AGRICULTURAL.

The Clover.

Some sing of the lily, and daisy, and rose,
And the pansies and pinks that the summer time throws
In the green grassy lap of the medder that lays
Blinkin' up at the skies through the sunshiny days;
But what is the lily and all of the rest
Of the flowers to a man with a heart in his breast
That has dipped brimmin' full of the honey and dew
Of the sweet clover blossoms his babyhood knew?

I never set eyes on a clover-field now,
Or foot round the stable, or climb in the mow,
But my childhood comes back just as clear and as plain
As the smell of the clover I'm sniffin' again;
And I wander away in a barefooted dream,
Where I tangle my toes in the blossoms that gleam
With the dew of the dawn of the morning of love
Ere it wept o'er the graves that I'm weepin' above.

And so I love clover—it seems like a part
Of the sacredest sorrows and joys of my heart
And wherever it blooms, oh, there let me bow,
And thank the good God as I'm thinkin' him now;
And I pray to him still, for the strength, when I die,
To go out in the clover and tell it good-by,
And lovingly nestle my face in its bloom,
While my soul slips away on a breath of perfume. —[James Whitcomb Riley.

Some of June's Gifts.

E. P. K. IN "OUR GRANGE HOMES."

With June come the products from seed sown in the open field. All vegetable products sell for some price, but it is the bright, thinking gardeners producing fancy early stock who get the top prices. "How do you produce such large, fine lettuce so early in the season?" was asked one of the favored ones. His answer was "By knowing how." "That wasn't produced," said he, "from seed bought in open market. I have been selecting my seed for many years. I have striven for an ideal and have bred up to it, the same as one breeds for an ideal cow. You would not think of going into Brighton market expecting to buy your ideal cow would you? I have fed this lettuce with abundant food of the right sort. I have not fertilized without knowledge. To grow large leaved lettuce requires abundance of nitrogen; as nitrogen does not abound until the soil attains a natural warmth about 50°, special fertilizers like sulphate of ammonia must be used. Later in the season, however, I would not think of using sulphate of ammonia; it would then, with the nitrogen generated from the fermentation of natural vegetable matter yearly put in the land in the shape of stable manure, make an unbalanced food, bringing on blight and mildew."

Many intelligent market gardeners covet a dry season, as they are enabled to get better prices for what vegetables they do produce. Their soils have been liberally supplied with stable manure and are full of vegetable matter which acts as a sponge, holding the moisture coming from both above and below, rather than allowing it to escape into the air. This furnishes moisture enough to keep plants alive, ready for more active growth when the drouth is broken; and they can then place upon the market a better class of produce than those who have been less liberal.

Many fall crops are planted during June and July and should drouth prevail it makes germination of seed difficult, as well as prevents transplanted plants from "catching on."

The horse and hand roller are of material service. The rolling of loose soil by firming tends to increase the loss of water from the surface by evaporation. This brings water to the surface from as great depths as four or five feet, causing the surface to be wetter than it otherwise would be.

When drouth occurs at seeding time rolling increases the amount of water in the vicinity of the germinating seed; and if rolling is immediately followed by a light harrow so as to develop a surface mulch over seed bed, all the advantages of firming the ground will be realized, at the same time preventing surface evaporation. The efficacy of firming of seed after sowing during hot dry weather has been illustrated by grass seed germinating more rapidly in spots where the cart wheel has run over the bed after seeding.

After sowing vegetable seed during June and July for fall crops let two men with a hand roller walk between the rows which are fully marked by the small roller or seed sower. The result is perfect germination of seed, even though the seed may be of questioned vitality. In transplanting cabbage, cauliflower and celery during dry time the land should first be ploughed and rolled. Light cultivation between the rows will break the contact of the capillary tubes with the surface.

The farmer's great enemies during June and July are insects. A little later the fungus pests come in for a large share of attention. The squash vine borer is one of the most perplexing insects to deal with. The moth that lays the eggs which produce the borers appear about June 20th and stays about one month. The eggs are deposited on the vine near the ground and in about 10 days hatch and bore into the vine; hidden away they bore through the heart, destroying the alimentary canal which furnishes the growing vine with food and moisture.

