MISCELLANEOUS.

CHANCE AND FATE.

BY F. S. GOODHUE.

To questions all—the same Reply:
There is no Fate, and Nature will
Her kind approval ne'er deny
To him who wishes her no ill.

She smiles and frowns alike on all;
'T is he alone with mind morose
Who finds the wormwood and the gall;
Who seeks the shadows in the close.

To all who hold a cheerful heart,
Each flower or shrub or tender blade
Is Providence, which doth impart
Its share of sun or darksome shade.

On good and bad the same rays fall,
And so to good or bad intent;
And what we have is, not at all
More to us than to others, sent.

What brings the bud to perfect bloom
And breathes sweet life to hidden seed,
Sends blossoms to an early tomb
And proves the death of life, indeed.

According as we search, we find;
Enjoy as we appreciate;
So 't is not Providence, but Mind
Which holds the keys of Chance and Fate.

CONFUCIUS ON MODERATION.

Confucius (or as the Chinese call him, K'ung Tze) bases his moral principles upon the relation of a child towards his parents. His main virtue is filial piety, called in Chinese by the monosyllabic word hsiào. His maxim of behavior is the Golden Rule, which he expresses not as Christ does in posi-