

convict, and then at another, until he became satisfied that he could not distinguish him from his fellow convicts. The keeper then pointed out the son, when the old man fixed his eyes upon him with all the love and feeling that only a parent's look could portray. It was evident that his feelings would have overcome him had he not nerved himself for the trial to which they were to be subjected; not a word passed between the father and son.

When the company entered the carpet room, the keeper at once informed the old man which was his son. As he passed along, the eyes of the two met, but quicker than thought the convict placed his eyes again upon his work. The keeper asked him if he knew the old man. His reply was that he "ought to know his father."

At the sight of his second son, the poor old man was so overcome that tears came thick and fast from his eyes, and it was with a trembling step that he passed from the room. After the company reached the prison hall, the old man solicited and obtained permission to have an interview with his sons. We had no desire to witness the meeting for we, had already seen enough to sadden our feelings for the day. We knew that bitter sorrow for the sins of his children was hastening the old man down to his grave.—*Auburn Daily Advertiser.*

### SEEKING FOR AN HONEST MAN.

From Walks of Usefulness.

A few evenings ago, I was conversing with some friends on the strange conduct of Diogenes, the Cynic philosopher, who went at high noon into the market place at Athens, with a lighted candle and lantern in his hand, and who, when asked what

he sought for, answered "An honest man!" When I went to bed, I first dreamed of Diogenes, and then supposed that I set out upon a similar excursion along the streets of——. I accosted the first person I met, and inquired "whether he had worshipped his God that morning.

He bluntly" told me he had not, upon which I replied,

"You are not a wise man! for you have neither thanked God for preserving you the past night, nor solicited his protection and direction during this day. God may thereby be provoked to protect you no more; and he may permit you to make some losing bargains in business to-day; for he who trusts to his own understanding in any matter is a fool, since he might have had the aid of infinite wisdom to teach him to transact his business with discretion; wherefore, friend, be wise, and consider these things."

After this I moved forward to a second person, of whom I enquired, whether he had read any part of the Scriptures to day."

"No," said he, "I have not seen a Bible since last Sunday."

"Then, friend," said I, "you have not obeyed the counsels of Wisdom, for she recommends waiting daily at her gates, and listening to her instructions."

He assured me he had no leisure for such matters:

I asked, "if he ever found leisure to attend to his business, or to keep his books."

"Yes, sure; for were I not to do that my family would suffer."

"Ah, but if you neglect the other, your own soul will suffer, and be ruined forever." He shrugged his shoulders and walked off.

I then stopped a man who was running along full speed. When he