

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—W. H. McCleary, postmaster of Pittsburg, has resigned. His term would not expire for nine months.

—All the settlers have been removed from Oklahoma, although, it is said, "the cattle men still remain." The occupants of two ranches, the improvements on which were destroyed last week by the military, "have encamped on the ground and continue to graze cattle." The troops are in position to intercept any considerable force of intruders.

—Francis Taylor, Tubal Taylor and Elijah Sublet, who had attempted to murder J. C. Dickerson and his wife, were taken from the jail at Forsyth, Missouri, on the 17th, by a masked mob. It is considered certain that the three men were lynched, but their bodies have not been found.

—Monsignor A. J. Glorieux, the newly appointed Vicar Apostolic of Idaho, was, on the nineteenth consecrated Bishop in the Cathedral at Baltimore. Archbishop Gibbons was the consecrator, his assistants being Bishops Gross, of Savannah, and Maes, of Covington, Kentucky. Bishop Keane, of Richmond, preached the sermon.

—The improvement in General Grant's condition continued on the 20th, and he took a drive in the afternoon.

—Ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen remained in a state of stupor on the 20th, but his general condition was about the same as it had been for a week.

—Admiral Joutet reports to the Secretary of the Navy, under date of the 18th inst., "The situation is unchanged. Everything is quiet on the Isthmus. Beardsley reports no fighting around Cautagna for a fortnight."

—In joint session of the Illinois Legislature, on the 20th, 34 votes were cast for U. S. Senator, Morrison received 18, Logan 10, and the rest were divided among four other candidates.

—The Secretary of the Treasury has promoted M. Z. M. Lawrence, a fourth-class clerk in the First Comptroller's office, to be chief of a division in that office, vice J. N. Garrison, promoted to be Deputy First Comptroller.

—David Underwood died at Fort Edward, N. Y., on the 19th. He had served a term in the State Legislature and was until recently a member of the extensive lumber firm of Bradley & Underwood.

—On the 18th a wave eight feet high rushed down the Rio Grande at Laredo, Texas, carrying away a portion of the Mexican National Railroad bridge. In a few hours the river rose 12 feet and then rapidly subsided. The phenomenon was caused by a great water-spout which fell a few miles above Laredo. A large quantity of drift in the river indicates much destruction above.

—A fierce fire started in the barrens about five miles south of Salem, New Jersey, on the 20th, and at last accounts were burning across a tract about three miles wide. Men were out fighting the flames, but hundreds of acres of valuable timber were destroyed. It was believed the town of Quainton would be in danger should the velocity of the wind increase.

—Daniel Knoll, the imbecile who fired the building on Wentzel's farm, near Reading, Pa., by which five lives were lost, was committed on the 20th on a charge of arson. It is said he "was always looked upon as a harmless, half-witted fellow, but was desperate when roused to anger."

—A messenger has arrived at Battleford from Fort Pitt, and reports that the fort has fallen into the hands of the Cree Indians, who had been besieging it since the Frog Lake massacre. Two policemen are known to have been killed. The others in the fort are reported to have taken to the boats in the hope of reaching Battleford. Nothing has been heard of them, and it is feared they were captured or killed from the river banks.

—The Secretary of the Navy on the 21st received a telegram from Admiral Joutet at Colon, saying that the Swatara had just returned from Cartagena, and that the Colombian General, Villa, writes him that he will soon come to the Isthmus and re-establish the Constitutional Government.

—The March statement of the chartered banks of the Dominion of Canada shows the total liabilities to have been \$132,224,144, and the assets \$212,905,681.

—The first public reception given by President Cleveland was held at the White House on the 21st. The President, assisted by the members of his Cabinet and the ladies of their families, received in the East Room, which was beautifully decorated. From nine until eleven o'clock a constant stream of callers poured in and out of the house. Music was given by the Marine Band.

—A disastrous flood occurred on the 21st, at Kingman, Kansas, caused by a sudden rise in the Neosho river. Before the people could apprehend their danger, the whole of South Main street, was "under a rush of waters." Fifteen dwellings were swept into the current with men, women and children in them. Four women, one man and several children are known to be drowned.

