COURAGE. Art thou sore distressed ?

"Hath he marks to lead me to him, If he be my guide?

" Hath his diadem as Monarch, That his brow adorus ? Yes, a crown, in very surety, But of thorns. e H I find him, it I follow, What his guerdon here? Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear. Jordan past. "If I ask him to receive me, Will he say me nay? Not till earth, and not till heaven Pass away. Is he sure to bless? Angels, martyrs, prophets, virgins,

I wish I had a goose that laid golden eggs!

the father.

'Better,' replied the mother. 'Thou art a good

Charley's chapel," he said.

ave done their work well !'

JOHNNY'S 'POLOGY.

THE REFICIOUS INTERLICENCER. the the test that we are A



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