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LAY OF THE HOPELESS. I would that the wind that is weeping now O'er the restless and weary wave, Were swaying the leaves of the cypress bough

And my heart with the pulses of fire and life, Oh! would it were still as stone-I am weary, weary of all the strife And the selfish world I have known.

O'er the calm of my early grave.

- I have drunk up bliss from a mantling cup, While youth and joy were mine, But the cold black dregs are floating up Instead of the laughing wine.
- And life hath lost its loveliness, And youth hath spent its hour, And pleasure palls like bitterness, And hope hath not a flower!
- That smiled on my early dream, It is closed for aye, where the loving weeds sigh In the churchyard by the stream.

And love! was it not a glorious eye

- And fame! oh mine were gorgeous hopes, Of a flashing and young renown, But early, early the flower leaf drops From the withering seed cup down.
- And beauty ! have I not worshiped all Her shining creatures well; The wood, the rock, the waterfall,
- Where light, or where love might dwell. But ever all and on my heart The mildew hath fallen sadly,
- I have no spirit, I have no part In the earth that is smiling gladly. I only wish for a quiet, bright spot In the churchyard by the stream; Where one the morning sunbeams float
- And the stars at midnight dream. Where only nature's sounds may wake The sacred and silent air. And only her beautiful things may break Through the long grass gathering there.

WON, AND LOST.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

'Miss Genevieve Berrian.'

that I love you. I have never had an enough to make up her lack of jewels. herself. 'And I loved him so!'

Then he took from a drawer a little densed fire in her fair hair. case of purple velvet. Upon a bed of Ross Graham turned away with a At the end of the fifth year of their beneath a cloudless sky. snow lay a star of opals. The jewel sudden sinking of his heart. Had he marriage they were in Italy.

box, and looked about for his wax.

some from the library.'

woman stole from the room opposite saw-an opal star! his and entered through the door he had left open. She went up to his desk and read the letter he had written.

'Ah!' she said. 'He takes this method of telling her how much he loves her. | tion of a young man standing by. I will not give him up so easily. Genevieve Berrian it lies between you and me, and you shall not win!

She stole out again. There was an getting extravagant.' plotting mischief.

gether in a drawer, he closed the desk haven't the least idea who sent it.' and left the room.

Isabel.

'Ah-going out ?' he asked. and beautiful face toward him. Her loved her! That was worst of all.

ting influences.

men I ever saw.'

'Rumor says so. Is rumor right?'

Berrian.

Robert Greville this morning?

Miss Berrian had not. 'Ah!' said Miss Leith. 'Then per- The drive home was a silent one. He to the giver? Tell me, please?' haps I can let you into a little secret. was too busy with his bitter thoughts I saw him at Tiffany's. He was look- to think of anything to say to her. She ing at an opal star. From a remark he thinking of how much she had accom- sent it? dropped, I am sure I know what he in- plished, could afford to be silent. tends to do with it. If you find out In the hall, he kissed her good night Miss Berrain. 'Isabel, your wife, told recently sold ten bushels of potatoes for died and was at all times an exemplary As sunlight melts the frozen earth, anything about it, let me know.' as usual.

had put the idea into Miss Leith's head | is of your love.' any one else. Mr. Greville was hardly in the world.' with. Did Miss Leith mean to intimate syren sweetness.

that the jewel was intended for her? 'Remember.' cried Miss Leith, 'you fully. thing more about the opal.'

Graham had written that morning. | ing.

than she cared to tell me this morning. | the heart you had won?' Mr. Greville is presumptuous.'

A flush crossed her face. She drop- she cried. the box to the address it bore.

'I could never love Greville,' she said | 'Isabel,' he said suddenly, 'could you part.' to herself; 'but,' with a softened tone love me well enough to marry me?' sent swift flashes of color over her me.' beautiful face, and made her very wo- 'I am in earnest,' he said, seriously. man I had thought you to be. I be- ried a Mrs. Sim, the widow of Colonel good service. The passage which had relieving their attention from extrane-

and listened to the delicious waltz-mu- kissed him, her face full of triumphant all only a dream. How can I go back Patrick Henry inherited the prudence forbid it. I know not what course hopefulness. sic, rising and falling in long, slow gladness. waves of sound.

