

The little scholars soon became tired of walking among the dead, and of reading the various inscriptions upon the tomb-stones, and the old man, to impress the solemn lessons which they had read, kneeled with them in prayer, under a large oak-tree. God met, and really blessed them there.

The teacher remarked to his youthful company that he must soon die and be laid in the cold and silent grave, and that he did not expect to have a large and costly monument erected over his resting-place, or even a simple grave-stone to mark the spot where he lay.

To these affecting remarks one of the little boys very beautifully replied: "Never mind, father Poore, you will have the corner-stone which the builders refused!"—*Herald and Journal*.

#### HOW TO RISE IN THE WORLD.

It is astonishing what wonders industry and perseverance will accomplish in the world.

A few years since, as Mr. Gallaudet, a gentleman of fine education and unusual generosity, was walking in the streets of Hartford, Connecticut, where he resided, there came running to him a poor boy, of very ordinary appearance, but whose fine, intelligent eye fixed the attention of the gentleman, as the boy inquired, "Sir, can you tell me of a man who would like a boy to work for him, and teach him to read?"

"Whose boy are you? and where do you live?"

"I have no parents," was the reply; "and have just run away from the work-house because they would not teach me to read."

The gentleman made arrangements with the authorities of the town, and took the boy into his own family. There he learned to read. Nor was

this all. He soon acquired the confidence of his new associates, by faithfulness and honesty. He was allowed the use of his friend's library, and made rapid progress in the acquisition of knowledge. It became necessary, after a while, that George should leave Mr. Gallaudet, and he became apprenticed to a cabinet-maker in the neighbourhood. There the same integrity won for him the favor of his new associates. To gratify his inclination for study, his master had a little room finished for him in the upper part of the shop, where he devoted his leisure time to his favorite pursuits. Here he made large attainments in mathematics, in the French language, and other branches. After being in this situation a few years, as he sat at tea with the family one evening, he all at once remarked that he wanted to go to France.

"Go to France!" said his master, surprised that the apparently contented and happy youth had thus suddenly become dissatisfied with his situation—"for what?"

"Ask Mr. Gallaudet to tea to-morrow evening," continued George, "and I will explain."

His kind friend was invited accordingly. At tea-time the apprentice presented himself with his manuscripts, in English and French, and explained his singular intention to go to France.

"In the time of Napoleon," said he, "a prize was offered by the French government for the simplest rule of measuring plane surfaces, of whatever outline. The prize has never been awarded, and that method I have discovered."

He then demonstrated his problem to the surprise and gratification of his friends, who immediately furnished him with the means of defraying his expenses, and with letters of introduc-