—A terrific explosion of gas occurred in the Phoenix Colliery at Pittston, Penna., on the 21st. There were about one hundred men in the mine at the time, and many were severely burned, but none fatally.

—The timbering of tunnel No. 2, on the Oregon Pacific Railroad, thirty-five miles west of Corvallis, Oregon, was burned on the 19th. The tunnel is 450 feet long, cut through solid rock. It will take a week or ten days to repair the damage. A fire at Cassopolis, Michigan, on the 20th, destroyed two brick blocks and a hotel. Loss \$20,000.

—General A. B. Lawton of Georgia, has declined the mission to Russia, owing to his desire to save the Administration "any possible embarrassment which a fight over his confirmation in the Senate might cause."

—The President, on the 21st appointed Christian M. Siebert, of New York

to be Secretary of Legation in Chili, and Orlando W. Powers to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah. He also appointed a number of internal revenue collectors and postmasters, among the latter Jacob K. Coffroth, to be postmaster at Somerset Penna.

—General Grant continued to gain strength on the 21st and had another drive through Central Park. He also walked along the street from his house to Madison avenue and back again.

—There was no apparent change, on the 21st, in the condition of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen. He remains unconscious, and is restless except when under the influence of an anodyne.

—There was a still further improvement in General Grant's condition on the 22d. He took a drive in Central Park and another walk from his house to Madison avenue and back. Dr. Douglas says he will issue no more bulletins in the case, whatever the other physicians may do.

—A. U. Wyman, Treasurer of the United States, has resigned, his resignation to take effect on the 1st of May. His resignation is for the purpose of assuming positions in two financial institutions. C. N. Jordan, ex-cashier of the Third National Bank of New York, has been appointed to succeed Mr. Wyman.

—The President on the 22d appointed Lewis McMullen to be Appraiser at New York in place of A. P. Ketchum, suspended. McMullen was nominated at the special session of the Senate, but no action was taken on the nomination.

—No change was reported in the condition of ex-Secretary Frelinghuysen on the 22d.

—The repair shops of the Pullman Palace Car Company, at Forty-first street and the Pennsylvania Railroad, New York, were burned on the 22d. Seven cars undergoing slight repairs were also destroyed. The loss is estimated at about \$50,000. The insurance is said to be over \$100,000, but the exact amount was not known as it had been placed by an agent in Chicago. About 250 men are thrown out of employment.

—The office of the *Weekly Signal*, at Old York, Washington Territory, was destroyed by a charge of dynamite placed under it on the 20th. It had been raised on jackscrews, ready for removal, and, it is presumed, the act was done to deter others from moving buildings from the old to the new town.

—Governor Cameron, of Virginia, states that he is unable to say what action he will take in the matter of calling an extra session of the Legislature to consider the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court upon the question of the State debt. He will take no action until he can procure and examine an official copy of the opinion of the Court.

—At the joint session of the Illinois Legislature, on the 22d, only one vote was cast for United States Senator. The convention then adjourned.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

In the senate on the 20th were passed half a hundred bills to a second reading among them the Anti-discrimination bill.

In the Senate on the 21st calendar of bills on third reading was taken up soon after the assembling of the Senate, but no action was had on measures of general importance in consequence of the slim attendance. A large number of measures were read and ordered to third reading without debate. The House resolution for an investigation of charges of mismanagement in the Boy's Educational Home at Philadelphia was concurred in. Adjourned.

