

## JEWELS OF THOUGHT.

Principle is a passion for truth.

For it comes to pass oft that a terrible oath, with a swaggering accent, sharply twanged off, gives manhood more approbation than even proof itself would have earned him.

Magnificent promises are always to be suspected.

The wise men of old have sent most of their morality down the stream of time in the light skill of apothegm or epigram.

There is no amount of praise which is not heaped on prudence, yet there is not the most insignificant event of which it can make us sure.

Purity of heart is the noblest inheritance, and love the fairest ornament of woman.

Love looks through a telescope; envy through a microscope.

We cannot employ the mind to advantage when we are filled with excessive food and drink.

Excitement is the drunkenness of the spirits.

Great expectations are better than poor possessions.

It is with sorrows as with countries,—each man has his own.

The self-educated are marked by stubborn peculiarities.

Against stupidity the very gods fight unvictorious.

He who loses not his senses in certain things has no senses to lose.

Virtue is voluntary; vice involuntary.

Our virtues live upon our income; and our vices consume our capital.

Widows, like ripe fruit, drop easily from their perch.

He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows.

Men's hearts and faces are always wide asunder; women's are not only in close connection, but are mirror-like in instant power of reflection.

Nothing is impossible to industry.

To write for a living, according to Mr. Whipple, is coquetting with starvation.

Hard speech between those who have loved is hideous in the memory, like the sight of greatness and beauty sunk into vice and rags.

Eyes are not so common as people think, or poets would be plentier.

Under the magnetism of friendship, the modest man becomes bold, the shy, confident, the lazy, active, or the impetuous, prudent, and peaceful.

Of perpetual mourning there is none; no clouds remain fixed. The sun will shine tomorrow.

Valor would cease to be a virtue if there were no injustice.

In condemning women for vanity, men complain of the fire they themselves have kindled.

## Value of Personal Charms on Women.

Young women are often led to depend for happiness upon personal charms. Do not be beguiled into such a belief. Beauty is such a subtle thing, it does not seem to depend upon facial proportions, or upon the sparkle of the eye, or upon the flush of the cheek. You sometimes find it among irregular features. It is the soul shining through the face that makes one beautiful. But alas for those who depend upon mere personal charms. They will come to disappointment and to a great fret. There are so many different opinions about what are personal charms; and then sickness, and trouble, and age do make such ravages. The poorest god that a woman ever worships is her own face. The saddest sight in all the world is a woman who has built everything on good looks, when the charms begin to vanish. Oh how they try to cover the wrinkles and hide the ravages of time! When Time, with iron-shod feet, steps on a face, the hoof marks remain and you cannot hide them. It is silly to try to hide them. I think the most repulsive fool in all the world is an old fool!

I never could understand why a woman should be ashamed about getting old. It is a sign, it is *prima facie* evidence, that you have behaved tolerably well, or you would not have lived to this time. The grandest thing, I think, is eternity, and that is made up of countless years. When the Book of Books would set forth the attractiveness of Jesus Christ, it says: "His hair was as white as snow." But when the luster goes from the eye, and the spring from the step, and the gracefulness from the gait, alas! for those who have built their time and eternity upon good looks. But all the passage of years cannot take out of one's face benignity, and kindness, and compassion, and faith. Culture your heart and you culture your face.

Queen Natalie, who is furnishing a house at Belgrade, has ordered all the furniture, 500,000 francs worth, from Russia. It is taken as an indication of strong Russian proclivities on her part, inasmuch as the Russians have the reputation of being the worst upholsterers in Europe.

## How Girls may Succeed.

Some of you are out in the world earning your own living; you have had to do it to help somebody at home as well as to take care of yourself. You are up on a high stool looking at tiresome figures in black and white; you are ringing out the changes of a letter or a law deed on a typewriter; you are standing behind a counter catering to the whims and wants of thousands of people, or you are working away reading proof and wondering why people don't write plainly. But no matter what you are doing, you will never succeed in this world and you will be of no worth to the people who employ you unless you do the best you can. Do it for your own sake. Don't slight any work, no matter how poor it may seem to you—the work becomes great and noble the very second that you put a great and noble determination in to it. Of course, you get tired, but every time you feel the tired feeling coming over you, stop just for a minute, give the eyes or the hand a rest and remember that the work done in the right spirit is the only work fit to offer to God Himself, and that's the way and that's the spirit in which you ought to work.

By doing the best you can, by being just as patient as you can, your work is certain to receive recognition, and that may mean more money and less work to you, because after a while the toil that seems so hard at first is going from mere force of habit to become easier, and you yourself, by doing good work, are already smoothing out the pathway of the future. Make the drudgery divine, but don't call it drudgery. Do whatsoever your hands find to do with a glad heart and willing spirit, and don't think that you are the only woman in the world who has to work hard to earn her daily bread, but be thankful that God has given you the ability with which to do it. Write out this little verse and put it in your pocketbook, and once in a while look at it:

"Hope on, hope ever, though to-day be dark  
The sweet sun-burst will smile on thee to-morrow;  
Though thou art lonely there's an eye will mark  
Thy loneliness and sweeten all thy sorrow.  
Though thou must toil 'mong cold and sordid men  
With none to echo back thy thought, or love thee;  
Hope on, sweet heart, thou dost not work in vain  
For God is over all, and Heaven above thee."

## The Secret of a Long Life.

You sometimes see a woman whose old age is as exquisite as was the perfect bloom of her youth. She seems condensed sweetness and grace. You wonder how this has come about; you wonder how it is her life has been a long and happy one. Here are some of the reasons:

She knew how to forget disagreeable things.

