THE HOME CIRCLE.

" Sometime."

"Sometime, when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forever more have set;
The things which our weak judgment here has
spurged,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will fissh on us, and light dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue,
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And what we deemed reproof, was leve most true.

"And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh, God's plans go on as best for you and me, And how the heeded not our feeble cry. Because His wisdom to the end could see.

And e'en a prudent parents disallow
Too much of sweet to craving babyhood,
Bo God, perhaps, se keeping from us now
Life's sweetest things, because it seemeth good.

"And if sometime commingled with life's wine
We find the wormwood, and rebel and shrink,
Be sure a wiser hand than yours or mine
Fours out the portion for your lips to drink;
And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kissee cannot reach his face,
O'd do not blame the loving Father so,
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace.

"And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath Is not the fairest gift God gives His friend; Sometimes the sable pall of death Conceals the sweetest boon His love can send. If we could push ajar the gates of life And stand within, and all God's workings see, We would interpet all this doubt and strile, And for each mystery could find a key.

"But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart;
God's plans, like blies pure and white, unfold;
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart,
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And when, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandais loosed, may rest,
Where we may clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, God knew the best."

Gleanings from Astronomy.

[Mas. Georgie D. W., in Rural Press]

'Tis nightfall; and once more the Evening star, in her effulgent brightness, glorifies the western sky, descending (as it were) in eagerness to hail the Pleiades, or to catch the parting glances of the young moon, as she poises one trembling point upon the mountain's brow. lingering but a passing moment, then sinking behind the rocky hights, leaving the little group, now assembled on the cottage porch, in darkness, and gazing in admiration on the radiant rival, who, as a brilliant harbinger, ushers in her train of shining stars. Already our young companions are busily examining a cluster of stars through the telescope, while sounds of merry voices are heard approaching; but this time a childish voice is in the asscendency. Two forms advance,—one is an aged, white haired grandfather; the other a little golden haired girl, chinging to his hand, who, springing to the front, exclaims: "Here is grandlather!" Involuntarily we all arose. Drawing forward the large arm-chair, I had been appropriating, I said pleasantly: "Let me resign the seat of honor to you, father dear."

'What a fine representation the Colonel would make of the ancient philosophic Epicorns." said Miss Florence, our young teacher 'And this the beautiful Atheneum garden, returned. "A very pretty compliment, Miss Florence," was the Colonel's reply; "but I can-not accept the appellation of the first. All not accept the appellation of the first. All men may be 'Epicurians,' but very, very few, philosophers." "Was not Epicurus a philosopher?" I questioned. "Yes," answered the Colonel, "in one sense he was, but his philosophy consisted of acts, not words. He solved the problem of a happy life by practical examples, illustrating that practicing the virtues, not expounding them, was the secret of rightly understanding their worth; yet he was not what the world would call a philosopher, for he spoke in a soft and persuasive voice, and was not a stoic; but simply taught his sublime doctrine by practical example."

doctrine by practical example."
"Then Epicurus didn't lecture much, did he, grandfather?" said Kate. "No, but if I am to your Epicurus, and this, the fair Atheneum garden, you will have to represent the scholars." "No, no!" oried Kate, "we are the scholars of your old pupil, and have come to talk about the stars."

"Come, that will never do," said the white haired sage. "We must have no opposition school; no Timecrates; no followers of the stoic Zeno." stoic Zeno." "Say, rather Zenocrates, play fully interposed Florence. "What! the crazy philosopher, who, while gazing at the stars, fell into a basin of water and was drowned," was the questioned answer. "Nay, father, you was the questioned answer. "N 'If you and Floy wish to appropriate my identily with any of your classical ideas, pray let it be some more congenial one." Such as an humble worshiper at the tomb of Virgil, a silent devotee at the shrine of Homer?" was the conciliatory rejoinder. "Or it may be," comconciliatory rejoinder. "Or it may be," com-promised Florence, "a loving follower of Mil-ton, ever sparing or the control of the conton, ever soaring on the wings of inspiration to the celestial realm of the stars."

