

For the C. P. Herald. THE TALENT. And he to whom the one was lent, Return'd and knelt before His Master, who had summon'd him,

To answer how the store, Which was entrust'd to his hands Had been employed by him, He knelt-and show'd bound up in bands H is talent dark and dim.

And crying, said, " here, here take thine, Which I have closely kept, Bound up in darkness where the night, Around it ever slept, For well I knew that thou wast one,

Who always sought to reap, Rich fields in which thou hadst not strown, Nor care o'er them didst keep." False servant, then, his Master cried,

Thou well it seems did'st know, That I claim that o'er which forsooth No care I seemed to show; Then wherefore didst thou not take that Which had been lent to thee, And traded with thy fellow-men, Who deal on land and sea.

Thy talent thou should'st have display'd, Among thy fellows all, And with it sought to purchase light, To cheer some but or hall. Some lonely widow's woe to soothe, Or orphon's tears to dry, Some falling fellow-man to prop, And point him to the sky.

But, slothful servant, thou hast kept It, hid from mortal view, And now-the same thing shall be done, Till time grows grey with you; This talent take and straightway give, To other and more wise. Who to the world will offer it. A Free will sacrifice !

HENRY KEMPTVILLE. Ottawa Lodge, Napean.

LAVATER'S WARNING. Trust him little who doth raise To the same height both great and small And sets the sacred crown of praise, Smiling, on the head of all.

Trust him less who looks around To censure all with scornful eyes, And in everything has found Something that he dare despise

But, for one who stands apart, Stirr'd by nought that can befall, With a cold, indifferent heart, Trust him least and last of all.

REDPATH:

THE WESTERN TRAIL. A STORY OF FRONTIER LIFE AND ADVENTURE.

CONTINUED. BRION'S ESCAPE. "Is the moon up, cap'n?" said Buckeye, the awful ordeal of twelve fires, and the rubbing his eyes. There not being any re-ture will be continued for the space of sponse, he added presently, "I 'spect it's days."

sponse, he added presently, "I about time to be stirrin'." Nobody informing him whether it was 'time to be stirrin' or not, the trapper raised himber arter him like a streak! It sha' self to a sitting posture. " I say cap'n, wake said that a free trapper deserted a bro

The silence remaining unbroken, Buckeye arose and turned to the spot where he sup- his fate! posed Brion to be still slumbering. "He isn't here!" said Buckeye. he can't be fur off, that's sartin.

"Somebody's arter the cap'n's horse!" ex-claimed Buckeye, his observant eyes having of an honest man!" said Buckey "Somebody's arter the cap'n's horse!" exdetected a man crouched in the grass in the fervor. act of cutting the side line from the trapper's "Follow your destiny, and I will " Look this way !" shouted Buckeye.

The thief obeyed, not certain that the scenes with sorrow; I love the prair were dispelled when he saw the trapper's long have become dear to me, and I love

to ye, get up and come this way, and try to remember that if you run, I'll drop you as I taker said no more, but turning aw would a 'tarnal catamount!"

"You've got me," replied the horse-stealer
and I don't see as I can dodge it."
No more than you can a rifle ball," returned the mountaineer; so walk up to the cap'n's office and settle. The detected offender reluctantly advanced

revealing no less a personage than the half-

"The Ingin individols who give you your horse.

name made a slight mistake, I reckon; they ought to called you Horsetaker, and there'd added, addressing himself in an adm been some sense in it. What have you to say agin' bein' shot? which ll put a natural end to you're life, as 'twere."

What have you to way. Stooping until his figure present half its usual attitude, the trapper glid ward and soon reached the dell, where

The same objections that you'd have under similar circumstances !" retorted the half breed the prisoner.

"Well, jest clap down on your knees and say over a little sunthin', and I'll give ye a bit of a lift to the half-breed kentry. I a'pect you haven't got login blood enough in ye to are any great about a death song, and as for

ittle messenger. Come half-breed.

ney, the better."

There is too much truth in what I shall tarry no longer amid thes must direct my footsteps to some dist

"If that's the case, then free you science at once," and you'll go ligh havin' cast off a great burden of devilt vised Buckeye.

