

one's self now and then. I suppose, though if indulged in too frequently it will lead to mental pauperism. Fancy the erection of lugubrious buildings with the legend over the door (in golden letters on an ebony back-ground!) "Home for Mental

Indigents." Let's keep away from that Home (?) even though quite determined to go a sauntering now and then here and there, without aim or motive.

M. L. T

A RONDEL.



LAUGHTER and smiles outweigh all trials,
 Whene'er, where e'er, whose e'er, they be,
 And loop-holes for escape we see
 From out all dangers, at all whiles,
 If we but watch with eyes merry ;
 Laughter and smiles outweigh all trials,
 And follow after if we flee.
 The early morn their charms beguiles,
 Only to ask, to gain, need we,
 Their faithful guard through all life's wiles.
 Laughter and smiles outweigh all trials,
 Whene'er, where e'er, whose e'er they be !

L. M.