

departed, Kate and Elvira eagerly accepted an urgent invitation to come out the following week and spend a few days in this charming retreat. The appointed time saw the Misses Anderson at Oak Grove, as Mr. Hart's place was called.

Ida endeavored to entertain her guests as agreeably as possible, and one day informed them that several of her neighbors, who were her intimate friends, would spend that afternoon at Oak Grove.—While Kate and Elvira were dressing, they indulged in some sarcastic witticisms at the expense of Ida's "country friends;" but their mortification and chagrin was excessive when they entered the parlor and found the lady who had acted the part of hostess to them, seated on the sofa, as one of the visitors. She was attired in a plain, but rich silk, and her manners were at once graceful and refined. She did not appear to recognize the sisters, and they began to feel more at ease.

The afternoon passed away very agreeably to all; but when Mrs. Mills was taking leave, she turned to Kate and Elvira, smiling pleasantly, and saying,—“I would be very happy to have you call upon me again, and partake of my bread and milk.”

The mortified city girls could say nothing, although they endeavored to stammer forth apologies; but hastily retreated from the room as soon as an opportunity offered. Of course, Ida Hart became cognizant of the affair, and as her notions of good breeding did not accord with such preconceived plans of "Astonishing the Natives," she did not hesitate to cut the acquaintance of her city friends. It is to be hoped that the disagreeable termination of their "adventure" taught them a lesson.

### THE BEST WAY TO ENDURE MATRIMONY.

Timothy Titecomb writes the following on what is called, with exquisite irony, the divine institution:

I suppose there is a modicum of romance in most natures, and that if it gathers about any event, it is that of marriage. Most people marry their ideals. There is more or less fictitious and fallacious glory resting upon the head of every bride, which the inchoate husband believes in. Most men and women manufacture perfection in their mates by a happy process of their imaginations, and then marry them. This, of course, wears away. By the time the husband has seen his wife eat heartily of pork and beans, and with

her hair frizzled, and her oldest dress on, full of the enterprise of overhauling things, he sees that she belongs to the same race as himself. And she, when her husband gets up cross in the morning, and undertakes to shave himself with cold water and a dull razor, while his suspenders dangle at his heels begins to see that man is a very prosaic animal. In other words, there is such a thing as a honeymoon, of longer or shorter duration; and while the moonshine lasts, the radiance of the seventh heaven cannot compare with it. It is a very delicious little delirium—a febrile mental disease, which, like measles, never returns.

When the honeymoon passes away, setting behind dull mountains, or dipping silently into the stormy sea of life, the trying hour of marriage-life has come.—Between the parties there are no more illusions. The feverish desire of possession has gone—vanished into gratification—and all excitement has receded. Then begins, or should begin, the business of adaption. If they find that they do not love one another as they thought they did, they should double their assiduous attentions to one another, and be jealous of everything which tends in the slightest degree to separate them. Life is too precious to be thrown away in secret regrets or open differences. And let me say to every one to whom the romance of life has fled, and who are discontented in the slightest degree with their condition and relations, begin this work of reconciliation before you are a day older.

Renew the attention of earlier days. Draw your hearts close together. Talk the thing all over. Acknowledge your faults to one another, and determine that henceforth you will be all in all to each other; and, my word for it, you shall find in your relation the sweetest joy earth has for you. There is no other way for you to do. If you are happy at home you must be happy abroad; the man or woman who has settled down upon the conviction that he or she is attached for life to an uncongenial yoke-fellow, and that there is no way of escape, has lost life; there is no effort too costly to make which can restore to its setting upon the bosoms, the missing pearl.

### GEOGRAPHY OUT OF DOORS.

“When about to introduce the study of Geography, the intelligent teacher will take the children out of the school room to the road or fields, where we may suppose a conversation to take place in which

the teacher will communicate something like the following,—the children asking questions and also answering those of the teacher

We will now stand upon the hill opposite the school-house and see what is around us. The objects at our right hand are east of us, or in the direction where the sun rise; those at our left hand, or in the direction of the sun's setting, are west of us. The field at the right or to the north of the school-house is level, and may be called a plain. Sometimes a plain is barren, and then it is called a desert.

Beyond the plain are high masses of land called mountains. When a mountain sends forth fire, smoke, and melted stones from its top, it is called a volcano. Far off in the north between two mountains, is a portion of low land called a valley.

At the left of us is a body of fresh water. This is a pond, or small lake.—In the lake is a portion of land entirely surrounded by water. This is an island, and the point of land extending into the water from the main land, is a cape.

The narrow passage of water between the island and cape is a strait. From the lake a stream of water called a river, flows on through the valley to a very large body of water called an ocean. If we were on the top of the mountain we could see the ocean. The land which is next the water is a shore or coast.

As we study Geography we shall learn about some countries that have very large rivers and lakes. Some are very cold and others are very warm. Our Geography will tell us the names of these countries, and we can find them on the maps.—*Connecticut Common School Journal.*

### THINK.

Thought engenders thought. Place our ideas on paper, another will follow, and still another, until you have written a page. You cannot fathom the mind. There is a well of thought there which has no bottom. The more you draw from it, the more clear and fruitful it will be.—If you neglect to think yourself, and use other people's thoughts, giving them utterance only, you will never know what you are capable of. At first your ideas may come in lumps—homely and shapeless—but no matter; time and perseverance will arrange and polish them.—Learn to think, and you will learn to write; the more you think the better you will express your ideas.