

*Peter* : Well, George, you have got a pretty middling sized family, with that dozen boys and girls of yours. Now suppose that you had some great secret that would make them, and their children, and grand-children, happy and rich as long as they kept together and followed your directions, what would you do to keep them all right « for ever and ever ? » You know that they are all right as long as you are with them, with authority over them.

(After a few minutes' silence, George turned half round towards Peter, so as to bring him to a standstill, — struck the ground with his stick, gave a good nod with his head, as if he had mastered an idea, and said :) )

I'll tell you what I would do, Peter ! I would take some of them, and interest them thoroughly in all I knew myself, and tell them how to do it ; and I would put one of them in my place with my authority, and tell him to govern : and I would order the rest to obey. Andrew is the oldest ; and Johnny is very loving : but Simon is the one to govern, so I would make him the head. And I would tell them what would be the consequence if they began to quarrel. They should not break up the firm, or club ; but those that would not obey should be turned out, and disinherited. They might set up for themselves if they liked, but they should not belong to me, nor have my authority, nor my blessing. There now, Peter, that's what I would do, and I think it is good sound common sense.

(And the old man gave another blow with his stick, and another nod with his head, and then they both trudged on again homewards.)

*(To be continued).*

By the Rev. J. B. MORRALL, O. S. B.