the social order.

CHATS WITH YOUNG MEN.

ings; every day is a judgment day. The daily decisions of life test and at-

test us. Here is some call to duty; shall we accept it or decline it? Pain comes to us; shall we fret and chafe under it or bear it because and chafe

under it or bear it bravely and try to

see its deeper meaning? Some richness of life is ours, knowledge, position,

Jewels for the Mind.

Advice is Hard to Get.

On this subject of advice, every sen

Words of Cheer.

ness may be promoted by a few words of cheer spoken in moments of despond-

of cheer spoken in moments of despond-ency, by words of encouragement in seasons of difficulty, by words of com-mendation when obstacles have been overcome by effort and perseverance. Words fitly spoken often sink so deep into the mind and heart of the person

into the mind and heart of the person to whom they are addressed that they remain a fixed, precious and oft-recur-ring memory—a continuous sunshine, lighting up years, perhaps, after the

lips that have uttered them are sealed

nothing to the speaker. On the con-trary, they are to him, as well as to the

words at appropriate times is easily acquired, while at the same time it is of

success referred to is that associated

with an honorable, upright life, not

marred by conduct or action unbecom-

their respective vocations, or accumulated wealth, or placed themselves by their own honest efforts in a state of

independence, or who are influential in the commercial or political field, or who

earn an income in proportion to their

necessary expenses, are considered suc-

But the biographer or student of philosophy is oftentimes puzzled to understand how one man prospered whilst his confere, with equal abilities and similar plants.

and similar circumstances was unsuc-

cessful. Why some became opulent, whilst others with like opportunities

that we are underlings." Success, in some instances, may not be due to

superior knowledge and ability, but to tact, energy and enterprise. Misfor-

tact, energy and enterprise. Misfortune may be caused by the habit of pro-

ing a gentleman and Christian. Men who have attained distinction in

sedulously cultivated by all.

Few people realize how much happi-

will astonish even yourself."

clusions in advice?

For all men all life is a series of test-

is what the er of a 20 Payt Life Policy , at the end of investment od:

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crastination, which restrains ability.

"There is a time, yea a moment, when success was a sure prospect, but let that moment be lost, and the opportunity is group." This comment is ly illustrated, let that moment be lost, and the oppor-tunity is gone." This comment is beautifully expressed in these lines of Shakespeare: "There is a tide in the affairs of men, which, taken in the Dollar RECORD OFFICE,

address of men, which, taken in the flood, leads on to fortune; omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries.

In some cases, success in business was promoted by promoted by a courteous, prepossessing demeanor. A generous nature and politeness have a magnetic or hypnotic effect upon our fellow-creatures, where as, apathy and rudeness may repel-them. Thus it is that some men often hide their talents and mar their usefulness by uncouth manners or rough exterior.—Church Progress.

Conquering Moods. If you are morose, moody, or despondent; if you have a habit of worrying or

more certain than that nursing such feelings aggravates them. Hold just the opposite thought from that which depresses them. depresses you, and you will naturally reverse the mood. The imagination has great power to change an unpleasant thought or experience. When you are the victim of vicious moods, just are the victim of vicious moods, just say to yourself, "This is all unreal; it has nothing to do with my higher and better self, for the Creator never intended me to be dominated by such dark pictures." Persistently recall the most delightful experiences, the happing design of the property of the property design of the

you will be surprised to see how all the ghosts of blackness and gloom—all thoughts which have worried and haunted you—have gone out of sight.
They can not bear the light. Light, joy, gladness and harmony are your best protectors; discord, darkness and

sickness can not exist where they are.
One of the brightest and most cheerful persons I ever knew told me that she was prone to fits of depression or "blues," but that she learned to conability, money. Shall we clutch these things for ourselves or hold them in trust for the enriching of another life? quer them by forcing herself to sing a bright, joyous song, or to play a lively air on the piano, wherever she felt an "attack" coming on. Everything which depresses or No man can escape these questions, and upon his answer depends his value of

arouses violent passions is a waster of mental force. Every time a wrong mental force. Every time a wrong thought is indulged there is a waste of Longfellow once said to Mary Ander-on; "see some good picture—in nature son; "see some good provided if possible, or on canvas—hear a page of the best music, or read a great poem daily. You will always find a free half mental energy, of achievement-power. All wrong thinking is negative, and the mind can only create when it is positive and affirmative.
Until we can control our moods and hour for one or the other, and at the end of the year your mind will shine

Until we can control our moods and marshal our thoughts at will, as a general marshals his army, we can never do our best work. We must master our thoughts or be their slave. No man who is at the mercy of his moods is a free man. He only is free who can rise to his dominion in spite of his mental enemies. If a man must consult his moods every morning to see whether he moods every morning to see whether he only one he had in the world. We with such an accumulation of jewels as sible man desires it and seeks it—but the trouble is advice that is worth anyday; if he must look at his mental thermoneter, when he rises, to see whether his courage is rising or falling; if he says to himself, "I can do a good day's work to-day if the 'blues' don't strike me, if some unfortunate phase of business does not come not consider the consideration of the amusement of contriving such expeditions is often the chief thing which induces idle boys to engage in them.