"That's right; 1'm glad to hear so; it makes half-breed human natur to better advantage. Tell me wha that you're sorry for ?"

" And well you may, for be's a villa

trappers of the American Fur Compa "That I have found out already,"

then became his great object to obtain sion of her person, and by a series of cutions, overcome her objections

"I have yet another question to as

"Can you tell me Bellmar is now ?" "She is travelling toward the

fast as fleet horses can carry her. with Mariot, and Headley was his ine But the end is not yet, Headley lo and there will be a struggle betw

go to cuttin' each other's throats. trail is that the cap'n and I have b "That of a small party of Blacks

" Are you in airnest?" "Entirely so. I havent much ind to tell falshoods with that warning n at my feet. As I shall be far from fore another sun rises, I care not who

"Ab, that gives me an idea! on't the cap'n's in trouble. It's that the thought of Mignon kept him and he got up and followed this trail, been taken by this war party. I must

"If he has been captured, it will be u for they pride themselves on fulfilling n they go on such a mission must abandon him to his fate. He wil

the hour of his extremity.

" Madman, stop! you will but go to "Share his fate? I'm willin' to-B

lin' to, if can't save him. What is fire true soul? It's nothin'! All the fire

Time is passing and to me it is the silife. But I turn my back upon these rifle covering his head.

"If your life's worth anythin' in particular the red man. I go, and we shall never the red man the red m

soon out of sight.

Buckeye hastily saddled his he leaving Brion's animal to shift for was soon in motion. With his nose neground Flash followed the trail of the ameer—an exhibition of sagacity that quite common-place to the trapper, wil muttering to himself.

of business for a cretur with white blood in his veins. I s'pect there's no other branch of industry that you can git into," said Buckeye, as Beavertaker approached.

When Flash had gone on in this for a half or three quarters of an his stopped, snuffed the air, and shook his "He spiells the creturs!" said Buckeye, as Beavertaker approached.

When Flash had gone on in this for a half or three quarters of an his stopped, snuffed the air, and shook his "He spiells the creturs!" said Buckeye, as Beavertaker approached. When Flash had gone on in this

" Now old feller, take care of yours preparations were being made for the d

"Tisn't possible I could be in similar carcumstances, you half Ingin individoval. Tisn't by no means a supposable case. I'm forty and up'ards, and haven't invested any capital in that branch of business yet."

"With the people with whom I live, horsestealing is not esteemed a crime, but rather a virtue," returned Beavertaker.

"And the only virtue you've got about you "And the only virtue you've got about you probably!" quoth Buckeye.

"I don't boast of my goodness,' returned the half-breed.

"Wall joet also described from the could fly for assistance back to the with the terrible fear following him at step that he might be too late to save I the half-breed.

"Wall joet also described from goodness,' returned a wful preliminaries, suffering a painty."

at | Flash and rode away as fast as his fleet limbs At that instant something fell s Beavertaker's feet, who, thereupon,

"Beavers and otters! it's an arrow claimed Bnckeye. But the half-broton much terrified to speak.

"You look 'mazin' white about the and I reckon there's a heap of meanin'

"Yes, there is indeed meaning in swered Beavertaker, striving to n fears. "It tells me that my nie ha thread—it warns me to begone, and more in the country of the Blackfeet

" 'Tis the work of Redpath!" trapper, in a subdued voice. " The cretur is near; his noiseless feet are cretur is near; his noiseless feet are around us; his eagle eyes are seein' his quiver is full of these polished inst o' death. Half-redskin cretur, it's p ion you aint safer nor the rest of us, standin' your mixed blood. It's evide you're a masked man, and the quic confess your sins and prepare for a log

"There is one thing I regret," ad half-breed, with some show of remore "I will; it is that I sold myself to

it can't now make any difference t either in regard to your pay or future pects, inform me what Mariot had be ing to do?"
"At first his object was to dest

trapper.
"When Mignon appeared," resum vertaker, "and went over to Brion's

"And what might his wishes be?"
"To make her Madame Ma

"Jest what I thought! Put two stogether to serve the devil, and directly

have sworn never to return to their

the plans of my employer, or those cu

with us. the mozquit at his left.