She understood the art of enjoyment.

She kept her nerves well in hand, and inflicted them on no one.

She believed in the goodness of her own daughters and that of her neighbors.

She cultivated a good digestion.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant words.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work came to her congenial.

She retained her illusions, and did not believe that all the world was wicked and unkind.

She relieved the miserable, and sympathized with the sorrowful.

She retained an even disposition, and made the best of everything.

She did whatever came to her cheerfully and well.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost nothing, but are priceless treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and now that old age has come to her and there is a halo of white hair about her head, she is loved and considered.

This is the secret of a long life and a happy one.

## What a Lady Does not Do.

There are several things always absent in a true lady, which girls will do well to notice and remember.

A lady, for example, will never ignore little kindnesses.

Conclude in a crowd that she has a right to push her way through.

Consume the time of people who can ill spare it.

Wear on the street a dress only fitted to the house or carriage.

Talk loudly in public places.

Wear a torn glove, when a needle and thread and a few stitches would make it all right.

Fail in answering letters or returning visits unless she is ill or in trouble.

Fret about the heat or the cold, the sun, or the rain, the air, or the lack of it.

Make an engagement and then not be on time.

Complain of her family, or discuss personal affairs with strangers.

Always believe the worst rather than the best side of a story.

A lady does not do any other than make the best of everything—the world, the weather, and herself. She believes in the golden rule and endeavors as far as possible to live up to it; and that's what you and I ought to promise every morning that we will try and do during the day.

## The Wrapper Habit.

It is the easiest thing in the world for a girl to get into the habit of slipping on a wrapper in the morning, attending to whatever household duties she may have to perform, and not really dressing herself until she wants to go out, or the middle of the day has been reached. There is a use for the wrapper, of course; but its use isn't for you to regard it as a something you can "pitch on" and be untidy in. Don't "pitch on" anything you wear. Clothes have an effect on your morals as well as your personal appearance, and the girl who is willing to eat her breakfast in a loose, untidy wrapper will soon think it no disgrace to leave her hair up in papers an hour or so longer, or, horror of horrors, go without washing her face until later in the day. You do not believe you will come to it. Well, it's the first step that counts, and just as soon as you conclude that how you look before father doesn't make any difference, just so soon are you in a fair way to fall into very untidy habits. Remember that the simplest of dresses neatly made, and whole, only takes a minute more to assume, and then you are ready to see, or be seen by anybody, and you are not so much dressed that you cannot dust the little dainty belongings in the parlor, or dry the silver and glass as it is carefully washed on the breakfast table. Keep the wrapper for your bedroom, for the time when you are a little bit tired and alone, but do not under any circumstances permit yourself to get into the habit of wearing it through the early morning hours when you want to look as sweet and be as bright as that sweetest of blossoms—the morning glory.

## Japanese ideas of Marriage.

At the Sanitary Association of Japan, Dr Nagayo Sensai recently called attention to the fact that the modern method of choosing a wife in that country was not satisfactory. Formerly the choice of a wife devolved exclusively on parents or middlemen. The antecedents of the girls were thoroughly scrutinized, and care was taken to keep clear of families tainted with any kind of hereditary disease. Whenever men chose wives for themselves, beauty, and not health or property, influenced their choice, and according to Japanese ideas beauty and frailty were inseparably connected with each other. The belle of ancient times had a white face, a long, slender throat and neck, a narrow chest, small thighs, and small feet and hands—a description which corresponded with that of a consumptive person. Dr Nagayo thought the man chosen should be one careful of his personal appearance, averse to slovenly habits, having good bones and sinews, a broad chest, and a loud voice; his eyes should glisten, and his face be ruddy. In the choice of a wife a man should look for a girl with clear eyes, a distinct voice, a ruddy face, a well-developed chest, and bones well covered with flesh. The paper, it will be seen, is something of a curiosity as an illustration of the extraordinary absence of romance which characterises the usual Japanese method of treating such questions.

## Etiquette.

Kings and potentates are much given to carrying etiquette to excess, while other people, who are not royal personages, go to the other extreme. It is customary with a certain class of reformers to sneer at the observance of etiquette. Now etiquette is a very good thing in its way. It is necessary to protect ourselves against insolence and bravado, against the brutal instincts of some natures, and against the too subtle refinement of sentiment in others. Because people are richly dressed it must not be supposed that they are either wealthy or refined. It is the woman who gets her sealskin sacque on the instalment plan who never thinks of thanking the man who offers her his seat in the street car. A book on etiquette imparts information that is useful to all. It is not necessarily a book on haughty culture. Forms and ceremonies not only run this world, but regulate it. If it wasn't for them a loafer would not know on which side of the fence he belonged. The Chinese have too much etiquette. There are 563 Chinese books on etiquette, which seems to be a great many, but the man who occupies two seats in a car should be made to read them all very carefully.

## Hints on Art Silk Needle Work.

Ladies who are interested in this beautiful work should send for a copy of our sixty-four page book entitled "Hints on Art Needle Work," just published, handsomely and profusely illustrated with patterns of many new and beautiful articles, also stitches for the new decorative work with our Art Wash Silks now so popular for home fancy work. It also contains a table of shading for flowers and birds, and much information valuable and instructive for those who have a taste for Silk Embroidery Work. Sent free by mail on receipt of six cents in stamps. Bolding, Paul & Co., Silk Manufacturers, Montreal.

Scrofula is transmitted from parent to child, and thus becomes a family inheritance for generations. It is, therefore, the duty of every scrofulous person to cleanse his blood by a thorough and persistent course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.