

than the finest bloom art could simulate—her modest coverings more attractive than the most wonderfully preserved remains of beauty she could exhibit—her whole venerable aspect of age more lovely than the very best imitation of youth she could possibly get up—who not only makes old age respectable and honourable, but even enviable in the eyes of those who are still toiling in the burden and heat of the day.

Why is so sweet a picture and so edifying a lesson not oftener seen in our circles?—why are we tired with the unbecoming appearance of those who won't be old and can't be young, and who forfeit the respect it is so painful to withhold? There is something preposterous in the mere idea of any rational being studiously denying what it is her highest interest to assert; as well might a banker not wish for credit, or a poet for fame, or a preacher for belief, or an heir for his inheritance, or a statesman for a place, as age not wish for reverence. Doubtless if there were any way of making old people young, either in looks or anything else, it would be a delightful invention; but, meanwhile, juvenile dressing is the last road we should recommend them to take. She who is ashamed to wear a costume as old as herself, may rely upon it she only looks older than her costume.

## The Man of Business.

"Husband," said Mrs. Hunter, as she was seated at the breakfast-table with the father of her children, "I wish you could find time to give a little attention to William. He has nothing to do, and in consequence, passes his time with boys from whom he will not be likely to learn anything good."

"My dear," replied Mr. Hunter, "my time is at present so constantly occupied that I cannot see to him. As soon as I can find time to make some inquiries about a school, I will do so. He shall have the best advantages for education which the country affords."

"I am afraid he will be ruined before you will get time to find a school. He has got to be so large now, that he needs the restraint of a father's hand."

"If you can satisfy yourself as to what school it is best to send him to, I will rely upon your judgment, and he shall go as soon as you can get him ready."

"I know nothing about schools,—you must select a school for him. But, in the meantime, could you not do something with him at the store? He must have something to do, or he cannot be kept out of mischief."

"You may send him down to the store after he has got his breakfast, and I will see what I can do with him." Mr. Hunter then went to his store, where several men were waiting for him. The store received but a very small share of his attention. He had a large factory to manage, besides being a director in a railroad, and chairman of the committee for securing the election of the candidate of his party.

William had been up very late the night before, and did not make his appearance at the breakfast-table, until nearly an hour after his father had gone to his place of business.

"Your father wishes you to come to the store, as soon as you have taken your breakfast," said Mrs. Hunter.

"Do you know what he wants of me?" said William, with a blush, occasioned by the fear that some of his irregularities had come to his father's knowledge.

"He wishes you to assist in the store."

"Very well; I will go down."

Now, it happened that William had made an engagement to meet some of his companions, at ten o'clock. It would not suit his purposes to be engaged at the store. He did not fail to go there, however; for he had not yet learned to practice direct disobedience to his parents' commands. He had little fear that his father would notice him, or assign to him any employment, unless the matter was brought to his recollection by some question on the part of his son. That question he was careful not to ask. He remained at the store, in the presence of his father, till nearly ten o'clock, when he left, to join his companions at the appointed place.

Mr. Hunter did not come home to dinner. When he came in, at a late hour to his supper, William was not with him. "Where is William?" said Mrs. H.

"Has he not been with you at the store?"

"I remember seeing him there some time in the course of the day."