

NEWS OF THE WEEK

-It is announced that the Dominion Government intends to increase the garrison in the citadel at Quebec to 450 men "for some time to come." The military authorities in Montreal have suggested to the Imperial authorities that "it would be desirable to order a regiment of light cavalry to Canada."

-The largest meeting of farmers ever held in Lancaster county, Penn., met on the 14th, in Lancaster to petition for an increase of the tariff of Sumatra tobacco. Delegates were present from Berks, Chester and York counties. Jacob M. Frantz, of Manor, presided. A resolution was adopted asking Congress to amend the present law, so that all foreign leaf tobacco, any part of which is suitable for wrappers, if not stemmed, shall pay a duty of one dollar and a half per pound, and if stemmed two dollars a pound on the whole contents of the package.

-Commodore Charles Lowndes died on the 14th, at his residence, near Easton, Maryland, aged 87 years. He was a native of South Carolina, and was placed on the retired list during the war, "because of his relation by marriage to Admiral Franklin Buchanan, of the Confederate navy."

-Four students of the Victoria General School in Montreal led on the 13th in a riotous demonstration during a lecture by Dr. Chartrand. On the 14th they received notice of dismissal from the school. When this became known all the students, 150 in number, left the school, declaring that "they would not return until their friends had been reinstated."

-A. W. Platt, an attendant at the lunatic asylum in Lexington, Kentucky, shot and killed one of the patients named Jeffrey Tye, on the 13th, and then disappeared. The murder was not known to the management of the asylum until the 14th, Michael McGlade, an attendant who missed the dead man, failing to report. McGlade has been arrested. The murder seems to have been unprovoked.

-Boswell Hotelling, who resided near Margareville, Delaware county, New York, disappeared about three weeks ago. His family have been absent on a visit since about that time. A search was made, and on the 13th his dead body was found wrapped in quilts in a bed in his house. Decomposition had made great progress, and it is supposed that he died two weeks ago.

-At Haddock, Georgia, on the 12th, John Thomas, aged 11 years, heard a noise outside the house, and supposing it made by the cows he fired twice in the direction of the sound. On the 13th the dead body of the boy's father was found in the place with the top of his head shot off. The other shot had killed a mule.

-General Robert Toombs died at his home in Washington, Georgia, on the 15th.

-A telegram from the Indian Territory reports that trouble is imminent with the Cheyennes and Arapahoos, owing to the loss of the money derived from the cattle leases.

-Additional murders by Indians are reported in the neighborhood of Silver City, New Mexico.

-John W. Daniel was on the 15th, elected U. S. Senator by the Virginia Legislature. In the Senate the vote stood: Daniel 23, Mahone 2. In the House, Daniel 76, Mahone 2. The vote was formerly declared in joint convention on the 17th.

-The Democratic caucus of the Virginia Legislature on the 16th nominated Rev. Dr. John L. Buchanan, of Washington county, for State Superintendent of Public Instruction. He was formerly President of Emory and Henry College and the Agricultural and Mechanical College in Virginia. He has also been a professor in the Vanderbilt University at Nashville, Tennessee, and was professor-elect of the University of Tennessee at Knoxville.

-The first Legislature of the State of Dakota met in Huron on the 14th, and organized. It was resolved to meet in joint session on the 17th for the election of U. S. Senator.

-In Boston, on the 15th, Mayor O'Brien, Democrat, was re-elected by a vote of 26,667 to 19,080 for J. M. Clark, Republican. The vote last year was 27,944 for O'Brien and 24,168 for Martin, Republican and Citizens' candidate. O'Brien's majority of 3597 this year is said to be the largest ever given to a candidate for Mayor in Boston.

-While a mixed train on the Georgia Pacific Railroad was stopping to take water near Austell, fifteen miles from Atlanta, on the 14th it was struck by a fast passenger train, which crashed nearly half way through the sleeping car and engine. Ten persons were killed and nine others injured. One of the injured died on the 15th and two others were sinking rapidly.

-General Crook telegraphs from Fort Bowie, under date of the 14th, that "Lieutenant Fountain struck the hostiles at dark on the 9th, near the Hapanosis. He captured fourteen horses and one mule and all their supplies and blankets. He thinks he killed two and wounded others. Lieutenant Fountain reports that the Indians scattered in the dark, and from signs left thinks they intend to come together on their back trail and endeavor to get south by their old trails by Mule Springs. Lieutenant Fountain is now west of the Mogollons, and Lieutenant Gaston, with a troop of Eighth Cavalry, is near old Fort West, on the Gila. All troops have been notified. Lieutenant Fountain counted sixteen in the party. This agrees with last report from Apache that the hostiles carried off six White Mountain women and one child. There are only ten bucks, or possibly nine, as one was believed to have been badly wounded at the time the one was killed."

