What is the Use?

What is the use of trimming a lamp, If you never intend to light it?
What is the use of grappling a wrong,
If you never intend to right it?

What is the use of removing your hat, If you don't intend to tarry? What is the use of wooing a maid,
If you never intend to marry?

What is the use of buying a coat, If you do not intend to wear it What is the use of a house or two. If you pever intend to share it

What is the use of gathering gold,
If you never intend to keep it?
What is the use of planting a field,
If you never intend to reap it?

What is the use of buying a book, If you do not intend to read it? What is the use of a cradle to you, If you never intend to use it?

old catechism, school going, If you were you must remember right, down ght, good man that ever labored six days and rested on the Sabbath. You remember his hard weather-beaten countemance where every line seemed to be drawn with a pen of iron and the point of a diamond; his considerate grey eyes that moved over the objects as if it were not best to be in a hurry about seeing; the circumspect opening and spiriting his mouth; his down-sitting and right foundation. of the military order, "to the right about-

mind was not exactly of flower gardens, yet still there was abundance of the wholesome and kindly vegetation there. It is true he seldom laughed, and never joked himself; but no man had a more serious and weighty conviction of what a good joke was in another; and when some excellent withcism was dispensed in his presence, you might see the controlling a family of children.

The slower of the wholesome destroy confidence in a parent, or even plant the seeds of future intrigue and falsebood on the part of the child. When once parents have learned the art of self-control,—when they have felt the power of kindness upon their own hearts, they will have but little the controlling a family of children.

Control in a parent, or even plant the seeds of future intrigue and falsebood on the leathered tribe had been an unseemly croak. But the character destroy confidence in a parent, or even plant the seeds of future intrigue and falsebood on the leathered tribe had been an unseemly croak. But the character destroy confidence in a parent, or even plant the seeds of future intrigue and falsebood on the leathered tribe had been an unseemly croak. But the character destroy confidence in a parent, or even plant the seeds of future intrigue and falsebood on the leathered tribe had been an unseemly croak. But the character destroy confidence in a parent, or even plant the seeds of future intrigue and falsebood on the series of beauty which are manifested through all the normal channels by which institute the power of kindness upon their own hearts, they will have but little mother can give to be darling child, by the mother can give to be darling child, by the mother can give to be darling child, by the mother can give to be darling child, by the mother can give to be darling child. was dispensed in his presence, you might see

Abel's face slowly relax into an expression of solemn satisfaction, and he would look at the requisites to a genial home influence.

The requisites to a genial home influence.

The requisites to a genial home influence. ith which he gazed at the plates in his famile Bible: the likeness whereof I presume

liberality was by the rule of three and practice. He did to his neighbors exactly as he would be done—he loved his God much, but the parent, and feel the power of former he honored and feared him more; he was exhibit the parent, and feel the power of former influence just as truly as the needle turns to the pale, in obedience to its magnetic manstill. Every thing in uncle Abel's house was in the same time, place, manner and form the Master Rose, a dog after his own heart. who always walked as if he was learning the multiplication table. There was the old clock forever ticking away in the kitchen of red peppers and onions hanging over the chimney. The e were the yearly hollybooks and merning glories blooming around the wind ws. There was the best room with its sanded fioor, and evergreen asparagus bushes, its copboard, with a glass door, in one corner, and the stand with the Rible and Almanac on it in the other. There was aunt Betsey, who never looked any older, because she always looked as old as see could; she always died ber catrip and wormwood in the last of September, and began to clean the house in the first of May. In short this was the land of continuance.