"What is your purpose?" questioned Brion, presenting his rifle. "To pay a debt I owe you!" replied the

"I know you not," added the captain. "Yan-kee, I am Blackbird, son of the

The partisan eased the hammer of his rifle lock softly back upon the unbroken cap, and dropped the breach of the weapon to the ground.
"Ah! I remember." "Wabuma! attend thou! When yonder

war-party set out I was not ready, for I had certain rites to perform necessary to ensure success; I overtook them this morning, after you had given Prairiewolf the great med-

"Go on," said Brion. "Prariewolf cut your bonds, and said, 'Arise; you are at liberty, arise and de-"Yes," added Brion, wondering at what

Blackbird was coming.
"But," resumed the Indian, "he spoke deceitfully, and there was wickedness in his heart. Yan-kee, he has planned your death. When you pass yonder spring, two br ves will spring upon you and despatch you with their tomahawks. Prariewolf has sent them there for that purpose."
"Blackbird, behold how the Great spirit

rewards me for a merciful act!" replied the mountaineer, earnestly.

"Wa-wa! the Master of Life is just; he never forgets, and his red children are him," answered Blackbird.

"Do you not fear the consequences of be-traying this secret?" Brion asked.
"I would have warned you of this if the twelve fires that were to be lighted for you were to be my only reward for the deed. I will repay the debt I owe you though they thrust my flesh tull of blazing splinters, and burn out my tongue with fire!" exclaimed

earnestness, "I regret that my people do not better understand your race. I would to God that mutual hatred might no longer exist; that jealousy and bloodshed might cease for ever. Blackbird, to take life is to disobey that Being whom you profess to worship; but to show kindness to an enemy is to do a deed that he leave."

could carry him.

Meanwhile the partisan was lying upon the ground in the most painful position. He saw the green stakes driven, fagots brought, and the green stakes driven, fagots brought, and castically.

"Enllow-mortal, he is present; he is

pine splinters prepared, and various other arrangements calculated to shake the sternest resolution. He had abandoned himself to his fate with a kind of despairing apathy, when a pressively.

wistfully at his horse.

linued the partisan.

where Pierre Mariot is ?

Miss Bellmar with him ?"

" What do you demand?"

will you give ?"

The individul, who obviously had not seen

"This meeting, I perceive is opportune

" My first question is, can you inform me

"I am tempted to chastise your insolence

"I shall not answer," said Kincaid.

fate with a kind of despairing apathy, when a sudden recollection like a gleam of light flashed through his mind.

"Prariewolf," said he, "it is not the will of the Great Spirit that I should die now."

"White men talk often of the Great Spirit," replied the chief, ironically. "Why do you think he has not called you, and that you shall live longer upon the earth?"

"Unbutton my hunting frock, and you will find that beneath it which will answer your question."

"Do you cerry such a great medicine under dignantly.

"Do you carry such a great medicine under your garments? I will see, paleface," added Prairiewolf, contemptuously.

Bending over Brion, he tore open his frock, and there was revealed to his wondering sight the figure of the raven wrought in beads.

Prairiewolf stood silent and contounded; rage and disappointment were pictured upon his properties. "Yan-kee, I have given life for life; go your way, and remember that Blackbird did not prove ungrateful."

The Indian vanished like a spirit so quick

visage.

The Indian vanished like a spirit—so quickly did he glide into the tangled depths of the
chaparal—and the partnan changing his course
made a detour to the right, thus avoiding the
ambush of the wily Prariewolf. He reached

Prariewolf took the talisman, and going the spot where he had left Buckeye, found his away a little distance, called his braves around him, when considerable talking followed in low tones. Presently the chief returned, and bable that Buckeye was looking for him, resisted.

Brion concluded to remain in that vicinity After he

your bands; rise up; you are free!"

The mountaineer sprang ightly to his feet, and the fear of a painful death rolled back lution, and he fell into an unquiet sleep, in which he dreamed of the Blackfeet and Migshook himself like an impatient steed-a sense non. He was aroused from the somnolency of freedom made him happy.

thing that has happened. There is your way feet; for the first object that met the moungo! But remember that you shall yet feel taineer's gaze was a man who was looking a fool indeed, it I did not do the same the claws of Prairiewolf!"