"Come," said the veurable questioner quietly changing the conversation, 'you must not let me interrupt your anticipated stroll among the stars to night; but rather let me join your

"Well, to commence, what was the subject of our last investigations, Miss Katie!" "The constellation Orion," was the quick reply. "Right, now observe the change," I continued. When we observed, Orion last January, the Pleiades were on the meridian; Aldebaran and his little V cluster, were 14 degrees southeast of the Pleiades, and still farther, 16 degrees southeast of Aldebaran and the Hyades, was Orion Now notice the change, on this, the 21st of March. The Pleiades are due west, nearing the northwestern horizon, Aldebaran following in all his regal splendor, while the splendid in all his regal splendor, while the splendid Orion parallelogram lies in the southwest. And by such observations you will also understand the apparent diurnal motion from east to

"Orion is splendid to-night," said Florence "and has more the appearence of a mighty watrior than when we last noticed him in the east, or on the meridian." "Yes," I continued "the further it advances toward the western horizon, the more it resembles a wonderful form, as of a giant figure rushing down a hight." I was quickly seconded by my young companions with various quotations, and metaphorical allusions to Orion.

apported airusions to Orion.

"But tell us what principal constellation is on the meridian to-night," said grandfather.

"The most beautiful and familiar ones have passed the meridian. Proserpe, in Cancer, that little cluster yonder, just perceptible to the eye, is the only important one." "Was Orion on the maridian last month?" Orion on the maridian last month?" is the only important one." "Was Orion on the meridism last month?" questioned Kate. "Yes. about the middle of February, I think.

My map places Bellatrix on the meridian on the 21st of January."
"Come, Katie," I remarked playfully. "we must be more particular this time; you remen ber we got our map upside down before. "Yes, and what a consternation it create among us!" "Well, to make it all right. answered the good father, "a mistake recuised by cone usive argument, stands correct. And for the proof, Miss Kate, since you have been the di gent student, give us the correct Orion

directed to the south, with the zenith for the north, east for the left hand, the west for the right hand. And when looking at the north circumpolar stars, the position is completely changed. The zenith becomes the south, the right hand is upon east, the left hand upon the west. By thus observing, we shall obviate many perplexities."

"But to the Orion," said the impatient Kate, who had been experience the mean the light.

"But to the Orion," said the impatient Kate, who had been examining the map by the light in the parior window, "shall I commence as we did before, at the Pleiades?" "Yes," I remarked, "they are a good starting point."
"The Pleiades," continued Kate, by way of a review of the previous lesson, "are in the west, about half way between the zenith and the northwestern horizon. A direct line, 14 degrees southeast of the Pleiades, brings us to Aldebaran and the Hyades in the same constellation. ran and the Hyades in the same constellation.
Then, 16 degrees from Aldebaran, finds the
wonderful giant, Orion, west of the meridian,
in the southern portion of the heavens. Orion
is distinguished by the four brilliant stars in the form of a parallelogram; and particularly b the three bright, equidistant stars in the mid dle of the square, commonly known as the three king., 'or the 'ell' or 'yard.' The little needle-'ike cluster, running obliquely from the belt, is Orion's sword."

es, but it points upward to the middle o the the e stars which form your warriors' belt,

said Mary, playfully.
"O! I have nothing to do with that," laughed Well, proceed, I will not interupt you again,"
was the pleasant return. "Orion's sword contains the wonderful Orion nebula. The whole
number of stars in this constellation, as seen
by the naked eye on a clear night, has been reckoned by the astronomers at about 78; bu many thousand are seen by a good telescope. Orion's principle stars are contained in the equare, of which two are the first magnitude Rigel and Betelguese.
"Bellatrix, the next bright star of the third

magnitude, and is the first star in the parallelogram. A little north of Bellatrix, in a direct line eight degrees east by north, is Betelguese. Fifteen degrees due south by east, is Saiph—a star of the third magnitude; and about eight and a half degrees toward the west is the britant star Picel. liant star, Rigel. Again, a liue 15 degrees back to the northwest—the starting point—meets Bellatrix, the first star named. Thus Ocion's

parallelogram is done."
"Very well done, too," remarked grandfather. "Yes," I returned, "but in our investigation of Orion, we are neglecting some of the most striking constellations. Many of the have now disappeared, such as Pegasus

Pisces, and others.

Pisces, and others.