Old time never seemed to take it into his had to practice either addition, subtraction or multiplication on the sum total. This aunt Be sey aforenamed, was the neatest and most efficient piece of buman machinery that ever operated in forty places at once. She was always everywhere, predominating over and seeing to everything; and though my uncle had been twice married, aunt Betsey's rule and authority had never been broken. he reigned over his wives when living, and reigned over his wives when dead; and so seemed likely to regn to the end of the chapter. But my uncle's last wife left auut Betsey a much less tractable subject to manage than had ever fallen to her lot before. Little Edward was the child of my uncle's old age, ew on the edge of an scalanche. He had mother until he arrived at the age of dis retion, and then my old uncle's heart yearned is introduction in the family excited a terwe not learn a lesson? We may not meet our influence in the hour of death, as did that teacher, but we shall have to meet it sometime in the future. We shall stard face to face with it, see it in its full extent, and feel its potent power. Then, as parents, as teachers, companions, brothers, eisters, friends, let us watch curfully our own hearts, keeping and everybody that came in his way, not even excepting his solemn old father; and when you raw him with his arms round the old man's neck, and his bright blue eyes and old man's neck, and his bright blue eyes and blooming cheek pressing cut by the black face of uncle Abel, you always farcy that

to be entertaining. "Edward must not play on Sunday," his father would say, and then Edward would stake his curls over his eyes and walk out of the room as grave as the case techism, but the next moment you might in his bands, allowing it to mount into the pussy acampering through the "best room" with Edward at her beels, to the

others in authority.

At last my uncle came to the cond that it wasn't in natur' to teach him better, and that he would no more keep Sunday than the brook in the lot. My poor uncle he did not know what was the matter with hi heart; but certain it was he had lost all faculty of scolding when little Edward was in the case, though he would stand rubbing his common, when Aunt Betsey was detailing his witticisms and clever doings. But in process of time our hero compassed his third year and arrived at the dignity of going to school. He went illustriously through the spelling book, attacked the catechism, went from "man's end" to the "commandments" in a fortnight came home inordinately happy to tell his father he had got to "Amen."—After this he made a regular business of saying over the whole every Sunday evening, standing with his hands folded in front, and his checked aprox smoothed down, eccession also giving a glance over his shoulder to see if papa was attending. Being of a very benevolent turn of mind, he made several efforts

Society is formed by a combination of indi-viduals, each exerting more or less influence

right foundation. First impressions are most lasting; early lessons are not easily effaced from the memory. short, the whole ordering of his life and conversation, which was according to the tenor of the initiary order, to the right about—

lessons are not easily ended from the memory.

Parents should be prepared to cultivate all the better nature of the child, and restrain the evil. They should be able to govern and rward—march!"

Now, if you have supposed from all this does the ship; but to do this they must understand their own natures, and be able to govern the objects or agents emitting them, their purpose could as well have been accomplished a snow-drift; and though my uncle's ind was not exactly of flower gardens, yet ill there was abundance of the substant of the substant and detected effort at decention meet under-must triangularism of exterior that this good man stand their own natures, and be able to gov-had nothing good within him you are mis-ern them elves. A fretful word or an im-

also had some relish for the fine arts, in proof where f 1 might adduce the pleasure the heart of the child; with it,—with a felt interest in whatever interests the child,with an ever present wish to draw instructive you never any of you saw; and he was so an eminent musician; be could go through the singing-book at a sitting without the least fatigue, beating time like a windwill all the way.

He had, too, a liberal hand—though the

"Take the bright shell from its home on the lea,
And wherever it goes it will sing of the sea;
So, take the fond heart from its home and its hearth."
Twill sing of the loved to the ends of the earth."

A certain writer once said, "Give me the first ten years of a child's life, and I will make him what I please despite all after induence." If this be true, we should not only secure a home influence that breathes a spirit of kindness and love, and a disposition of heart that makes the blessings of the great Parent of the Universe, but should select with care the teachers who are to share in this great mouldering process. Next to home influence stands that of the school-room. There, too, must the confidence of the pida be sought, before he can be successfully aided in gaining a knowledge of the sciences. If children feel that their teachers have but an imperfect knowledge of what they profess to teach,—if they see an exhibition of anger, peevishness, or ill humor, from that moment they lose confidence in their qualifications or judgement. If the pupils respect and low the teacher, then that teacher can exert an

