

Things to Think About.

Speaking without thinking is shooting without taking aim. It is better if one's foot make a slip than one's tongue.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.

Never be put down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times, twenty times will he mend it again.

Make up your mind to do a thing, and you will do it. Fear not if a trouble comes upon you. Keep up your spirits though the day be a dark one.

If the sun is going down, look up to the stars; if the earth is dark, keep your eye on heaven! With God's presence and God's promises, a man or a child may be cheerful.

Fight hard against hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist strongly. A spark may set a 'house' on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life.

Never revenge any injury. If you have an enemy, act kindly towards him, and make him your friend. You may not win him over at once; but try again. By little and little great things are completed; and so repeated kindness will soften a heart of stone.

Whatever you do, do it willingly. A boy that is whipped to school never learns his lesson well. A man that is compelled to work cares not how badly it is performed.

Equivocation is a mean expedient to avoid the declaration of truth without verbally telling a lie.

A love of truth is an invariable characteristic, and also one of the main supports of a rightly constituted mind.

It is safer to be humble with one talent than proud with ten; yea, better to be a humble worm than a proud angel.

I hate to see a thing done by halves; if it be right do it boldly; if it be wrong leave it undone.

A lie may stagger through a brief existence, as a blackguard edges his way, by dint of bullying, through a crowd; but the truth, however abused for a time, will triumph and live for ever.

If we attend to nature, we shall find she has marked out a line of conduct; which is to give her what she wants, and not to live luxuriously, injure the habit, and then to take physic to injure it more.

VALUABLE MORAL RECIPES.—A mixture giving sweetness to the voice: Mildness and Truth. A fine eye water: Benevolence. Best white paint: Innocence. A wash to prevent wrinkles: Contentment. Best rogue: Modesty. A pair of the most valuable earrings: Attention. Best lip salve: Cheerfulness. A universal beautifier: Good Humour.

Things to Smile at.

"Come out here, and I'll lick the whole of you," as the boy said when he spied a lot of sugar candy in a shop window.

An old bachelor, who edits a paper somewhere in the western country, puts "Melancholy Accidents" as a head for marriages in his paper.

A "gent" tapped a school boy on the shoulder, and asked him what he had got behind him; to which the boy answered, "A fool."

It is a popular delusion to believe that because a dandy's straps are drawn tight upon his trousers they are going to lift him into respectable society.

An editor out West, wishing to give some faint idea of a contemporary's meanness, says, that his soul is so small that it might dance a hornpipe in a mosquito's watch-fob!

COURAGEOUS HORSE.—A man at a fair was asked if his horse was timid. "Not at all," said he; "he frequently spends the whole night by himself in the stable."

"What is the gender of *hat*?" asked a dame, the other day, "*Masculine*," replied the scholar. "Indeed! Then, what's the *feminine*?" "*Why, bonnet to be sure.*"

Why does a donkey prefer thistles to corn?—Because he's an ass!

"Be moderate in all things," as the boy said to his school-master when whipping him.

"My lad," said a lady to a boy carrying newspapers, "are you a male boy?" "You don't think Ize a female boy, duz ye?"

DINING WITH THE DARDANELLES.—A gentleman was boasting in his travels that he had been caressed everywhere, and that he had seen all the great in Europe. "Have you seen the Dardanelles?" said one of the company. "Yes," replied he, "I dined with them at Gibraltar, and found them to be excellent company."

When Dr. Goodenough was made Bishop of C——, a certain dignitary, whom the public had expected to get the appointment, being asked by a friend how he came not to be the new bishop, replied, "Because I was not *Good enough*."

MAKING IT STRONG.—A newly imported Irish girl was engaged at service in New York recently, and on the third day of her servitude she came to her mistress before breakfast, and inquired "how the meals pleased the lady?" "Why do you ask, Biddy?" "Bekase, mem, the brikfist will be bether the day." "How so?" "I thought the coffee and tay was too wake, meeself, for your ladyship, so I jist mixed 'em together, to make 'em stronger, me lady." Her mistress went into hysterics.

THE CADET is Published on the 1st of every Month at 1s. 3d. per annum, or Ten Copies for 10s, when paid in advance, by J. C. Becket, No. 22, Great St. James Street, Montreal.