Ross Graham wrote the name on the dress, with crimson trimmings, made face grew glastly white for a moment, The woman's eyes were full of tears. Homer wrote. Although Patrick Henry mankind, and it was still ringing there is always something to be done. cover of a little white box, then drew her olive beauty dazzling brilliant. A only one. Then she summoned up all From her heart she did pity the strong filled almost every position of honor through the world and wielding a power that this something may be made the out a sheet of paper and wrote these scarlet camelia in her hair, and one her pride, and crushed down the pain man so shaken with sudden grief. Miss Berrian :- I have long desired lace, set off her features as no gems one might see it in her face.

Appending to do so, and a dread of There was a bustle at the door. It Five years went by. They were not bear the heaviest burdens will have the time. He declined the honor on ac- Cicero or the elder Pitt through their but which I cannot do without on the offering love where it may be undesired, was Genevieve Berrian came in as Ross happy years to Ross. He found out, sweetest rest when rest comes.' count of his poverty. The times, how- eloquence could accomplish the objects present occasion. To all those who night, may I take it as a sign that my back from her beautiful face. They home, and loving faces by its hearth : have you in his keeping!

He put the case in the little white men's dressing room, Two or three been leading tired him.

At that moment the lurid fire which | ters reflecting a perfect sky.

'Ah, Greville,' he asked, 'what have of Genevieve Berrain.

evil glitter in her eyes. Had you seen | 'Rather pretty, isn't it?' said Gre- showed themselves upon their faces. lightning,' flashing it back and forth in 'I was not aware I was intruding.' Ross Graham came back presently. the blaze of gaslight. 'The mystery of Not at all,' he answered. 'Take He scaled the box, then folded the note | the thing makes it all the more valuable | this seat. You look tired,' and enclosed it in an envelope bearing to me. You see I received it from some | She sat down wearily. the same address. Placing them to- unknown source, this afternoon-and I 'Have you heard from America late-

On the landing he met his cousin open air. There was no hope now .- Your brother's widow is married to She was false to him. He had thought Robert Greville.' her the incarnation of all that is pure | 'Ah!' he started as if struck. 'I 'Yes,' she answered, turning her dark and womanly in woman; and he had supposed, at the time I came away,

to see. She read the secret of the pallor looked at her meaningly. 'You are a beautiful woman,' he on her cousin's face. She knew what 'If you supposed Mr. Greville was said, as he bent and kissed her olive no one else in the room knew, except anything to me, you were mistaken.' cheek. One of the most beautiful wo- himself, that his heart was aching with she answered, understanding what he knows that she won and lost! a terrible pain. And she knew what meamt. 'I never liked him.' She smiled bewitchingly at the com- he did not-that she had caused it .- He started. Was she speaking truth-But she was playing to win, and the fully? If she had not cared for the saying to appropriate a slice of exceed-'I suppose you think the most beau- game was between her and Genevieve man, why had she given him the opal? ingly tough beef at dinner in a Wiscontiful woman you ever saw is a certain Berrian-and she would not give up Should he ask her? chance. She was glad Genevieve Ber- he supposed to be from some unknown himself. At last Jonathan's patience cept by ministers of the Gospel and old H.'s." "What's that for?" said the 'Perhaps I shall see her on the street. posed sender. Now Ross believed that opal, and knowing that Greville had a down his utensils, he burst forth:

If so, I'll tell her what you said.' She she had a hidden fondness for Greville, fancy at the time for its sender, I naturan down the stairs, sending back a and had sent the jewel to him. Berally supposed that the affair would culhaint got any regard for the landlord's

a competency for his family. During of the conductor prevented any explansoft, musical laugh as she reached the lieving this, he would not trouble him- minate in marriage. self long about her. It might cause 'I do not understand you,' she said; pect for the old bull.' In one of the stores she met Miss him a pang, but it would soon be over. 'Mr. Greville sent me an opal star, P

'Good-morning,' she said, holding out am going home. I will send the car- know about it.' her hand to the woman who had won riage for you when you are ready.'

deed, I would rather.' 'As you please,' he answered.

his face, her breath upon his cheek .- guard, and heard him say that some which have already appeared:

'R. G.' She repeated the initials 'Would you be true?' he asked.— I was dismissed, and to encourage him, his daughters, had been carefully writover. 'Robert Greville. Mis Leith 'Could you love well enough to forego if he found out who sent it, to continue ten down. From that source he should pointment of an army of tax-gathers, and irritable nature, as most great men must have known more about the jewel | the pleasure of putting your foot upon his attentions.'