unlimited influence over them. A lady once had, among a group of scholars, a little boy who was very dull. At the close of the first quarter he had made no perceptible advancement. Those starting with ceptible advancement. Those starting with him were beginning to read, while he could not tell one letter from another. Sometimes a feeling of impatience would steal over her, as she tried one expedient after another by which to arouse him to think; but at no time was that feeling allowed an expression. Finally, after months of unceasing effort, he began to read easy sentences, when he was taken sick, lingered long in suffering, and died. It saw ithat teacher as she stood by his bedside. As his little life was ebbing away, she was reviewing the past. Presently she expressed the satisfaction she felt, at ly she expressed the satisfaction she felt, at that solemn hour, that no unkind word had ever fallen upon his ear from her lips. I said to my heart, learn a leason from this. May we not learn a leason? We may not meet

blooming cheek pressing cut by the black face of uncle Abel, you always farcy that you saw spring caressing winter.

Uncle Abel's metaphysics were sorely puzzled how to bring this sparkling, dancing compound of spirit and matter into any reasonable shape, for he did mischief with an energy and perseverance that was truly astonishing. Once he scoured the floor with aunt Betsey's Scotch snuff, and once he spent half an hour trying to make Rose wear her spectacles. In short, there was no use but the right one which he did not put everything that came in his way. But uncle Abel was most of all puzzled to know what to do with him on the Sabbath, for on that day master Edward secreted to exert himself particularly to be entertaining. "Edward most not play

A SLASHING STORY .- Talk not of tough the following from a St. Petersburgh journal.

A returned traveller from the north tells me first child. rocuring the skin of the sable. Their fur if in the greatest perfection in the depth of win-ter, at which time the hunter proceeds to the forest armed with a pitcher of water and

some ment, he deposits the bait at the food and climbs to the top of a high tree. As soon as the animal, attracted by the scent, arrives, he drops some water on his tail, and it instaneously becomes frozen to the ground; on which, descending from his elevation, with a knife he cuts him transversely on the face. The sable, from excess of pain, taking an extraordinary spring forward, runs off and the tail being fast to the ground) out of his skin of course, leaving it a prey to the hunter!' Upon expressing as to the probability of this mode of skinning the animals, my friend assured me that he never could have

volent turn of mind, he made several efforts to teach Rose the catechism, in which he succeeded as well as he could he expected.

HOME INFLUENCE.

How can a dog belong to a puppy "?

THE USE OF BEAUTY.

Beauty, as a characteristic of the Creamanifestation of exuberant goodness and ove. So far as the mere purposes of semilove. So far as the mere purposes of semination and propagation are concerned, the flower that deck the landscape might as well have been of a dingy brown as to have sported those delicate tints which ravish the eye of the beholder. If the sense of smell had been intended to serve only the purpose of distinguishing objects by their subtile emanations, this end could have been attained as well if each flower, instead of exhaling a beautiful fragrance, had sent forth a peculiar steach; if sounds had been intended merely to indicate the presence or proximity peculiar stench; if sounds had been intended merely to indicate the presence or proximity

love, together with its various manifestations in kindness, good-will, harmony, peace, and happiness. In this aspect of the subject, beauty becomes at once identified with the highest use. It is one of the most effective highest use. It is one of the most effective evangels of refinement, of delicate and elevated sensibilities, and of an amuable and healthy tone of all the human faculties. Deprived of its presence or destitute of its appreciation, man grows coarse, uncouth, and brutish; breathing its atmosphere, and dwelling in its habitual contemplation, he will himself partake more and more of its likeness in all its

thoughts, feelings; and habits.

