

Yes, Thou shalt reign! Chained to thy throne,
The mind of man thy sway shall own,
And to its conqueror bow,
Genua his lyre to Thee shall lift,
And in effect its choicest gift
Proudly on Thee bestow!

Straight on the marble floor he knelt,
And in his breast exulting lit
A vivid furnace glow;
Forth to his task the giant sped,
Earth shook abroad beneath his tread,
And idols were laid low.

India repaired half Europe's loss,
O'er a new hemisphere the Cross
Shone in the azure sky;
And, from the isles of far Japan
To the broad Andes, won our man
A bloodless victory!

SLEEP.—Nothing is more pernicious than too much sleep. It brings on a sluggishness and dullness of all the animal functions, and materially tends to weaken the body. It blunts and destroys the senses, and renders both the body and mind unfit for action. From the slowness of circulation which it occasions, there necessarily follow great corpulency, a bloated habit of body, and a tendency to dropsy, lethargy, apoplexy, and other disorders.

THE COUNTRY.—He that loves the country as God made it, in all its beauty and immortal freshness, must love God and man too; and while he seeks in mountain solitudes and on sea-shores, relief from the weariness of too long jostling in the crowd, will find how this very solitude will quicken his appetite for human society, and his perception of the comforts and home-pleasures of town.

THE EYES AND THE TONGUE.—Men are born with two eyes but with one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say; but from their conduct, one would suppose that they were born with two tongues and one eye, for those talk the most who have observed the least, and intrude their remarks upon every thing, who have seen into nothing.

HOME.—It is a good thing and wise, to be able with a few books and a little needle-work, to give any room, however strange and desolate, a look of home; to be able to pursue our usual employment any where at a moment's notice; and a blessing beyond wealth, beyond beauty, or even beyond talent, is that cheerful temperament, which can rejoice in the sunshine, yet be merry in the shade; which can delight in the birds singing in spring,

yet solace itself with the heart's own music, when winter is at hand.

The man who has nothing to boast of but his illustrious parentage, is like a potatoe—the only good belonging to him is under-ground.

EXERCISE.—Exercise in the open air is essential to the well-being of every person. The interval between breakfast and dinner is the period for active exertion; and the enjoyment of it, when not attended with severe fatigue, will strengthen and invigorate all the functions of the body. This too, is the period when the mind may direct its energies with the greatest chance of success.

THE WIFE.—How sweet to the soul of man says Hierocles, is the society of a beloved wife. When wearied and broken down with the labours of the day her endowments soothe and her tender care restored him! The solicitude and the anxieties, and the heaviest misfortunes of life are hardly to be borne by him who has the weight of business and domestic cares at the same time to contend with. But how much higher do they seem, when his necessary avocations being over he returns to his home, and finds there a partner of his gifts and troubles who takes for his sake a share of domestic labour upon her, and soothes the anguish of his anticipation. A wife is not as she is falsely represented and esteemed by some, a burden or a sorrow to man. No she shares his burden and alleviates his sorrows; for there is no difficulty so heavy or insupportable in life, but it may be surmounted by the mutual labour and the affectionate concord of that holy partnership.

Advice is like snow, the softer it falls, the longer it dwells upon, and the deeper it sinks into the mind.

A person who tells you the faults of others, intends to tell others of your faults. Have a care how you listen.

The gloomiest knell that rings over the fall from virtue, must be to hear of the lost esteem of those we love.

To love none but one's self, is concentrating one's affections on a very trifling object.

We always add something (of our own) to the vices we are censuring.

To seek for happiness independent of virtue is looking for shade on the sands of the desert.

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