There was a consideration of the chief thing which induces idle boys to engage in them. thing is hard to get. Go to a man for advice and you will get it, if at all, off hand, not considered and therefore obably worse than none. A lawyer will give it considerately because he is paid for it. So will a family physician and a clergyman, in things spiritual. But who has a friend that will take his perplexities or alternatives under thoughtful study, make account of his personal qualifications and resources, and of the obstacles and difficulties to ness does not come up and disturb my equilibrium, or if I can only manage to keep my temper" he is a slave; he can not be successful or happy.—O. S. Marden in Success. be encountered, and give his best con-

Men of Self-Control.

How different is the outlook of a man who feels confident every morning that he is going to do a man's work, the very best that he is capable of, during the day! How superbly he carries himself who knows that he can work out the Creator's design each day, and has no fear, or doubt, or anxiety as to what he can accomplish! He feels that he is master of himself, and knows to a certainty that no moods or conditions come into his dominion.

Amid the feverish rush and turmoil of modern life, the flerce competition, in death. A whole life has been changed, exalted, expanded and illumined by a single expression of approval falling timely upon a sensitive and ambitious nature. Words of cheer cost and the nerve-exhausting struggle for existence in which the majority are engaged, we see here and there serene souls who impress us with a sense of power, and of calm, unhesitating assurance, and who travel toward their goal hearer, a source of great happiness to be had for the mere effort of uttering them. The habit of speaking such with the rhythmic majesty of the stars. They have learned how to think correctly; they have mastered the secret of successful living. It is true that this supreme self-con-

much importance that it should be trol, which enables a man to rise to his highest power, is one of the ultimate lessons of culture; but it is the first Success and Failure. Success in the affairs of this world step to great achievement and is possible to all. depends upon certain virtues and qualifications as well as favorable circumstances and a kind Providence. The

Some time we shall all learn better than to harbor, even for an instant, any suicidal thought or emotion. We shall no more dream of entertaining thoughts no more dream of entertaining thoughts of fear, envy, or jealousy, or worrying, fretful, or anxious thoughts than we would of entertaining thieves or murderers in our homes. The time will come when intelligent people will no more indulge in fits of anger, will no more indulge in uncharitable thoughts, feelings of hatred or ill will or gloomy, depressing, downward-tending thoughts than they would take poison into the system.—O. S. Marden in Success.

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS. TARLTON.

what I've seen," cried he, panting for breath. "What?" cried everybody, breath. "What?" cried everybody, eagerly. "Why, just at the turn of the corner, at the end of the lane—" panting. "Well," said Tarlton, impatiently, "do go on." "Let me just take breath first." "Pugh! never mind your breath." "Well, then, just at the turn of the corner, at the end of the lane, as I was looking about for the shuttlecock, I heard a great rustling somewhere near me, and so I looked where it could come from; and I saw in a nice little garden, on the opposite side of the way, a boy, about as big as Tarlton, sitting in a great tree, shaking the branches; and at every shake, down there came such a shower of fine large rosy apples, they made my mouth water. So I called to the boy, to beg one; but he said he could not give me one, for that they were his grandfather's; and just at that minute, from behind a just at that minute, from beind a gooseberry-bush, up popped the uncle—the grandfather poked his head out of the window; so I ran off as fast as my legs would carry me, though I heard him bawling after me all the way."

If you are morose, moody, or despondent; if you have a habit of worrying or fretting about things, or any other fault which hinders your growth or progress, think persistently of the opposite virtue and practice it until it is yours by force of habit.

When you feel unhappy and out of sorts with all the world, nothing is more certain than that nursing such feelings aggravates them. Hold just the opposite thought from that which elf, "as Hardy told me, I had better not have come back!"