-A telegram from Omaha reports that the orders for sending troops to Utah have been rescinded, all danger of an outbreak having passed. Battery D, however, will remain at Fort Douglas.

-The Protestant Episcopal Convention of the Diocese of Easton, Maryland, met on the 16th to elect a successor to Bishop Lay, deceased. Dr. C. W. Smith, of Trinity College, having declined, Rev. Dr. Chauncey B. Williams, of Atlanta, was chosen on the seventh ballot.

-At the annual meeting of the New England Society in New York on the 15th, Horace Russel was elected President and Cornelius N. Bliss, and J. R. Morgan, Vice Presidents.

-On the 16th the President sent another large batch of nominations to the Senate, among them John Bigelow to be Assistant Treasurer, and General Franz Sigel to be Pension Agent at New York.

-The Virginia Legislature, in joint session on the 16th formally declared John W. Daniel elected U. S. Senator to succeed Mahone for the term of six years, beginning March 4th, 1887.

-The so-called Legislature of Dakota on the 16th elected Judge Moody and Edgerton to be United States Senators.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

In the Senate on the 12th four hundred and fifty-six nominations were sent to that body, and many of them will probably be reported in the first executive session. Beyond the probable discussion and possible passage of the Presidential Succession bill, no legislation is expected this week. Much of the latter part of the week will probably be spent in executive session.

In the Senate on the 14th Mr. Hoar, from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, reported the Presidential Succession bill, and gave notice that he would call it up for consideration. Mr. Edmunds hoped its consideration would be delayed for the 15th in order that he might have an opportunity to attach to it as an amendment the bill already introduced by him regulating the count of the Presidential vote. The bill was then placed on the calendar. A resolution offered by Mr. Morgan was agreed to, requesting the President, if not incompatible with public interests, to communicate the report of an actual instrumental survey of a line for a ship railway across the isthmus of Tehuantepec. Mr. Hoar, from the Judiciary Committee, reported the bill placing the salary of United States District Judges at \$5000. A message was received from the President transmitting the Keley correspondence, and it was ordered to be printed and lie on the table. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the Senate on the 15th a bill was reported and passed removing the political disabilities of General Alexander R. Lawton, of Georgia. The President Succession bill and the bill increasing to \$5000 the salaries of U. S. District Judges were considered. The joint rules were discussed, pending which the Senate went into executive session. In 15 minutes the doors were reopened and the Senate adjourned. Most of the large number of nominations sent to the Senate were recess appointments and included the following: John Cadwalader, to be Collector of the Port of Philadelphia; John M. Campbell, to be Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia; Henry B. Plumer, to be Naval Officer at Philadelphia; Joseph B. Baker, to be Appraiser of Merchandise, and George K. Snowden and George H. Hoffman, Assistant Appraisers at Philadelphia; Frederick Gerker, to be Collector of Revenue for the First District, and John Dowlin, for the Twenty-second District, and E. A. Bigler, for the Twenty-third District of Pennsylvania; Dennis J. Laughlin, to be Special Examiner of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals for the District of Philadelphia.

In the Senate on the 16th, a message was received from the President, transmitting a report of the Secretary of the Interior, calling attention to the destitute condition of some of the Cheyenne Indians, and requesting legislative authority for the use of certain funds for their relief. The President Succession bill was discussed, and Mr. Edmunds moved to strike out the clause of the bill which repeals the sections of the Revised Statutes providing for a new election. Pending debate the Senate went into executive session, and when the doors were reopened adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 12th as the body is not governed at present by any definite system of rules, these members contend that "it will require unanimous consent to order a call" and assert that this cannot be obtained. The discussion of the rules is expected to continue during the week.

In the House on the 14th Mr. Morrison from the Committee on Rules, submitted the report of that committee on the proposed revision of the rules. It was ordered to be printed and laid over until the 15th, permission being given to Mr. Randall to make a minority report. Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, offered a resolution providing for a call of States for the introduction of bills. The resolution was opposed by Messrs. Hammond, of Georgia, McMillin, of Tennessee, and Springer, of Illinois. Pending discussion a motion to adjourn was agreed to.