In the Senate on the 22d the Marriage License bill being under consideration a number of amendments proposed by Mr. Lee of Venango, were adopted. The only material amendment was one making the court record prima facie, instead of conclusive, evidence, of marriage. The measure was ordered to be prepared for passage. Mr. Upperman's bill for the incorporation and regulation of natural gas companies passed finally—yeas 31, nays 4. The joint resolution submitting to the people for adoption an amendment to the Constitution abolishing payment of a tax as a qualification for electors came up as a special order shortly before the hour of adjournment. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the house on the 20th, Mr. Mackin of Philadelphia, called up the resolution, offered by him on the 17th for the final adjournment of the Legislature on the 29th of April, and by a vote of yeas 111, nays 4, it was referred to the committee on Ways and Means. Mr. Coburn, of Somerset, introduced a bill to confirm the boundary line between Pennsylvania and Ohio. After the first and second reading of a number of bills the house on motion of Mr. Snodgrass, at 9.45 adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of the late H. H. McCormick, formerly speaker of the house. Adjourned.

After the transaction of some routine business the House adjourned. During the course of the afternoon the Speaker and several members of the New Jersey Legislature entered the House, and a recess of a quarter of an hour was taken for their reception.

In the House on the 22d, several bills were ordered transcribed to third reading, among them the following: Regulating the marriage of minors by ministers and justices of the peace; for the suppression of lottery gifts by storekeepers to secure patronage. Mr. Betts of Philadelphia, introduced a bill for the regulation of skating rinks. [It provides that every skating rink shall pay an annual license of \$1,000, one half of which shall go to the State, and the other into the county treasury. Any one violating this provision shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to a fine of \$1,000, one half of which shall be paid to the prosecutor.] Adjourned.

NEW MOON WISHES.

Once when the new moon glittered
So slender in the west,
I looked across my shoulder
And a wild wish stirred my breast.

Over my white right shoulder
I looked at the silver horn,
And wished a wish at even,
To come to pass in the morn.

Whenever the new moon glittered,
So slender and so fine,
I looked across my shoulder
And wished that wish of mine!

Now, when the west is rosy,
And the snow-wreaths blush below,
And I see the light white crescent
Sink downward soft and slow.

I never look over my shoulder,
As I used to look before;
For my heart is older and colder,
And now I wish no more!

THE BLUE SATIN SLIPPER.

There was a church fair and festival on hand at Waynesville, and all the young ladies were in a state of feminine flutter.

Pretty brown-eyed Jenny Carson had one of the fancy tables. She had also a new dress for the occasion. The soft, shining folds of dark-blue silk were draped over the bed, and Jenny was kneeling upon the floor, arranging the loops of satin ribbon, to her taste, when Miss Bell Dorsey, who was Jenny's most intimate friend, burst into the room.

"Oh, what a pretty dress, Jenny! You'll look ravishing in it. You only need a pair of blue satin boots to match it, and then you'll be the best-dressed girl at the festival."

"But satin boots are very expensive," said Jenny, hesitatingly.

"Oh, well, yes, somewhat. But there's nothing sets off a lady's appearance like nice shoes and gloves. I heard Dr. Chester say he never considered a lady well dressed if she wore ill fitting boots or gloves." And Miss Bell complacently crossed her own pretty French kids, while Jenny nervously put away the pretty silk.

What Dr. Chester said was beginning to be a matter of some moment to Jenny Carson. She was conscious of a longing for the blue boots; but, alas! they were too expensive for her.

Miss Bell presently took her leave, and Jenny with half her pleasure spoiled, went on with her preparations.

"Well, daughter," said her father at the dinner-table, "do you need any false for your frolic to-morrow?"

"Yes, I do need some new shoes and some gloves," said Jenny.

"You do, eh? Well, what must I give you to buy them with?"

"Whatever you can spare, papa."

"Well, here's a ten-dollar bill. I guess that will be enough. Get a good, sensible pair of shoes now; something to keep you warm this cold weather, and no flimsy things."

"Yes, sir. Thank you, papa. I'll do the best I can," said Jenny; but she blushed, and in her heart she felt very guilty.

However, she did mean to buy a pair of warm kid boots for everyday wear. She hoped to get the blue ones for about four dollars, which would leave her enough for the others and the gloves.

But when she stood in Turner's store and asked the price of the dainty, shiny things offered her, the clerk promptly answered, "Seven dollars, Miss Carson."