ped the note into the fire, then wrote He asked himself a swift question.— 'I see it all,' he said, like one in a by Wm. Worth, in 1857, had passed happened, then the country would fall men as fearless as he. Robert Greville's name upon a piece of Should he show Genevieve Berrian how dream. 'I was blind! To serve through fifteen editions, but it abound- under the heel of a usurper and the repaper and wrapped the box in it.- little he cared for her by taking this her own purposes she told you what ed in mistakes, and some of them he public would be no more. When he causes, because any Calling a servant, she bade him take woman for his wife. His pride was she did. She deceived us both. God hoped to be able to correct.

and a tenderer light in her eyes, 'I Don't ask me such questions,' she said, her eyes on the far blue hills. could love Ross Graham.' The confes- answered. 'No matter how much I 'It is hard to look the truth in the ginia. He became a justice of the Henry recognized the young man's tal- fer very much in the swiftness of their sion of this sweet secret, even to herself, could love you, you could not care for face, but I can do it, knowing that, peace, a magistrate, and was also a ents and exhorted his fellow citizens to thinking. Men differ still more in their

'If you will take me, tell me so.' That night Ross Graham stood in the 'Oh, Ross! do you mean it?' she think that you were false, and that my Miss Winston, and descended from the or life so dear, as to be purchased at concentrating thought, would not give crowded parlors of a friend's residence, cried, and put up her ripe, red lips and dream of true womanhood was after celebrated Welsh family of that name. the price of chains and slavery? God presence of mind, unless there were

That was their betrothal. Miss Leith was not far away. Adark When Miss Berrian heard of it, her me! Pity me! But I shall hate her. make him an orator who spoke as exerted a vast influence on the fate of that in any difficulty or emergency

'R.G.' | moonlight. No opal shone like con- citement of the world—the gilded folly then went down the hill toward the last letter which had been writ- Now, a man who knows this fact in of fashionable life.

brightness. It seemed to hold the glory mockery to his feelings just then, he the country, where he could be alone You have hardly spoken since you Virginia so great a State. He was more loud and noisy. If we go on the Accordingly it is worth his while to and glitter of the rainbow in its soul. left the parlor and entered the gentle- and rest. The kind of life they had came back.'

'I have lost it,' he said. 'I will get was standing under the chandelier.— turned their swart cheeks to the sun.— have solved the secret of the opal. Do ing and stealing, and to do my duty in tade, which is so overpowering in the to think. Shall he move to the right, Something glittered on his watch-guard. Before him lay the city whose beauty you comprehend?' that state of life which it shall please place, can scarcely be heard, the noise or the left? Shall be endeavor to get As his feet touched the hall below, a Ross Graham caught the glimmer, and had haunted many a poet's memory. Beyond it stretched the sun-kissed wa- lips. How he must hate her! And committed in regard to the statement conversant with the power of musical ver? If the man did not know that

leaped from the stone with every move- A step stirred the grass beside him, ment of its wearer, caught the atten- and looking round, he saw, for the first time almost since his marriage, the face

wear in your fob, I should say; you are into each other's face. Some bitter past. Your own conscience must con- the saying that a poet is born; but an but the pure tone. If a modern violin who is concerned in great affairs, and memories stirred in their hearts, and her face you would have said she was | ville, holding it in the light. 'Portable | 'Excuse me,' she said, unsteadily .-

ly?' he asked. Ross Graham staggered out into the 'By the last post,' she answered .--

that Mr. Greville had other intentions

eyes were soft now, and full of fascina Isabel Leith saw, without appearing than of waiting marriage so long.'

'Isabel,' Ross said, a little later, 'I | which I returned to him. That is all I

'Genevieve, Miss Berrain'-his tone faces.' Ross Graham's heart. 'Have you seen 'Let me go with you,' she said. 'In- was full of intense eagerness. 'Did a note accompany the box, asking you to girl, aunty? wear the star, if you are not indifferent

'Yes,' she answered.

me that she saw Mr. Greville selecting \$500.

answered Miss Berrian, wondering what knew how unworthy Genevieve Barrian at the time she told ne this, that I might know someone more about it

to its sende.