In the House on the 15th Mr. Morrison, of Illinois, offered a concurrent resolution for a holiday recess from the 22d inst., until January 5th. It went over for one day. Mr. Morrison then called up the report of the Committee on Rules, which was discussed by himself, Mr. Randall and others. Pending debate the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 16th the Senate bill removing the political disabilities of Alexander R. Lawton, of Georgia, was passed. The discussion of the revised rules was resumed, and a general debate had not closed when the house adjourned.

It is said that very fine effects are produced on unfinished cast iron by a mixture of petroleum with French yellow, the result being a fine bronze yellow, not liable to ordinary wear, and if applied hot, filling the pores of the metal, defying anything short of the file or planer tool to obliterate it.

Lone and Forgoth.

Could I but know when I am sleeping
Low in the ground
One faithful heart would then be keeping
Watch all around,
As if some gem lay shined beneath
That cold sod's gloom,
I would mitigate the pangs of death
And light the tomb.

Yes, in that hour if I could feel
From hills of glee
And beauty's pressure one would steal
In secrecy
And come and sit or stand by me
In night's deep moon,
Oh, I would ask of memory
No other boom.

But ah, a lonelier fate is mine,
A deeper woe
From all I've loved in youth's sweet time
I soon must go
Draw round me my pale robes of white,
In a dark spot
To sleep thro' death's long, dreamless night,
Lone and forgoth.

UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

"Do you really mean it, darling?"
"Of course I do, Frank. Do you think I would joke about such a subject?" replied pretty Grace Ramsey to her affianced husband, as she nestled her sunny little head on his broad shoulders one bright March evening, as the dying sun glinted through the cosy drawing-room, casting a golden glow upon the pictures, carpet, and crimson curtains, as if trying to outvie the cheerful fire that blazed in the highly polished grate.

"I could not refuse you anything, my sweet Grace," he said tenderly, as he pressed her dewy lips; "but I would much rather you had asked me anything in the world than this."

"Why, Frank!" she returned, looking up into his handsome face with one of her bewitching smiles, that always finished an argument in his favor.

"Well, you see, to spend one's honeymoon in a new house, and at this treacherous time of year, might not be so comfortable, my pet, as a well appointed hotel in the south of France or Italy," he urged deprecatingly, feeling the ground fast slipping away from him with her bright eyes looking shyly into his, her sweet face in close proximity to his stoutache.

"But it is my great wish; and I will obey you in everything after we are married, you know, like a dutiful little wife," she said playfully.

"What put this notion in your little head?"

"Grandamma; and you must agree that she is clever. Now you sit down here, and I will take my old place on this stool," as she ensconced herself at his feet coaxingly.

"So grandama has put this notion into your mind?"

"Yes; she said that when she was married grandpa took her straight from the church to her new house, and they were as happy as birds."

"But what time of the year might that happy event have taken place?" he asked mischievously.

"July, I believe," Grace said demurely. "What matters the time? Surely it could make no difference."

"That is just what does. March and July, little sweetheart, are very different in our changeable climate; besides, I fancy a little bird whispered to me that their home was a fine old mansion that had welcomed several brides, whereas ours is a newly built modern villa, that should be well aired before we take possession."

"So it is," she persisted. "Jane and grandpa were there all last week, and the fire was blazing beautifully from morning till night. Come, say 'yes';" and her soft, white arms were round his neck, and a pair of tempting lips placed dangerously near to his; and Grace as usual gained her point, but she had to pay her lover the penalty of a score of kisses.

"This is delightful, darling husband," whispered Grace, as they drove to their new home at Clapham, after the wedding breakfast. "I shall be such a happy little wife—commencing life in our own dear home; it must be better than those big, cold-looking hotels, with stiring waiters and pert chambermaids."

"So long as my sweet wife is happy, I am content," he said tenderly; "but there is a nasty east wind to-day"—this as he folded her fur around her with a lover's anxious care. "I hope everything is ready for us."

"Oh, you need not be uneasy; I feel sure Jane will attend to everything; she is a perfect paragon."

"Here we are at last! Welcome, darling wife, to your home!" he said as he led her up the flight of steps where old Jane stood with two maid-servants to receive their young mistress.

"I wonder why Jane looks so anxious," thought Grace; "I hope everything is all right. Oh, dear! what should I do if there was anything gone wrong? Frank would never cease teasing me. Where are the stair carpets, Jane?" she whispered, when they were in the drawing-room. "I thought everything was straight."