"But, turning our face north; in the east the most striking one is the con-te lation of Ursa Major, or the Big Dipper. The two pointers, Debne and Merak, are near the zenith; the whole Dipper turned upside down. The stars forming the handle seem to have down down. forming the handle seem to hang down from the square. Benetoach, the first star in the handle is due east. Cassiopeia is very bright; it is one of the circum-polar constellations, and is always seen near the Dipper. A line projected through the Dipper and the Pole-star meets Cassiopeia at near the same distance on meets Cassiopeia at near the same distance on the opposite side of the Pole-star, which is nearly equidistant between that constellation and the Dipper. When the Dipper is at the lowest point below the Pole-star, Cassiopeia is near the zenith, and vice-versus, always follow-ing in the circle, as the Dipper revolves around the Pole-star, and always above the horizon, comparing their sircle areas 24 hours.

completing their circle every 24 hours.

"If the Dipper at six o'clock is the evening is in the west of the Pole star, six hours after you will observe that it has charged position, and appears below the Pole-star. At six o'clock the next morning you will find them opposite the first position, in the eastern part; at 12 o'clock, or noon, if you could see them, you would find they were directly above the Poles ar, and at six in the evening they will have

gained their first position."

"The Northern Crown is quite plain tonight," said Florence, "It is very easily distinguished by the six bright stars which form
the crown." "Yes," I returned, "the princithe crown." "Yes," I returned, "the princi-ple star in the const-llation of the Corona Borealis, or Northern Crown, is very bright to-night, indeed; one can scarcely tell it from Arcturas. But it is northeast of Bootes, you can readily trace from Serius, (the Dog star), west of the medician; Procyon, a few degrees past; Castor and Pollux, directly north of Procyon, they likewise have passed the meridian Menkar, in the head of the Whale, is within of the western horizon Aries in also near the western horizon. Further east, by north, and about 14 degrees above the horizon, is the constellation Bootes, and further still to the north, at a lower elevation, is the Corona Borealis, or Northern Crown, in which the bright star, Alphacea, that you think re

"What an extended field is opened to our minds for the investigation of science and truth," remarked grandfather, enthusiastically. "But who by searching can find out God," I returned gently, "Milton has beautifully writ-

'Heaven is the book of God, before us set, Wherein to read his wondrous works?' "

"But when shall we enter this wonderful temple, not made by mortal hands," mused the white haired man. "The further we proceed in the investigation of the heavens, the more in the investigation of the heavens, the more the magnitude of the creative power and wis-dom of the Almighty Maker becomes; so en-larged and magniticent do his works appear, that human imagination is lost amid the sub-limity. The splendor and vastness of its in-finitude so forcibly strikes the innate spirit of worship that we are ready to fall down in a deworship, that we are ready to fall down in adoration before the Aimighty and Eternal Maker,

God!"
"And not only," I remarked, "do those beautiful stars, with their holy and benign influence, soften and purify the finer feelings of the soul, but as an universal timepiece of the world, and a part of the whole of the Creator's grand designs, they guide the traveler as he wanders from continent to continent, enable wanders from continent to continent, enable
the astronomer to estimate the globe on which
he dwells, to determine the length of the days,
years and months, and furnish the means, to
some extent, for measuring the inconceivable
distances in the great illimitable, starry space.
But you must acknowledge, above all their
power, to amplify our views of that Almighty
Being who called them into existence." "And
the gift of appreciation and knowledge to unders and is indeed happiness." I said.

"What is happiness, graedfather?" saked the
quiet, listening Mary. "My dear daughter, the
first step to happiness is knowledge. But I
can explain better in the language of the gentile Epicurus."

"It is neither in the raging torrent or the

"It is neither in the raging torrent or the stagnant pool but in the clear and limpid stream that glides along its way, turning aside to let each shrub or rubbish pass; then on ward to let each shrub or rubbish pass; then onward in its self-same course, murmuring joyfully. Thus, with human kind, many of the ills of life are creatures of our own imagination, caused by our own obstinacy and opposition to the inevitable."

it he proof, Miss Rate, since you have been the inevitable."

As if in soliloguy, in a meditative voice, he continued, "What is poverty, if we only have temperance to be content with a draft of cold ember that in the deliniation of our maps or water? What is slander, if we have no vanity

diagrams, the position in which we view the heavens is of the utmost importance. In observing the south circumpolar constellations, let always be understood, that the face is directed to the south, with the zenith for the conscious assurance of a true and virtuous life?"

