

Things Money Cannot Buy.

How much the happiness of individual lives is made up of priceless things, unsalable in the coin of the land, yet found quickly when the heart of the searcher honestly desires them! Many of these real treasures are qualities that simply diffuse themselves through the moral and mental atmosphere, and are sometimes little valued because they seem too vaporous and too illusive to be practically grasped; but they are genuine possessions, and won by heart service.

Who does not rejoice to have an honorable name—not necessarily a distinguished name, but a clean one? Truly, pride in such an inheritance, which cannot be bought, is justifiable, if with it there are mingling a feeling of humility and a desire to do one's own part to transmit the name as unsullied as it has been bestowed. What makes home love dearer and sweeter than all else, and treasured while life lasts? Not the tables and chairs, nor the delicacy of porcelain, nor the aesthetic beauty which the loom achieves. These minister to the comfort, taste and artistic nature; but beyond these there is something which ministers to the heart and soul, glorifying plain surroundings and homely details—something illusive to measure or weight, yet potent to guide, to comfort and to help. What is this but the sympathy, the trust, the spirit of sacrifice, the gentleness, the faith, the readiness to do and to bear, which blended together make the chain that binds us to our homes?

What beautiful prospect, what luxurious surroundings, what wonders of nature and art, but lose their mysterious charm when viewed by eyes that, seeing, see not, or when shared with a cold, thankless heart? The power to enjoy, the power to appreciate, these are what render pleasures real and bring joy into them. This thankful receiving of pleasures, great or small, and extracting the honey of enjoyment from them, is not found at any store, yet it is another and larger factor in true happiness.

Contentment, too, that balm against the ravages of worldly unrest, where can it be found, and what is the price? Not silver or gold, but patient striving with a thankful heart, will bring it to the soul who desires it, and in its possession lurks the charm to chase away unhappy visions, to still unwise longings, and to open the inner vision to the peaceful delights of the home, the friends, the advantage which may be ours. And so, through all the phases of human happiness we may go, finding always that in its true essence is something that must be gained without money and without price.—Harper's Bazaar.

A wife in the United States, who has begun an action for divorce from her husband, claims that the ghost of her husband's first wife infests the house and makes her miserable.

Keep Your Mouth Shut.

Don't be offended. The admonition is not meant as a reflection upon your talkativeness. Talk, but keep your mouth shut when you are not talking.

People who keep their mouths closed except when they are talking, eating or drinking, rarely contract coughs or colds. Savages, even those living in northern latitudes, seldom take cold. Scientists say it is because they are close-mouthed.

Disease germs floating in the air find a direct route into the lungs of a person who breathes through his mouth. They are arrested by the fine, sieve-like network of hair in the nostrils of persons who breathe through the nose. Keep your mouth shut and you may defy pestilence.

The teeth suffer from too much and too frequent exposure to the atmosphere. Sudden changes of temperature, whether liquid or atmospheric, are hurtful to them. The best teeth in the world are those of the savage tribes, who always keep their mouths shut except when talking or eating. Throat and lung diseases are often contracted by persons who go about open-mouthed. The frosty air of winter inhaled directly into the lungs through the mouth is a frequent cause of bronchial disorders. Taken through the nose, it is modified and sifted of many of its dangers. Keep your mouth shut.—Healthy Home.

King Bell.

Long years ago there lived a King,

A mighty man and bold,
Who had two sons, named Dong and Ding,
Of whom this tale is told.

Prince Ding was clear of voice and tall,
A prince in every line;
Prince Dong, his voice was very small,
And he but four feet nine.

Now both these sons were very dear
To Bell, the mighty King;
They always hastened to appear
When he for them would ring.

Ding never failed the first to be,
But Dong he followed well,
And at the second summons he
Responded to King Bell.

This promptness of each royal prince
Is all of them we know,
Except that all their kindred since
Have done exactly so.

And if you chance to know a king
Like the one of the song,
Just listen once; and there is Ding;
Again—and there is Dong.

The daily bath may be used advantageously as a promoter of sleep. During hot weather the rapid sponging of the whole body in cold water, just before going to bed, is an excellent soporific; and in winter the tepid bath will be hardly less effectual. Even to wash the hands and feet just before going to bed leaves a feeling of satisfaction and comfort well worth the trouble.—Dr. Black's "Guide to Health."

An Ideal Brother.

"Guy is coming, mother," said little Walter, running up the steps; "I can see him on the car; can I go and meet him?"

"Bless the dear boy! Yes," cried the mother, her face beaming.

"Is brother Guy coming?" cried Lillian, running to the door.

The visitor immediately decided that Guy must be a paragon of a brother. Every one was eager to see him.

At this moment a fine-looking young man came up the walk with his arm around the little brother, Walter.

"Did you think I had forgotten you, mother?" he said, and hat in hand, he leaned over and kissed her tenderly.

And here is little sister. You must be well, dear, for your roses are so bright," he said.

While Guy remained every one of the family circle exerted themselves to be entertaining. It was easy to see how every one loved him. It was quite easy to see why. He was as chivalrous to his mother and sisters as he would have been to his sweetheart; he listened to the little ones and told stories for their special amusement. They are always an agreeable family, but his coming was like a burst of sunshine even to them. His work was such that he could not be with them often, but how they treasured his visits when he did come!

I wonder how many brothers could be so all-spared from the family circle? Surely only those who, like Guy, love their relatives enough to be agreeable to them.—Christian Standard.

More Sleep Needed.—The following from the Youth's Companion is important and worthy of universal acceptance and practice: More sleep, with more regularity in taking it, is a prime need of our exhausting modern life. People talk of giving rest to their minds; but it is not likely that the mind itself ever tires. The brain, or some overworked tract of it, may need repose, and it seems a well-established physiological fact that this central organ literally undergoes repair and renewal during sleep. The slowing down of the blood permits the deposit of nutritive particles, just as the slowing of a river permits it to drop its sediment. There is wisdom as well as wit in the Quixotic saying: "Blessings on him that first invented this sleep!"

Nearly every other nation has found colonies a source of weakness rather than of strength; and the reason is to be found in the self-aggrandizing spirit with which they were governed. Altruism, which is only another name for the Christian law of love, is good policy as well as good morality, for nations as for individuals. It took England some time to learn this, but the lesson learned and applied has given her the front rank she holds among colonizing nations.—Christian Intelligencer.