

seen him; and was told that he had been seen on the road to Norwich, walking with hasty steps, with a bundle slung across a stick over his shoulder. The family were overwhelmed with grief and consternation at the news; and Joe, unable to bear the sight of his mother's sorrow, or, indeed, his own anxiety, exclaimed, "Don't grieve, mother; I'll set out after him and bring him back." And without waiting to put on his coat or his hat, he ran out of the house just as he was, in his working jacket and his paper cap upon his head. Tom had had so long a start, that though his most hasty steps were a snail's pace compared with Joe's rapid strides, still he had advanced above two miles before his brother came up with him; when the following conversation took place:—

"I say, Tom, what have you got your bundle for? and what is in your head now?" "I am going to Norwich." "To Norwich! and what are you to do there?" "To get work." "Get work! why you know nobody at Norwich. You can do nothing there. Come, come, you had better go back with me." "No, that I'll not do," said Tom courageously; "I'll beg my bread rather than go back home." "Why, how now! surely you have not taken offence at any of us. You don't fancy any one means unkindly to you?" "No, no; you are all kind and good to me—too good, and that is why I won't go home; I've been a burden at home long enough." "You wouldn't think so, Tom, if you saw how father frets; and mother is breaking her heart for you." Here Tom's voice faltered, but he recovered himself and replied, "Tell them not to fret about me; my courage is up, and I don't care for hardships; but give my duty to them, and tell 'em I shall think of them night and day, and pray God to bless them for all they have done for me. So now, don't keep me here any longer; my resolution is taken; I mean to be at Norwich to-night." "And how can you think to go so far, and you such a bad walker?" inquired Joe. "Never you mind," said Tom; "where there's a will there's a way. I shall take my time, and I shall get there sooner or later; so don't let that concern you." "Well, I wish I had not left home in this trim," answered Joe, "and had staid to put my hat on; and then I'd have gone with you to have seen you safe. And, what is worst, I've

not got a farthing of money with me; and I doubt you have none. But I've got five shillings in my box at home, which you shall have, if I can find how to get it to you. Now don't be going to say you don't want it, and won't have it; for I know you can't do without it, so you must have it. And I have just bethought me, I can send it by the guard of the coach to-morrow. So do you be at the Black Bull at Norwich when the coach comes in; and be sure and send us word back how you got on."

The brothers here parted, Joe, with a heavy heart, turned his steps homewards; and Tom, with a heart as heavy, pursued his way. The high courage with which he had been buoyed up began to sink, and when he had proceeded a few more miles, his strength sadly flagged, and he felt the effects of his long fast, and of the fatigue of the unaccustomed length of his walk. Still his resolution did not waver. He felt, though he did not so express it, that he had passed the Rubicon; and he continued to walk on, though with a slackened pace.

*Concluded in next No.*

#### OCCUPATION AND INDUSTRY.

Did you ever notice, gentle reader, that the discontented and grumbling members of society are invariably those who are in such circumstances in life that they are not compelled to be industrious, in order to gain a livelihood? Persons who have little or nothing to do, are invariably uneasy or discontented, while the industrious have not time for such thoughts. Time glides to those who toil—it is the toiler's privilege. Heaven designed us all to work, each in his peculiar sphere, some with the hands, and some with the brain. There is not a man or a thing alive that has not tools to work with! Has not the spider a power-loom within his head?—and that most stupid of animated substances, the oyster, has a Papin's digester, with a stone-and-lime house to hold it in. Man is happy only when employed, for laziness begets vice, vice begets crime; then, who would not avoid laziness? Especially is an industrious spirit desirable in woman; life is so uncertain, the freaks of fortune so variable, that the young man who takes to his bosom a partner whose domestic habits and education have been averse to this essential requisite, to say the least of it, runs a fearful

risk. Yet how many there are wholly ignorant of the ordinary wants of life, or the means of supplying them!—how many that have been brought up to think it degrading to enter a kitchen, or to perform for themselves any necessary service! Let your children, good mothers—you who read these pages—be brought up endowed with both domestic knowledge and that of the schools; thus shall you plant and rear a flower for the circles of society which shall be equally valuable for its fragrance and its intrinsic worth.

#### RIDING IN A CIRCLE.

The Archbishop of Dublin tells us of a horseman who, having lost his way, made a complete circle. When the first round was finished, seeing the marks of a horse's hoofs, and never dreaming that they were those of his own beast, he rejoiced and said, "This, at least, shows me that I am in some track." When the second circuit was finished, the signs of travel were doubled, and he said "Now surely, I am in a beaten way;" and with the conclusion of every round the marks increased, till he was certain he must be in some frequented thoroughfare, and approaching a populous town; but all the while he was riding after his horse's tail, and deceived by the track of his own error. So it may be with great men.

#### MEANLINESS.

God made man, and designed him to be all that was noble, honorable, and good, and endowed him with faculties that he might become so. Opposed to these faculties, however, are those of the animal nature. A man can be a splendid animal, perfect as far as his physical development goes, but be entirely destitute of true manliness. It is only so far as he practices the virtues and cultivates the intellect—so far does he become a true man. To become a true man one must be self-sacrificing, feed the hungry, clothe the naked, and plead the cause of the oppressed, and, if need be, lay down his life for his country. Any one to become this must begin in early life. It is shown in obedience to parents, strict regard for the truth, perfect honesty, conscientiousness in little things, kindness to animals, and liberality to the poor.

To be manly, a person must be afraid of nothing, except to do wrong. This is true manliness.