

lives long enough. Everybody says so, and I don't doubt it." Well, this one worries and frets the better part of his life away, trying to strain the boy up to something which his nature will never allow him to reach, forcing the growth of his mind, and not unfrequently doing him irreparable injury. And all because everybody said he was more than common.

The same people who praise up this boy are the very ones who praise everybody's boy. They are the relatives and interested friends. Now, the chances are that there are a hundred thousand other boys equally smart as this one; and a hundred thousand fathers, severally, looked upon and worried over each particular case. Each expecting his boy would make something more than ordinary, and each indulging in the false hope that it will come to pass simply, because everybody said so.

Now, it's all very proper to expect, and it is quite right to put every thing in motion that can possibly have a tendency to help the boy, but don't hope for that which lies away off in futurity, the existence of which you have nothing to inform you of. Do not hope—for that which you have no good reason to expect will transpire,—with all that intensity that reaches almost out to possibility of gain, leaving no power to the mind with which, in case of defeat, it may comfort itself.

People are fond of wheedling themselves into any belief which may afford the least possible evidence of truth, and count the possibility a probability, and the probability a certainty and with a hope thus grounded they feel quite superior to mortals in general.

Some who are in delicate health will run after every new Doctor (so called) that comes into town.

It is funny to see how their faces brighten up while the doctor is talking. They leave him minus a few dollars, but with ample supply of medicine about them, and look forward to a speedy cure. A few weeks intervene, they are no better, and again they seek out a new doctor, again to indulge in the false hopes excited by his honied words, and again to reap the bitterness of disappointment.

I knew a young man who was very far gone in consumption and went to one of these ignorant, self-styled doctors. The doctor told him he could be cured for twenty-five dollars. Poor fellow, he hadn't the money, but he thought if he only had had it, how willingly he would have been to have given it. Well, sir, I knew that the doctor could not cure him, nor could he have helped him a particle if he had tried. Ten days or a fortnight after, this young man was buried. Still, this doctor had so inflated his mind previous to his death, that he really indulged the hope that if he could afford to take the medicine he might have lived a good many years.

There was hundreds of others suffering under this doctor, paying away their money and growing worse every day, and still indulging the false hope that they should be in sound health. However, it is an error mankind in general are apt to fall into, and I really believe that, with all our moralising upon the subject, you and I once in a while indulge in false hopes.

TASTE is defined by Johnson to signify the power of distinguishing, or enjoying intellectually. Judgment signifies the power of forming a conclusive opinion by the exercise of reason.

If a boatswain marries, does his wife become a boatswain's mate?