"It was, but the draught elstern took to taking this morning, and no man can be got for love or money. I never saw such a gingerbread house as this in all my born days!" she said gloomily.

"Can't you manage to put them down, so that Frank won't notice it?" the poor little bride faltered.

"Put them down to be spoiled! Why,

they are already wet through in some places; but here comes the master," as she bustled out of the room.

"This certainly looks cosy and home-like," said Frank Wharton as he clasped his bride in a loving embrace, and seated her in an easy chair by the fire; but what is the matter with that wall? Why, I believe it's damp, the paper is perfectly wet and peeling off. I must see the fellow that papered it; such a room cannot be fit for my little wife."

"Oh, that is nothing, Frank; it is often like that in new houses, I believe," she said timidly.

"I must insist that you don't stay another moment," ringing the bell sharply for Jane. "Why did you permit your mistress to come into this damp vault?" he said testily; "it's enough to kill a dog."

"I am sure, sir, it was no fault of mine," said poor Jane; "they say that the paper in new houses often sweats—at least that is what the man styled it."

"Is there no other room fit to receive us?" he asked; "surely the dining-room would be better."

"Well, you see, sir, the stove is what they call slow combustion."

"Slow what?" he said, laughing in spite of himself.

"I don't know exactly how to pronounce the name, but it's a sorry thing at the best, and won't act now, try as you will."

"It's a beautiful grate, Frank," interposed Grace; "it's one of the modern ones, and is called slow combustion."

"It's draught slow!" grumbled Jane. "I've spent three-quarters of an hour over it, and I can't get a fire to burn, so it's slow enough in all conscience."

"Never mind, Jane; I'm beautifully warm and comfortable—indeed I am, dear Frank."

"Well, I suppose we must make the best of it now," he said trying to appear cheerful.

"I know what I'll do," murmured Grace; "music always suits Frank; I'll play and sing some of his favorites."

In a few minutes the little cloud was blown over, and the pair were as turtles-doves as Grace sang song after song to Frank's intense delight.

"What on earth are they doing in the kitchen?" she thought, "I must go and see. I feel sure they will break the grate to pieces in a minute. Oh, dear; oh, dear! I wish I had taken Frank's advice. What are you all doing, and where is the dinner?" said Grace. "It's nearing the time."

"Dinner, indeed! If you get supper it will be a wonder to me," gasped Jane, armed, as with an immense fine brush, she and her assistant were making frantic raids upon the kitchen, while the smoke poured out in volumes nearly choking poor Grace, who stood the image of despair, gazing at fowls, fish and joints that lay strewn about, getting peppered with soot.

"What's to be done, Jane," she stammered, as she covered her golden head to evade the shower of soot, and caught up her satin robes nervously; "it is past six o'clock, and Frank was just saying he felt rather hungry. Can nothing be done? Couldn't you get some hotel to send in a dinner?"

"Where's the hotel in this outlandish hole?" snorted Jane, as she thrust the broom savagely up into the offending draughts; "I can only assure you that no dinner can be cooked to-day in this gingerbread affair."

Seeing no hope from the faces of any of the scared servants, Grace returned to her husband, and in her pretty coaxing manner, broke the unhappy tidings to him, and in less than ten minutes a telegram was dispatched to the Grosvenor hotel, and a *recherche* little dinner ordered.

"So that little difficulty is over, my darling," he said, as they drove up to Picnic; "but don't you think it might have been better if you had listened to my advice and spent our honeymoon at one of those big, cold hotels?" this with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes.

"As you are mighty, be merciful!" she said, laughing merrily. "I had no idea that the stove wouldn't cook—or—"

"That the drawing room was damp," he added; "or—"

"Fie! is that being merciful?" she pouted.

But further domestic argument was broken by a waiter opening the brougham door, and Frank assisting her out into the comfortable hotel.

"Thank Heaven we are in a civilized place at last!" murmured the new Benedict fervently, as they seated themselves at an elegantly arranged dinner table, laden with flowers, bright silver, and sparkling glass, "this is comfort at any rate."

They both enjoyed their dinner, and said and did any amount of silly things, doubtless as thousands of brides and bridegrooms have done before; and, if truth must be confessed, Grace was sadly loth to return to her villa at Clapham; but she was a true daughter of Eve, and determined to keep her own counsel from her lord and master.