"Yes, that is true happiness, father," I observed. "The conscious assurance of having done our whole duty, according to our best abilities; and wise indeed is he—
"Who unshrinkingly hath stood temptations of the Evil One,
And held his course for good;
Has spurned the crocked by paths, put aside the gilded ain,

Unswayed by any voice, but the still soft voice "That is it, my daughter," the old man said.
That still soft voice within, which is the approving voice of the innate virtues. Prudence, the mother of all virtues; fortitude, her handmaid; with justice and generosity, gentleness and gratitude, their combined assurance gives

us true happiness.

"The ancients held the virtues in great veneration," I returned "You remember Marcellus, the great Roman consul, had two magnificent temples erected, one to Virtue, the other to Honor. They were so constructed that to enter the temple of Honor it was necessary to pass through that of Virtue. The principal virtues being represented by statuary. Prudence came first, and was recognized by rtud-noe came first, and was recognized by the rule and square; temperance was known by the bridle; justice, by the balance; truth, by her transparent vestments; modesty, by the beautiful veited nymph; tranquility, by a sim-ple figure leaning on a column in the attitude of quiet and repose; liberty, by her cap, and mirth, by the myrtle wreath."

"But, behold! how the time has flown;
"But, behold! how the time has flown;
Grion is half way to the horizon, and the
Pleiades are just visible. Come, we must practice the virtues we have been expounding. The
dictates of prudence are to bid each other and
our readers—good night.

Tempers.

Few men have sweet tempers, or hold such as they possess under steady, invariable con-irol, though they are men, who, without this sweetness of nature, however much tried, never seem to lose their self-command. No public man can get on long who has not his temper well in hand; but with the same amount of inflammable particles, men differ very much on the occasious that set fire to them. Some on the occasions that set fire to them. Some people, who are all composure when we might reasonably expect and justly excuse an explosion, will break down into peevishness, or positive frames on slight provocations. We passing frenzy on slight provocations. We have known men, quite remarkable for a well bred serenity, be unreasonably and childishly testy at some transient annoyance of a sort they are not used to. Highly sensitive organi-zations and intellects kept on the stretch, are

always irritable.

De Quincy, who has no heroes, says that Wordsworth, with all his philosophy, had fits of ill temper, though the unexampled sweetness of his wife's temper made it impossible to quarrel with her. The two great bymn writers and good Christians, Newton and Toplady, met but once, and but for a few minutes, yet something passed—a trifling jest—which up-set Toplady's equanimity, and made his part-ing words, we are told by friendly by-standers, not very corteous. There are times when men think they do well to be angry, and attribute their display of ill-temper to a holy impulse, while the observer sees only a common pet —exposing itself at the most unsuitable mo-ment—at the failure of their efforts to attract exposing itself at the most unsurable moment—at the failure of their efforts to attract and impress, perhaps to shine. The preacher is particularly subject to the temptation of an angry remonstrance uttered in the spirit. It must be hard to feel your best passages lost through resilessness of school children or the infectious inattention of the singing gallery; but it seldom answers to allow the chafed spirit its fling. The parson may be in a passion without knowing it, but not without the congregation being quite alive to it, and the remembrance of a scene outliving every other effect of his discourse.—Blackwood's Magazine.

THE AUTUMN HOUSE CLEANING .- She has got on a torn dress, hitched up at one side suf-ficiently to reveal an unbuttoned shoe; there are flakes of whitewash in her hair and on her chin; her dress is wet, her flugers are parboiled and her thumb has been split with the hammer, but her eye is as clear and bright as that of a Major-General on field day. She picks up a handful of skirts and skims through the apartments, seeing five hundred things that should be done at once, and trying to do them; and every time she comes in reach of the dresser, she snatches a look into the glass and shoves fresh hairpin into her dilapidated coil. And hairpin thus planted in the debris, like a queen on her throne, she unblushingly asserts that "It's an awful j b;" "Everything is in wretched shape," "Ill be so glad when this is over;" "It does seem as if my back would snap in two;" "I'm a good mind to say I'll never clean house again so long as I live." And then her mind uncon sciously soars heavenward, and she wonders it there will be a house-cleaning season there, and if not, how a heaven can be made of it. It is this spec lation which gives her that dreamy expression when she is cutting your bread with a soap knife.—Dar bury News.

No TIME TO READ .- We have often encoun tered many who profess to believe they have no time to read. Now we think of it, there have always been men of such characters, the

points of which are easily summed up.

