

combine the best elements, and help them to work together to the best advantage but only the worst, and gives them alone all the chance. A beautiful, sunny temper is no sign of weakness, as many suppose, but of strength and harmony of character. It shows that there is a power seated at the centre of the being, that knows how to administer the government.

Lord Clarendon wrote of anger, that it is the most impotent passion that occupies the mind of man ; it effects nothing it goes about, and hurts the man who is possessed by it more than any other against whom it is directed. He knew the human heart. The worst of anger is, if you give the reins to it for once, it is still more difficult for you to keep them yourself the next time, and makes over just so much of it to the enemy. But a cheerful temper is like the genial sun, in whose warm rays all men like to bask. The possessor of such may not, perhaps, make as many stare and tremble at his barbed phrases of satire or scorn, but he will certainly make more devoted and loving friends, and what is more, be very sure to *keep them*.

SPEAK KINDLY TO THY MOTHER.—Young man, speak kindly to thy mother, and courteously, tenderly of her. But a little time and you shall see her no more forever. Her eye is dim, and her form is bent, and her shadow falls towards the grave. Others may love you fondly, but never again, while time is yours, shall any one's love be to you as that of your old, trembling, weakened mother has been. Through helpless infancy, her throbbing breast was your safe protection and support. In wayward, testy boyhood, she bore patiently with your thoughtless rudeness ; she nursed you safely through a legion of ills and maladies.

Her hand bathed your burning brow, or moistened your parched lips ; her eye lighted up the vigils, watching sleepless by your side as none but she could watch. O, speak not her name lightly, for you cannot live so many years as would suffice to thank her fully. Through reckless and impatient youth, she is your counsellor and solace. To a bright manhood, she guides your steps for improvement, nor even then forsakes or forgets.

Speak gently, then, and when you, too, shall be old, it shall, in some degree, lighten the remorse which shall be yours for other sins, to know, that never, wantonly, have you outraged the respect due to your aged mother.

LIE STILL AND SLEEP.

O little child, lie still and sleep ;
 Jesus is near—
 Thou need'st not fear—
 No one need fear whom God doth keep
 By day or night ;
 Then lay thee down in slumber deep,
 Till morning light.

O little child, thou need'st not wake,
 Though round thy bed
 Are dangers spread ;
 Thy Saviour will take care of thee,
 For He is strong ;
 And angels watch thee for His sake,
 The whole night long.

O little child, lie still and rest ;
 He sweetly sleeps
 Whom Jesus keeps ;
 And in the morning wake, how blest,
 His child to be !
 Love every one, but love Him best—
 He first loved thee.