Regardless of this confusion, Tarlton

ontinued, "But before I say any more I hope we have no spies amongst us. If there is any one of you afraid to be flogged, let him march off this instant!"

happiest days of your life. Look on some beautiful object in art or in nature, or read a passage in some helpful, uplifting book. Hold persistently in the mind such things as you have enjoyed; drive out the failure-thoughts by thinking of the successful things you have accomplished. Call Hope to Your aid, and picture a bright successful future. Surround yourself with happy thoughts for a few minutes, and

"Come, Loveit, lad, you're in for it; just moonlight enough to see the dog. stand by me, and I'll stand by you."
"Let us try the other side of the tree," Let us try the other side of the tree, and Tarlton, and Tarlton. But to whichever side they turned, the dog flew round in an "What scheme, man? you haven't heard it yet; you may as well know your text before you begin preaching." The corners of Loveit's mouth could not refuse a smile, though in his heart he felt not the slightest inclination to laugh. "Why, I don't know you, I declare I don't know you to day," said Tarlton. "You used to be the best natured lad in the world, and would do anything one asked you; but you're quite altered of late. Come, do, man, pluck up a little spirit, and be one of us, or you'll make us all hate you'. us, or you'll make us all hate you. "Hate me!" repeated Loveit, wit with terror; no, surely you won't all hate me" and he mechanically stretched out

distance, Loveit saw the whitewashed cottage, and the apple-tree beside it; they quickened their pace, and with some difficulty scrambled through the hedge which fenced the garden. Everything was silent. Yet, now and then, at every rustling of the leaves they started, and their hearts beat violently. Once, as Loveit was climbing the apple-tree, he thought he heard a door apple-tree, he thought he heard a door in the cottage open, and earnestly begged his companions to desist and return home. This, however, he could by turn home. This, however, he could by no means persuade them to do, until they had filled their pockets with apples; then, to his great joy, they re-turned, crept in at the staircase window, and each retired, as softly as pos-

sible, to his own apartment. Loveit slept in the room with Hardy, whom he had left fast asleep, and whom he now was extremely afraid of wakening. The room door was apt to creak, but it was opened with such precaution, that no noise could be heard, and Loveit found his friend as fast asleep as when

he left him.
"Ah!" said he to himself, "how quietly he sleeps! I wish I had been

The reproaches of Lovet's conscience, The reproaches of Lovet's considered, however, served no other purpose but to torment him; he had not sufficient strength of mind to be good. The very next night, in spite of all his fears, and all his penitence, and all his resolutions, by a little fresh ridicule and persuasion, he was induced to accompany the same party on a similar company the same party on a similar expedition. We must observe, that the necessity for continuing their depreda-tions became stronger the third day; for though at first only a small party had been in the secret, by degrees it was divulged to the whole school : and was necessary to secure secrecy by sharing the booty.

Every one was astonished that Hardy had not yet discovered their proceed-ings; but Loveit could not help suspecting that he was not so ignorant petually on the point of betraying him-self; then recollecting his engagement, he blushed, stammered, bungled; and upon Hardy's asking what he meant, would answer with a silly, guilty countenance, that he did not know, or abruptly break off, saying, "O, nothing I nothing at all!"

It was in vain that he urged Tarlton to consult him the appeals he follows:

to permit him to consult his friend; but he always returned a peremptory refusal, accompanied with some taunt-

ing expression. the meantime, the visits to the apple-tree had been too frequent to remain concealed from the old man who lived in the cottage. He used to examine his only tree very frequently, and missing numbers of rosy apples which he had watched ripening, he, though not much prone to suspicion, began to think that there was something going

wrong.

The old man was not at all inclined to give pain to any living creature, much less to children, of whom he was particularly fond. Nor was he in the least avaricious, for, though he was not rich, he had enough to live upon, because he had been very industrious in his youth; and he was always very ready to part with the little he had; nor was he a cross old man. If anything would have made him angry it would have been the seeing his favorite would have been the seeing in a vortee tree robbed, as he had promised him-self the pleasure of giving his red apples to his grandchildren on his birthday. However, he looked up at the tree in sorrow rather than in anger, and, leaning upon his staff, he began to consider what he had best do.

'If I complain to their master, said he to himself, "they will certainly be flogged, and that I should certainly Loveit colored, bit his lips, wished to go, but had not courage to move first. He waited to see what everybody else would do; nobody stirred; so Loveit stood still.

"Well, then," cried Tarlten, giving his hand to the boy next him, then to the street stood still.

instant barking with iccreasek fury.
"He'll break his chain aud tear us
to pieces," cried Tarlton; and, struck with terror, he immediately threw down the basket he had brought with him, and betook himself to fight, "Help me! help me! I can't get through the hedge," cried Loveit in a lamentable tone, whilst the dog growled

turned back to held him. At last, torn and terrified, he got through the me "and he mechanically stretched out his hand, which Tarlton shook violently, saying, "Ay, now that's right!" Ay, now that's wrong!" whispered Loveit's conscience: but his conscience was of no use to him, for it was always overpowered by the voice of numbers; and though he had the wish, he never had the power to do right.

The next panions for their selfishness. "And you, Tarlton? Tarlton; "had not whole world."
"I?" said

he never had the power to do right.

The league being thus formed, Tarlton assumed all the airs of a commander, and laid the plan of attack upon the
poor old man's apple-tree. It was the
only one he had in the world. We
shall not dwell upon their consultation,
for the amusement of contriving such
expeditions is often the chief thing
which induces idle boys to engage in
them.