'Life is full of mishakes,' Genevieve in Scotland, who came to this country Virginia and made his first political it is hopefulness. There are also minor after all, you were the true, pure wo- colonel in the colonial forces. He mar- cherish him as one who would do them habits of concentrating thought, and lieve the hardest blow of all was to Sim of Winchester. She was formerly so often been quoted, "Is peace so sweet, ous matters. But great proficiency in to my wife knowing what I do now, of his Scotch father, and the fire of his others may take, but as for me, give me For a man to have presence of mind and live my life out with her? Pity Welsh mother, and they combined to liberty or give me death," had already he must be sure of these three things,

upon her bosom among folds of filmy that was beating at her heart, that no Be brave, she said. 'After the cross- his fellow citizens in Virginia to bestow conclusion, Mr. Fontaine said that there is nearly always time in which to bearing, cometh rest. We all have upon him. to tell you what you must have seen - could have done. Hereyes were bright 'False! false!' she kept saying to crosses to bear. Some have heavier ones than others, but I think those who | when elected Governor for the fourth | modern times. Neither Demosthenes, this-one which I have used before.

makes me almost a coward. I enclose looked that way. Robes of some pure when too late, that he and Isabel Leith 'I will be brave-for your sake, for ever, have changed in that respect, for which it was exerted, while Patrick have studied the ways of serpents, it is in the box which accompanies this an white material drifted about her form. had no tastes in common. He had a the sake of what might have been! he now men take their seats without be- Henry always did. [Loud applause.] known that these reptiles cannot spring opal star. If I see it in your har to- Pearls caught up her hair and held it sweet, vague dream in his heart of said. I must go. Good-bye. God ing worth a cent, and retire from office On motion, a vote of thanks was ten- at you when they are in a state of coil; love is not rejected, and that I may sparkled on her boson like distilled she cared only for the heart a moment, never seemed to occur to him, while audience dispersed the lecturer exhib- can make their spring upon you.-

'What is the matter with you?' Isa- age. Although he never attended colcaught the sunlight, and gathered it been deceived? Had tender words and The day before they were to start for bel asked, as they sat together that eve- lege he received an excellent classical It is a curious fact that musical this man will have presence of mind, all together in its fiery heart, then downcast glances meant nothing? home, he tired of the monotony of the ning in the mellow moonlight which education from his uncle, and was also sounds fly farther and are heard at a because he has reason for hope that flashed it out in a thousand rays of Sick of the glare and glitter, full of streets of Florence, and struck off into flooded the scene with silver radiance. taught those principles which made greater distance than those which are there is time for him to do something.

> 'I have been thinking,' he answered. dealings, to bear no malice or hatred in distance of a mile, we hear the musical the processes of thought, that he has gentlemen were there. One of them | He climbed a sunny hill where grapes 'I saw. Genevieve Berrain to-day. I my heart to keep my hands from pick- instruments; but the din of the multi- time to think that it is worth his while

A gasping cry came to the woman's God to call me.' An error had been dying on the spot. To those who are to that tree? Shall he fire his revolshe had done it because she loved him. put forth of the apparent want of prep- instruments the following observation he had time to think, he would give In spite of all her faults and follies, she aration of his speeches, and from what will be understood: The violin made himself up to despair; and, like a frog

loved him still. 'What has been done cannot be undone, 'smell of the lamp' about them. He age seeming to disposess them of their In this particular case the hope is you there? A rather costly trinket to Both grew pale when they looked and is better left to silence and the was, however, another illustration of noisy qualities, and leaving nothing born of knowledge; but in any man demn you, and no words of reproach orator is made.' He had poetical abil- is played by the side of one of those who requires much presence of mind. are needed from me. Between us this ities of a very high order, but his instruments it will appear much the there should be a hopefulness, not desubject need never be spoken of again. speeches were all carefully prepared. Let life go on as bestitean. It doesn't

thing at the best.' that. But she knew he had not for- his most remarkable feature was his gotten. She could tell that by his face. eyes, which were deeply set, and of a state of nature, it enables him to com- him some time before they can spring lives go on, but each holds its regrets perfect. and its tones were like that of very remete. Providence has bestowed At least, there is something comfortand its remorseful memories. Life is some grand wind instrument, and al- upon children a power of voice, in pro- ing in the foregoing view, because, if not what it ought to be to them Ross ways under perfect control. He had a portion to their size, ten times greater true, it shows that presence of mind is Graham and Genevieve Berrain think poetic temperament, and although born than that of the adult. In a state of a thing which may, to a certain extent, of what was and what might have been, a poet he made himself a great orator, and sigh for something which perhaps and in his speech on free trade he said, will never come to them until the word. will never come to them until they meet in other lands than these. Isabel as air, and she will return upon the thinks of what she played to win, and four winds of Heaven, to bless the land most furious animals.

