

clear spots, for in a short time the light of the sun will be blazing through them.

Two men take a trip abroad. When they get back to their homes again, one of them tells of all the beautiful things he has seen, the kindnesses he has received. The other makes everybody sad by telling how many times he has been robbed, what hair-breadth escapes he has had, what indignities he has received, what dirty sheets he has slept upon, what tough beefsteak he has gnawed and what hardships he has endured. "How do you feel?" said a friend to the first man. "All right—never better in my life." "And, how do you feel?" "Miserable—my stomach is unsettled, my liver is out of order, my nerves are unstrung. I have a pain in my side, neuralgia in the head, and I fear I have a boil coming on the end of my nose, and I am afraid I won't stand it much longer!" And he won't. If these things didn't come he would die of disappointment, so it is better that he should die of the things he really enjoyed! It is the bright, cheerful, hopeful man who lives longest, is most successful, most respected and most admired.

Benjamin Franklin tells us of a mechanic whom he met every day, who always appeared to be in a merry state of mind. He had a kind word and a smile for everybody. One day the philosopher asked him the secret of his constant flow of spirits. "It is no secret," said he. "I have one of the best of wives, and when I go to work, she always has a kind word of encouragement for me, and when I come home she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and then tea is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody." O, I tell you women can do a great deal to make a happy world. Joseph H. Choate, U. S. minister to the court of St. James, upon being asked at a dinner-party who he would prefer to be if