few holes punched in it, an improvised gas fixture was at hand. Only a match was required to complete the preparations. The match was into the air and burned steadily. The gas would burn. Mr. Salmon had fire well, that which was only 840 feet deep, and furnished the good water, was tapped, and sufficient water for all domestic uses and for the stock, etc., was led off in pipes to the house and other localities. A curbing was built around the twin wells in such a way that it formed a reservoir for the water from the 1,250 foot level, and that portion from above which was not conveyed away in the pipes. All through this water in the reservoir came bubsomewhere down below. When Mr. Salmon next went to Stockton he had a gasometer made with a stop-cock in the top, and this he took home and fastened over his wells. The bottom was beneath the surface of the water in the reservoir, and the gas speedily filled the bell-shaped receiver. The next thing was to attach a gas-pipe and connect his home-made gas machine with

He put a pipe perforated with small holes across his large open fire-place, spire, the sunlight on the corn-field." turned on the gas, applied a match, and the problem of cheap fuel was instantly solved, After that gas-pipe was put into the fire box of the kitchen stove, and now the meals are prepared with the new fuel. Mr. Salmon has also used this gas for illuminating, but it does not seem to entirely fill the bill, although it is a great improvement on a tallow dip. It has been suggested that, as this gas seems to be almost and its illuminating quality improved. But poor light or good, Mr. Salmon is fuel so easily. The gas throws off a lights. great amount of heat, and without doubt such a well would supply a large warming their houses and preparing forgiven. has examined this well carefully and thinks there is gas enough issuing from it to run a twenty-horse-power engine.

#### Architectural Idiosyncrasies.

Few men can plan a house without making a mistake somewhere. The poor man who has but a cabin to build, cannot make so grest a display of architectural lunacy as his rich neighbor who "erects" a mansion; but he can put the | princes' palaces. windows and doors in the wrong places and build a smoky "chimney," and he thought and will, and a work of chargenerally exercises that liberty. If the ity is a type of the charity within, in house consists of two rooms, he puts | the soul and mind. the family. The door of the front room is put on the west ride, so that the afternoon sun, in summer, can shine in and make the room as uncomfertable as possible. And similar inconveniences

structures, also. Man, whosoever thou art, that instudying and improving it. Consider she has talked thee over to her opinion with care and precision, build,

Plain Home-Talk. We learn from one of our exchanges console us even if the roses do not plain home-talk. Here are a few exthrive or the peas and asparagus fail to amples: Where are you going this sumripen to maturity. For children no mer? I want a new silk to match my pursuit is more beneficial for body and | Easter bonnet. Been at the lodge, eh? -ain't that story rather old? There, there is monopoly here, no restriction of | we've got to get a new carpet for the on three weeks ago. You can't have ment goes, and will even contribute, is out. Whose hair is that on your with wise tillage, to the edible resources | sleeve? Don't forget to bring home a won't wait another day. Do you think I find my money on the street?" Are you going to take me to hear Patti? I wish I had a diamond necklace like Smith's wife's. Tommy's shoes are worn out. Mother has invited us to spend the summer with her. If we don't pay the next instalment on that furniture, it will be seized on the first of the month. The above is plain home talk that every man knows; and we Camp, a small settlement not far from think the agent who tries to sell a copy of it will have a pretty lively time.

## Swollen Streams.

Some of the passengers of western stage coaches give strange accounts of the crossing of swollen streams, Those who recently traveled on the Santa Barbara (Cal.) line say that there the bridge consists of a rope stretched The passengers get in a basket across. attached to the rope. For those going to Santa Barbara the rope is greased, as the bank on this side is the highest. Then the basket is turned loose and the passengers and basket shoot to the other 1,250 feet and then came to water again. | side with lightning speed. Going the other way the passengers draw themselves up the rope by a pulley.

Those who can command themselves command others.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

To read without reflecting, is like eating without digesting.

True love is always firm, and true firmness is always love. Our firesides must be our sanctuaries,

our refuge from the world. Honor demanded, is as worthless as insult undeserved is hurtless,

A thing is never too often repeated which is never sufficiently learned. To count but few things necessary is

the foundation of many virtues. The man who has no poetry in his soul never finds any anywhere else. A good surgeon must have an eagle's

eye, a lion's heart and a lady's hand. Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you as they please. Though experience keeps an expensive school, he's the only master for a

Our happiness and misery are trusted to our conduct, and made to depend upon it.

In childhood be modest, in youth temperate, in manhood just, in old age prudent. There is a class of men ever ready to

pump you to any extent, if you only give them a handle. As no man can expect a continual

train of prosperity, he ought not to apprehend a constant adversity. Where the people are well educated,

the art of piloting a state is best learned from the writing of Plato. As a great body is not without a like shadow, neither is any emineut virtue

without eminent detraction. True politeness is the last touch of a noble character. "It is the gold on the

To wish to do without our fellows and to be under obligation to no one is a sure sign of a soul void of sensibility. Good breeding is benevolence in trifles, or the preference of others to ourselves in the daily occurrences of

Every day is a little life, and our whole life is but a day repeated. Therefore, live every day as if it would be the

Absence diminishes the ordinary passions and increases the great ones, as certainly a lucky man that he gets his the wind extinguishes the candle and He that cannot forgive others breaks

the bridge over which he must pass number of families with the means of himself, for every man has need to be Nothing is truly infamous but what is wicked; and therefore shame can

never disturb an innocent and virtuous Truth-the open, bold, honest truth -is always the wisest, always the safest, for every one in any and all circum-

If to do were easy as to know what were good to do, chapels had been churches, and poor men's cottages The action of a man is a type of his

If we well knew how little others enjoy, it would rescue the world from one

sin; there would be no such thing as envy upon earth. To rejoice in another's prosperity is to give content to your own lot; to mitigate another's griet is to alleviate

or dispel your own. Our life is made up of little things, Our attention to them is the index to our character, and often the balance

by which it is weighted. Only the true man can really be brave. only the righteous man walk through the darkness and face with a serene

soul the mystery of life. Gratitude is the homage the heart renders to God for His goodness. Christian cheerfulness is the external manifestation of that homage. Good manners is the art of making

those people easy with whom we converse; whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best bred man in company. Never be cast down by trifles. If a

spider breaks his thread twenty times, wenty times will he mend it again. Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it. A wealthy doctor who can help a

as less sense of humanity than a poor ruffian who kills a rich man to supply his necessities. Keep your promise to the letter, be prompt and exact, and it will save you much trouble and care through life,

poor man, and will not without a fee,

and win you the respect and trust of your friends. The modesty of certain ambitious persons consists of becoming great without making too much noise; it may be said that they advance in the world

on tiptoe. While we wrangle here in the dark. we are dying and passing to the world that will decide all our controversies; and the safest passage thither is by

peaceable holiness. How insignificant is life, counted by any of the results that time can measure! How grandly glorious is this samefleeting life, measured by the possibility of eternity!

When a man dies they who survivehim ask what property he has left behind. The angel who bends over the dying man asks what good deeds he has sent before him.

There is no passion in the mind of man so weak but it mates and masters the fear of death; and therefore death is no such terrible enemy when a man hath so many attendants about him that can win the conflict of him. Revenge triumphs over death; love slights it; honor aspireth to it; grief flieth to

There are two kinds of genius, The first and highest may be said to speak out of the eternal to the present, and must compel its age to understand it; the second understands its age, and tells it what it wishes to be told. Let us. find strength and inspiration in the one,. amusement and instruction in the other, and be heartly thankful for both.