"Oh, dear! I was in hopes they were cheap," frankly confessed Jenny, laying down the boots.

"Indeed, they are cheap," said the clerk. "I assure you, Miss Carson, we have sold these right along at eight dollars. This is the light pair, so we offer them for less. They're very fine."

"Yes," admitted Jenny.

"Nothing sets off a dainty foot like a pair of these dainty boots," pursued the wily clerk, with an eye for his trade. "Very few young ladies could wear so small a shoe—just about your size, you see, Miss Carson."

Poor Jenny sighed, thought of the thick, warm boots she ought to have, cast a longing look at the blue beauties, recalled what Dr. Chester said, and, silly little puss, for once let her vanity run away with her reason.

"I'll take them," she said. After the boots were paid for, there was barely enough left to buy her gloves and a ribbon or two.

The next day, the great one, was clear and cold, with a sharp wind. Over-shoes would ruin the dainty satin boots; but, luckily for Jenny, the ground was dry. But it was frozen hard, and when she reached the gayly decorated room of the new church, her feet were like ice.

Jenny presided at one of the fancy tables. She made a lovely picture in the beautiful blue silk; her throat and wrists shaded with the softest lace, and the dainty blue boots fluttering in and out below the plaiting of her skirt.

Bell Dorsey was already at her post, and as Jennie came up she opened her eyes wide and exclaimed: "Oh, my, you blue angel! Did you drop from the clouds?"

Jenny laughed, and happening just then to catch a glance from Dr. Chester, who stood near, blushed with pleasure, while the gentle heart in her bosom throbbled tumultuously.

Jenny had a very busy day of it. There was much buying and selling,

and Jenny's table was very popular. But as the new church was large and not yet finished, it was not very warm. The girls at the table were chilly all day, and by the time evening came Jenny's feet were so numb and cold that she could hardly stand.

A hot supper, however, had been prepared at the hotel just across the street. Dr. Chester waited on Jenny at the table. Glad enough was she to get something warm and to be near a fire.

But Dr. Chester, thought kind and polite, was not what he had been. He seemed strangely cold and distant, and Jenny felt as if her bright day was spoiled. But girls know how to hie these things, and Jenny was the gayest of the gay. She had to return to her stall again immediately after supper; and oh, how sharply the cold struck her as she stepped out into the night.

Dr. Chester left her at the door of a small room designed for a vestry, but now used by the ladies as a dressing-room. Jenny ran in to put off her wraps, but, while doing this, heard her name spoken in the narrow passage without.

"It's all settled, I suppose, Doctor, between you and Miss Carson," was what she heard.

"No, Fred. I've seen the folly of that to-day." The tones which answered were the well-known ones of Dr. Chester.

"You astonish me," replied Fred.

"I don't mind giving you the reason, Fred," said the doctor. "Just look at that young lady's feet and you will have it. In spite of this cold day she wears nothing but a flimsy pair of blue satin shoes. I have more than fancied Miss Carson; I don't deny it. But you will see at once that a girl who can so utterly sacrifice her reason to her vanity is not the wife for a poor, struggling doctor, with his fortune yet to make. But enough of this. Let's go in; it's chilly here."

Poor Jenny! Fortunately, there was no one in the dressing-room but herself. She flew to the furthest end and hid her burning face on a pile of cloaks. But, after a brief struggle she rallied. It would never do to cry. It would never do to go to her table with red eyes. It was a very erect, firm-mouthed little lady, who walked to her table presently, and the heels of the pretty blue boots came down upon the floor with a sharp, resolute click; for Miss Jenny had made up her mind to do something very odd.

"I am a little fool," she said to herself; "but I don't quite deserve to lose a good man's good opinion, and I won't either if I can help it."

It was late before she was ready to go home. Just as she was about to start, Doctor Chester, who was her escort, handed her a pair of overshoes, saying, quietly, as if it were a matter of course: "Miss Jenny, please put these on; it is too cold a night for such thin shoes as I see you wear."