A genuine down-easter was lately es- unless he had been

This sally brought down the house. You'll grow up ugly if you make retired from the practice of his profes- liquor if a negro present would drink will see that, if I am right in the fore-

Rev. Edward Fontaine, of Louisiana, tian and a statesman were then spoken that she would be apt to know any 'I do!' he said, bitterly. 'I do not before long. Whetit came, I supposed, recently read a highly interesting paper of at length, and then Mr. Fontaine understood than the nature of presence more about Mr. Greville's jewels than believe there is such a thing as sincerity of course, that it came from Robert before the Long Island Historical So-said his last speech was made in April. of mind. It has been supposed by Greville. The role accompanying it, ciety on Patrick Henry, the great Vir- 1799, only three months before his death. some to be mainly the result of a cool the sort of man for a woman of Gene- Don't think because she is false, all I burned. The bex I sent to Robert ginia orator of the Revolution. Mr. He was then a candidate for legislative and lymphatic temperament. By others vieve Berrian's taste to be intimate women are, she said, her voice full of Greville, supposing I was returning it Fontaine is a descendent of the distin- honors, having been induced to return it has been supposed to be mainly the guished man of whom he spoke, the to political life in order that he might result of fearlessness. But these are 'I don't know,' he answered, doubt- 'I sent i to you! Ross Graham an- facts being compiled from unpublished use his influence to prevent the seces. mistakes. A single example will alswered, sowly. 'You did not wear the family documents, and correct many sion of Virginia, which she had reser- most suffice to veryfy the foregoing promised to tell me if you find out any- 'I do,' she whispered, her eyes upon jewel, and I saw it on Greville's watch- errors to be found in the biographies ved the right to do during that year. statements. The first Napoleon pos-

it. She knew, she must have known! of him. The biography written of him which he said that when such things army. Doubtless there were many

touched, as well as his heart, you see. forgive ber, but she played a wicked THE FATHER OF PATRICK HENRY

HE WAS A POOR MAN

city lying in a haze of golden splendor at his disposal, that he could amass ten by Patrick Hehry. wealth by a judicious use of his patrontaught to be true and just in all my outside of a town during a fair, at the think; and, so inconceivably rapid are Mr. Worth had said it might be sup- at Cremona about the year 1600 are su- or a rabit, stupidly await the spring of 'Never mention it to me,' he said .- posed that there was nothing of the perior in tone to any of a later date, his enemy.

HIS PERSONAL APPEARANCE matter much how. It will be a dreary was exceedingly striking, he was six feet in height, had dark curly hair, and He never mentioned it to her after a very commanding countenance, But rity of tone in a higher degree than any difficulties as coiled serpent, which, by Years have gone by and these three hazel hue; his organ of speech was with plenty.' Those were word which | SPARE LEGS. - A little girl was standcould not have been uttered by any man ing at the depot to see her father and a

A POET.

feelings, you ought to have some res- that period he laid up an ample fortune ation. one, however, of which had been brought 'And you thought Robert Greville with nothing but money is still poorer.' form of his own, but it was a mistake to say that he was never attached to any religious society, for he lived and the justice who was hearing it. communicant of the Presbyterian so does love the hardest heart.

'You shall know all I learn about it,' 'Oh, Ross!' the cried, 'if you only such a jewel that morning, and hinted, Something New about Patrick Henry Church. The charactistics of Patrick Henry as an orator, a patriot, a Chris-

> HIS PROPHETIC UTTERANCES made his last speech, John Randolph manifestation of human character is appeared at the same place. Charlotte the result, in general, of several causes. was Colonel John Henry, of Aberdeen, County Courthouse, in the heart of But if there is one predominant cause, in the year 1630, and settled in Vir-speech; and on that occasion Patrick causes of much importance. Men difand trust which it was in the power of which nothing could withstand. In best thing to be done, and, lastly, that Patrick Henry was a greater orator do it.

