

LIFE ECONOMY.

Value everything not according to the popular estimate, but as you find in it a power and adaptedness for the growth of your manhood. A child prefers a newly minted copper to a dim six-pence. And why? It is worth more to him for what he wants of it. Here is wisdom—here is a true life economy. Herein older children might learn a lesson.

NATURE ON NON-RESISTANCE.

The principle of defence is typified in the rose, the thistle and the thorn. The weapons of defence are not very effective in themselves, but rather a type of that plan which nature acts on throughout, since every creature that is attacked has some instrument or method of defence and preservation. How comes this about ye non-resistants?

OBSERVE AND TEST ITS TRUTH.

There is one line of diversity which will run its eternal zigzag thro' the most uniform community you can lay your finger on—oneness of opinion between those who are in the summer of their lives and those in mid-winter.

JOGGING FASTER.

The present rocking of the kingdoms to and fro, the oscillations in the great monarchies and papal states do but prove to you that Time is hurrying on his pageant somewhat faster than usual.

IMMORTALITY.

We are immortal—we “shall not all die.” The principle of resurrection in us helps us every day—keeps us alive—being largely diffused in our natures, we are satisfied with nothing final, we never finish anything. When we build a house or plant a tree, we must plant and plant more trees. To-day we strive for something which, we say, shall satisfy us; but to-morrow finds us improving the acquired object with one hand, the other stretched out to grasp something more. What nonsense to call this a weakness, to cry out *vanitas vanitatem!* This is our glorious immortality—this lonely longing, this silent, solemn, everlasting yearning. Let it be a “hunger and thirst after righteousness,” and we are true to our immortality.

DOTAR.

A WORD FOR EVERY DAY.

Speak out, my fellows, and be honest. If you do not depend upon it your *faith* in man, in government,

in everything, will not long remain a verity. You cannot be a hypocrite with your tongue and at the same time say with power to your faith *este propitius*. Talk out your thoughts true to life or they stagnate. Close your *mouth*, and your thoughts will soon be closed up. But, for mercy's sake, don't be forever belching forth windy speculations as to how the world will get itself governed a hundred years hence. Look here! To-day this Nova Scotia and this “Hill,” you, yourself, want regenerating sadly. Now sound the bugle of Truth and Honesty and marshal your own squads—these your fellows, and then go forth. We are in blood earnest about this matter. Stop lying lips and vile hypocrisy. If you will not, if you will *talk* twaddle and show, it will not be a very long day before you will think *twaddle* and show.

THE KEN OF MAN.

Neither beginning nor end do we ever catch sight of. Some small portion of the thread as it passes from the distaff to the shears, we handle and examine, but to us it comes out of darkness and goes into darkness.

OUT OF THE HIGHWAY.

A generous Burns, smitten by the scorn of that false nobility which had smiled on him, swears in his heart to gain the standard by which they are measured, as a school boy would to have a jackknife like his fellows. By baser emotion, how many an unfortunate Byron must struggle revengeful in a foreign land, like the lover apart from his beloved, fondly dream himself in his native land, and awake in the misery of his loneliness; deem that he has a pleasure in his spite, yet each day feel that he is wearing out his heart and blasting all hopes of joy forever; and in the spasms of death, give the lie to his wretched life.

When sordid ambition turns a Burns out of his eternal course, and spite rules the master passion in a Byron's heart, how hardly will one less gifted keep his feet in the true way.

THE GREAT SENSE.

Common sense is what is needed here. “All sorts of sense but common sense” have we. No greater boon could be bestowed on Acadia than the endowing of a chair for a Professor of this common but yet very uncommon thing. If there is any of it here it must be latent and hence needs a robust professor to bring it out of its nether cranny. If there