"To thank you for my life, would be giving you too much credit for humanity; I shall therefore reserve my gratitude for one more powerful than thou. Adieu, unfriendly red man; we part sooner than I had expected; but it we should meet again in the course of our lives, and fortune should be with me and against you, I will use my advantage better than you would have do ne.

e rifle; throwing the weapon upon his shoulder he walked from the camp of his enemies with a as firm and dignified step.

he increased the distance between himself and the savages quickened his pace. Delivered from a fate so dreadful, he could not but be sensible to those emotions natural to the occasion, which can to some extent be excited in the most callous and darkened soul. Man is disposed to cling to life, and will accept the most wretched existence rather than vield to an ordeal so wrapped about with mystery as death. He not only shrinks from dying, but fears also to be dead; by which we mean that he is afraid of that which tollows the mere act of giving up the breath; it appals him to think that the material body will fall again into its elemental principles, after gressive. consciousness has gone out of it. But Brion had less of horror of death than many who made greater pretensions to courage, and affect mere piety and resignation to the will of

remembrance of which caused him to shudder.) he poured forth these humble acknowledgments ever due from human minds to the Divine

Principle that is never otherwise than present taineer, at the moment when he was passing the chaparel adverted to in another place. The partisan cocked his rifle and looked for the speaker, who immediately emerged from

taxes my patience sorely to keep from laying a severe illness.

are your easiest terms, I accept." there is no trickery about it."

remorse, the partisan complied with this request. Kincaid took the bridle and threw it troubled me, I began to weep, and, with over the animal's neck. The horse, resenting | sadness in my heart, I awoke. this familiarity from a stranger, or frightened at the suddenness of the act, reared and back ed, Kincaid retiring with him until he was several yards from the mountaineer, then of prevenuve is worth a pound of cure.

headed arrow had passed through his lungs, and weather, and that is a Wellington boo

", Wretched man! think of your soul!" "What! will you die without confessi God and his providences ?"

"If there be such a being as God, it is too late now to repent of the many sins I have committed against him; and if there is no such being, it would be folly to think otherwise than I have done during my life," said Kincaid, with a painful effort that arcited the sympathetic

forever! Lay me on my side."

The captain laid him gently on his side.

it in the waters of the Nebraska.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

ONLY BEGIN.

Little Fred has a strong repugnance early rising, though he saw very well how much time he lost by lying in bed, and often intended to cure himsel of the tauit; you this intention was not carried into effect, because he had not resolution to conquer his disinclination to do

It was now summer, and one morning he woke about five ocock. Sudde his intention occurred to him and he thought within himsel, "I must once for all make a begining."

With this : hought he sprung out bed; but a shiver ran through his whole body so strongly did his indolence rebel against his determination. He dressed himself quickly, but seemed to him all the time as if he could

not help lying down again. Once or twice he was on the point of it but happily he After he had clothed, and washed him "You were right, paleface; your time has awhile, believing he should be more likely to self and offered his morning prayer not come; you may yet live many moons to find him in that way than by searching for he sat down and prepared him sell trap the otter and the beaver. See! I cut him. He did not by any means intend to upon his lessons and he observed

loaded him with caresses. He was himby sounds that would not have been noticed by self cheerful and happy. It seemed "'lis the providence of God!" he ex- one who had not passed many years in a coun- him as if he had begun a new life. try where constant watchfulness was required, "Yes," said Prariewolf, "it is a great but which proved to be produced by human self-conquest early rising cost me to-day, taineer's gaze was a man who was looking a fool indeed, if I did not do the same other day.