> worth millions of dollars. But the idea | dered to Mr. Fontaine, and before the | they must uncoil themselves before they

Voice and Sound. municate with his fellow at a distance upon you.

gentlemen friend off, when she suddenly observed to her father, referring to his sin hotel. His convulsive efforts with In preparing for his work he spent friend, who was tall and lank, 'If the a knife and fork attracted the smiles of one hour every day in prayer, a practice cars runs off the track and any legs Genie Berrian,' she said, laughingly.— while there remained the shadow of a 'Mr. Greville had an opal star, which the rest, in the same predicament as which is now very seldom observed extracted the smiles of which is now very seldom observed extracted the smiles of which is now very seldom observed extracted the smiles of which is now very seldom observed extracted the smiles of which is now very seldom observed extracted the smiles of which is now very seldom observed extracted the smiles of the two-o'clock-in-the-morning kind; the rest, in the same predicament as rian had sent the jewel back to its sup- admirer. Knowing who sent him the vanished under ih-success, when laying fashioned men and women. In 1789 he startled H. "Because," she added, sion; and which, in spite of the most retired from public life very poor, and artlessly, "Aunt May says you have a unforseen events, leaves full freedom of 'Stranger, you needn't laugh; if you the next nine years he spent in securing pair of spare legs." The 'all aboard'

for each one of his thirteen children, An exchange says: A white man in clock-in-the-morning courage, and that and then, in 1796, finding that his one of the bar-rooms in Alabama, the he had met with few persons equal to family was in easy circumstances, he other day offered to pay for a quart of himself in this respect. The reader sion, but with a constitution sadly shat- it at one pull. The offer was taken going analysis of presence of mind, Na-'Did you make faces when you was a tered by a complication of diseases, not and the darkey is now a colored angel. poleon is wrong in attributing it to

A witness in a liquor trialat Lyndon, courage. But men seldom analyze careon by vice or excess of any kind. Mr. Vt., last week aroused an unpleasant- fully the qualities which they possess A wise man has said:—'Though a Worth had asserted that although he ness in the court room, by testifying largely. Familiarity with these qualiman without money is poor, a man was a sincere christain, it was after a that he drank with two men—one of these of theirs renders them dull in the

Presence of Mind

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WILL be conspicuously inserted on the fellowing

terms: ONE SQUARE (SIX LINES, SOLED MRASURE

MENT,) will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOL-

LAR, and TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each subsequent

insertion: Longer ones in the same propertion.

liberal deduction will be made to those who adve-

tise by the year. Advertisements not marked the

There are few things which are less sessed, in a very high degree, this great That afternoon a box and a letter Then, as if suddenly remembering her- one-le did not know who-had sent Rev. Mr. Fontaine said that ever in regard to the dangers which were quality of presence of mind. It is bearing her name in the same hand- self, she blushed hotly, and drew her it tonim. From that I supposed you since he was seventeen years of age he likely to beset the country when the probable that he possessed it in a much writing were laid upon her table. She hand away from his as if in sudden had been trifling with me, and that, in had kept a journal, and all the anec- federal government should have unlim- higher degree than any man in his opened the letter and read what Ross shyness. It was a pretty piece of act- seiding the jewel to him, you made it dotes told him of Patrick Henry by the ited power to levy taxes in the different army. But he had by no means a cool serve two purposes—to show me that oldest of his grandsons, and three of States were then spoken of, and the and lymphatic temperament. On the draw the material for his lecture, and collectors and inspectors was set forth are apt to be. Again, it would be a 'Are you sure?' she asked. 'Isabel at the same time endeavor to correct in Patrick Henry's speeches and also very bold thing to say, that he was 'Oh, Ross! how can you ask me?' told me that she saw Greville purchase many mistakes in what had been said in his private conversations, during more fearless than any man in his

than any other, either in ancient or I will give a singular illustration of natural history, if he should come upon a coiled serpent which raises its head, and, as the man sees, means battle,

loudest of the two; but on receding a pending upon knowledge—a habit of hundred paces, when compared with hopefulness arising from the fact that the Amati, it will scarcely be heard .- hopefulness generally carries the day. The voice of man is endowed with pu- He should look upon all dangers and of the vocal animals; by which, in a their nature, must uncoil, and give

> hopefulness—in fact, upon a sanguine temperament, but perhaps it may not be a wrong way.

Mr. Emerson quotes a conversation of Napoleon with Las Cases, in which the great conqueror remarked, 'As to moral courage, I have rarely met with is necessary on an unexpected occajudgment and decision; and he did not hesitate to declare that he was himself eminently endowed with this two-o'analysis of them.

A little girl was heard to wish she was a boy, 'so she could swear when she dropped her books in the mud.