Poor Jenny! Her face was scarlet with mortification. She made out to utter a confused "Thank you," and put on the offending overshoes without another word. Then she took the doctor's arm and they went out together.

Jenny's heart was beating so fast that it almost choked her, but she was as determined as ever. Before ten steps had been taken she said:

"Doctor Chester, do you think it right to condemn a person for a single fault?"

"Certainly not," said the doctor promptly.

"Then why do you condemn me?"

"I don't understand you," said he.

"I heard every word you said to Fred Somers-to-night," rejoined Jenny, quietly.

"Miss Jenny!" He stopped startled.

"I did. I don't blame you Doctor; I gave you reason to think me only a vain, silly girl. But please hear my defense and bow sorry and ashamed I am won't you?" And then Jenny made her penitent, little confession, ending with, "I don't know what you think of me now; but, indeed—"

"I think you the dearest, bravest little girl in the world, and 'tis I who am the fool," cried the doctor, ardently. And then—

But then I don't know that outsiders like you and I, reader, have any business to listen.

When Jenny got home she took off the blue boots which had so nearly cost her a lover and flung them under a wardrobe, saying:

"Lie there, you blue wretches! But you've taught me a good lesson. I've done with you. I'll buy my wedding boots before long, and they'll not be blue ones either."

Wholesale Sacrifice.

In the Aztec Grant temple, in Mexico, before the Spanish invasion, there were 600 ever burning altars on which human sacrifices were offered in a manner unparalleled in the history of any other religion. The number of human victims has never been estimated at less than 20,000 every year. The skulls were preserved and the Spaniards counted in one building 136,000. All this was done as a matter of conscience and religious duty.

Spring water is sold in Boston at two cents a glass and several persons who have tried it pronounce it quite palatable.

Bathing.

Bathing is indispensable to health. It is a preventive of sickness and remedy for disease. The water cure people who believe that water is the cure all, the universal remedy for every ill that flesh is heir to, are not so far wrong; they are on the right track, if they do run it into the ground a little at the far end. For, as the old proverb says, cleanliness is next to godliness, and as we know that the latter virtue is a sure preventive and cure for all disorders of the mind and thought, and keeps the soul pure and clean, so cleanliness is to the body what godliness is to the thought and soul. And to be clean, one must bathe. Now, some think it is too much trouble to wash and be clean. Like that old Syrian warrior, who, perhaps, in the fashion of that day, rarely washed and was never clean, and so was afflicted with that dreadful disease, leprosy engendered by filth through many generations, some people of the present day object just as vehemently against that sound advice given to him "go wash in Jordan and be clean." But washing of the whole body, bathing in fact, is absolutely necessary to comfort and health. One does not need either to have a completely furnished bath room or a swimming pond for bathing. Every household can be provided with the means for bathing without cost or expense. A large tub and a kettle full of hot water to temper the coldness of the water for those who have an antipathy to the plain cold water, and a cake of castile soap, a sponge, and a rough towel or two, complete the family bathing outfit. A cold water sponge bath is a delight and a luxury. A shower bath, too, may be provided in one of the lower rooms, or in an outer place fitted up for it. All that is wanted is a tin pail with the bottom punched full of holes with an awl and hung from the ceiling, so that another pail hanging over it and filled with water may be tipped by a string into the perforated pail and the shower bath will be as comfortable and as perfect as one that would cost much more money. The cold bath should not last longer than half a minute, whether it is a sponge or a shower bath; just long enough to excite the skin, and then a vigorous rubbing with a rough Turkish towel, or a coarse linen one will produce the desired reaction, give a glow to the whole body, open the pores, stimulate the insensible perspiration, and have a better effect on the whole system than a dose of physic or a dozen of them. It hardens the muscles, clears the skin, frees it from all tendency to eruptions of whatever kind, assists the work of the digestive organs and producing a healthy, vigorous, physical condition, induces also a sound and vigorous mental condition as well. Let us repeat the words of the prophet once more, and don't you forget it; "Go, wash and be clean."

