

ences of life. Our *dependence* on labor, which the Exhibition of Works of Industry will especially teach, will suggest that none who minister to our wants, our ease, our wealth, or our taste, should be neglected or treated with scorn.

LABOR.

“Labor is health! lo the husbandman reaping—
 How through his veins goes the life-current leaping!
 How his strong arm in his stalwart pride sweeping,
 True as a sunbeam the swift sickle guides!
 Labor is wealth—in the sea the pearl groweth;
 Rich the queen’s robe, from the frail cocoon floweth;
 From the fine acorn the strong forest bloweth;
 Temple and statue the marble block hides.

“Droop not, though sin, shame and anguish are round
 thee,
 Bravely fling off the cold chain that hath bound thee,
 Look to yon pure heaven smiling beyond thee;
 Rest not content in thy darkness—a cloud
 Work for some food, be it ever so slowly;
 Cherish some flower, be it ever so lowly;
 Labor! All labor is noble and holy;
 Let thy great deeds be thy prayer to thy God!

PRIDE IN MANUAL LABOR.

It is one of the curses of the times that our young men have so little pride in this respect; that manual labor is considered by so many of the youths of the present day to be degrading, that the idea should prevail of an education making it derogatory to a man’s dignity to work at many-

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