

## A LITERARY CURIOSITY.

A lady occupied a whole year in searching for and fitting the following thirty-eight lines from English and American poems. The whole reads almost as if it had been written at one time and by one author :

LIFE.

Why all this toil for the triumphs of an hour?  
*Young.*  
 Life's short summer—man is but a flower;  
*Dr. Johnson.*  
 By turns we catch the fatal breath and die  
*Pope.*  
 The cradle and the tomb, alas! so nigh.  
*Prior.*

To be is better far than not to be.  
*Swettell.*  
 Though all man's life may seem a tragedy;  
*Spencer.*

But light cares speak when mighty grief is dumb—  
*Daniel.*

The bottom is but shallow whence they come.  
*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

Your fate is but the common fate of all;  
*Longfellow.*

Unmingled joys here no man befall.  
*Southwell.*

Nature to each allots his proper sphere.  
*Congreve.*

Fortune makes folly her peculiar care:  
*Churchill.*

Custom does often reason overrule.  
*Rochester.*

And throw a cruel sunshine on a fool.  
*Armstrong.*

Live well—how long or short permit to heaven  
*Milton.*

Those who forgive most shall be most forgiven.  
*Bailey.*

Sin may be clasped so close we cannot see its face  
*French.*

Vile intercourse where virtue has no place.  
*Somerville.*

Then keep each passion however dear,  
*Thompson.*

Thou pendulum betwixt a smile and tear;  
*Byron.*

Her sensual snares let faithless pleasure lay,  
*Smollet.*

With craft and skill to ruin and betray.  
*Crabbe.*

Soar not too high to fall, but stoop to rise:  
*Massinger.*

We masters grow of all that we despise.  
*Crowley.*

Oh, then, renounce that impious self-esteem;  
*Beattie.*

Riches have wings, and grandeur is a dream.  
*Cowper.*

Think not ambition wise because 'tis brave.  
*Sir Wm. Davenant.*

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.  
*Gray.*

What is ambition? 'Tis but a glorious cheat.  
*Willis.*

Only destructive to the brave and great.

*Addison.*

What's all the gaudy glitter of a crown?  
*Dryden.*

The way to bliss lies not on beds of down.  
*Francis Quarles.*

How long we live, not years but actions tell:  
*Watkins.*

That man lives twice who lives the first life well.  
*Herrick.*

Make, then, while yet ye may, your God your friend.  
*Wm. Mason.*

Whom Christians worship, yet not comprehend.  
*Hill.*

The trust that's given guard, and to yourself be just;  
*Dana.*

For live how we may, yet die we must.  
*Shakspeare.*

## THE TRUE LADY—ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN.

It is the duty of every woman to be a true lady. Brazen boldness is a thing which girls cannot afford to practice. Wildness of manner and an open defiance of all those wholesome laws which have made woman's name illustrious both in sacred and profane history from the beginning of time, are no more becoming in girls and young ladies, so-called, than in angels. Delicacy is an innate quality of the female heart, which when once lost, can never be regained. No art can restore to the grape its bloom or its sweetness to the taste, when the mil-dews of night have once settled down upon the vine. Familiarity without love, without confidence, without regard to the common rules of etiquette even, is destructive of all that makes woman exalting and ennobling.

"The world is wide, these things are small;  
 They may be nothing, but they're all."

Nothing! It is the first duty of woman to be a lady. Good breeding is good sense. Bad manners in women is immorality. Awkwardness in some may never be entirely overcome by graceful action. Bashfulness with some is constitutional, and cannot be eradicated. Ignorance of etiquette is the result of circumstances. All these can be condoned, and do not banish the true gentleman or the true lady from the social amenities belonging to their respective social positions in life. But an assumption of self-haughtiness, unshrinking and aggressive coarseness of deportment, may be reckoned as a semi-penal offence,