One remedy is to go over the patch, rub the finger over the vine three or four inches from the ground, thus crushing the eggs; this should be done at least once a week during the moths existence. Weak, half starved plants are a more easy prey to all insects. Our market gardeners who practice the intensive style of farming are not severely troubled with insects. By completely feeding the plant they disturb the soil so often it offers an insecure lodgment for insects. It is thought that late fall plowing, which is almost universally practiced by market gardeners, destroys many of the insects. Another remedy for the squash borer is to put about the stem of vine some substance, the fumes of which are distasteful to the moth, such as corn cobs soaked in coal tar.

Crop Prospects in Manitoba.

The Manitoba Government has just issued its crop bulletin, which shows the acreage in Manitoba, exclusive of the North-West, to be as follows: Wheat, 875,990; oats, 332,974; barley, 97,644; peas, 2188; potatoes, 10,003; roots, 17,498. The acreage of wheat has slightly fallen off this year. This may be accounted for by the winter setting in early and the farmers neglecting their ploughing to attend to their threshing. Seeding was general over the province about the 19th of April, but in some places was not begun until May 1. Correspondents report the plant as being healthy and vigorous, and all speak encouragingly of the prospect of a good crop. Barley shows an increase of nearly eight thousand acres, oats of thirty thousand acres, peas of seven hundred, rye of four hundred, and corn of eighteen hundred. The farmers of Manitoba are beginning to appreciate the value of flax, and this year two thousand acres are under crop. The area planted of roots this year is nearly double. The pastures and meadows are reported by three hundred and fifty correspondents, whose reports make up this bulletin, to be excellent and could not be better. The condition of stock is reported to be first-class, especially horses, which are reported to be in excellent condition for the work of the summer. Last season's hay and oat crop being exceptionally good, may account to a large extent for the unusually good condition of the stock. No disease is reported among cattle.

When sending in their reports correspondents are asked to give the average rental of farm lands in their respective districts. The rental paid varies from a few cents for unimproved lands to $4 per acre for cultivated lands in the more thickly settled districts. In some of the localities much of the land is worked on shares, and in such cases the owner receives from one-fourth to one half the crop. The correspondents report that there was a sufficient supply of labor for putting in the crop, but the demand for harvest hands will be as great as ever. A statement compiled from their reports in this regard, shows that the number required for the harvest this fall will be between seven and eight thousand. The rate of wages on the average is $22 per month and board. In addition to the above a demand exists for boys of from twelve years and older for light farm work and herding at from $70 to $150 per year with board. The demand for female help is greater than ever before, although the wages paid are higher than they have ever been. Reports show that the dairying interests of the country suffers much from the want of help. Without a single exception the reports are favorable and encouraging, and state that under ordinary favorable conditions, Manitoba will this season have an enormous and excellent crop. Throughout the North-West Territories the acreage in many parts has been more than doubled, and with equally good prospects, but no statistics have been gathered outside of Manitoba.

Amber in the North West.

The annual report of the Department of Interior is a most valuable and interesting work, and contains information regarding the resources and prospects of the great territories which will doubtless be a revelation even to those living in the districts referred to. Among the new matter in this blue book is Mr. Otto J. Klotz's investigation of the shore of Cedar Lake, a small body of water about 400 miles down the Saskatchewan from Prince Albert. On the shores of this remote lake a deposite of amber was discovered some years ago, and Mr. Klotz was instructed by the Minister of the interior to investigate and make a report on the subject. He has done so and appears to take a very cautious view of the commercial value of the deposit. The amber of commerce has been obtained from the southeastern shores of the Baltic Sea for two thousand years. The amber varies in size from grains the size of a pea to pieces as large as a hand. The value of the amber depends largely on the size of the pieces, for example a pound consisting of four pieces is valued at $15, while the same weight consisting of 160 pieces is worth but 90 cents, while refuse amber is made into varnish stock. Mr. Klotz reports with regard to the amber field on Cedar Lake that the material is so small that it could only be converted into varnish stock. He concludes that there is undoubtedly somewhere beds where larger pieces are deposited from which these Cedar Lake deposits are mere driftings. It becomes a question, therefore, whether it would pay to work these driftings. The only way this could be made commercially profitable, in Mr. Klotz's opinion, is by giving one company the monopoly of working the deposit under a royalty. In the same blue book there is a considerable amount of information in regard to the gold deposits in the East Kootenay mining district, part of which was traversed last year by W. S. Drewry, an officer of the department. Mr. Drewry says that the actual mineral wealth is an unknown factor, but sufficient has been ascertained to make a great development probable in the next few years. At the present time but one mine is being actively operated. The difficulties are great and capital is wanted. The improvement in the means of treating ore with a small percentage of gold will do a great deal for the district, for this is the character of the quartz throughout the mountains. Mining engineers and experts affirm that the surface prospects of the Spillamacheen country are extremely good and that if the promise held forth is realized it will become one of the richest quartz-mining areas known.

