





A WORD FOR THE ASS.

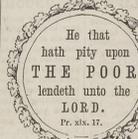
When I pass upon the highway, a poor over-burthened ass, crouching...

PRINCELY LIBERALITY.

The following act of princely liberality, is recorded by a friend, concerning the late, distinguished...

KINGLY BENEVOLENCE.

During the retreat of Alfred the Great, at Athelney, in Somersetshire, after the defeat of his forces by the Danes, a beggar...



HAVE YOU HEARD OF A COLLIER, OF HONEST REPUTATION, WHO DWELT ON THE BORDERS OF NEWCASTLE TOWN?

His name is Joseph, you better may know if I tell you he always was called "Patent Joe."

When taxes ran high, and provisions were dear, still Joseph would say, he had nothing to fear.

Though his wife was but a cackler, his gettings but small, a mind so submissive prepared him for all.

When another child came, he received him with joy, and Providence blessed, who had sent him a boy.

Among his companions who worked in the pit, he made him the best, their prodigies wit.

One day at the pit his usual course he found, and they started, prepared to go underground.

When Joseph came back he expected a sneer, but the face of each collier spoke horror and fear.

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THE INFIDEL CONVICT.

At least the animal is at peace; oh!—when I have marked the patient and forgiving look, and the big tear, like a man's tear, gently falling down the creature's face...



The celebrated astronomer, or Albanian Sir Kircher, having an acquaintance who denied the existence of a Supreme Being...

"What think you," said Kircher, indignantly, "if I say that you do not, belong to me—was never made by any one—but came here by mere chance?"

"That," replied his sceptical friend, "is absolutely impossible; you surely jest?" Kircher now took occasion to reason with his friend upon his own atheistical principles.

"You will not," said he, "believe that this small body originated in mere chance; as yet you will contend that those heavenly bodies of which it is only a faint and diminutive resemblance, came into existence without order and design?"

The Value of a Smile—Who can tell the value of a smile? It costs the giver nothing, but is beyond price to the errand and relative, the kind and cheerful, the lost and forsaken.

A virtuous temper is not only un- easy to others, but to them that have it.

He that hath pity upon THE POOR lengtheneth unto the LORD. Pr. xxix. 17.

was not easy, and his coffers were dry too! In consequence of which, they drew for aid, and assistance...

The Crooked Tree—Have you noticed that tree in the corner of the yard? When very young it was bent down to the earth and imbedded there.

Farmer Giles.—The village where good Farmer Giles lives, is separated from the railway by a range of hills, over which coals have to be "hauled" from the station to the village.

The Old Cottage Clock.—Oh! the old, old clock, of the household stock, Was the brightest thing and kindest;

It is hands, though old, had a touch of gold, And its chime rang still the sweetest.

Was a monitor, too, though its works were few, Yet it lived, though nations allered;

And its voice, still strong, warned old and young, When the voice of friendship faltered!

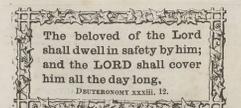
"Tuck, tick," it said—"quick, quick, to bed—'twas I've given warning!"

Up, up, and go, or else, you know, You'll never rise soon in the morning!

A friendly voice was that old, old clock, As it stood in the corner smiling, And blessed the hour with a merry chime, And the early air blew coldly.

When the dawn looked gray o'er the misty way, And the early air blew coldly, "Tuck, tick," it said—"quick, quick, to bed, 'twas I've given warning!"

Still hourly the sound goes round and round, With a tone that causes no sleeping, And the old friends look for the bright days fled, And the old friends look for the bright days fled.



The beloved of the Lord shall dwell in safety by him; and the LORD shall cover him all the days long.



During the retreat of Alfred the Great, at Athelney, in Somersetshire, after the defeat of his forces by the Danes, a beggar came to his little castle there, and requested alms.

leaf remaining, which was insufficient for themselves and their friends, who were gone abroad in quest of food, though with little hope of success.

Backbiting—The pious John Newton says:—"I was once in a large company when very severe things were spoken of an absent gentleman, when a person reasonably observed, that though the Lord was pleased to effect conversion and edification by a variety of means, he had never known anybody convicted of error by what was said behind his back?"

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