

IF WE WOULD.

If we would but check the speaker
When he spoils his neighbours fame
If we would but help the erring
Ere we utter words of blame,
If we would, how many might we
Turn from paths of sin and shame.

Ah, the wrongs that may be righted
If we would but see the way!

Ah, the pains that may be lighted
Every hour and every day,
If we would but hear the pleadings
Of the hearts that go astray;

In each life, however lowly,
There are seeds of mighty good;
Still, we shrink from souls appealing
With a timid "if we could;"
But a God, who judgeth all things
Knows the truth is, "if we would."

EPIGRAMS FROM "ENDYMION."

The following scraps of epigram are
culled from Lord Beaconsfield's novel,
Endymion:

"A little knowledge of the world is a
very dangerous thing, especially in liter-
ature."

The only use of being in oppo-
sition is that we may enjoy ourselves."

"When a nation is thoroughly per-
plexed and dispirited, they soon cease
to make distinctions between political
parties. The country is out of sorts, and
the Government is held answerable for
the disorder."

"Sensible men are all of the same re-
ligion. And what is that? Sensible men
never tell."

"Great men should think of oppor-
tunity and not of time. Time is the ex-
cuse of feeble and puzzled spirits."

"Every political party changes its
principles on an average once in ten
years."

"Dynasties are unpopular especially
new ones. The present age is monar-
chical, but not dynastic."

"That hecatomb they call a wedding

breakfast, which celebrates the triumph
of a rival."

"Everything in this world depends
upon will." "I think everything in this
world depends upon woman." "It is
the same thing."

"One should never think of death—
think of life—that is real piety."

"Turtle makes all men equal."

"A public man is responsible, and a
responsible man is a slave. It is
private life that governs the world. The
world talks much of powerful sovereigns
and great ministers, and if being talked
about made one powerful they would be
irresistible. But the fact is, the more
you are talked about the less powerful
you are."

In Philadelphia they have a sewing-
school for young ladies, where they are
specially taught to make shirts. The
course of study occupies four years,
after which the young ladies who gradu-
ate receive a diploma and the degree of
C.B.S. (collar button stitcher). Phila-
delphia, the beautiful city of brotherly
love, has every reason to be proud over
this university for the production of male
garments, and we may, in the far distant
future, look forward to the day when
the blushing bride can timidly boast of
having made her husband's—but no;
the thought is not delicate and we
suppress it.

A man at Rome, Ga., recently felt that
the best interests of the country deman-
ded that he should attend a circus then
in town, but he had no money. He ac-
cordingly went to a merchant, bought a
dollar's worth of coffee on credit, sold it
for 75 cents in cash, and went to the
show with as much unconcern as the man
who had to get a \$25 bill changed to buy
a ticket.

Sweet Evelina, from the suffocating
embrace of her lover, cried out: "Give
me liberty or give me breath."