

gie Donald, James Gillespie, John Frank, M. H. Thornicroft, Ketmap Neff, Sarah Sharpe, Susie Leader, Elvie B. Tavel, Chas. Julian, Geo. M. Guest, Wm. Wheatley, Annie Both-Hugh Johnston, M. C. Fuller, Lucie Preston, James M. Jackson, Henry Jephson Grawne, 1; Edward W. Orr, 3; Martha Abbott, 2; D. Paine, 4; Bella Johnston, 1; John S. Black, 1; A. Robinson, 3; John Gardhouse, 3; Barnabas Hemp, 3; Minnie Barber, 3; Joel Phillips, Jessie Rowland, 1; Robert Dobson, 3; Eddie Wilson, 3; Martha Graham, 3; Edward Blanchard, 1; Wm. Hillston, 1; Elizabeth Smith, 3; Robert McFarlane, 3; J. Warren, 3; Alex. Turner, 4; Annie McCree, 3; Miss M. Thompson, 3; Minnie Crack; W. Shephard, S. Jane Long, 3; Minnie Hyde, 1; John T. Barley, 4; Sarah M. Callum, 4; Joel Phillips, 3; Harry Howell, 4; Mary Jane Bowman, 4; A. Thompson, 4; Wm. Shephard, 1; Richard Westaway, J. C. Fitch.

#### Why Some People are Poor.

Coffee, tea, pepper and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength.

Potatoes in the cellar grow, and the sprouts are not removed until the potatoes become entirely worthless.

Brooms are never hung up and are soon spoiled.

Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water.

The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread pan is left with the dough sticking to it.

Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind.

Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart.

Dried fruits are not taken care of in season and become wormy.

Rags, string and paper are thrown into the fire. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef because the brine wants scalding.

Bits of meat, vegetables, bread and cold pudding are thrown away, when they might be warmed, steamed and served as good as new.

#### A Few Precepts from Confucius.

"Be severe to yourself, and indulgent to others; you thus avoid all resentment."

"The wise man makes equity and justice the basis of all his conduct; the right forms the rule of his behaviour; deference and modesty make his exterior sincerity, and fidelity serve him for accomplishment."

"Love virtue, and the people will be virtuous; the virtue of a great man is like the wind; the virtue of the humble is like the grass, when the wind passes over it the grass inclines its head."

"Children should practice filial piety at home, and fraternal deference abroad; they should be attentive in their actions, sincere and true in their words, loving all with the whole force of their affection."

"Return equity and justice for evil done to you, and pay goodness by goodness."

"Without the virtue of humanity one can neither be honest in poverty nor contented in abundance."

"Real virtue consists in integrity of heart and loving your neighbor as yourself."

"What I desire that others should not do to me, I equally desire not to do to them."

"Think not of faults committed in the past when one has reformed his conduct."

#### Boys and their Mothers.

Some one has written beautifully to the boys in the following manner. Here is a whole sermon in a few sentences:—"Of all the love affairs in the world, none can surpass the true love of the big boy for his mother. It is pure love and noble, honorable in the highest degree to both. I do not mean merely a dutiful affection. I mean a love which makes a boy gallant and courteous to his mother, saying to everybody plainly that he is dearly loved with her. Next to the love of a husband, nothing so crowns a woman's life with honor as this second love, this devotion of a son to her. And I never yet knew a boy 'turn out' bad who began by falling in love with his mother. Any man may fall in love with a fresh-faced girl, and the man who is gallant with the girl may cruelly neglect the worn and weary wife. But the boy who is a lover of his mother in her middle age, is a true knight who will love his wife as much in the sere-leaved autumn as he did in the daisied spring-time."

Determine to tell the truth at all hazards, and scorn to be other than sincere. Otherwise you are nobody; so doing you are a king.

Where was I last week? At Skinners'; It's really a nice place to dine. The old man gives capital dinners. And is rather a good judge of wine. The daughters are stylish and pretty—Nice girls, eh? Don't know them, you say? Indeed? That is really a pity; I'll take you there with me some day.

You'll be pleased with the eldest—Miss Carrie; But Maude's rather more in my style. By George! If a fellow could marry, There's a girl who would make it worth while! But it costs such a lot when you're doubled; You must live in some style, there's the rub. Now a single man isn't so troubled, It's always good form at the club.

As to Maude, she'd say yes in a minute, If I asked for her hand, I dare say; Soft, white hand,—if a fortune were in it, I'd ask her to have me to-day. Father rich? Well, you know there's no knowing How a man will cut up till he's dead. Have I looked at his tax-list? I'm going To do it, old boy, that well said!

But even rich fathers aren't willing Always to come down with the pelf; They'll say they began with a shilling, And think you can do it yourself. What's that paper, just there? The "Home Journal?"

What's the news in society, eh? ENGAGED! Now, by all the infernal— It can't be, pass it over this way.

Hum! "Reception"—"Club breakfast"—"Grand dinner."

