

Children may be easily taught to love labour, if they commence in season. Habits of industry are as necessary to a high moral sentiment as to a vigorous physical ability.

Very little good will result from the loftiest conception of the mightiest intellect, unless it be accompanied by some practical demonstration to the world.—*Mother's Journal*.



GAMBLING.

But you do not mean to gamble, nor advocate it. I know it. But I also know that if you play at all, you will ultimately do both. It is but a line that separates between innocence and sin. Whoever fairly approaches this line, will soon have crossed it. To keep at a distance, therefore, is the part of wisdom. No one ever made up his mind to consign to perdition his soul at once. No man ever entered the known avenue which conducted to such an end with a firm and unflinching step. The brink of ruin is approached with caution, and by imperceptible degrees, and the wretch who now stands fearlessly scoffing there, but yesterday had shrunk back from the tottering cliff with trembling. Do you wish for illustration? The profligate's unwritten history will furnish it. How inoffensive its commencement! how sudden and how awful its catastrophe! Let us review his life. He commences with play; but it is only for amusement. Next he hazards a trifle to give interest, and is

surprised when he finds he is a gainer by the hazard. He then ventures, not without misgivings, on a deeper stake. This stake he loses. The loss and the guilt oppress him. He drinks to revive his spirits. His spirits revived, he stakes to retrieve his fortune. Again he is unsuccessful, and again his spirits flag, and again the intoxicating cup revives them. Ere he is aware of it, he has become a drunkard; he has become a bankrupt. Resources fail him. The demon despair takes possession of his bosom; reason deserts him. He becomes a maniac: the pistol or the poniard closes the scene; with a shriek he plunges unwept and forgotten into hell.

As we have said, the finished gambler has no heart. The club with which he herds would meet though all its members were in mourning. They would meet though the place of rendezvous was the chamber of the dying; they would meet though it were an apartment in the charnel house. Not even the death of kindred can affect the