"Stranger," said Brion, "what brings you easier for him to use early. the partisan, now turned toward him with a "Ah," added Brion immediately. "I think

replied the man, pointing to a wound upon his I'll be oound it will come easier to you ty without weight of "You received that little momento of my

good will at the timber near the canon," con-" I'm pretty well aware of it I" said Kincaid

have some questions to propose to you which I hope you will asswer without prevarication," said Brion. "I can tell better after I hear your interwas no use in going further; for in the gives new inspiration to his stability of middle of this narrow path a rock was lying, at which I should have to turn back, because no man could possibly get beyond it. I did not, however, suffer myself to be dismayed by this, because 1 lip, in all the departments of hie; the reformed, would not be filling dishonored. "My next," resumed Brion, "is this: Is "I reply to that as to the other question,"

lid not turn back. but it is against my principles to take the ag-"You spoke of buying my knowledge; what

"There is your horse; it is a fine one; I some one seized me by the arm, and said: doesn't take the pains to run haif across will accept him as a gift, and in return for - thou art on the way of virtue, and this the street after you, he knows better. less, tell you all I know of Madewith a cool effrontery provoking to Brion, who was loath to part with an animal he valued with a deception of thy sight; venture only a courageous lear, and thou ing at the door any more," if the first tap

highly.
"It is a hard bargain you are driving with art beyond it. "It is a hard bargain you are driving with me, but I will compromise the matter by giving you the price of the animal in money or such goods as I have at the encampment," he is a hard to make the encampment, he is a hard to make the encampment and to make the encampment, he is a hard to make the encampment and the en such goods as I have at the encampment," he canswered.

"No that will not do; I'll have the horse, or it's no trade, and not a word passes my lips; so chose, and that quickly, for I want to be off," he said.

I had suddenly arroward from

violent hands upon you; nevertheless, if these Bu as I looked round again, I saw Saddle him and bring him here, and place stone of disinclination and turned back the bridle rein m my hand, that I may be sure again. I called to them as loud as

A WORD TO THE LaDIES. The old adage apriy says, "An one springing with agility to the saddle, gave him When we consider how want a disease the rein, and struck his flanks with his heels. consumption is, and how comparatively In a second he was galloping away.

Brion drew up his rifle with the intention of ever impressed with the truth of this old wounding the rascal, but it missed fire. Kin-proverb. During the last few days, we caid had taken off the cap while he was sad-have been amazed indeed at the folly of looking back over his shoulder. At that in-stant the partisan saw a gleam of light passing than the than the thinnest word by men in through the air; Kincaid cried out like one in summer time. Will the sex eyer exhibit nortal pain, and fell headlong from the horse. common sense in regard to this matter? Brion hastened to him; he found him upon the ground in the agonies of death; a steel- foot of a woman, in other gold of sloppy the glittering point was visible near the spinal such as every gendeman uses in fact, column beneath the left shoulder. He fixed the protection which the affords to the leg, his glassy eyes upon the mountaineer. especially against wet, is more necessary "it is ended!" said he in a husky voice. in the case of women than of men, "I'm dying. My fears were prohetic—Red-path has stricken me. I wished for your horse flaps against culfskin or moro co, in tead to leave this accursed region—but it is useless of against the limb. We are glading see to struggle with fate." that within a few years these high books are beginning to be worn by the ladies; "I believe not in the soul's immortality; but they are by no means universal a they ought to be, and it is a pity that the leaders of fashion would not set the example, both of walking and of wearing water-

For daily walking is as requisite hoes. The wearing of impervious rich men, who never take exercise except sures them he will send the paper till it "Miss Bellmar is with Mariot and Head-ley; you will find them somewhere on the trail to the city of the Great Salt Lake.

"Blackbird, pray that he may assist you to death is a sleep, profound, unbroken, lasting eighty, where the air is fairly scorched and where, to cap the climax, every door is shut so as to exclude the possibility of "When the breath has left me, honest ventilation. Yet many females remain in society, nor habitually at home, had a Brion, tie a heavy stone to my body and sink in such rooms, at this season of the year room in his mansion in which, as often

loss of colour and beauty. especially if the feet were properly proif you would enjoy life while living, if you the open air. Let nothing keep you in

no man or woman is ever worth a button, so h did; and every morning it was por ever can he. Without it a man bein bed and slept, even if he had wished body under the sun, merely for the asking. saw that there were others before me who intant of a year knows its meaning well; graves. children see it with intuition. Servant As I went somewhat further, it seemed the dullest of the dull, the veriest flaxen. o me that I saw a small stone lying before waddle, a week only from "Father Land" ne, at some distance. But the nearer I tearn it at a giance. Why! this decision came, the greater seemed the stone to of character, this firmness of purpose, pays become, and at last it was as large as a reself in any walk down Broad-way. The