But il beauty is thus to be regarded in the light of an important use, we find in this a motive for its cultivation, which not well resist; and persons of all grades and conditions of life may see, in the light of the foregoing, the propriety of cultivating the beautiful to the fullest consistent extent. So far, therefore, as it can be done without sacrificing that which is of still greater imortance, each one should make the cultivation of the beautiful a distinct object of life. A moderate regard to the development and preservation of beauty in one's own personal form and features, with due attention to its accessories in dress, cleanliness, graceful carriage, etc., 14, so far from being any evidence of a vain and finical mind, always to be commended, in both sexes, as a mark of good taste and interior refinement. By families who have the pecuniary means, a reasonable attention to the higher standards of elegance in the building and furnishing of their dwellings, the laying out and planting of their gardens, lawns, groves, etc., will always be found to pay a rich percentage in the refinement, kindliness of disposition, equanimity of temper, and substantial happiness which these elegancies will bring to themwhich these elegancies will bring to them-selves and their children. And those whose peans will not allow them to aspire to these luxurious developements of the beautiful, should not be discouraged with any apparent inapplicability of our remarks to themselves, for even with the poorest there is a certain sphere within whose limits the beautiful may be freely cultivated, and always with a se-curity of a corresponding reward. Even the most indigent families may, if they will, observe neatness in their domestic arrange-ments, and find some window or nook visited by the sunlight where a house plant may be grown; and if the thousands of our farmers who now seem to think that the soil is onwade to grow corn and potatoes, would nd a moderate amount of time in planting cultivating flowers and ornamental trees, and otherwise adorning and beautifying their nsibly growing richer for it, even in dollars and conts, as well as in all the characteristics of a true, refined, and happy man-

A HIMT TO OARSMEN.—Oarsmen should indulge in their favorite sport in moderation, as a writer in the London Times says 'that slmost all young men who have been at Oxford and Cambridge, especiall, those who meddle much in boat races, have as a rule diseased blood-vessels, arteries, or veins, and very many of them diseased and dilated beerts—all brought on by the strain and culated to cause the meal to hold out loager; and very many of them diseased and dilated hearts—all brought on by the strain and undue excitement (remora,' we, the doctors, cell it) of the circulation induced by pulling at boat-races. In fact, the matter is now well recognized both at insurance offices and in the administration of obloroform a mongst the upper classes, where diseased heart is to be avoided. It would seem the delicate fibres of the hearts of boys and lads sent to Oxford anneally at once give way before this

Intemperance is not to be measured by quantity, but consequences. 'Strength of nature sa youth,' says Lord Bacon, 'passes over

BRYAN RICHARDS. Bryan Richards' mother was very glad when Hod gave him to her, a baby boy, her

As day by day he grew larger and wiser, he was a great joy to her; but when he be gan to walk and talk, she was often grieved to see that her little boy was determined to have his own way in every thing. Still she thought that when he was alder, she could teach him to pray daily te our Fether' in heaven, and to love to fall God's holy will, sether than his own.

As she looked at his brantful face, his large blue eyes, and soft fair curls, she thought there had never lived a finer boy than hers. 'The delight of my eyes,' she called

hers. 'The delight of my Gee,' she called him.

When Bryan was two years old, a little girl was born to be his siste. Bryan was pleased; and as his good meter thanked God for her children, she hoped that she might live to teach them to love him. But it was not God's good pleasure that these little children should enjoy the blassing of a food and pious mother's watchful care in their childbood; for, when Susie was a year old, their beautiful and lovely mother died.

by confining him to his chamber. The boy escaped by a window and could not be found. Days passed away, weeks and months elapsed and no intimation of the missing child was heard. The mother, wrung with anguish still clung to the domestic altar. Misaiving, painful misgivings, met her there during these annious months. He had embarked in a vessel, and after a long voyage, arrived at Charleston, South their beautiful and lovely mother died.

After his mother died, Bryan, who lad become very delica e, was very much petted by his father. Bryan's father dearly loved his little son, but he did not love God, and he did not teach his son to love and fear him. Bryan was quite reserved. He very seldom spoke, unless he was asked a question, but always he followed his own will. He

said that he was not going to school any

Mr. Richards was very much surprised. He called Byran and told him that he must go to school. Br, an replied very quietly aid doggedly that he should not study any more, and that he would not go to school. What he had done with his books he would not

His sister, whom he loved as much as be oved any one, begged him to tell her what 'Well, said be, 'if you will know, I

'O, Bryan,' said his sister. "O," said he, 'they are ruined already. 1

buried them in the grave-yard'

There in the grave yard, where his good mother lay sleeping, this strange boy had buried his books. He never went to school again. He said that he would do as he pleas-

d, and from that time he did.