"Here's a pretty go, Miss Grace—I beg your pardon, I mean Mrs. Wharton," said Jane, as the pretty bride entered the breakfast room next morning, looking as fresh and sweet as a blushing rose in her azure-blue morning robe, with its clouds of lace around her fair neck and arms.

"Why, Jane, what is the matter

now?" she said anxiously; "surely you can manage to get us some breakfast of some kind?"

"That's right enough so far," groaned Jane, "but there's no water for the master's bath—it's leaked out somehow through some draught pipe and soaked your wedding dress, and the cake that your poor dear grandpa sent home last night while you were out at dinner. I went and unpacked it at once, thinking the dress would be better laid loosely like than crumpled up; and there's the splendid cake and satin dress all of a pulp; the flowers, too; all sopped and spoiled."

This was the proverbial last straw, and proved too much for poor Grace, who threw herself on the couch, and covering her sweet face, burst into a fit of tears, exclaiming:

"Never will I try to get my own way again! What will dear Frank say? Oh, oh, he will never forgive me—I don't know he will."

In another moment she felt a strong pair of arms lift her from the couch, and a tender voice whispering in her ear:

"You are right, my darling wife, I will never forgive you unless you dry those eyes and have your breakfast, and order your things to be packed up immediately for the Continent, whither I mean to take you."

"But what is to be done, Frank, about the cake? And oh, my pretty dress is spoiled, that I was to have worn at Lady Steelman's reception."

"Another can be ordered; also a dress, quite as pretty as your wedding one; but a smiling, happy wife cannot be purchased," he replied, kissing away the nearly but penitent tears.

"Are you happy, darling?" her husband whispered, as the train neared Paris.

"Yes, Frank," she replied, earnestly; "truly and peacefully so, because I have learned a lesson—to listen and respect my husband's wishes."

"And I am the happiest man in the universe for having commenced our honeymoon under difficulties, and have won the sweetest of wives."

THE LAPLANDERS' SNOW-SHOES.

Peculiarities of their Construction—How the Lapp Makes Headway on Them.

Says an observer in these regions describing the Lapp snow-shoe, or "skid," or "skidor": "There are two ribs of birch or fir, six feet long, four to five inches broad, and about a half an inch thick. In the middle, on the upper side is a hollowed, smooth spot for the foot, above which there is a strap, the space allowing the insertion of the point of the shoe. On the other side a groove runs along the entire centre. The ski is pointed and slightly curved at one end, and the edges rounded." It might be added that the "skidor" is a solid piece of wood, like a weather-board or battan, turned up in front, and depends for its bearing surface on the snow on its extreme length—five or six feet—rather than by a wide spread, as in the common snow-shoe of bent form and cross-weaving of thongs. The common snow-shoes, like those used by some of our mountain Indians, are, however, used in a few parts of arctic Europe, but mostly among the Norwegian and Finn.

The Lapp runs on these "skidors" as the snow-shoes are used, but mostly assisting him are two short birch poles or staves with which he shoves himself along like an Indian poling his canoe through shallow water, but the Lapp has one pole in each hand. When a Lapp goes down hill on his skidors he uses one as a sledge on which to slide and steer, while with the other he turns his foot and scrapes the skidor, thus regulating his gait. Says the same authority I quoted once above: "The Lapp begins to run on ski when a mere child, and attains great skill in this sport. He runs with the greatest ease up or down hill, jumps the steepest inclines, and speeds across lakes and marshes, through forest and field; hunts the wolf and the bear, or follows the runaway reindeer, and undertakes extremely long journeys, following his herd or visiting distant parts."

Mr. Oscar Dickson, one of Nordenskjöld's patroos, being in Lapland at Quackjok, thought he would get up a series of races among the Lapps on skidors to test their capabilities of making the speed they claimed. The distance which they thought they had traveled over the interior ice or mer de glace of Greenland was 143 miles in fifty-seven hours (two days nine hours) going and coming. Mr. Dickson planned his race so as to have about an equal length of course, and it really was 141 miles long. The competition for the high prizes offered took place last April, and occupied a whole week. Three hundred and fifty francs was the highest or first prize, and was won by a Lapp who had been with Nordenskjöld on his Greenland inland expedition. He got over his 141 miles in 21 hours and 22 minutes, including all his rests and stoppages, or about 7 miles an hour kept up steadily for nearly a whole day.

