PORTRAITS.

THE CONSERVATIVE.

He loved his kind, but sought the love of few, his dark And valued old opinions more than new.

THE TRANSIENT.

She was like A dream of poetry, that may not be Written or told-exceeding beautiful. III.

THE FORTUNATE.

Who, looking backward from his manhood's prime, Sees not the spectre of his mis-spent time.

THE RIGHTEOUS.

Not a single path Of thought I tread, but that it leads to God.

CHARADES.

. My first a sign of the subjunctive mood. ly second blooms in garden, field and wood.

2. When the Pilgrim fathers flying, Crown and crozier's sway, Sought the land where the mint-julep Sooths the pilgrim's way,

They their church and king forsaking In my whole their tracks were making.

My first in cold seasons pour down. My second is fashion's gay scene. My whole every boy through the town Goes pelting in winter, I ween.

A dreamy film steals o'er my eyes, And bids me to my first repair. My next's too deep, the waters rise! I cannot cross: I'm in despair! My whole an English county, whose Fair meads are water'd by the Ouse.

My first a useful little horse, Or refuse part of maize: My next Penelope enables 'Gainst suitors all to turn the tables. My whole the spider spreads always To snare each fly that strays.

APOTHEGMS.

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of persecution, and the oblivious efforts of ment and guide. time.

II.

Common sense is not that sense which zephy mankind commonly exercise; but that sense | pride, but modesty; since the great lesson ite to exercise, were it not for the depravity of and the limits of our faculties and acquiretheir hearts.

III.

Our minds are framed, and our characters | Sensible men show their sense by saying e good modified by those master spirits, who sur- much in few words. Noble actions are the vive alike the attacks of envy, the storms substance of life; good sayings its orna-

IV.

The natural product of knowledge is not which they all possess, and would always it teaches is the extent of our ignorance, ments.