

to do anything that will put you to inconvenience. Never take what does not belong to you. For as a young tyro who formerly belonged to this office once pathetically expressed himself, he furnishing at the time in his own person, an illustration of the maxim:—

"Him as pris, wot isn't his'n  
Ven' e's cotch' must go to pris'u"

But what is it that does not belong to you? I answer, whatever you cannot take with impunity. Never fail, however, to appropriate that which the law does not protect. This is a duty which you owe to yourselves. And in order that you may thoroughly carry out this principle, procure, if you can a legal education, because there are a great many flaws in titles, agreements, and the like, the knowledge of which will often enable you to lay hands on various kinds of property to which at first sight you might appear to have no claim.

Should you ever be so circumstanced as to be beyond the control of the law, you will, of course, be able to take whatever you want; because there will be nothing then that will not belong to you. This, my friends is a grand moral principle; and, illustrative of it, we have an example (as school-boys say in their themes) in Alexander the Great and besides in all other conquerors that ever lived from Nimrod down to Napoleon, and from U. S. Grant to Boast Butler inclusive.

Speak evil of no one behind his back, unless you are likely to get anything by so doing. On the contrary, have a good word to say, if you can, of everybody, provided that the person who is praised by you is likely to be informed of the circumstance. And, the more to display the generosity of your disposition, never hesitate, on convenient occasions, to bestow the highest eulogies on those who do not deserve them.

Be abstemious—in eating and drinking at your own expense; but when you feed at another person's consume as much as you can possibly digest. Let your behaviour always be distinguished by modesty! Never boast or brag, when you are likely to be disbelieved; and do not contradict your superiors—that is to say, when you are in the presence of people who are richer than yourselves, never express an opinion of your own.

Live peaceably with all mankind, if you can; but as you cannot, endeavor, as the next thing to settle all disputes as speedily as possible, by coming, without loss of time, to blows; provided always that the debate promises to be terminated, by reason of your superior strength, in your own favor, and that you are not likely to be taken up for knocking another person down. It is very true I individually never than this kind of discussion, whatever may be the strength and pretensions of my opponent; but then, I enjoy a consciousness of superiority over the whole world, which you, perhaps, may not feel, and which might, in some cases mislead you. I think, however, that a superior contempt for all but yourself is a very proper sentiment to entertain; and from what I observe of the conduct of certain teachers I imagine that this is what is meant by the word humility.

You must, nevertheless, be careful how you dis-

play it; do so only when you see an opportunity of overaweing and frightening those around you, so as to make them contribute to the great aim of your existence—self-gratification.

Be firm, but not obstinate. Never change your mind when the result of the alteration would be detrimental to your comfort and interest; but do not maintain an inconvenient inflexibility of purpose. Do not, for instance, in affairs of the heart, simply because you have declared, perhaps with an oath or two, that you will be constant till death, think it necessary to make any effort to remain so.

The case stands thus:—you enter into an agreement with a being whose aggregate of perfections is expressible we will say, by 20. Now, if they would always keep at that point, there might be some reason for your remaining unaltered, namely, your not being able to help it. But suppose they dwindle down to 19½, the person, that is, the whole sum of the qualities you admired, no longer exists, and you, of course, are absolved from your engagement. But mind, I do not say that you are justified in changing only in case of a change on the opposite side; you may very possibly become, simply tried. In this case your prior promise to yourself will absolve you from the performance of the one in question!

And now, my good friends, before we part, let me beg of you not to allow yourselves to be diverted from the right path by a parcel of cant. You will have my system stigmatized as selfish; and I advise you whenever you have occasion to speak of it in general society, to call it so too. You will also thus obtain a character for generosity; a very desirable thing to have if you can get it cheap. Selfish, indeed I is not self the axis of the earth out of which you were taken? The fact is, good people, that just as notions, the very opposite of truth have prevailed in matters of science, so have they, likewise, in those of morals.

A set of impracticable doctrines, under the name of virtue, have been preached up by your teachers; and it is only fortunate that they have been practised by so few; those few, having been, almost to a man, poisoned, strangled, burnt, or worse treated, for their pains.

But here comes the police, to interfere, as usual, with the dissemination of useful truths.

Farewell my good people; and whenever you are disposed for additional instruction, I can only say that I shall be very happy to afford it to you for a reasonable consideration.

### New York Herald—Attention!

#### ALARMING FACT!!

#### GIVING AID TO THE SOUTH!

A "distinguished gentleman" who moves in high circles and whose veracity cannot be impugned, assures us that while walking along King street, he observed a well known resident of this city coming out of a baker's shop with a small loaf in his hand and after gaining the street, tearing it asunder and distributing the fragments with three confederates!

### A voice from the Frontier

Our correspondent from the Front states that our men have not yet come with open collision with the enemy they were sent out to encounter but they have been subjected to attacks no less virulent by foes who entertain (judging by their actions) no less hostile feelings towards them than the most rabid of their American neighbours. I refer to a class that Linnæus would designate genius *Cinex lectularius*, or in vulgar parlance the *bed bug*, these formidable adversaries, are in all the tactics of modern warfare, and rival volunteers, in the intricacy celerity of their movements, they form *en masse*, and then *ecbillion* and go through divers other complicated manoeuvres, some times they form squares to resist attacks of cavalry, whenever they make a charge it is always with *fixed bayonets*, and they generally make their mark. They are by far the most insidious and dangerous of all the foes the volunteers have met with, hitherto. Many heartfelt prayers have been offered up that providence might demolish them as were the Assyrians of old, when several hundred thousand were destroyed in one night. Many of our heroic men called loudly upon Colonel Durie "or any other man," to lead them on to Glory and the attack, but that officer's instructions were to remain quietly within his intrenchments, until further orders, he has telegraphed to headquarters and is anxiously waiting a reply.

### The Chief of Police

We have no particular love for Captain Prince the Chief of Police. As a man, perhaps, he affects airs and puts on an amount of style that he has no claim to; but as an officer of the Corporation he has, we think, performed his duties in a creditable and satisfactory manner. We dropped in at the meeting of the Council on Wednesday night and listened to such a tirade of abuse and virulence hurled at this Captain Prince, that it tended more than ever to convince us that he is the right man in the right place. Some of the members of this our model (?) Council who did attack him, did so, as was plainly evident, from spleen and spite, simply, we suppose, because Captain Prince won't trundle to them in their low election squabbles and drink bad whiskey with them in every second bar-room. It is too bad that year after year Councilman Bell seemed more resolute to reduce Captain Prince's salary with a view to get rid of him. Now all the resolutions that were ever moved could not effect this, even if they were to reduce the salary to \$100 per year. Captain Prince is bound to have by the Act of Parliament a reasonable salary, and \$1045, as recommended by the Commissioners, we think, is little enough. Captain Prince has important duties to attend to, ones that require care and attention, and it is to his faithful performance of these for the past four years that we owe the present efficient state of the City Police.

Don't let us hear ratepayers crying out that Coun. James didn't go in for reduction of expenditure in city matters. We saw him the other day riding up Yonge street in a wood sleigh to save the five cents omnibus fare. *Verb sap.*