There was a small window at the end
of the back stair case, through which,
between 9 and 10 o'clock at night,
Tarlton, accompanied by Loveit and
another boy, crept out. It was a moonlight night, and, after crossing the
field, and climbing the gate, directed
by Loveit, they proceeded down the
lane with rash, yet fearful steps. At a
distance, Loveit saw the whitewashed
cottage, and the apple-tree beside it;
they quickened their pace, and with
arread distances are all very sound and would do anything in the
world for you. "Poor Loveit, flattered

"How strange it is," thought he, that I should set such value upon the love of those I despise! When I'm once out of this scrape, I'll have no more to do with them.

After school in the evening, as he was standing silently beside Hardy, who was ruling a sheet of paper for him, Tarlton, in his brutal manner, came up, and, seizing him by the arm, cried, "Come along with me, Loveit; I have something to say to you." "I can't something to say to you." "I can't come now," said Loveit, drawing away his arm. "Ah! do come now," said Tarlton, in a voice of persuasion. "Well, I'll come presently." "Nay, but do prove the property of the provided that the provided the provided that the provide but do, pray; there's a good fellow, come now, because I've something to say to you." "What is it you've got to say to me? I wish you'd let me alone," said Loveit; yet, at the same time, he suffered himself to be led Tarlton took particular pains to humor him and bring him into temper

again; and even, though he was not very apt to part with his playthings, went so far as to say, "Loveit, the other day you wanted a top; I'll give you mine if you desire it." Loveit thanked him, and was overjoyed at the thanked him, and was overjoyed at the thought of possessing this top. "But what did you want to say to me just now?" "You know the dog that frightened us last night?" "Yes." "It will never frighten us again." "Won't it? how so?" "Look here," said Tarlton, drawing from his pocket containing wranged in a blue handker. something wrapped in a blue handker-chief. "What's that?" Tarlton opened it. "Raw meat!" exclaimed Loveit; "how came you by it?" "Tom, the servant boy, Tom got it for were wretched.

Men, may be, as Shakespeare wrote, "Masters of the fate." But the fault is "not in our stars, but in ourselves that we are underlings." Success, in what I've seep." cried be reprint for what I've seep. The cried is the appeared to be. Loveit had strict ly kept his promise of secrecy, but he was promise of secrecy, "Never bark again! What do you mean? Is it poison?" exclaimed Loveit, starting back with horror. "Only poison for a dog," said Tarlton, confused; "you could not look more shocked if it was poison for a Christian." Loveit stood for nearly a minute in performed silence. "Tarly a minute in performed silence." "Tarly a minute in performed silence." in profound silence. "Tarlton," said he at last, in a changed tone and altered manner, "I did not know you; I will have no more to do with you." "Nay, but stay," said Tarlton, catching hold of his arm, "stay; I was only joking." "Let go my arm; you were in earnest." "But then that was before I knew "But then that was before I knew there was any harm. If you there's was any harm—" "If," said Loveit. "Why, you know I might not know; for Tom told me it's a thing that's often done; ask Tom." "I'll ask nobody! Surely, we know better what's body! Surely, we know better what s right and wrong than Tom does." "But only just ask him, to hear what he'll say." "I don't want to hear what he'll say," cried Loveit, vehe-mently. "The dog will die in agonies mently. "The dog will die in agonies
—in horrid agonies, there was a dog
poisoned at my father's—I saw him in the yard-poor creature! he lay and howled and writhed himself!" "Poor creature! well, there's no harm done now," cried Tarlton, in a hypocritical tone. But though he thought fit to dissemble with Loveit, he was thor-

oughly determined in his purpose.

Poor Loveit, in haste to get away, returned to his friend Hardy: but his mind was in such agitation, that he neither talked nor moved like himself; and two or three times his heart was so full that he was ready to burst into

TO BE CONTINUED.

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IMITATION OF CHRIST.

DISREGARDING ALL THINGS CREATED, THAT SO WE MAY FIND THE CREATOR. Lord, I stand much in need of a grace yet greater, if I must arrive so far that it may not be in the power of any man nor any thing created to hinder

For as long as any thing holds me. I For, as long as any thing holds me, I cannot freely fly to Thee.

He was desirous to fly freely to Thee Who said, Who will give me wings like a dove? and I will fly away and be at rest. (Ps. liv. 7.) What can be more at rest than a

And what can be more free than he

who desireth nothing upon earth?

A man ought therefore to pass and ascend above every thing created, and perfectly to forsake himself, and in estacy of mind to stand and see that no creatures can be compared with thee, who infinitely transcendest them

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of the system and as a result of my own experience I cheerfully recommend them for this trouble."

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medicine convenient.

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