One of the exploits of Sullivan, a professional "strong man" in London, is to lift with a rope held in his teeth a young elephant weighing over 1,800 pounds. Another is to attach a chain to a fifty-six-pound weight, and, with the end of the chain in his mouth, whirl rapidly around until the chain assumes an almost horizontal line. This feat makes the spectators on the ground floor shudder, lest a link of the chain should part or his teeth should relax their hold.

The London Economist estimates that in the rough the British investor has sunk from £350,000,000 to £400,000,000 in Australasia, from $150,000,000 to £200,000,000 in British North America and from £75,000,000 to £100,000,000 in South Africa. It would be interesting to know how much all this yields him in interest. Just now he is not enamored of colonial securities. There is a dead-set in London against lending more money to some of the Australian colonies. Our new loan has not commanded as good a price as was expected, but Canadian stocks are higher than Australian. A couple of year ago Australian and Canadian stocks stood about on a level in the English market. Australia has carried the "booming" business a little too far. At present a great deal of the surplus capital of Britain is finding its way to the United States. A New York paper says a single English syndicate is investing $80,000,000 in coal mines and timber limits in the South.

Our Forests.

The summer lull in trade is at hand. The dullness in many leading branches of business gives an opportunity to review their condition. The lumber industry is among this number. Though it has so far recovered from the demoralization of the last two years as to be again on a firm basis, sales have not been as large as expected and profits are small. The trade in hemlock lumber is the most depressed branch of all. Some of the large producers are aggravating the situation by increasing their output to counterbalance the smallness of their margins. This slaughter of the forests gives renewed occasion for the forestry people to write long articles on the rapid disappearance of timber and the increased stability of the climate. They tell us that within 100 years the North American forest will disappear unless something is done to reproduce it. Their figures are apparently correct. Seventy years is the limit set for this work of destruction, and, as there are, at least, 60 years between the sapling and the sawmill, it looks as if some remedy should be applied at once. Still, the lumberman is not alarmed. Moreover, he gives good reasons for his confidence. There are more rafts on the Rhine than there are on any Canadian river—probably in the proportion of two to one. The Black Forest is still a great timber region in spite of its ancient occupation by grubbing peasants, and all its timber has been produced under Government supervision. A good profit is made on the timber and the forest, at the same time, increases in value. If Europe can cultivate forests, Canada can. The hard woods, especially the nut-bearing sorts, need only to be let alone to reproduce themselves rapidly, and the soft woods, excepting hemlock, will do the same in a measure. All that is needed to set us cultivating forests on a large scale is a healthful fright. This condition has not been reached yet, but it will be in time. After that the forests will hold their own, as they do in Central Europe. Europe did not take up forestry till there was need of it. This country will follow her example. When that time comes there will not only be better timber but fewer floods and more fish and game.

British Politics.

Sir William Gordon Cumming of baccarat scandal fame announces himself as a Liberal Unionist candidate for Parliamentary honors in the Elgin districts. This will hardly meet the views of those distinguished Liberal Unionists, the Duke of Devonshire, the Duke of Argyll, and others of the honest, sturdy old Whig set. Sir William's chances are not good, for the Elgin district is reliably Liberal. Its present representative, Alexander Asher, has been elected three times there without opposition. He is the son of a local "Auld Licht" Minister and was Mr. Gladstone's Solicitor-General for Scotland. He should have little trouble in beating the baccarat player. Another picturesque Unionist candidate is Henry M. Stanley, the explorer. He first offered himself for the Pembroke boroughs in Wales, but the Conservatives there had another candidate in view. Col. Howard Vincent, the fair trader, suggested that he should fight Bernard Coleridge the son of Lord Justice Coleridge, in a Sheffield district, where he would have had a severe tussle. Later news, however, is to the effect that the Unionists have chosen the great explorer as their candidate for the Metropolitan constituency of North Lambeth, now represented by General Fraser, a Conservative. Mr. Edward Blake, at one time leader of our own Liberals, has been offered a seat for one of the Limerick divisions in Ireland, and Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, an ex-Premier of Victoria, and the latest contributor to Carlylean literature, has been nominated for an Ulster Home Rule constituency. Maj. Edwards, a crack line officer, who is a Socialist of the William Morris type, is opposing Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Balfour's Secretary, in Dover, while John Burns is the Liberal nominee for one of the London districts. Mr. Corrie Grant, a literary barrister, is giving battle to Mr. Chamberlain in Birmingham, while Prof. Oscar Browning, an Oxford don, is contesting East Worcestershire with Mr. Chamberlain's son—Austen. These are but a few of the interesting "affairs" of the approaching conflict.

