

"ONE THOUSAND MEN WANTED."

BY MARION GRAY.

"One thousand men are wanted, 'Good hearts' and 'strong arms'...

"I will drive away all sorrow 'Twill drive away the blues 'Twill drive out bitter memories...

Let time move slow or quickly 'Come right in, friend or foe. Come fathers, husbands, brothers...

Your children are needing clothing, And wholesome food, to eat? This is not neglecting your family...

One thousand souls are going 'Run Seller, to your dealer. Oh! God in Heaven; look down to-night...

Many thousand souls are rushing, To dark, remorseful doom. And still the Tempter's voice doth cry...

We want no such as you here 'To men of means we do not care. Go; hungry, poor—and homeless go...

The Quaker City, as Viewed by a Correspondent.

Philadelphia has a population of nine hundred thousand, and when considering the amount of ground it occupies...

Northwest of the park boundary are the immense Centennial buildings. A photograph of these buildings can convey but faint idea of the magnificence of these buildings...

There are men, who after having in youth enjoyed the blessedness of delight, come, in age, to enjoy also the blessedness of suffering.

There is one unendurable pain: if it becomes actually unendurable,—it breaks the heart, whether physically or morally. As long as it is felt, it may be borne.

It is a sweet feeling, when we have done with our own life, to look back upon it as upon a work of wise and holy grace, in the midst of the tumult of our own sin and folly.

The unconscious creaturely spirit can, so soon as it is unclenched from the body, not exist in our present sphere of existence; it must, on account of its embryonic condition, be placed under the conditions of an embryonic existence.

There is one beauty of Old Age, that it may be allowed, without cowardice and without affection, to take hindmost place.

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this summer, since May, have been launched three Russian war ships, named respectively, Europe, Asia and Africa, each boat being three hundred and ten feet long, built of half-inch iron.

The city has five thousand woolen mills, manufacturing fancy dry goods and silks of all grades, although some of the mills are not running.

Times are moderate; wages cut down to a scanty living for a laborer, but starvation need not befall any one willing to work.

LEWIS FREIDAY.

Aphorisms from Rothe.

[TRANSLATED BY C. C. S.]

No one is ennobled without suffering.

Longing for happiness is not self-love.

Nothing is elevated which is not elevating.

From genuine earnestness cheerfulness is inseparable.

There are men, who have their youth in their old age.

If any one has not an organ for this or that, why not let it alone?

The most abstract conception of LIFE is: Relation of Being to Itself.

Human individuals are by no means all built just so many stories high.

It is not so much matter about the Platform, as the Man that stands on it.

There are situations in which Resignation is manifestly only possible in God.

He is a MAN who has convictions and stands ready to give account of them.

What others call their Yoke, we Christians, more nobly, name our "Cross."

He that is ripened by experience looks forward in this life to no untroubled joy.

In Old Age man finds all his earthly possessions crumbling, and his system too.

God does not require of every one, that he should have a capacity for everything.

To be able to work with a light heart, must be too sweet for us to be able to bear.

God cannot bestow on His own a higher nobility, than when he degrades sufferings for them.

The consciousness of the individual is the sounding-board of the world that surrounds him.

As one is, so does he know things. They reflect themselves according to the nature of the mirror.

It is nevertheless a grace, to become old. There is much, which is first experienced in old age.

Life (and every calling in life) is noble and beautiful, if it is only lived in a manner worthy of man.

To have high thoughts of his work, and humble thoughts of his achievements in it, makes the man of ability.

To have no private affairs, must be a great happiness. In this respect the monastic orders are to be envied.

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have all their lives been taught to regard self-reliance as something to be ashamed of in themselves.

A sprightly young miss who attended the Sunday School Concert at one of our city churches, last Sunday, told how eloquently and earnestly one speaker exhorted the boys to good and noble works, reminding them that in their hands alone would fall the destinies of the country; urging them to be honest, upright, industrious, &c.; then turning to the girls, he said, in a bland, patronizing way: "And you girls must grow up to be wives for these coming men."

Of course the average school-girl of ten years of age would immediately ask herself, "if I must spend all the years till I am grown, preparing myself for a wife, hadn't some boy better be told to fit himself for a husband, so that I may not have to waste my virtues and accomplishments upon somebody who neither appreciates no is worthy of them?"

When will teachers and preachers and people generally take a commonsense view of this matter and encourage girls to good works, not in the hope of catching a husband, but because they, as well as boys, have a grand and noble part to play in the drama of life, one act of which may not be matrimony?—The New North West.

Good company and good conversation are the very sineews of virtue. Good character is above all things else.

A man's own good breeding is the best security against other people's ill manners.

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