The second prize was secured by a Lapp who got in only half a minute behind the first. Two others got in within 22 hours, and four more within a day. All of them were apparently unexhausted, and joined heartily in the festivities that ended this singular contest, many of the contestants returning at once to their homes, fifty to seventy-five miles distant, from which they had come to join in the races.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Disolute youths are called "bloods" because they live in vain.

A punctual man can always find time, a negligent one never.

Want of manliness is the great danger among all people of all nations.

A habitually giddy and unsure hath he that buildeth on the vulgar heart.

The gnarled and twisted oak has its counterpart in the narrow and stunted mind.

Give if thou canst, an aim; it not, afford instead of that a sweet and gentle word.

To enjoy the benefits of Providence is wisdom; to enable others to enjoy them is virtue.

Woes cluster; rare are solitary woes; they love a train; they tread on each other's heel.

I prefer my family to myself, my country to my family, and the human race to my country.

Among those who labor for future happiness, he is the greatest who lives well in his household.

False friendship is like the parasitic moss, it feeds on the life of the tree which it pretends to adorn.

Where there is shadow there is also shelter; the roof that shuts out the sun may shut out the storm as well.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and a mastery of appetite.

Any man may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it as a part of his temperament.

Independence and self-respect are essential to happiness, and these are never to be attained together without work.

If the true history of quarrels, public and private, were honestly written, it would be silenced by an uproar of derision.

Parents should not show unequal love for their children, as they make one proud, the other envious and both fools.

When we feel with another, we shall be keen to detect the cause of his joy and pain, and quick to promote the one and turn aside the other.

Many things rightly claim our attention; but none of them will receive it, aught of our thoughts wanders aimlessly from one to another without a guide.

If we practice goodness, not for the sake of its intrinsic excellence, but for the sake of gaining some advantage by it, we may be counting, but we are not good.

It requires a great deal of boldness and a great deal of caution to make a fortune, and when you have got it, it requires ten times as much wit to keep it.

Beauty in a modest woman is like a flame or sharp sword at a distance; neither does the one burn nor the other wound those that come not too near them.

A weak mind sinks under prosperity as well as under adversity. A strong mind has two highest tides—when the moon is at the full and when there is no moon.

Every man hath within himself a witness and a judge of all the good or ill that he does; it inspires him with great thoughts, and gives him wholesome counsel.

The parent who discovers that he may rightly yield to the tenderness he feels for his child is in some danger of forgetting the paramount duty of training him to fortitude and endurance.

Men and women, to lead worth lives, must have a just respect for themselves and a just respect for others. Whatever tends to realize and to strengthen this promotes human welfare.

Gentlemen who can't feel a polonaise from an apron front will bear in mind the prevailing distinction between a hat and a bonnet. One is worn over the ear and the other on the nape of the neck.

There is, I know not how, in the minds of men, a certain passage, as it were, of a future existence, and this takes the deepest root and is most discoverable in the greatest geniuses of the age.

It is not poverty so much as pretense that harasses a ruined man—the keeping up a hollow show must come to the end. Have the courage to appear poor and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.

If one only wished to be happy, this could readily be accomplished; but we wish to be happier than other people, and this is almost always difficult, for we believe others to be happier than they are.

A resolution that is communicated is no longer in your power; thy intentions now become the plaything of chance; he who would have his commands certainly carried out must take men by surprise.

It is both a misery and a shame for a man to be a bankrupt in love, which he may easily pay and be never the more impoverished. I will be in no man's debt for good will, but will at least return every man his own measure, if not with usury.

Pure imagination, of which the loveliest of winged creatures is the fitting emblem, seems always to gain in vigor and grace by the tempests it encounters, and in contrary winds to show the brightest plumage.

What soothes suffering, what sanctifies labor, what makes a man good, strong, wise, patient, benevolent, just, and at the same time humble and great, worthy of liberty, is to have before him the perpetual vision of a better world casting its rays through the darkness of this life.

None are truly happy but those who are busy; for real happiness lies only in useful work of some kind, either of the hand or the head, so long as over-exertion of either is avoided. It should be the aim of every one to be employed. If all men and women were kept at some useful employment, there would be less sorrow and wickedness in the world.

Practice and theory must go together. Theory without practice to test it, to verify it, to correct it, is idle speculation; but practice without theory to animate it is mere mechanism. In every art and business theory is the soul and practice the body. The soul without the body in which to dwell is indeed only a ghost, but the body without a soul is only a corpse.