Nise times out of ten, they are men who
have not found time to confer any substantial
advantage either upon their families or them-

They frequently spend whole days in gossiping, tippling and swapping horses, but they have no time to read. They sometimes lose a day in asking advice

of their neighbors; sometimes a day in

up news, the prices current, and the exchange but these men never "have time to read. Such men generally have uneducated children, unimproved farms, and unhappy fire-sides. They have no energy, no spirit of improvement, no love of knowledge; they live "unknowing and unknown," and often die unwept and enregretted.—E2.

A Grave Proposal.—An Irish girl, who was very soxious that her scatterbrained brother should not be refused by the demure young Englishwoman with whom he had fallen deserately in love, implored him to try to propos with the seriousness becoming the occasion. He vowed solemnly that he would behave as if he were acting as chief mourner at his father's funeral. The demure young lady, in father's funeral. The demure young lady, in imitation of many of her countrywomen, graciously accepted her wild Irish lover. She, however, confided to her bosom friend that Edmund had proposed in rather an odd way. He had taken her after church to see the family vault, and had there, in a sepulchral voice, asked if she would like to lay her bones beside his bones. This he evidently thought was a proper way to fulfit the promise made to his sister of treating the matter with becoming seriousness.

A New York temperance lecturer says one of the chief causes of the present financial depres-sion is alcoholic indulgence. The Boston Post asks: ''Does he mean to say that money is 'tight'?"

Starving Souls.

Millions are perishing, not because their bodies are starving or freezing, but because their souls are. The inward wos they feel most is the cry, "No man cares for my soul!" No man—it is not that God does not care for their soul; He does care with infinite tenderness; but man, through whom God's love should find expression, does not care. There is not enough of the love of God in the hearts of men around them to express His care. of men around them to express His care Their souls are dying for want of human sym pathy. As we must show our love to God in pathy. As we must show our love to God in the good we do to man, so God chooses men, chooses us if we will, as the channels through which He shows His love to men. More than in the sunshine, more than in the rain, does the love of God fall upon human hearts. That is the medium through which He must show His love. There is no power of blessing, of saivation even, ever touches the needy or the deprayed, like that which awakens in them the assurance that they are loved. It is then the assurance that they are loved. It is life. Behold, then, how simple the work! In ten thousand ways you can express the care of love. You can make souls feel that they are loved. It does not need wealth. The lack of great talents is no bar in the way. Adversity of circumstances is often the best teacher here. The smallest act will often carry the divine meaning over to a perishing heart with resistless power. A look, a smile is the light of God. The way is easy and open to all. Have the heart of divine easy and open to all. Have the heart of divine love, and it comes forth into expression as naturally as the rose blooms or the diamond shines.—L. Hamilton.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCES.-On Tuesday, th 22d of February, at the same hour of the day and the same minute of the hour, Deacon Noah Pesse and his wife Lucinda, of Ellingon, who were united in marriage over 63 years ago, passed away from this life together, and entered upon the life to ome almost without any separation, even by death itself, and this not by the same disease, but by diseases entirely distinct and unconnected. Both were over fourscore years of age. This may be well called a true occurrence. Rechilet (Conn.) over fourscore years of age. This may be well called a rare occurrence.—Rockville (Conn.)

Journal.

We can match the above by the following occurrence which is said to have recently reached its climax at the places named in this State: "A is climax at the places named in this State: "A few years ago, there resided at the Mission Sin Jose, in Alameda county, two young ladies, between whom, although not of kin, a strong friendship existed. They were married at the same time and by the same rervice. They took up their residences, one at Ha-ward and the other at Alvarado. In the course of time they gave birth to children on the same day, the birth of one child preceeding that of the other by two hours. Three weeks later both children died on the same day, the eldest dying just two hours before the other. Three weeks after the death of the children both mothers died on the same day."

HARMONY IN THE MARRIED STATE. - SAV the illustrious Thomas Jefferson: Harmony in the married state is the first thing to be aimed at. Nothing can dreserve affection uninter-rupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and a determination of each to render the love of the other of more value than any earthly object whatever on which a wish can be fixed How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any other wish when weighed against the affections of one with whom we are to pass our whole life? Opposition in a single instance will hardly of itself produce alienation; that only takes place when all the little oppositions are but, as it were, in a pouch, which, while it is filling the alienation is insensibly going on and when full it is complete. It would puzzle either to say why, because no one difference of opinion had been marked enough to produce a serious ef-fect by itself. The affections are wearied out constant stream of little obstacles.

