

THE GENTLEMAN.

CARDINAL NEWMAN'S DESCRIPTION OF HIM.

It is almost a definition of a gentleman that he never inflicts pain. The true gentleman carefully avoids whatever may cause a jar or a jolt in the minds of those with whom he is cast—all clashing of opinion, or collision of feeling, all restraint, or suspicion, being to make every one at their ease and at home. He is tender toward the bashful, gentle toward the distant, and merciful toward the absurd. He can recollect to whom he is speaking; he guards against unseasonable allusions, or topics which may irritate; he is seldom prominent in conversation, and never wearisome. He makes light of favors when he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is conferring. He never speaks of himself except when compelled, never defends himself by a mere retort; he has no ears for slander or gossip, is scrupulous in imputing motives to those who interfere with him, and interprets every thing for the best. He is never mean or little in his disputes, never takes unfair advantage, never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments, or insinuates evil which he dares not say out. From a long-sighted prudence, he observes the maxim of the ancient sage, that we should ever conduct ourselves toward our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend. He has too much good-sense to be affronted at insults; he is too well employed to remember injuries, and too kindly to bear malice.

WRITE TO THE BOYS.

If we had the ears of mothers in the country, whose boys have gone away to the cities, and to the great city, and who are wondering how they may help them to keep pure and true among the temptations of city life, we should say this to them. Write them a mother's love letter every week. We know, by personal experience, how mother's letter keeps her before the young man's eyes and safe in the young man's heart. We know how those letters keep on building a hedge around a young man so high and so thick that foul conversation and evil enticement cannot get through. We do not believe that the devil can get near the mother-guarded youth.—[*S. S. Chronicle*]

Holiness and happiness are twin sisters. We may, for the sake of explanation, speak of one as older and as introducing the other; but really they are born at the same time, and grow side by side. Blessed are the undaunted in the way, or in other words, "happy are the holy who walk in the way of the Lord."—*Francis D. Montfort, D. D.*

A WONDERFUL CHARM.

There was once a woman who went to her minister for advice, and she said, "Dear sir, my life is very miserable."

"Well," replied the minister, "what would you have me to do?" To which the woman answered:

"Ah, my husband and me don't agree. We quarrel very often. He comes in tired and ill-tempered, and I fire up." Then we go at it tooth and nail."

"Very well," said the minister, "I can cure that."

"Oh, can you sir?" said she, "I am so delighted, for I love my husband when all's come and gone."

"It's a certain cure," said the minister, "and will work like a charm."

"Oh, I am so happy to hear it," says she.

"Well," continued the minister, "when your husband comes in from his work fractious and quarrelsome, and says a sharp thing to you, what do you do?"

"Oh, I answer back, of course," she replied.

"Very well," said the minister, "the mysterious charm is, whenever your husband comes in and speaks sharply, the first thing you do is to run out to the pump, fill your mouth with water, and keep it in for ten minutes."

The woman came back to the minister three or four weeks after and said, "The Lord help you sir, for that's the most wonderful charm I ever heard of. Indeed it is."

Do not be impatient with your fellow-men. Quickness of spirit and quietness of spirit do not go well together. If you are quick-tempered, swift to speak to those about you, you are almost sure to disturb the tranquility which you are seeking. Very often the best thing is—forgive the solecism—to say nothing. "Turbid waters often clear simply by standing." If your children worry you, remember what a worrying child you are to your Father in heaven. If your servants try you, remember what a trying servant you are to your Master in heaven. If your neighbors or friends, or the people with whom you are engaged in business are a perpetual thorn in your side, remember that you are perhaps little better than one of the thorns growing on the tree of life. God has long patience with you—well may you exercise long patience with others.—*T. Culyer.*

Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another.—*Eph. 4:32.*

Teach me to live! with kindly words for all;

Wearing no cold, repulsive brow of gloom;

Waiting with cheerful patience, till Thy call
Summon my spirit to her heavenly home.