

"Weel I'm sure" (said Tibby), "if it be a exercise buik it munna be a guid yen." "We'd better defer't (said Tam), Had we no till we get better acquaint we't?" Tibby rather reluctantly agreed—saying "We may get mair intae th' wye o' t after a wee,"—and they defer't. Tibby ultimately, next fair, procured exchange of the military exercise book for one of family devotional exercises, and as tradition records, Tam and Tibby and the weans, happily kept up the more Christian exercise.

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### VERY FOOLISH RESOLVES.

Wise advisers have often warned the inexperienced against rash promises. Persons making vows ought carefully to consider beforehand, and, as far as possible, provide for contingencies. It often happens to short-sighted mortals, that unforeseen circumstances may place the promiser in a very awkward plight, if bound to a certain course of action without due regard to consequences; and yet, sometimes, to be under the most absolute binding resolution is by far the safest, (sometimes, however, not so).

The little occurrence here narrated is one of those where promises were made without mature deliberation.

Miss Mary Sanderson had seen so much distasteful to her fancy in schoolmasters in general, and in regard to the whole race of the Irish indulged a most cordial antipathy; and then, red-haired men she detested; so that whenever contemplating matrimony it seemed sufficiently settled to be dismissed without serious consideration, yet, to make assurance doubly sure, that she might never have her lot in life cast in connexion with any of these three objectionable sorts of husbands, Miss Sanderson saw fit to put it in the solemn form of obligation, and vow that come or go what would she would never seriously entertain proposals of marriage under any circumstances from any young man, however suitable in other respects, be he a schoolmaster, or be he red-headed, or be he Irish—she *wouldn't have him!*