THE Hindoo holy book forbids a woman to see dancing, hear music, wear jewels, blacken her eyebrows, eat dainty food, sit at a window, or view herself in a mirror during the absence of her husband, and allows him to divorce her if she has no sons, injures his property, scolds him, quarrels with another woman, or pre-sumes to eat before he has finished his meal.

A GEOLOGIST says that he never heard of secondary formations without pleasure—the ladies being the secondary formations, for they were formed after man.

EXPERIMENTS with young grasshoppers at Jackson, Maine, have shown that they may be frozen and thawed several times without impar-

Among the privileges allowed the ladies this year is that of giving up her car-seat to a gen-tleman, but we don't believe she will do it.

Machine vs. Hand Labor.

One great advantage which American manufacturers possess over the English is the greater and more diversified use of machinery in this country. A large amount of shop work that is done by machinery here is still done by hand work in England, and our machinery is thus more than a match for the cheap hand labor of England. The London Times long since called the attention of English manufacturers to this fact, and warned them of the evil consequences that would follow the persistent efforts of the workmen of that country to keep machinery out of the shops and mines. In speaking of the watch making industry, in particular, that journal said: "If we would hold our own in

watch making industry, in particular, that journal said: "If we would hold our own in Europe we must follow the example of the Americans, who have so successfully used machinery in the manufacture of watches."

To-day the American cotton and hardware manufacturers are underbidding the Euglish in the cities of Manchester and Sheffield. The local trade of the United States with Sheffield for the first quarter of 1873 was over two and a quarter million of dollars; for the quarter ending March 31st of the present year that business footed up only a trifle over the half of one million, and the telegraph of Tuesday last informed us of the rumor that a large Sheffield house is about to remove its works to the United States.

NEW PROPERTY OF GLYCERINE. - R. Godeffroy New Property of GLYCERINE.—R. Godefroy, on examining a chemically pure glycerine from the Apollo japan works, in Vienna, found that when heated to 150 deg. it took fire, and burned with a steady, blue, non-luminous fiame, without diffusing any odor or leaving a residue. The glycerine had the specific gravity of 1.2609. This property enables glycerine of lower specific gravity to be burned by means of a lamp wick.

An Antwerp chemist has lately discovered that the vapor of chloroform will not only extinguish the flames of petroleum vapor very speedily, but will even destroy its explosive and combustible proportions, if mixed with it. This discovery may prove capable of practical application in the prevention of fires.

A FRENCH chemist has taken out a patent for making ink for printing, lithographing, etc., from the heavy oils and residuums of petroleum. He claims that ink made from these oils possesses great advantages over other kinds.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

Excess in Novel Reading.

[From the Pacific Rural Press.]

[A Davisville school girl sends us the following with a note in which she says: "Excuse me for the libery I um taking in sending you this piece. I am going to school, and this is an essay I read there."]

In this day of cheap literature, excess in novel reading is the bane of our lives. Fictitions writing has been read ever since literature of any kind first received attention; but it has multiplied to such a great extent' that it has been said that the works of fiction now printed exceed any other class of writing, if it is not equal to all the other classes combined. While I do not object to the reading of novels when interspersed with works of a different nature, I do emphatically object to the way in which many read them, that is to the exclusion of all other works.

There are a great many first-class novels which are useful in inculcating historical and religious truths. These are very interesting, religious truths. These are very interesting, and it would be well for us if we were to limit our "light reading," as it is called, to this class. I am, however, sorry to say the majority of us spend a great portion of our leisure moments in following some wonderful hero or heroine through great, hair-breadth escapes, such as the characters found within yellow-backed novels are fond of certing into. The backed novels are fond of getting into. beroes are all brave and noble, the heroines all queenly and beautiful, but it seldom occurs that we find the readers of these uncommon creatures inspired by their daring deeds to do anything very extraordinary. They never find it easy to be as noble as they like their heroes to be. But even allowing that a few may be benefited by their perusal, the evil novel reading has wrought over the rest will more than counter balance all the good it will ever accomplish.

