## FAMILY CIRCLE.

The rarest flower in life's garden is Heart's-ease.

Look up to your associates; if you cannot, shun them.

When you labor, labor for an end. Haphazard efforts only produce chanceful effects.

Frifndship has an noble effect upon all states and conditions It relieves our cares, raises our hopes, and abates our fears. A friend who relates his success talks himself into new pleasure; and by opening his misfortunes, leaves part of them behind him.

The Future.-The uncertainty of the future is a great drawback to the young. It acts upon their inexperienced minds as a paralyzer of action. Those who have fought long and earnestly with the world can afford to look forward with a calm confidence begotten of their experience, and to act with promptitude and decision in cases of difficulty and danger.

The Hares and Tortolses of Life.We always liked the fable of the tortoise and the hare in the race-the slow, plodding old reptile, with his eye fixed only on the goal, crawling steadily over the ground, while his volatile contestant lay down to sleep. The world is full of hares, but the tortoises are not so many. This is illustrated in life continually, and always has been, and always will be, we suppose.

Home. - Nature is industrious in adorning her dominions; and man, to whom this beauty is addressed, should feel and obey the lesson. Let him, too, be industrious in adorning his domain, in making his home-the dwelling of his wife and children-not only convenient and comfortable, but pleasant. Let him, as far as c.rcumstances will admit, be industrious in surrounding it with pleasant objectsin decorating it, within and without, with things that tend to make it agreeable and attractive.

Drunkenness turns a man out of himself, and leaves an animal in his room.

One man is thankful for his blessings. Another is morose for his misfortunes.

Knowledge-Learning will accumulate wonderfully if you add a little every day. Do not wait for a long period of leisure. Pick up the book and gain one new idea if no more. Save that one and add another as soon as you can. Says the old Scotch adage, "Many a little makes a muckle."

Exaggeration.-How many are the griefs caused by exaggerated reports! How may the peace of families be destroyed by them! The discords and quarrels in neighborhoods may frequently be traced to this malignant source. The misrepresentations of detraction have even caused friends to arm themselves against one another, and murder has been the consequence.

Masks.-If we could only read each other's hearts, we should be kinder to each other. If we new the woes and bitternesses and physical annoyances of our neighbors we should make allowances for them which we do not now. We go about masked, uttering stereotyped sentiments, hiding our heart-pangs and our headaches as carefully as we can; and yet we wonder that others do not discover them by intuition. We cover our best $f$ elings from the light; we do not so conceal our resent ments and our dislikes, of which we are prone to be proud. Often two people sit close together, with "I love you" in either heart, and neither knows it. Each thinks, "I could be fond; but what use of wasting fondness on one who does not care for it ?" and so they part, and go their ways alone. Life is a masquerade at which few unmask, even to their very dearest. 'And though there is need of much masking, would to heaven we dared show plainly our real faces, from birth to death, for then some few, at least, would truly love each other.