"You are indeed a pitiful knave, and it as it I had suddenly ercovered from the person refused, for it enables, then to decide without an effort, that further importunity is useless, But my brother, could not to let themselves be alarmed by __then may it will be like a Medo-Persian

> Scorland. - The Glusgow Citizen says: were formerly upwards of 400 weavers; established in that neighbourhood the It Saillie Nicol Jarvie were now in the

mad once in a while, just as any decent newspaper editor will sometimes; and sue the account. He moralizes as follows: "I his miserable, measly method of cheating the rinter out of a few shiltens of cheating the rinter out of a few shiltens of these animals should be found in lings or dollars by sending papers back a fossile state, and actually constitute Raise me up a little." Brion did so, supporting him with his willing arms, so so the year, to hear ladies congratulate themselves in their warm rooms; many head, and save me these directal arm at my head, and save me these directal throes? Ah, my sight is failing. The entering the region of eternal directes. If Good trapper it is but a step from life to death—and through of the beggas. We often the serious than the unprotected lievel of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes. If Good trapper it is but a step from life to death—and through of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes. If Good trapper it is but a step from life to death—and through of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes and live of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes and live of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes and live of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes and live of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes and live of the beggas. We often the region of eternal directes and live of the same of soils and received." Won't go down any longer won't go down any longer hearty the whole mass of soils and received with a summons, if he is good, if not we shall publish him as a rescal and invite him to come to our office and give has been acceptanced by the same of the lates. The whole mass of soils and received with a summons, if he is good, if not we shall publish him as a rescal and invite him to come to our office and give has been acceptanced by the same of the whole mass of soils and received with a summons, if he is good, if not we shall publish him as a rescal and invite him to come to our office and give has been acceptanced by the same of the lates.

STRIKING TEMPERANCE STORY .-- An in telligent wealthy man who did not drink it in the waters of the Nebraska."

"Yes," said Brion, "I will do it."

"That is all; it grows darker—the portals are grim and horrible—but—but death—is eternal—eternal sleep!"

Kincaid never spoke again; he had gone the incompared digestion, or hysterical to test the realities of the unknown hereafter.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK. cessive hability to catch cold, and, what of this room at the close of one of these some perhaps will think more than all, sprees was disgustingly filthy. A friend There are, therefore, two faults char- who knew his habits remonstrated with acteristic of American women, one a him, but was told that reform was imposneglect to exercise and the other too thin sible, so irresistible was his craving for style of dress in winter, Every female who can possibly do it, ought to walk, in the open air, from one to two hours every him to try. His two sons, fifteen and day. If suitable clothing was worn, and seventeen years of age earnestly pressed tected, a daily walk, even in winter, the appeal. At last the man consented would be more conducive to health and to try, and drawing from his pocket a key loveliness, than all the panazeas ever, concocted, or all the drugs prescribed by the faculty. It would give elasticity to the liquor-closet; will you take it and promise me on no condition, and for no the eye, gay spirits, brightness of interfect violence with which I may threaten you sound slumbers, every blessing in short, that vigorous physical health bestows, and to give it up when I demand it?" The that of which, a as ! so many American boy knowing how furious his father was women practically know nothing. Vitality on the e occasions, declined the trust. would be strong and high, the deficiency of which, in most cases is the beginning of consumption. The lungs, too, would a boy of uncommon nerve, the same have needful play, for no one can go out question, and he promptly replied, "I will," on a bracing winter morning, without inflating the lungs fully; and the air at For a few weeks things went on smoothsuch times is always the purest. If you ly, but one day the lather came home at would escape pulmonary complaints, an unusual hour. His manner betokened ladies, if you would live to a good old age that his appetite was gnawing and cravwould add to your personal charms, dress lug. He called his younger son and warm and dry and take dail, exercise in demanded the key of the liquor-closes, but

was refused firmly. The refusal madcluthed to dety coll and wet, especially to dened him, and seizing some weapon, he your feet. -- Phitadelphia Ledger sprang at his son. For a moment he stood over him with glaring eyes and DECISION OF CHARACTER .- Without it insane with rage, but the young here never quailed. Fixing his firm but tearcomes at once a good natured nobody; the ful eyes on his father, he said; "Father At last it became so much easier for poverty striken possessor of but one soli- I promised you that I would not give you his habit that he could not have remained lary principle, that of obliging every that key, no matter what violence you He is like the judge who (uniformly might threaten, and now you may kill me "Yes, and not much to my advantage,"

