

To the doorways of the west-wind ;
Passed the mountains and the prairies,
And here the Chief of Learning stayed,
And here he built his lodge and stayed.

V.

Now once again the Council meet ;
"No longer have we now" they said,
"A Chief of Learning for our school."
They together meditated,
And a chief made this suggestion ;
"In our school have we younger chiefs,
Chiefs whose learning is astounding ;
Let us choose from these the greatest,
He shall be the Chief of Learning."
And they chose a Chief of Learning,
And he a man of no small name.
Now his knowledge and his wisdom,
He yields as in the springtime ;
The giant maple gives forth to man—
Gives forth its clear and crystal sap.

VI.

Fire expires and sinks in slumber,
At the dawning of the morning ;
So I end my weary singing,
Leave my songs to other singers.

(This poem will be concluded in our next edition.)

SCHOOL LIFE.

"GENTLY down the stream of Time,
Floats our bark toward the sea.
Sweetly peals the evening chime,
Hear it echo wild and free ;
Friends have gone, ties have broken,
Fears and doubts and hopes sublime,
Careless words, though idly spoken
Lie sleeping 'neath the sea of Time."

Is it not interesting, while looking at a very small child, or an innocent babe, to surmise as to what its future will be—what scenes it will pass through, and what deeds it will enact ?

The red-letter day in nearly every child's life, is the day on which it commences school. School life in our land begins when children are quite young, and continues, in many cases, till they reach maturity. First comes the A B C class, and the youthful students worry over their addition tables, envying those who can read in the second book ; then, when they reach that high state themselves, they wish for one still higher, and so keep on wishing for more knowledge, till they complete this life, having died knowing very little of what the world contains.

When persons have finished the free course of study that our land provides for us, their minds are, as a rule, generally made up as to what their future course shall be.

If one is to be a business man, his friends become interested on his account, and try to get a situation for him.

If, on the other hand, a profession be his choice, he is sent to college, where, as a father was once heard to say, "he sent his son, there to have the hollow in his head filled up."

It is at schools and in colleges that so many of those life-long friendships are formed that are so sweet to old people, for they find great pleasure in talking over the events that happened when "we went to school together."

A person must read continually to be able to keep up with the world ; for this is the age of improvement and invention. This is the age of literary advancement, and men are rising up among us who are sure to win world-renowned praise, both for purity of language and originality of ideas. The world is also advancing in refinement ; human nature aims high, and boisterous manners, looseness of speech and such like, are being left in the rear ; even slang is going out of use, which is not much to be wondered at, for, although slang, in its usual signification, was used to turn to ridicule persons or expressions, and in fact originated among the gypsies, yet it entered into all grades of society, and appeared for a time to be essential to conversation. It is a well-known fact, however, that an educated person, or one who has a good command of choice language at his tongue's end, never uses slang ; on the other hand, a man, who, to every remark that is addressed to him, replies "you bet," does so because at the time he can think of nothing else to say, and his answer is only made intelligible by articulation. Old people seldom use slang, and if we would take them as an example in this respect, as well as in others, it would be to our credit.

When we see a respected old person who is completing his span, should we not profit by his advice, and try to follow in his footsteps ? For, although the world in general bows down to age, yet, there are a few who are too thoughtless to pay any attention to them.

Some old people stand all alone in the world waiting for death to free them from the sorrow and cares of this life ; then why should not the young cling around to cheer and comfort them, because it takes only a little thoughtful attention to make them very happy, and to cause them for a time to forget their loneliness and solitude.

Young people should never miss an opportunity of showing attention to the aged, by a courteous act or a friendly deed.—E. W. L.

Why listless sigh for wealth,—rise up, compete !
Stay not within the city of the dead ;
And if you cannot make the both ends meet,
Contented let the other end be bread.