

YOUNG FOLKS CORNER.

Advice to Our Boys.

Whatever you are, be brave, boys!
The braver, the more and stave, boys;
Though there's no cause,
And sharp at excuses.
He's a sneaking and pitiful knave, boys.
Whatever you are, be frank, boys!
To better than money and rank, boys;
Still cleave to the right.
Lovers of light,
Be open, above board, and frank, boys.
Whatever you are, be kind, boys!
Be gentle in manners in mind, boys;
The man pleads in mind,
Woda, and temper, I see;
Is the gentleman truly refined, boys?
But whatever you are, be true, boys!
Be visited by angel and through, boys;
Leave to others the shamming.
The "greening" and "ramming."
In fun and in earnest, be true, boys!

How to See a Seed Grow.

Many little folks wonder how a seed grows. Some boys and girls have taken up the seed after planting it in the ground, and thereby prevent it from taking root. We may, however, see the root shooting out from the hyacinth and balls that we grow in our windows. And in this way we may see other seeds sprout and show.

A gentleman, to gratify his little sons, took a glass tumbler, round which he tied a bit of cotton lace, allowing the lace to hang or drop down in the centre of the glass. Then he put water in the glass to cover the lower part of the lace, and in this hollow he dropped two sweet peas. These little boys were told to look at them every day, and they would learn what was going on under ground with similar results.

Next morning the boys hurried from the breakfast-room to look at the glass with the peas in the south window. They found that while these were fast asleep the little brown skin had burst, and a tiny white sprout was seen on the side of each pea. The little sprouts soon grew long enough to reach through the holes in the lace, and on the top of the peas two little green leaves were seen.

In due time the boys saw the little white, thread-like roots reach almost to the bottom of the glass, while the green leaves grew large and gave away to a stalk or stem.

In this way most seeds may be seen to grow. But just stop and think a moment. How little do we know about that wonderful power of life which works inside the seed, and pushes out the root and blade, and which keeps pushing till the blossoms come.

How He Won a Place.

"Sir," said a boy, addressing a man, "do you want a boy to work for you?"

"No," answered the man. "I have no such want."

The boy looked dismally, at least the man thought so, and he asked: "Don't you succeed in getting a place?"

"I have asked at a good many places," said the boy, "A woman told me you had been after a boy—but it is not so I said."

"Don't be disengaged," said the man, in a friendly tone.

"Oh, my sir," said the boy cheerfully, "because this is a very big world, and I feel certain that God has something for me to do in it." I am only trying to find it."

"Just so, just so," said a gentleman who overheard the talk. "Come with me, my boy; I am in want of somebody like you. He was a doctor; and the doctor thought any boy was liable to find his work world. He likely to—be faithfully when he found it; so I took the boy into his employ, and found him all that he desired."

Be Faithful.

A young student on the eve of his departure to study law at Paris, received from his uncle a code which was to be one of his textbooks at college. "If you are faithful," said the old gentleman, "I will make you a fine present." Visiting Paris some months later, he called upon his nephew and asked him how he was pleased with his gift. "But I have received nothing," said the nephew. "Let me look at your code," was the response. The book was produced, and between the leaves of the first chapter a bank note for 50 francs was discovered, which had not been discovered by the faithful disciple of Justinian. This was speedily restored to the pocket of the old gentleman.

Gleams of Gold.

How short life would be if hope did not give extent.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

He who keeps a monkey should pay for the glasses he breaks.

Never desire, for the heart, once-misted, can never truly regain.

Nothing more depestable does the earth produce than an ungrateful man.

A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; ours to fear and sorrow, real poverty.

Endowed with an fascinating charm, wonna by her presence alone, is beauty.

Hope is a lover's staff; walk hence with that and manage it against despairing thoughts.

Great minds, like Heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favor are but in return.

It is only necessary to grow old to become more indulgent. I see no fault committed that I have not committed myself.

It is the beauty of nature that we live, but of philosophy that we live well, which is, in truth, a greater benefit than life itself.

True fortitude is seen in great exploits that justice warrants; and that wisdom guides: all else is towering frenzy and distraction.

Like the body, the mind wears more from want of action than excess of it. Fatigued by trifles, we find relief in graver thoughts.

Honestiness has this advantage over its enemy, beauty. It is that it is dif-

ficult for an ugly woman to be calumned as for a pretty woman not to be.

There are women who are powerful by the tone of their voices alone. They touch and move the heart, and we love them before even thinking of looking at them.

The human face is one of sorrow born, and each must have his portion. Vulgar mind refutes, or couch beneath their load; the brave bear theirs with equanimity.

Language is a solemn thing. It grows out of life-out of its agonies and ecstasies, its wants and its woes. Every language is a temple in which the soul of those who speak it is enshrined.

He lives long that lives well; and thus insipid is not lived, but lost. Besides, God is better than His promise, if He take him a long lease, and yields him a freehold of better value.

It is much easier to ruin a man of spirit, than a man of honor, for he may be ruined through his scruples. Knavery is supple, and can bind, but honesty is firm and upright, and yields not.

Vicious habits are so great & stain upon human nature, and so odious in themselves, that every person actuated by right reason would avoid them, though he was sure they would always conceal both from God and man, and had no future punishment entailed upon them.

Home Teachings.

Teach children that a true lady may be found in calico quite as frequently as in velvet.

Teach them that a common school education, with common sense, is better than a college education without it.

Teach them that one good honest trade well mastered is worth a dozen higgledy "professions."

Teach them that "honesty is the best policy"—that 'tis better to be poor than to be rich on the profits of "crooked chitkies," etc., and point precepts by the example of those who are suffering the torments of the damned.

Teach them to respect their elders and themselves.

Teach them that as they expect to be men soon day, they can not too soon learn to protect the weak and helpless.

Teach them that to wear pretensions is not a disgrace, but to wear a black eye's.

Teach them that God is no respecter of sex, and that when he gave the seventh commandment he meant it for their own good as well as for their own.

Teach them that by indulging their depraved appetites in the worst forms of dissipation, they are not fitting themselves to become the husbands of pure girls.

Teach them it is better to be an honest man seven days in the week, than to be a Christian (l) one day, and a villain six days.

Teach them that God helps those who help themselves.

Do all this, and you will have brought them up in the way they should go!

A Word to Young Men.

An exchange says:

"There are more young American men in the penitentiaries in this country learning trades than there are outside of them. The principle cause for this is that we are educating our young men for gentlemen—trying to make lawyers, preachers, doctors, and clerks out of material that nature intended for blacksmiths, brick layers, carpenters, tailors, and other honest leavers of wood and drivers of water.

There is too much truth in the above assertion. It is almost impossible to find a young man now who is willing to learn a trade, for fear he will forfeit his dignity (l) by doing a little drudgery.

We need an apprenticeship at this office—a boy with brains and willing hands—yet out of all the excellent material in this city, only one boy has so far applied. Many boys would become printers if we would promise to give them a man's wages and put them to work in advanced grades before they learned the art. Come, boys, lay aside your false "dignity," roll up your sleeves and pitch in. You will never win without work. Horace Greeley was once a printer's devil, and Ben Franklin served five years. Hundreds of our leading statesmen swept offices, made fire and washed rollers. Learn a trade, boys; no man can steal it from you, and it is therefore more valuable than an inheritance of gold or bonds."

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