"Yes, and not much to my advantage,"

"Yes, and not much to my advantage,"

"It is just so with everything that is hard to us at the outset, Right at it, young triends, and conquer the difficulty; and own such a man is a mere cypher in society.

"It is just so with everything that is hard to us at the outset, Right at it, young triends, and conquer the difficulty; and own such a man is a mere cypher in society." every day, and at last yield you pleatly destitute of influence. Such a one can it, "the appetite for liquor seemed to In connection with this, I will tell you a esteem of men around him. All that he singular dream, that a friend of mine once can command is a kind of patronizing pity. my son," He was reclaimed, and never eated to me. These are his own The man to be admired, respected feared fell. His cure was radical and thorough, and who will carry multitudes with him whether right or wrong, is he who plants And there is many a man with as strong and a narrow road, where many people were before me; but of these a large number turned back, and said to me that there the very rage of an inturiated mob but the very rage of an

ANIMALCULE-THE WONDERS OF THE MICROSCOPE!-The recent astonishing discoveries of Ehrenberg, a prussian then I was about to turn back. But please? the tagged crossing sweeper this department of animated nature, even in a geological point of view. He has where, even in the fluids of living and healthy animals in countless numbers. Formerly they were thought to be the most simple of all animals in their organization : to be in fact little more then mere Particles of matter endowed with vitality; but he has discovered in them mouths. teeth, stomaches, muscles, nerves, giands, eyes, and organs of reproduction. Some of the smallest animalculæ are not more numbers of people who shuddered at the sec to it, that your decisions he always than the twenty-four thousandth of an stone of disinchination and turned back right, first; and to guarantee that you inch in diameter, and the thickness of must have a sound head and a good heart the skin of their stomaches not more than With a sigh of regret and something like the stone for it was only an inusion. But law—unalterable. But be kindly the fifth millionth part of an inch. In their mode of reproduction they are vivaparous, ovipoarous, and gemmiparous DECLINE OF THE WEAVING TRADE IN An individual of the Hydatina senta The weaving trade is rapidly on the decline. In the village of Neiston, some twenty four years ago, there were 320 on the twenth day to sixteen millions. In increased in ten days to one million; on on the tweifth day to sixteen millions. In weavers; at present, we are informed, on the twelfth day to sixteen millions. In the e is only one. In the Barrhead district, another case Ehrenberg says that one the other place around Barchead there days one hundred and seventy billions ! t present there are not three dozen. Leuwenhoeck calculated that one billion dling the horse.

Women whom we have seen promenading the Burgh of Renfrew there were some animalcules, such as occur in common the streets, with the snow a tool deep at 200; a present not half a dozen. In water, would not altogether make a mass Fairly, Ayrshire only ten years ago, there water, would not altogether make a mass were no weavers; or present not one. In so large as a grain of sand. Ehrenberg Dairy, formerly a village of weavers since estimates that five hundred milhons of he mining and iron works have been them do actually sometimes exist in a weavers have become miners, or otherwise empley about these works." Alas someomes found a snow of red color; and (says the Herald) for the poor weavers it has been recently ascertained by M "Saut-Market," he would no longer be Shuttleworth that the coloring matter is able to exclaim, "I'm a weaver, and wha's composed chiefly of infusoria, with some plants of the tribe of Alge. And what is most singular is, that when the snow had been melted for a short time, so as to become a little warmer than the freezing when he does he speaks" right out in not endure so much heet . A specimen of mee:in. Recently two subscribers stopped their papers but didn't pay up the balance which they owed as any honest men
ance which they owed as any honest men red snow, of Conferen and In