

in the course of my probation, proved a severe trial of patience to her. Having been found unfit for this lady's fingers I was of course pronounced unfit for any other fingers. But I knew that that was a mistake, and on being returned to my retreat I took occasion to ruminate on the vanity of all flesh. Not long after my fruitless interview with this lady, I was presented to a fashionable girl who informed my mistress that she had joined a *Dorcas* affair, and required me, as, perhaps, she would be expected to do a little needle-work. I heard the conclusion of the bargain with feelings of pleasure, I felt eager to enter into the world, and I was not sorry, at any rate, to leave the "fancy store." I was accordingly packed carefully, for fear of the damp air, and was sent home to my new mistress.

My impressions upon entering into fashionable life I will give in the next chapter of my adventures.

A. T. C.

Montreal, Oct., 1854.



No man not a savage has a right to educate his children with a view simply to the passive enjoyment of life. This is wholly to mistake the end and meaning of life. Life was never meant to be a mere pleasure save to the brute. To higher natures, it has always been, and always will be, a school, a discipline, a journey, a march, a battle, a victory. The law is absolute and wholesome, growing out of the very divinity of man's source. No amount of fortune, therefore, can exempt a man from its operation. It leaves no one where it finds him. If it does not elevate him above the lambent stars, it makes him grovel in the dust of the earth.

THE BETTER LAND.—Our relatives in eternity outnumber our relatives in time. The catalogue of the living we love becomes less, and in anticipation we see the perpetually lengthening train of the departed; and by their flight our affections grow gradually less glued to earth, and more allied to heaven. It is not in vain that the images of our departed children, and near and dear ones, are laid up in memory, as in a picture gallery, from which the ceaseless surge of this world's cares cannot obliterate them; they wait there for the light of the resurrection day, to stand forth holy, beautiful and happy,—our fellow-worshippers for ever.