


sheet. There is nothing like trying, Henry."

"True. But I had never done such a thing before, and no wonder that I doubted my ability."

"That things are possible to them that believe, my son. This is a natural, as well as a spiritual and divine precept. He who is full of doubt rarely ever accomplishes any great thing. It is to the confident and energetic that success comes. Don't forget this. In determining your ability, think whether you have a correct knowledge of the first principles required to be brought into operation in the performance of the work. If you have, you need not fear. I knew that you had advanced far enough in your mathematical studies, to be able to do all that I required you. And should have known as much yourself. In future, trust more to your own power of mind acting by means of first principles."

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS.


 HERE is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are longest, than the absence of the night. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburg, 400 miles distant, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour before sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the street; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away. No signs of life—stores closed.

The sun goes down at Stockholm, a little before 10 o'clock. There is a great illumination all night; as the sun presses around the earth towards the north pole, the refraction of its rays are such that you can see to read at mid-

night. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest near Stockholm at midnight, without artificial light. There is a mountain at the Cothnia, where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travellers go there to see it. A steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun goes down in the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The hens take to their trees about 7 P.M., and stay there until the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into the habit of rising late too.—*Dr. Baird.*

GOOD ADVICE.

 IN a speech, recently delivered at the Sherborne Literary Institution, by Mr. Macready, that gentleman said:—"The first time I visited Canterbury, I wished of course to see the Cathedral. A gentleman there by the name of Austin, the surveyor, and architect of the building, accompanied me. He had re-decorated almost the whole of the interior, and had restored the dilapidated portion of the western front. He was the artificer of his own fortune, and had raised himself to this position from a state of almost actual destitution; he had formerly been the servant of a friend of mine, and when he reached Canterbury he had not a half crown in his pocket. He directed my attention to everything worthy of notice. It was opposite the western front that he stood with me, before what seemed the site of a small shed or stall, then unoccupied, and said: 'Upon this spot a little barber's shop used to stand. The last time Lord Den-