

Things to Think About.

Good words make friends—bad words make enemies.

Divisions are Satan's powder plots to blow up religion.

VANITY.—There is not a mite upon the world (says Lavater) but what thinks itself "quite the cheese."

The violet grows low and covers itself with its own leaves, and yet of all flowers it yields the most delicious and fragrant smell. Such is humility.

All who have meditated on the governing of mankind have been convinced that the fate of empires depends on the education of youth—*Aristotle*.

Has any one wronged thee? Be bravely revenged; slight it, and the work's begun; forgive it, and it is finished. He is below himself who is not above an injury.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against the consum; uon of the spirits; wherefore, jesting is not unlawful, if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality or season.—*Fuller*.

A man of a narrow spirit is like the hedgehog, that never goes abroad, but to gather what he can for himself; but a man of a liberal spirit is like the pelican, that draws out his own blood for the good of others.

The good man feels no injustice so strongly as that done to others; that committed against himself he sees not so clearly; the bad man feels only injury to himself.—*Jean Paul Richter*.

The emptiest barrels make the loudest sound, the worst metal the greatest noise, and the lightest ears of corn hold their heads the highest. A hypocrite may well lay his hand on his heart and say: is it not so with me?

When this earthly tabernacle gradually falls to decay, the slow process is calculated to be profitable. It is well when a cottage gives a crack before it falls; this, like the warning of a clock, prepares for the stroke—the stroke of death.

EDUCATION.—What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to the human soul.—The philosopher, the saint, the hero—the wise, the good, or the great man is very often hid in a plebeian, which a proper education would have disinterred and brought to light.

People should be guarded against temptation to unlawful pleasures, by furnishing the means of innocent ones. In every community there must be pleasures, relaxations, and means of agreeable excitement; and if innocent are not furnished, resort will be had to criminal. Man was made to enjoy as well as to labor, and the state of society should be adapted to this principle of human nature.—Men drink to excess very often to shake off depression, or to satisfy the restless thirst for agreeable excitement, and these motives are excluded in a cheerful community.—*Doctor Channing*.

Things to Smile At.

A mother admonishing her son (a lad about seven years of age), told him he should never defer till to-morrow what he could do to-day. The little urchin replied, "Then, mother, let's eat the remainder of the plum-pudding to-night."

"You are from the country, are you not Sir?" said a dandy young bookseller to a homely dressed Quaker who had given him some trouble. "Yes." "Well, here's an *Essay on the Rearing of Calves*." "That," said Aminadab, as he turned to leave the shop, "thee had better present it to thy mother."

A country gardener, who had threatened thievish boys with 'spring guns,' 'man traps,' &c., in vain, at length tried—'Whoever is found trespassing in this orchard will be *spacified*!' and was successful. None of the urchins would run the risk of learning what it was to be spacified!

DOMESTIC BLISS.—Paterfamilias—'I cannot conceive, my love, what is the matter with my watch; I think it must want cleaning.' Pet Child—'Oh, no! Papa dear! I don't think it wants cleaning, because baby and I had it washing in the basin for ever so long this morning!'

The *Mail* says that a nurse at one of the Liverpool hospitals, being sent the other day for "a dose of tincture of rhubarb and peppermint," asked very gravely for "a dose of india rubber and plenty of pepper in it."

"Now papa, tell me what is humbug?" "It is," replied papa, "when mamma pretends to be very fond of me, and puts no buttons on my shirt!"

HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Taking shelter from a shower in an umbrella shop.

An Irishman writing from Ohio, says it is the most elegant place in the world. "The first three weeks," he says, "you are boarded gratis, and after that you are charged nothing at all. Come along, and bring the children."

"Kitty, where's the frying pan?" "Johnny's got it, carting mud and oyster shells up the alley, with the cat for a horse." "The dear little fellow! what a genius he will yet make; but go and get it. We're going to have company, and must fry some fish for dinner."

HOW TO GET A LIFT.—"Pray," said Mr. —, to a gentleman he overtook on the road, "will you have the complaisance to take my great coat in your carriage to town?"—"With pleasure, Sir, but how will you get it again?"—"Oh, very easy," replied the modest applicant; "I shall remain in it."

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