We all know the svil influence such writings we all know the evil influence such writings have over the happiness of our daily lives, and how hard it sometimes is, after reading the last leaf, to return and find things around us not all that "fancy painted." I say return, because the best of us if interested enough to read a book through will find, that though we are not literally carried away, yet our thoughts go with the heroes as far as possible, and it is sometimes not until the words in the good old sometimes not until the words in the good old fairy tales, "and they all lived happy for ever and ever" meet our eyes, that we thoroughly realize there never were such beings in existence. If this evil were all, it would not be so great, but histories, and all other works of a higher nature, seem dry and tiresome unless clothed with the glowing descriptions of romance. It is said by physicians that indiscriminate and excessive novel reading is detrinental to the mental faculties, as it keeps the mind in a constant state of excitement, and hence impairs the memory.

Work for It.

Boys want to be rich, great, or good, with-out working. They think that learned, wealthy, and influential men are very fortunate, that and influential men are very fortunate, that they have easily slipped into their respective spheres. They scarcely ever think that by hard work and dint of perseverance most of these men have risen to their present positions. Idlers never rise in the world. God does not reward iaziness by "riches and honor." God did not make man to be useless and live at ease and reap without sowing. When farmers can sow and reap on the same day, and trees blossom and yield fruit on the same day, and not until then, can boys hope to become men not until then, can boys hope to become men of marked influence and acquisition without

working for it.

A splendid carriage rolls along the street.
Boys look at it and say to themselves, "He's a fortunate man; what an easy time he has!
Some day we may have a windfall and not be

Some day we may have a windfall and not be obliged to work for a living."

They scarcely dream that the occupant of that costly vehicle was probably once a poor boy, who worked hard many years, winning the confidence of all around him by his industry, integrity and noble bearing. Had he been as idle and loose as many boys are, he would not have owned the carriage nor have been a millionaire. Many years of earnest toil, struggling to oversome obstacles, practicing the gling to overcome obstacles, practicing the most rigid economy, and bravely holding out against great discouragments is the secret of

Boys heard him, and said, "What a gift! How fortunate he is to possess such talents!" The thought hardly entered their heads that hard work enabled him to do it. The first time he undertook to declaim in a school room he broke undertook to declaim in a school room he broke down. But perservering industry overcame all obstacles. By hard study year after year, and equally diligent practice, he became the distinguished orator. Take away a quarter of a century from his life, in which he carefully qualified himself for his profession, having no idle hours, and no "bed of down," and the world would not have known Daniel Webster. Boys should not forget this. He could make a great speech because he worked for it. a great speech because he worked for it.

Boys, it is a good rule that nothing valuable in this world can be had without working for it. And the time to begin work is now.—Ex.

THE Canadian Government have announced their policy respecting the Pacific railroad, which is to ignore the 10 years limit and build it as rapidly as the circumstances will permit. The line has been located from the Lake of the Woods across Red river, via Fort Petty and Ed-Woods across Red river, via Fort Petty and Edmonton, through the Jasper House pass to Fort George, in British Columbia. The difficulty is to decide out the route from Fort George to the Pacific Coast, 300 miles. The Fraser river route has been abandoned as impracticable, so either the Butte inlet, 150 miles, or more likely Dean channel, 250 miles north of Victoria, on the Pacific Coast, will be adopted as the western end. At the eastern end it is not at all probable that any attempt will be made to construct the section from Lake Nepigon, north of Lake Superior and Lake Huron, to Nipisaing for many years, so it may be looked on as practically abandoned, unless there be a change of government at the next general election in two years from now. ears from now.

A MARL DEPOSIT IN KENTUCKT-Kentr A MARL DEPOSIT IN KENTUCKY—Kentucky has just struck a bonanza in the shape of the discovery of a vast bed of marl, which, it is said, underlies an area of some twelve thousand square miles, mainly that part of the State where it appears to be most needed, the tobacco-growing counties. Twelve thousand square miles is nearly one-third the area of the entire State.

Is LAMPBLACK SOLUBLE ?-The substance known as lampblack always contains more or less resinous and tarry matters, that are soluble in oil of turpentine, benzine, naphtha, etc.; but the purified lampblack (carbon) is itself insoluble in any menatruum.

How to Mare Tin Cans with a Pen. - Squeeze the puice of a lemon into a china or porcelain cup, and put in a small bit of copper. Let it stand for a day or two, then use it with a quill pen as with ink.