Nothing is rich but the inexhaustible wealth of nature. She shows us only surfaces, but she is a million fathoms deep.

Gossip is a sort of smoke that comes from the dirty pipes of those who diffuse it; it proves nothing but had taste of the smoker.

The man who is always discovering faults in his neighbors, can see some one worse than his neighbor by looking into a mirror.

Hard words are like hailstones in summer, beating down and despoiling what they would nourish were they melted into drops.

Frivolity, under whatever form it appears, takes from attention its strength, thwarts its originality, from feeling its earnestness.

Most of us know something about the discipline of poverty, and feel quite ready to experience some of the awful responsibility of wealth.

The only prudence in life is inaction; the one evil is dissipation; and it makes no difference whether our dissipations are coarse or fine.

To be impatient at the death of a person concerning whom it was certain he must die, is to mourn because the friend was not born an angel.

A great many people who are always complaining that life is a burden, would feel very unhappy at the prospect of being relieved from the load.

The parent of the teacher who inflicts penalties as an outlet for his own impatience or displeasure, is utterly incapable of the task he has assumed.

The action of man is a representative type of his thought and will; and a work of charity is a representative type of the charity within, in the soul and mind.

The history of every discovery, of every enterprise of benevolence, of every reform, is the history of toil and watching through long discouragements.

It is only imperfection that complains of what is imperfect. The more perfect we are, the more patient and gentle we become as regards the defects of others.

Prayer would be a very dangerous instrument for ignorant, selfish, fallible men to wield, if there was not an infallible One to refuse to grant mistaken requests.

Charity, the most lovely of virtues represents others as lovely as possible. It does not merely let us see an object as it is; it is a kind of sunshine that brightens what it lets us see.

The word gentleman, which, like the word Christian, must hereafter characterize the present and the few preceding centuries by the importance attached to it, is a homage to personal and incommunicable properties.

Genius is a great thing, without doubt; but if you have a capacity for hard work, you have a good substitute for genius that you can't tell the difference between the two.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Joy is a moth with wings of dust. Harmony is God's voice in the soul. Childhood is the miracle of the ages. Revenge is the brutality of a little mind.

Imagination is the perfume of the mind. In winter a fire is better than a meadow rose.

Love leaves more ruin in his path than war. To grow old to men is to become young to the angels.

Fate is the dark shadow that forever crosses our sunshine.

Manners require time, as nothing is more vulgar than haste. Flowers, leaves, fruit are the air-woven children of light.

Silence is the wit of fools and one of the virtues of the wise. Let us learn upon earth those things which call us to heaven.

Our deeds determine us as much as we determine our deeds. Life is a pure flame, and we live by an invisible sun within us.

To a guilty soul the fall of a leaf sounds like the crack of doom. Spring is the sunrise of the year; death is the sunrise of the soul.

Wrongs entrenched in bad legislation can never be converted into vested rights. Vanity refuses all wholesome food and lives entirely upon the poison of flattery.

Great deeds need to be tested by their spirit. There can be no saintliness without humility. Men talked as though they believed in God, but they live as if they thought there was none.

He becometh poor that dealeth with a slack hand; but the hand of the diligent maketh rich. Fame is to give our heart's blood that a violet may bloom from our dust in a hundred years.

The pages of our lives that to the world seem darkest in God's eyes may be luminous as stars. All ceremonies are, in themselves, very silly things, but yet a man of the world should know them.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another's. We do love beauty at first sight, and we do cease to love it if it is not accompanied by amiable qualities.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done. To see the hand of God in the present, and to trust the future in the hand of God, is the secret of peace.

The virtue of a man ought to be measured, not by his extraordinary exertions, but by his everyday conduct. A new thought may be false; if it is it will pass away. When the new truth has come to life it bursts the old husk.

Instruction does not prevent waste of time or mistakes; and mistakes themselves are often the best teachers of all. There is but one happiness—duty. There is but one consolation—work. There is but one enjoyment—the beautiful.

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