

are lifted or lightened by the touch of that multitude you daily meet. But we women!—there are cases uncounted like that so painfully given above, and they grow naturally out of a truly domestic woman's narrow field of work. They do not always find enumeration either outside or inside asylums for the insane. They exist, however, in some marked and unhappy degree, and they are a prevalent source of misery which men fail to comprehend.

Whose is the blame? At whose door does the mistake lie? I think husband and wife both err in every case of this kind; the one through heedlessness or ignorance, the other through a confused apprehension of what her duty is.

HUMOR IN THE FAMILY.

Good humor is rightly reckoned a most valuable aid to happy home life. An equally good and useful faculty is a sense of humor or the capacity to have a little fun along with the hum-drum of life. We all know how it brightens things up generally to have a lively, witty companion, who see the ridiculous points of things, and who can turn any annoyance into an occasion for laughter. It does a good deal better to laugh over some domestic mishaps than to cry or scold over them. Many homes and lives are dull because they are allowed to become too deeply impressed with a sense of the cares and responsibilities of life to recognize its bright, and especially its mirthful side. Into such a household, good, but dull, the advent of a witty, humorous friend is like sunshine to a cloudy day. While it is oppressive to hear people constantly striving to say funny things, it is comfortable, seeing what a brightener a little fun is, to make an effort to have some. It is well to turn off an impatient question sometimes and to regard it from a humorous point of view, instead of becoming irritated about it. "What is the reason I can never find a clean shirt?" exclaimed a good but rather

impatient husband, after rummaging through the wrong drawer. His wife looked at him steadily for a moment, half inclined to be provoked, then, with a comical look, replied: "I never could guess conundrums; I must give it up." Then he laughed, and they both laughed, and she went and got his shirt, and he felt ashamed of himself and he kissed her, and then she felt happy; and so what might have been an occasion for hard words and unkind feelings became just the contrary, all through the little vein of humor that cropped out to the surface. Some children have a peculiar faculty for giving a humorous turn to things when they are reproved. It does just as well oftentimes. Laughter is better than tears. Let us have a little more at home.

Of Tennyson, Walt Whitman said while in New York the other day: "I think he is still the great poet I have always thought him. His powers do not seem to be on the wane. He is a very great poet, sir." And this was after Walt had read the Jubilee Ode, too.

Death is a veil which those who live call life.—[Shelley.]

SWARTHMORE COLLEGE.

Thirty minutes from Broad street station, Philadelphia. Under the care of Friends, but all others admitted. Full college course for both sexes; Classical, Scientific and Literary. Also a Manual Training and a Preparatory School. Healthful location, large grounds, new and extensive buildings and apparatus.

For catalogue and full particulars, address,
EDWARD H. MAGILL, A. M., Pres.,
Swathmore, Pa.

CHAPPAQUA MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE.

A Boarding School for both sexes under the care of Purchase Quarterly Meeting. The present building is new and much enlarged and has perfect sanitary arrangements, excellent corps of instructors, broad course of study. Prepares for college. Healthfully and pleasantly located, near the Harlem R. R. One hour from New York City.

For catalogue and particulars, address
SAMUEL C. COLLINS, A. M. Prin.
Chappaqua, N. Y.

A. Talbot & Co., Printers and Publishers
392 Clarence Street, London, Ont.