

7. Avoid miscellaneous reading. Read nothing that you do not care to remember; and remember nothing that you do not mean to use.

8. Never desire to appear clever and make a show of your talents before men. Be honest, loving, kindly and sympathetic in all you say and do. Cleverness will flow from you naturally, if you have it; and applause will come to you unsought from those who know what to applaud; but the applause of fools is to be shunned.

9. Above all things avoid fault-finding, and a habit of criticism. To see your own faults distinctly will do you good; to scan those of your brother curiously can serve only to foster conceit and to pamper insolence. Learn to look on the good side of all things, and let the evil drop. When you smell the rose learn to forget the thorn. Never condemn the conduct of your fellow-mortal till you have put yourself dramatically into his place and taken a full measure of his capacities, his opportunities, and his temptations. Let your rule in reference to your social sentiments be simply this: pray for the bad, pity the weak, enjoy the good, and reverence both the great and the small, as playing each his part aptly in the Divine Symphony of the universe.

"THE REVENGE."—Many comments have been passed on the works of the late Laureate, but, if we are not much mistaken, he was never subjected in his lifetime to the ordeal of criticism at the hands of a School Board. This feat, however, has now been accomplished, and to Dundee attaches the credit of this courageous onslaught. It appears that Tennyson's "Revenge" was studied in one of the local schools, and that Her Majesty's inspector, in his report, complained of the selection on the score that there was nothing of "an educative character in the poem." And now a prom-

inent member of the Dundee School Board has vehemently endorsed this unfavourable verdict. "How any teacher," he declared, "could have asked the children to study such an empty, inane production beat him. There was nothing in it worthy of remembrance." And it is satisfactory to learn that the fatuous complacency of the gentleman who pronounced "The Revenge" inane has met with hard knocks from the local Press.—*Globe*.

THE "UNEXPLORED DESERT" OF SCIENCE.

[In the Marquess of Salisbury's noble address at Oxford I find the following passage: "We live in a small bright oasis of knowledge, surrounded on all sides by a vast unexplored region of impenetrable mystery. From age to age the strenuous labor of successive generations wins a small strip from the desert, and pushes forward the boundary of knowledge."]

FORWARD I send my soul
Across the coming ages, and I see
Science unfolding every mystery,
And graving on her scroll

The Cosmic plan complete;
Tracing the power that fashioned germ
and cell,

Evolved the living form ineffable,
Set earth beneath man's feet,

Above him rear'd the sky—
The power that works anear and works
afar,

That moves in mite and man, in spark
and star,
The Sole Divinity!

I see the outstretch'd plan,
The chart of perfect knowledge full
and fair;
Man of the Master's utmost thought
aware,

And God aface with man.

St. James's Gazette. E. J. REED.