

gratification of adding some little to its strength; and though the first inkling may have been born of a fact, the chances are a thousand to one against the final assertion, rumour-built and folly-fastened as it is, bearing any decent resemblance to the truth. — *Chambers' Journal*.

**Remembrance.**—In some instances, to recollect the instructions of a former period will be to recollect too the excellence, the affection, and the death of the person who gave them. Amidst the sadness of such a remembrance, it will be a consolation that they are not entirely lost to us. Wise monitions, when they return on us with this melancholy charm, have more pathetic cogency than when they were first uttered by the voice of a living friend who is now silent. It will be an interesting occupation of the pensive hour, to recount the advantages which we have received from beings who have left the world, and to reinforce our virtues from the dust of those who first taught them. — *Foster's Essays*.

**Sign of Vanity.**—Scarcely have I ever heard or read the introductory phrase—"I may say without vanity," but some striking and characteristic instance of vanity has immediately followed it. — *Franklin*.

**Memory.**—Without memory the judgment must be unemployed and ignorance must be the consequence. Pliny says it is one of the finest gifts of nature. Although there is something chilling in that sad, inevitable word, the past—although in looking through the thronged rolls of history and reading of all the dead passions, the fruitless anxieties, the vain unproductive yearnings of beings that were once as full of thrill life and feeling as ourselves, and now are nothing, we gain but the cold moral of our own littleness—still the very indistinctness of the distance softens and beautifies the objects of a former epoch that we thus look back upon; and in the far retrospect of the day gone by, a thousand bright and glistening spots stand out and catch the last most brilliant rays of a sun that has long set to the multitude of smaller things around them. — *Anonymous*.

**Industry** is the grand antagonist of crime as well as poverty. It is the salt which preserves from moral corruption. Were industry duly and universally inculcated in youth, and enlightened, encouraged, and honoured, we should have much less need of jails, and poor houses, and we opine of lawyers, than we have now—three items of expenses that consume much of our substance. The late Bishop Asbury, having, in one of his sermons, offered a bitter reproof to those who neglect the duty to their children, of bringing them up with moral and industrious habits, suddenly paused and said, "but you will say this is hard! Alas!" added he, letting his voice fall to a low and soft key, "it is harder to be damned!" And temporally speaking, it is harder to see them in the jail or poor house, or vagabonds at large. — *Anonymous*.

**Talent and Genius.**—Talent shows me what another man can do; genius acquaints me with the spacious circuits of the common nature. One is carpentry; the other is growth. To make a step into the world of thought is now given to but few men; to make a second step beyond a first, only one in a country can do it; but to carry the thought on to three steps marks a great teacher. Aladdin's palace, with its one unfinished window, which all the gems in the royal treasury cannot finish in the style of the meanest of the profusion of jewelled windows that were built by the genii in the night, is but too true an image of the effort of talent to add one verse to the copious text which inspiration writes by one or other scribe from age to age. — *The Dial*, U. S.

**Truth.**—A parent may leave an estate to his son, but how soon may it be mortgaged! He may leave him money, but how soon may it be squandered. Better leave him a sound constitution, habits of industry, an unblemished reputation, a good education, and an inward abhorrence of vice in any shape or form; these cannot be wrested from him, and are better than thousands of gold and silver.