

It is in that the basis of all lasting reputation, is laid in moral worth. ~~But~~ ^{But} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~world~~ ^{world} ~~looks up to them with wonder, as to~~ ^{looks up to them with wonder, as to} an extraordinary comet or a blazing star. Distinguished virtue and worth create less astonishment; but, like the fixed luminaries of heaven, they shine with more steady and permanent lustre. Unaffected piety, conjoined with inviolable uprightness and integrity in conduct, command a degree of respect which approaches to veneration. Candour and firmness never fail to attract esteem and trust. Kindness and benevolence conciliate love, and create warm friendship. The best characters may indeed for a time be accidentally obscured and misunderstood. But the world commonly judges soundly in the end. After a man has acted his part for a while among his fellows, he is known upon trial to be what he is; and if his worth be real and genuine, "his righteousness comes forth as the light and his judgment as the noonday."

Adversity has ever been considered as the state in which a man most easily becomes acquainted with himself: and this effect it must produce, by withdrawing flatterers, whose business it is to hide our weaknesses from us; or giving loose to malice, and license to reproach; or, at least, by cutting off those pleasures which called us away from meditation on our own conduct, and representing that pride which too easily persuade us that we merit whatever we enjoy. Prosperity, on the contrary, as is truly asserted by Seneca, very much obstructs the knowledge of ourselves. No man can form a just estimate of his powers by inactive speculation.—That fortitude which has encountered no dangers, that prudence which has surmounted no difficulties, that integrity which has been attacked by no temptations, can at the best, be considered but as gold not yet brought to the test, of which, therefore the true value cannot be assigned. Equally necessary is some variety of fortune to a nearer inspection of the manners, principles, and affections, of mankind.

They who love you for political service, says Wesley, love you less than their dinner; and they who hate you for it, hate you worse than the devil.—A fool, says Rochefoucault, has not wit enough to be an honest man.—The virtues of a mother give virtue to her children; the virtues of a father give only fame.

May the open hand be filled the fullest, says the Gaelic proverb.

Naude affirms that *linen* was so rare in the reign of Charles VII. of France, who was contemporary with Henry VI. of England, that the Queen alone could boast of *two shifts*.—The spirit of innovation, says Burke, is generally the result of a selfish temper and confined views. People will not look forward to posterity, who never look backward to their ancestors. It cannot at this time be too often repeated, line upon line, precept upon precept, until it comes into the currency of a proverb, *to innovate is not to reform*.

Lightning.—The Providence Courier, in support of the recent discovery that lamp black resists the course of the fluid, says that in a schooner struck by lightning, the portions of the masts and spars painted green entirely escaped, while the bare parts were shivered.