Perhaps some of you think that Bryan must have been very happy in following his own will; but we are taught that it is not good for us to please ourselves, and that we can only be happy when we study in all things to obey the will of God. 1 will tell you more about Br; an Richards, and you shall judge for your-selves whether his independence led him to

happiness or it isery.

As he would not study, he became a gunsmith. He was an excellent workman, and earned good wages. He would work until be had collecte i a considerable sum. Then be would leave his work, and drink, shoot, and squander his money, until none was left. He was very generous, and it soon vanished. When it was all gone, he would work sgain, and save his earnings to spend in

grieved him sadly to see his son acting so recklessly. He often talked very striously to him, and urged him to be a sober Christian man; but he produced no impression. Bryan hardened his heart. He would do as he

When he was about twenty years old his father lied. A year after his father's death, when Bryan had just reached manhood, he was coming home one evening intoxicated. His path lay along the railroad embankment, which was a stone wall, forty feet above the bank of the over. It was a lovely spot, overhung by wild mountains, forming some of the most beautiful scenery of which our

On the edge of this embankment Beran stumbled and fell, and was found dead the nest morning, on the sandy shore of the river. I have told you a true story. Bryan would not obey his father. He would not obey his God. He would do as he pleased. And so ended the life of this Independent boy.

'He that, being often reproved, hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be cut off, and that without remedy.'—Children's Magazine.

DRINKING AT DINNER .- Not seldom do we hear the opinion advanced, that drinking during a meal as an obnoxious habit;
but quite wrongfully, for the gastrie juice may
be diluted with a ccasiderable quantity of
water without losing its dissolving power in
the slightest degree. Only a superabundance
of water would diminish or arrest the pecus

stability of the edifice and on the character
of the beginning depends the wisdom or folly
of a course of action.

When the rill first issues from the earth;
a small matter may determine in what direction
it shall flow. A rill rising on the ridge which
separate the Atlantic slope from the valley of after fat pork, for instance, is properly avoided; but in countries where soup does not constitute a regular part of the meal, drinking for the fact that we are not so soon hungry again after a meal with wine than if we have taken only water with it, is to be accounted for by the slower combustion of the constitu-ents of our body, inagmuch as the alcohol we have imbibed takes concession of the inhaled oxygen. Hence, wine with a meal is ex-tremely useful when a long journey or work in hand renders it impossible to take food again at the usual time; so much the more

THE PRAYING MOTHER. Freach origin, a Catholic in his earlier religious education, but a decided skeptic in his maturer years, tolerating with affability, the religious opinions of others, but utterly reckless of his own.

Mrs. L. believed not only in the officence of domestic religion, but in the dipassed away without the realization of her hopes; but she persevered, humbly and hopefully, at her altar, till God answered her, though in a way she could not have antic pated. He blessed her by misfortune. She had occasion to correct her son one day by coording him to his chamber. The boy

dependent, several weeks; but at the moment of his extremity, his father arrived unexpect. edly in the tarbor from Havre, France. The boy, subdued by reflection and sorrow, flew to the arms of his parent, confessing his misconduct with tears. The juvenile robut the tender remembrance of his home stil fived, melted he young heart, and disposing him to return to its deserted alter, and mingle there his tears with those of a mother's anxiety and love.

The vessel sailed for Havana, It arrived that city. In a few days the poor boy, pre-disposed, perhaps, by his annieties and grief, was attacked by the dreadful malady. And now revived, in overpowering force, the re-collection of his early religious instructions. The confused reveries of a tevered brain could not dispel them. The atonement, the duty of repentance and faith, the terrors of death, judgment, and hell, were ever present to his mind. Ah, even in this extremity, the prayers of the desolate mother were prevailin beaven.

One day when all hope of his recovery had gone, the father, a man of feelings, entered with a broken spirit the chamber where he lay. The dying boy, with his tears opping upon the pillow, was sobbing theme of his mother, "My mother! my for me as she used to!"

The father bent over him. time to speak, but mingling look of appsling escaesiness at his parent, the boy exclaimed, 'Father I am 'ying, with my sins upon me! I shall be lost in the re-sent state! Send, O send for some one to

oray for me!' #
'My child,' replied the father, trembling with emotion, there are none but Catholic

the father, unwilling to repose the destray of his son on his own infidel views of the future.