The Whisky Business.

A correspondent sends in the following statement of the whisky business in its principal results, the last named not being the least in importance: "A bushel of corn makes four gallons of whisky, which sell for $12 at retail. Out of this the government gets $2, the railroads $1, the manufacturer $3, the vender $5, the farmer 40 cents, and the drinker gets the delirium tremens." This is a general way of stating the case, and the showing is open to some modifications. It is understood that the Takemine process yields eighteen quarts to the bushel instead of sixteen. Fifty cents per quart for whisky is a small price at retail. The farmer hardly averages 40 cents per bushel for the kind of corn used in making whisky. And not every one who drinks the product sees snakes in consequence. Still the statement is a suggestive one. It bears out a remark long since made to the effect that those who cater to the vices of their fellows make much more profit out of the operation than those who deal in the prime necessities of existence. The vender of whisky sells the stuff for nearly twice as much as it costs him, while the man who sells bread has to be content with a small percentage of gain on the transaction, and they do say the dealer in sugar gets no profit at all. In spite of this many a man prefers paying out double prices for whisky to be consumed by himself to buying at nearly cost price bread for his family. Truly this is a curious world and the worst of it is that such exposures as the above do not seem to materially mend the matter.

Chicago has two progressive cycling organizations which have taken a very decided stand on the "treating" question. Not a man is allowed to "treat" while on a run, thus relieving the more generous member of the necessity of quenching others' thirsts or appetites.

The Dominion Government has decided to locate a fishery for Manitoba at Selkirk. It will be the third largest hatchery in the world, having a capacity of 100,000,000 whitefish and 10,000,000 salmon or speckled trout. The Government has recognized the fact that Manitoba has the largest export of any other portion of Canada or the United States, and, therefore, a large hatchery is an absolute necessity to replete the lakes and stop the depletion which has already taken place.

'LISBETH'S FUTURE.

"What good things Mrs. Drury does send me," thought the little school ma'am as she lifted out of her dinner bucket the hard boiled eggs, the crisp spring onions, and the fresh cherry pie, all so appetizing. But the little school ma'am had a gladsome heart exactly in tune with the gay blackbirds trilling outside, and I suppose she would have been happy over even a dinner of herbs. She was little older than her pupils, and she felt very like a child among children. The laughing blue eyes were hardly stern enough to suit the dignity of her position, but country children are the most docile in the world, and these in particular shared the predelictions of their elders in possessing an unbounded respect for an "office," no matter who might occupy it. So they all sat apart from their teacher, and even little Daisy Drury had been instructed by her mother to eat out of her own little pail and not "bother the school teacher."

Just now the little schoolma'am looked down the aisle, like a shepherdess numbering her sheep. There they sat, the whole twenty-three, for it was a fine day, and even little Timothy Somers had been able to come. The teacher's glance, wandering from little Tim on the front seat, who with commendable zeal was eating straight through his berry pie, from apex to crust, with stopping to take breath, lingered in the the rear of the room, where sat the pupils almost grown up. The little schoolma'am was most interested in these, for she was fond of weaving romances and their fresh, young faces gave her ample opportunity. They were counting their apple seeds now, these older children, and telling fortunes and enjoying themselves hugely. Suddenly they saw that "teacher" was looking on and sheepishly they ducked their heads, giggling spasmodically all the while. But when from beneath her drooped eye-lashes 'Lisbeth Perrine saw that the little scoolma'am was laughing too, the heads were raised again and the whole school-house resounded with the peals of merriment in which all joined without restraint. Just why they were laughing they could never have told, and perhaps no one short of a philosopher would have been wise enough to say that it was simply because they were young and living near to nature, for merriness of heart is the innate inheritance of youth untrammeled by conventionality.

