A GREAT DEAL TO DO.

An old man once complained that he was vary weary.

- " I don't understand what tires you so, " said one of his young friends. " you have hardly anything in the world to do but to sit down quietly and wait for night to come. "
- "I have a great deal to do each day. I have two falcons to tame, two hares to keep from running away, two hawks to manage, a serpent to guard, a lion to chain, and a sick man to tend and wait upon."
 - " You are joking," said his friend.

The two falcons are my eyes, which I must carefully guard, lest they see things hurtful to my soul; the two hares, my feet, which I must hold back ,lest they run in sinful paths; the two hawks are my hands, which must be trained to work, to provide for the necessities of life; the serpent is my tongue which must be guarded against every moment; the lion my heart which I must restrain, so that pride, envy, anger, and other evil passions, may not take possession of it; the sick man, my body, which needs constant care, because I have grown so old and feeble. So, you see, I am a very busy man, after all. "

THE AVE MARIA.