I do, replied the boy; but I need the help of others. O can you not, will you not pray yourself for your perishing son, father?

neath bim. He had never prayed in his life but his heart meited over his child; he felt as by consciousness, the necessity and truth of religion. He felt that none but God could meet this terrible emergency of man. As if smitten down, he fell upon his kness by the bedside of his son. His spirit was broken ; bedside of his son. His spirit was broken; his tears flowed like rain, and with agony he called upon God to save himself and his child. The family and servants of the house were amazed; but he prayed on, and before the rose the child's prayers were heard, if not his own. The suffering boy had found that peace which passeth understanding.

He died, trusting ip his Saviour and full of transmit home.

of tranquil hope. cease to pray for himself; he was deeply convicted of sio, and before long found peace in

believing. simself a new man; the one is heaven and tae other on the way. He brought to his wife the first news she and received of her missing son. She wept, but with tears of gratitude as well as sorrow, acknowledging that in afflection God had blessed her. Her prayers had not failed. Providence had over-ruled the misconduct of her child for his own and his fathers salvation.—Sketch Book.

BE CAREFUL. Wise men are careful as to what they begin to do, and how they begin to do it The beginning of courses of action are often like the foundation of buildings. On the character of the foundation depends the stability of the edifice and on the character

water without losing its dissolving power in the elightest degree. Only a superabundance of water would diminish or arrest the peculiar action of the matters contained in the digestive fluids. Large draughts of water, therefore, will be the most injurious with aliments difficult of digestion, like the fats; and hence the drinking of too much water after fat pork, for instance, is properly avoid. of a course of action, may determine whether life, or eternal death.

On the character of one's beginning in life on the manner in which one conducts himself in youth, depends in a great measure the character of this subsequent life. If he wastes his life in idleness and sin he will have igno-

cease to assail him, and he will soon be sur-rounded with influences which will make his efforts in the right way easy and successful. Success or rum often depends upon the manner in which the first week is spent by the movies in the city or in the college.

There is one thing which all men need to posses which they must possess or fail to be happy in time and in eternity. To know how to begin to seek it aright is an important

Mrs. L. was the wife of a sea captain of enter upon a wise course, for we are entering upon the only course that can be successful.

edifice. He knows that in order that the edifice may be stable, the line of gravity must fall within the base. He would be accounted destitute of all practical wisdom, who should proceed in violation of nature's material laws, and still expect to succeed in his undertaxing.

God governs the moral as well as the material world by laws. Is it likely that one can succeed in violating God's moral laws? Are they less important than the material laws? Certainly—most certainly not. The first step toward real success in any moral undertaking must be taken in obedience to the law of God. The fear of the Lord is the hegin, ning of wisdom.—N. Y. Observer.

PAITH AND SELF-DENIAL.

We read in Hebrews, that when Moses had respect 'to the recompense of reward,' he gave up 'the treasures of Egypt'—his position and prospects as the son of Pharach's daughter—and he went out, enduring afflications and reproach. It was his faith that led him to this self-devial. If he had not believed in something better than the resulting something better than the resulting something. in something better than the worldly power and pleasures he could enjoy in Pharach's palace, he would have remained there. His conduct was controlled, as is all human conduct, by motives. 'The recompense of re-ward,' though as object of faith, was more attractive than the objects of sense around him. But his must have been a poble nature, and clear he persussion of the truth of God, or never could be have broken from the silken

meshes and the golden fetters which bound him to the court of Pharaoh. Over the broad intervening senturies we look back upon him with wonder and admirabeen such decision of character and such specifices for the fature and the invisible, in angage so dark and sensual. As he stands midway between the splendor of the palace and the gloom which enshrouds the Hebrews' lowly huts, as he weighs the promises of Jehovah against worldly prospects of the highest attractiveness; as, in the prime of manhood, he turns from these prospects, stills every tumult of passion, and goes to offer himself as a brother to the bondmen, he seems a here greater than Alexander. He conquers not only the world, but himself.