But there is a difference in the merry laugh of pleasure and the great coarse laugh of ignorance, and so the little school ma'am thought as she looked from the picturesque dimples in 'Lisbeth's cheeks to the two rows of irregular teeth which just now were by far the most prominent feature in Jake Hardstroh's face. This difference worried the little school ma'am for she had quite a sense of the eternal fitness of things, and these two friends seemed to her utterly out of keeping with one another.

'Lisbeth had been Miss Jenning's choicest "specimen" from the very first day of her coming to "Victoria school-house." It must be confessed that to Miss Jennings, removed for the first time from her own studies in the seminary twenty miles away, these pupils all seemed rather natural curiosities than anything else, most interesting on account of their peculiarities. But 'Lisbeth had such a little flower-face and was altogether so winning that the little schoolma'am had been very glad to make a personal friend of her. Indeed, she and 'Lisbeth had sometimes become confidential, and one day when Miss Jennings had been speaking of her plans for the years to come, how she was going to Alma, and then she hoped to teach in a college, 'Lisbeth had remarked,

"Well," Miss Jennings, I don't know. Seems to me it would be a good deal nicer to get married."

What a bomb-shell from the demure 'Lisbeth! But the little school-ma'am was fortified against all such arguments.

"Why no, 'Lisbeth, think how young I am—only 18—and then it's our duty, 'Lisbeth, to learn all we can and be learned and accomplished and brilliant and an ornament to society."

But 'Lisbeth peristed, "Maybe I'll surprise you, teacher, I know I'm three months younger'n you even, but Pa says it's right and seems to me so too and so—well, Pa he says it'd be nice for me to get married this spring."

In vain had Miss Jennings reasoned with 'Lisbeth on the subject. Argument was useless and six months ago she had resigned herself to seeing Jake and 'Lisbeth trudge off together from the school-house every evening for their homes were not far apart. "Beauty and the beast," she had said to herself sometimes with a little shiver. "Jake and 'Lisbeth"—this combination of names! It shocked the harmony-loving little school ma'ma. "Now 'Lisbeth is poetical," she thought. "It sounds like the lisp of leaves on the softest summer evening. And 'Lisbeth's face is like a dream. But Jake! It is nothing but Jake and it rhymes with rake and bake and all other commonplace words. And the worst thing is the name suits the boy."

But as Miss Jennings saw how happy 'Lisbeth looked from day to day, she relented from her half-formed plan of remonstrating with the "match-making father," and decided that it is best not to meddle with other people's affairs.

The last day of June had finally come—the day set apart for the picnic which ended the term. The little school-ma'am had bequeathed the pot of geranniums in the window to Jake, telling herself that she would thus try to expiate the hard thoughts she had against him just for for being ugly and uncouth, and now she was running races down the hill with the children, as blithe and free as they. The fathers and mothers, and even the grandparents of the children came always to these picnics, and they made red-letter days in the lives of the little folks.

There was just a little sorrow about Miss Jenning's heart, however. 'Twas a sorrow for another, which is the hardest kind of all to bear. She was thinking of 'Lisbeth. This would be the child's last free day, and then she would settle down to the prosaic life of her fathers, her capabilities would never be developed, and she would in time be just a nonentity like so many before her. The sympathetic little school-ma'ma sighed. But at this moment 'Lisbeth herself came up, with the same happy look on her face that she had worn for so many weeks.

"Miss Jennings," she began, "I hope you won't be disappointed"—here 'Lisbeth's blushes fought a losing battle with her dimples—"But cousin Jake's going to bring Mr. Fosdyck along pretty soon"——

"Cousin Jake!" repeated the little school ma'am inanely propping herself against a great oak tree behind her.

"Yes," guilelessly went on 'Lisbeth. "Mr. Fosdyck came out from Toronto yesterday—you know I met him there at cousin Nan's—and oh, teacher, it's going to be nicer even than I thought, for as soon as we're married we're going to Rome to stay two years, for you know Mr. Fosdyck is an artist."

But 'Lisbeth never understood why it was that just here the little school ma'am suddenly smothered her with kisses and hugged her so tightly that she was all out of breath and not able to present Mr. Fosdyck in at all a seemly manner.

In the Times of Charles I.

