

A MAN who is not in his right place is like a dislocated bone : he suffers and causes suffering.

IF we could read the secret history of our bitterest enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.

WHAT you keep by you, you may change and mend, but words once spoken can never be recalled.



GOD BLESS YOU

Seek in pray'ful words, dear friend,
 My heart's true wish to send you,
 That you may know that, far or near,
 My loving thoughts attend you.

I cannot find a truer word,
 Nor fonder to caress you ;
 Nor song nor poem I have heard
 Is sweeter than : God bless you !

God bless you ! so I've wished you all
 Of brightness life possesses ;
 For can there any joy at all
 Be thine, unless God blesses ?

God bless you ! so I breathe a charm,
 Lest grief's dark night oppress you ;
 For how can sorrow bring you harm,
 If 'tis God's way to bless you ?

And so " through all thy days
 May shadows touch thee never —"
 But this alone — God bless thee, dear —
 Then art thou safe forever. .