All true faith leads to self denial. We belive in something future and unseen—believe sacrifices for the fature and the invisible, in

live in something future and unseen—believe in it as of practical interest—as a good to be sought or an evil to be shunned. This perforth our energies. We not with the eye and the heart beyond the narrow horizon of the present, so that the objects of some are neglected or despised. Thus, self-denial is not so much the result of an effort of the will, as

of the entire absorption of the mind and the entires in the objects of faith. We do not feel that it is self denial—we hardly think of what we are giving up—because we so long and labor for a higher good.

Herein we can test the reality of our faith. Does it show signs of life and power by leading us to make sacrifices for the objects of it? If we profess to believe in the grace and discrept the country and the reality of the will be and power by leading us to make sacrifices to the objects of it? and glory of the gospel, and yet are not making any such sacrifices as Moses and Columbus made; it we so love the world that it is hard

finade; if we so love the world that it is hard for us to give our time or our property to the cause of Christ, we should fear lest our 'faith is in vain,' and we are yet in our sin.' We see here, also, how to cultivate, in the churches and in our own hearts, the spirit of self denial. We must pray to God to 'increase our faith.' There is abundance the Churches and self-market and services. of wealth in the Church, and yet every cause of Curistian benevolence is embarrassed for want of funds. We do not believe! If we had faith, even as a grain of mustard-see these mountains of embarrassment that lie in the way of the progress of the gospel would be speedily cast into the sea.

medical authority for saying that a great many more persons die in May then is November. The natural causes are, 1st—The increased dampness of the atmosphere, proven by the fact that drors which shut easily in winter do not do so in summer. 2d—Nature takes away the appetite for meals, for heat-giving food, in order to prepare the b dy for the inwise nature's arrangements, and produce many wise nature's arrangements, and produce many and painful and daugorous diseases. First, the amount of clothing is diminished too soon. Second, the conveniences of fire is our dwellings are removed too early. All persons, especially children, old people, and those in delicate health, should avoid removing the thickest woollen flannel of mid winter, until Second, the conveniences of fire in our dwellings are removed too early. All persons, especially children, old people, and those in delicate health, should avoid removing the thickest woollen flannel of mid winter, until some time in May, and then it should merely be a change to a little thinner material. Furnaces should not be removed, nor fire places and grates cleaned for the summer, until the first of sunce; for a brief fire in the grate is sometimes very comfortable in the last week of May; that mey be a rare occurrence, but as it does sometimes take place, it is better to be prepared than to sit shevering for half a day, with the risk to ourselves and children, of some violent attack of spring diseases.

the convenciences of fire.

And when the very changing condition of the weather of May is taken into account, it many causes of diminution of the temperature of the body, many fall victims to disease. In character of this subsequent life. If he wastes his life in idleness and sin he will have ignorance and sorrow for his portion during life.

When a young man enters on a new seene of action, when he takes up his residence in the city or becomes a member of a literary institution, the character of his future is determined by his beginnings. If he at once enters upon a course of industry and uprightness, he will find that temptations will soon come to assail him, and he will soon he care.

It was the afternoon before examination in a country school. A balf down boys, who had volunteered their services to procure evergreens and spruce-boughs to decorate the school room, were in the yard trimming the boughs and turning the evergreens for the use of the girls, who, assisted by their teacher, were fastening them to the walls within. Presently a boy, wearing the six of a would-be-gentleman, came swaggering up to the fence. His left hand was thrust into

upon a course of obedience to God's will, we enter upon a wise course, for we are entering upon the only course that can be successful.

The architect desires to construct an edifice. He must give heed to the laws of nature both in respect to the nature of the materials and their position, when he constructs he edifice. He knows that in order that the edifice may be stable, the line of gravity must fall tread than before, when the following convergions are impression on the others, had not the teacher just then come to the door for a fresh supply of the trimming. On seeing her, Tom Benton—the boy with the eigar—who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar behind him and went down the street with a much more majestic tread than before, when the following convergions are impression on the others, had not the teacher just then come to the door for a fresh supply of the trimming. On seeing her, Tom Benton—the boy with the eigar—who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar behind him and went down the street with a much more majestic tread than before, when the following converging to the others, had not the teacher just then come to the story of the trimming. On seeing her, Tom Benton—the boy with the eigar—who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand which held the eigar who knew her opinions on the tobacco question, dropped the hand

sation ensued:
Well, boys, how many of you that that
this before pure air is improved by that

'I like it well enough, said James, whose father smoked, I'm used to it.'
'I don't think the birds on yonder tree

would say so, if they could speak; and you don't look as if you enjoyed it very much, George, said the teacher.

