

EDUCATION.

To educate a man is to unfold his faculties, to give him the free and full use of his powers, and especially his best powers. It is first to train the intellect, to give him a love of truth, and to instruct him in the process by which it may be acquired. It is to train him to soundness of judgment, to teach him to weigh evidence, and to guard against the common sources of error. It is to give him a thirst for knowledge, which will keep his faculties in action through life. It is to aid him in the study of the outward world, to initiate him into the physical sciences, so that he will understand the principles of his trade or business, and will be able to comprehend the phenomena which are continually passing before his eyes. It is to make him acquainted with his own nature, to give him that most important means of improvement, self-comprehension.

HOW TO GET ON.

"Don't you see?" said Bob; "he goes up to a house, rings the area bell, pokes a packet of medicine without a direction into the servant's hand, and walks off. Servant takes it into the dining parlour; master opens it, reads the label, 'draught to be taken at bed-time—pills as before—lotion as usual—the powder. From Sawyer's, late Nockemorf's. Physician's prescriptions carefully prepared;' and all the rest of it. Shows it to his wife—she reads the label; it goes down to the servants—they read the label. Next day the boy calls: 'Very sorry—his mistake—immense business—great many parcels to deliver—Mr. Sawyer's compliments—late Nockemorf.' The name gets known, and that's the thing, my boy, in the medical way; bless your heart, old fellow, it's better than all the advertising in the world. We have got one four-ounce bottle that's been to half the houses in Bristol, and hasn't done yet."

PRAIRIE SCENES.

I never saw isolation, (not desolation,) to compare with the situation of a settler on a wide prairie. A single house in the middle of Salisbury plain would be desolate. A single house on a prairie has clumps of trees near it, rich fields about it; and flowers, strawberries, and running water at hand. But when I saw a settler's child tripping out of home-bounds, I had a feeling that it never would get back again. It looked like putting out into Lake Michigan in a canoe. The soil round the dwellings is very rich. It makes no dust, it is so entirely vegetable. It requires merely to be once turned over to produce largely; and at present, it appears to be inexhaustible. As we proceeded, the scenery became more and more like what all travellers compare it to, a boundless English park. The grass was wilder, the occa-

sional footpath not so trim, and the single trees less majestic; but no park ever displayed anything equal to the grouping of the trees, within the windings of the blue, brimming river Aux Plaines."—*Miss Martineau*.

WANT OF SYMPATHY.

If people would but consider how possible it is to inflict pain and perpetrate wrong, without any positive intention of doing either, but merely from circumstances arising through inadvertence, want of sympathy, or an incapability of mutual comprehension, how much acrimony might be spared! half the quarrels that embitter wedded life, and half the separations that spring from them, are produced by the parties misunderstanding each other's peculiarities, and not studying and making allowance for them. Hence, unintentional omissions of attention are viewed as intended slights, and as such are resented; these indications of resentment for an unknown offence appear an injury to the unconscious offender, who, in turn, widens the breach of affection by some display of petulance or indifference, that not unfrequently irritates the first wound inflicted, until it becomes incurable. In this manner often arises the final separation of persons who might, had they more accurately examined each other's hearts and dispositions, have lived happily together.—*Lady Blessington*.

LONG BREAKFAST.

A farmer observing his servant a long time at breakfast, said, "John, you, make a long breakfast." "Master," answered John, "a cheese of this size is not so soon eaten as you would think of."

REVENGE.

A person being asked why he had given his daughter in marriage to a man with whom he was at enmity, answered, "I did it out of pure revenge."

EARLY RISING.

Richardson, the author of "Clarissa," &c. used to encourage diligence and early rising among his workmen, by leaving at night, sometimes money and sometimes fruit in the letter boxes.

When mutual love is not attainable, it may be a question whether, on the whole, it be better to love or be loved. I would say that both sexes are equally worthy of being loved; but that man is more especially formed to love—woman to be loved.

There is nothing so absurd or unreasonable in itself, as may not be reconciled to our minds by the magic influence of fashion; while, on the other hand, there is nothing so reasonable as may not become ridiculous, if it receive not the sanction of the same omnipotent chief.