

Things to Think About.

The world is a great school where deceit in all its forms is one of the first lessons learned.

Many a man, full of excellent qualities wants the particular one which brings them all into play.

Blessed is the young lady whose parents are poor, as she will not be tormented by fortune-hunters.

If you would be healthy, be temperate; if wealthy, be industrious; if happy, be virtuous.

Men generally can judge well of the mode of attaining the end, but ill of the value of the end itself.

'Never marry but for love,' says William Penn, in his *Reflections and Maxims*; 'but see that the lovest what is lovely.'

Woman is the very joy of life; she is to man what the sun is to the world, cheering the heart of care, and soothing the hour of sadness.

The parent who would train up a child in the way we should go, must go in the way in which he would train up the child.

It is a shame for a man to desire honor because of his noble progenitors, and not to deserve it by his own virtue.

It is right to be contented with what we have, but never with what we are, though the exact reverse is the case with most men.

ASPECT OF BRAVERY.—'I never knew,' said Lord Erskine, 'a man remarkable for heroic bravery, whose very aspect was not lighted up by gentleness and humanity.'

'I never complained of my condition,' said the Persian poet Sadi, 'but once when my feet were bare, and I had no money to buy shoes; but then I met a man without feet, and I became contented with my lot.'

Mr. Adam, of Winttingham, observing how little we have to boast of, says most truly, 'That half of our virtue was owing to our being out of the way of temptation;' and the following kindred sentiment is to be found in Shakespeare:—'How apt the sight to do ill deeds, make ill deeds done.'

The vanity of human life is like a river, constantly passing away and yet constantly coming.

Equivocation is a mean expedient to avoid the declaration of truth without verbally telling a lie.

The same degree of penetration that shows you another in the wrong, shows him also, in respect to that instance, your inferior; hence the observation and the real fact, that people of clear heads are what the world calls opinionated.

A TIPPLER'S BLOOD.—Dr. Pray recently bled a tippler, and found that the watery elements were nearly gone, and alcohol supplied their place. He applied a torch to the blood, and it ignited. It had such an effect upon the inebriate that he reformed.

Things to Smile at.

Why is a new-paper like an army?—Because it has *leaders, columns, and reviews*.

Why is a spendthrift's purse like a thunder-cloud?—Because it keeps continually *lightening*.

'Ma, whereabouts on the map shall I find the State of Matrimony?' 'Oh, my dear, that is one of the *United States*.'

A person observed to his friend, who was learning to take snuff, that it was wrong to give one's nose a bad habit, as a man generally follows his nose.

An Irish washerwoman was complaining of her hardships to her husband, who was sometimes in the habit of flagellating her. He endeavored to persuade her that her complaints were groundless, and with other arguments remarked that she 'always had a plinty of wood and wather in the house.' 'An' ye may well say that,' she keenly retorted, 'I'll always have plinty ov that while I'm wid you; for I'll never be widout a stick to my back or a tear in my eye.'

A lady, renowned for repartee, and a gentleman noted for tenacity to his own opinion, were overheard in deep and earnest conversation. Says Mr. M. (waxing rather warm), 'Mrs. C., facts are stubborn things.' Says Mrs. C. to Mr. M., 'Then what a fact you must be!'

THE ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME WILL SMELL AS SWEET.—'Aha! Johnnie lad, ye'll not have ve'r drain the day,' said a little boy to a man who wrought occasionally in his father's garden, and who was wont to receive a daily allowance of mountain dew from his employer by way of his 'eleventh hour.' 'What way that?' said John, with an air of disappointment, mixed with incredulity.' 'Ah, lad! my father joined the tectotal yeastreen, an' he's poured a' the whiskey in amo' the ginger wine.'

A gentleman, in his eagerness at the table to answer a call for some apple pie, owing to the knife slipping on the bottom of the dish, found his knuckles buried in the crust, when a wag, who sat just opposite to him, very gravely observed, whilst he held his plate, 'Sir, I'll trouble you for a bit *whilst your hand's in!*'

A gentleman about to start from Birmingham to London the other day, had nearly forgot his great coat. The girl being scolded by her mistress for neglecting to place the coat in readiness, replied, with the most perfect simplicity and *naïvete*, 'Lauk, mum, were ud a bin the matter if he'd gone without it? we cud a sent it arter him by the lectric telly-grave.'

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