'No ma'am, I don't; I think people have ad more right to poison the air than our foed or drink, and they shouldn't, if I made the

'Ves. Isn't tobacco posson,

ther says it is. ther says it is."

'Yes, one of the most deadly. A small quantity has been known to cause immediate death. A drop or two of the oil placed on the tongue of a cat will produce convulsions and death in the space of a minute. A little bey in Bangor died from using a pipe to blow soap-bubbles with. He was poisoned by the essential oil of tobacco imbibed from the nine."

"Then that was what made you so sick last winter, boys, when you tried smoking and chewing,' said James to the three other boys, who seemed interested listeners, though they did not speak.

did not speak.

The teacher looked inquiringly at the three toys, and James, who was very talkative, aid, 'When Tom Beaton first came here to the academy, he somehow contrived to make its boys think that he was romething more than common. Charles, Frank and Jo there thought, I suppose, that they would try to be like him; so they gut some pieces of cigar and tobacco, and took their filst lesson, it was just before school, and the reacher rung the bell for us to go in before long. Atter prayers, Frank asked to go out. The teacher looked at him and these went towards him and said, in a tone of slorm, 'Why, what teacher looked at him and thes went towards him and said, in a tone of slorm, 'Why, what is the matter, Frank? and you, too, Joseph and Charles, what has happened?'

'The boys said nothing, but looked dread-jully; so white and so sick, and he asked us

When we told him, he said, 'You have been led to do a very toolish thing, boys, and though I am sorry to prolong your sufferings, believe I must keep you from the fresh air

guess they have never touched

The three boys had continued very busily at work without looking up during James narration, and their teacher turned to them and sain, 'Do you think you ever shall

'No, ma'am, I think, as Ben Franklin sye, you have to pay too dear for your whistle.'
'And what do you think, Joseph ?'
'It don't make Tom Benton sick, and he

says we should get used to it if we begun ing a little at a time. 'Why should you wish to get used to it! 'I don't know, I never thought much about it. My father smokes, and so do a great many of the men in the shop where he works, and I have always thought that when I got to be a man, of course I should use tobacco, just as I should carry a cane, or wear a sik hat, or do anything else that men do.'

'That's what I always thought,' said Frank.
'And I too,' said James; 'but if it is poison that alters the matter, and I don't want to have anything to do with it.'

'I never would have anything to do with it, boys. Physicians all over the country depeople nervous, irritable and uneasy. It destroys their relish for such wholesome food, destroys their relish for such wholesome food, irnit in its natural state, &c., as our heavenly Father has provided for us and given us righty to enjoy,' and creates a desire for highly seasoned dishes and stimulating dricks, that leads its users, more than any other class of people, to become drunkards. It makes them disagreeable to every lover of out not least; it makes its victims such slaves that when they become conscious that it is injuring them and even endangering their lives, they have no power to throw it away.

he can neither control or over

STAR IN A LITTLE DAUGHTER'S

The Rev. Daniel Baker, of Texas, relate the following :-

'During a revival in-, a sweet little girl named Sarah went home full of what she had named Sarah went home full of what she had seen and heard. Sitting at the table with the family, she asked her father, who had been to church, but was a very wicked man, whother he ever prayed. He did not like the question, and m a very angry manner re-

'It is your mother, or Aunt Sally, the 'No papa, said the little creature, preacher said that all good people pray; those who don't pray aint going to heal Pa, do you pray?

This was more than her f ther could stand and in a rough way he said,

"Well, you and your nother and your Aunt. Sally, may go your own way, and I will go mine."