

The Golden Rule.

Do as you would be done by.—Persian.

Do not that to a neighbour which you would take ill from him.—Grecian.

What you would not wish done to yourself do not do unto others.—Chinese.

One should seek for others the happiness one desires for one's self.—Buddhist.

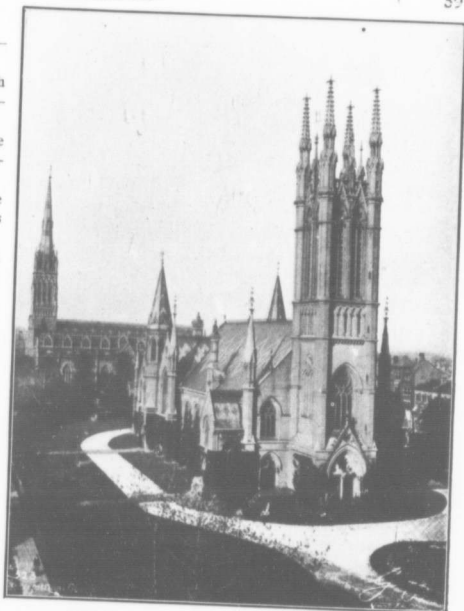
He sought for others the good he desired for himself. Let him pass on.—Egyptian.

All thing whatsoever you would that men should do to you, do you even so to them.—Christian.

Let none of you treat his brother in a way he himself would dislike to be treated.—Mohammedan.

The true rule of life is to guard and do by the things of others as they do by their own.—Hindu.

The law imprinted on the hearts of all men is to love the members of society as themselves.—Roman.
—Pacific Mutual News.



TORONTO.—METROPOLITAN METHODIST CHURCH.

His Examination Concluded.

In the evidence before a Parliamentary committee concerning the opposition to a railway, Hodge scored a point which accentuates a certain legal fiction with reference to skilled witnesses. A Scotch farmer was giving his testimony in favour of the Bill. "Is it true," said the wily K. C. in his most searching style, "that you, sir, said to Mr. Guild that you were willing to give your evidence on the other side if they would pay you better?" "Aye," said the pawky farmer; "and" (after a pause) "let me jist pit the same question to ye—if ye had been offered a bigger fee wad ye no' hae been on th'ither side yersel'?" It is needless to say that the K. C. did not cross question the witness any further.

"If I felt any bettah, sah, I'd be ashamed of myself."

In the afternoon his answer as to his state of health and mind brings this:

"At the present moment, sah, there is only four drinks between me and Mr. Vanderbilt, sah." At night he declares with great dignity and solemnity:

"I believe, sah, that in my next drink I shall catch the germ that will make my condition permanent, sah."

Johnnie Ahead.

"Johnnie, if I give you two cents and your dear father gave you three cents, how much would you have?" "Seven," promptly replied Johnnie. "You can't have understood me, Johnnie. Now, listen, and I will repeat the question. If I give you two cents and your father gave you three, how much would you have?" "Seven," said Johnnie again, and with the same promptness. "I'm surprised at you, Johnnie," said the teacher. "How on earth would you have seven?" "I got two in my pocket," said Johnnie.

Our Champion Optimist.

Down in Florida, where Ponce de Leon sought the spring of eternal youth, there is an old Confederate colonel who has regular replies to salutations of morning, afternoon and night.

"How are you this morning, Colonel?"