"We learn that the charming Miss Maude, Youngest daughter of Thomas O. Skinner, Is engaged to George Jones"—he's a fraud!—"Of the firm of Jones, Skinner & Baker. The marriage will take place in May." Hang the girl for a flirt—the deuce take her! Well, what are you laughing at, eh?

MRS. M. P. HANDY.

#### The Young Letter-Writer.

Dear Sir, Dear Madam, or Dear Friend, With ease are written at the top; When these two happy words are penned, A youthful writer oft will stop,

And bite his pen, and lift his eyes, As if he thinks to find in air The wish'd-for following words, or tries To fix his thoughts by fixed stare.

But haply all in vain—the next Two words may be so long before They'll come, the writer, sore perplexed, Gives in despair the matter o'er;

And when maturer age he sees With ready pen so swift indicting, With envy he beholds the ease Of long-accustom'd letter-writing.

Courage, young friend, the time may be, When you attain maturer age, Some, young as you are now, may see You with like ease glide down a page.

Ee'n then, when you, to years a debtor, In varied phrase your meanings wrap, The welcom'st words in all your letter May be those two kind words at top.

#### Why it Pays to Read.

One's physical frame—his body, his muscles, his feet, his hands—is only a living machine. It is the mind, controlling and directing that machine, that gives it power and efficiency. The successful use of the body depends wholly upon the mind—upon its ability to direct well. If one ties his arm in a sling, it becomes weak and finally powerless. Keep it in active exercise, and it acquires vigor and strength, and is disciplined to use this strength as desired. Just so, one's mind, by active exercise in thinking, reasoning, planning, studying, observing, acquires vigor, strength, power of concentration and direction.

Plainly, then, the man who exercises his mind in reading and thinking, gives it increased power and efficiency, and greater ability to direct the efforts of his physical frame—his work—to better results than he can who merely or mainly uses

his muscles. If a man reads a book or paper, even one he knows to be erroneous, it helps him by the effort he makes to combat the errors. The combat invigorates his mind.

Of all men, the farmer, the cultivator needs to read more and think more—to strengthen his reasoning powers, so that they may help out and make more effective, more profitable, his hard toil. There can be no doubt that the farmer who supplies himself with the most reading, the most of other men's thoughts and experience, will in the end, if not at once, be most successful.

#### Self-Effort.

It is so ordered that each one must do for himself if he would succeed, however much he may be aided, for the best that outside influence can do is only to aid. The mere attainment of knowledge is not sufficient; there must be an improvement of the faculties—the man himself must be developed—and this can be accomplished only by self-exertion. Knowledge thus acquired makes a more permanent impression, is more clearly seen and felt, and becomes, as it were, a part of the man, building him up, arming him for the battle of life, as well as preparing him for its enjoyment. What we get ourselves we are apt to treasure, and we get it in such a manner that it fits us the better, suited as it will be to our individuality. It is a fault of our schools that there is not sufficient chance afforded for independent reflection upon what is presented, so that its arrangement may take form in harmony with the peculiarity of the individual. Individuality of character is ignored only at the expense of the individual, begetting an abnormal condition which is neither true enjoyment nor the means of securing success. The pupil, under his teacher, is too often burdened with tasks which discourage and beget a mechanical habit. His faculties not keeping pace in their development with the weight of material he is made, unnaturally, to carry, he finds himself unequal to dispose of them, and thus is made to bear a load which unfits him for the active purposes of life, which otherwise, with sufficient time and encouragement for deliberation, he could have carried out with success. "One at a time" is a good, simple maxim; it means doing well what you do, which includes time in doing it. There is nothing like thorough work in all that we do—a habit of thoroughness—training the mind as well as the body, so as to put them in harmony. F. G.

#### Courage in Every-Day Life.

Have the courage to discharge a debt while you have the money in your pocket.

Have the courage to do without that you do not need, however much your eyes may covet it.

Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary you should do so, and hold your tongue when it is prudent you should do so.

Have the courage to speak to a friend in a "seedy" coat, even though you are in company with a rich one, and richly attired.

Have the courage to make a will, and a just one.

Have the courage to tell a man why you will not lend him your money.

Have the courage to cut the most agreeable acquaintance you have, when you are convinced that he lacks principle. "A friend should bear with a friend's infirmities," but not with his vices.

Have courage to show that you respect honesty, in whatever guise it appears; and your contempt for dishonest duplicity, by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to wear your old clothes until you pay for your new ones.

Have the courage to obey your Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by men.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and prosperity to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than to seek credit for knowledge under false pretences.

Have the courage to provide entertainment for your friends within your means—not beyond.

As my wife at the window, one beautiful day, Stood watching a man with a monkey, A cart came along with a broth of a boy, Who was driving a stout little donkey. To my wife then I spoke, by way of a joke, "There's a relation of yours in that carriage." To which she replied, when the donkey she spied, "Ah! yes, a relation by marriage."