On apparently sufficient data, the population of London in the reign of Charles I. has been estimated at 131,000, an increase of about 100,000 in 300 years, or at the rate of 333 per annum. It is probable that immigration would account for the whole of this increase; so that the birth-rate during these three centuries would not exceed the rate of death and emigration. This slow increment of population would suffice to cover what was formerly the garden grounds within the walls, the new outer wards, and the sites of the old monasteries. The architectural distinction of the place was almost lost when the religious houses and their lofty churches were destroyed. The masons missed their noblest kind of work, but still in private houses of all kinds they, under foreign influence, worked out the Elizabethan and the Jacobean styles.

These promptly passed away, and then the pseudo-classic architectural designs of Inigo Jones were welcomed. A great collonnade was added, in grotesque impertinence, to the western elevation of St. Paul's, and a contrivance for securing grateful shade in southern climates was adopted here, with emphasis of gloom, where light is chiefly needed. Jones's designs are much belauded as superior art; yet his small Water Gate is but a costly toy, the extravagant details quite overwhelming the design. At Covent Garden Church the light wooden pediment and corn ice look absurd above such massive columns, and, though the Banqueting House at Whitehall is handsome, this is principally due to the abundance of material, the details being coarse and commonplace. Walls five feet thick, with little window opening and all faced with massive-looking Portland stone, must be effective when contrasted with most modern building work.

The Riots in China.

An opposite view of the anti-Christian riots in China, which have aroused so meuh righteous indignation throughout the Christian world, is presented in the letter of an educated Chinese patriot to a Shanghai English newspaper. The Chinaman defends and commends Chou Han, the leader of the rioters, his anti-Christian friends, whom he classes with the victims of the Inquisition. He urges that the Chinese national faith has as much right to defend itself and to resent arrogant invasion as had the Protestants of the middle ages. The same plea of "disturbing the peace" was urged, he says, by the Jewish elders before Pontius Pilate against the Christians, and by the Inquisitors against the heretics. The forcing of a foreign religion on the natives by means of threats from foreign powers and by the menace of foreign gunboats, aided by imperial edicts, for that is the Chinese view of the situation, he urges is opposed to all principles of religion and international law and can never succeed. The writer expresses surprise that the Rev. Griffith John, a prominent missionary, who, he says, is paid to advocate love and charity, should spend all this time crying at the top of his voice for vengeance and slaughter against the people, who, even at the very worst, are but misled, without evil intent, and who only defend their religion, dear to them as that of the Christians who died in Roman arenas. He says that the Christian religion is grossly misrepresented by the missionaries, through their presuming to address the people while having only a ridiculously imperfect knowledge of the Chinese language, and that the fact is mainly answerable for many misconceptions by the Chinese.

Quick Work.

The recent conversion of the English Great Western Railway, throughout into a standard gauge line, may fairly be said to mark an epoch; while the skill and speed with which the work was acccomplished naturally excited popular admiration. The 7-foot gauge associated with the great fame of Brunel no longer exists in England. The standard of 4 feet 8½ inches is henceforth the real broad gauge, as compared with the narrow 3½ and even 2 feet roads to be found here and there for special service in the mining or other regions. The broad gauge was introduced when both the roadbed system and the rolling stock were far inferior to what they are now, so that the additional steadiness thereby gained was appreciated. The Great Western Railway, up to thirty-eight years ago, used only the broad gauge; but then a mixed gauge was introduced by adding a new rail for the rolling stock of the more usual guage on the other roads. Even a quarter of a century ago that railway had 1,450 miles of broad guage; but the contrary movement became irresistible even in this stronghold of the other system, so that out of about 2,600 miles owned when the final change came, about 2,000 were standard, 420 mixed, and perhaps 170 broad. But in one way and another a distance, it is said, of about 200 miles had to be handled; and an extra force of 5,000 men began on it, with the passage of the last broad-guage special train eastward on a Saturday morning. The work was substantially over by Sunday night, the time actually occupied being only thirty-one hours. On Monday morning trains ran for public accommodation. There is a reminiscent and almost pathetic tone in the adieus of the engineering journals to this once famous system.

Honor hath three things in it: The vantage to do good; the approach to kings and principal persons, and the raising of a man's own fortunes.—[Bacon.

Work is the grand cure for all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done.—[Carlyle.

The idol of to-day pushes the hero of yesterday out of our recollection, and will in turn be supplanted by his successor of to-morrow.—[Irving.