

With a fair conscience of our own we would listen with disgust to the accounts given of those who climbed the ladder to worldly thrift by craft or foul means; and thus acquired, is it safe to trust the solidity of Fortune?

Happily the majority of cases that

speak of victory in the sharp chase after success present a worthier eye-mark for emulation; for we learn that the levers the honorable citizen handled in its pursuit were, as ever will be, the sister virtues: patience, probity, and pains-taking.

SIEBERT.

THE OLD TUNE.

MOTHERS out of the mother heart
Fashion a song both sweet and low—
Always the same dear mother art,
Rocking the Baby to and fro—
Always a lazy—loving crone—
Hum'd in a sleepy undertone.

Down the Baby snuggles to sleep,
Winking as long as wink he may—
Now with a kick he tries to keep
The tricky god from his eyes away—
We wa—we wa,³ long, long ago,
The Indian mother chanted low.

Weeng† she said on the Baby's brow
Softly struck with his wee war club—
Astride of his nose he playeth low
With his little fist, a rub-a-dub—

* We wa, was the lullaby of Indian mothers. The *a* in wa, sounded broad, is very soft and musical.

† Weeng, the Indian's god of sleep.

We wa—we wa—steady and slow
Rocketh the Baby to and fro.

Mothers too with the snowy skin
Bye lo—bye lo—droningly sing—
And tell of the Dustman coming in,
Into the Baby's eyes to fling
Atoms of dust to make him wink
And into Dream-land softly sink.

We wa—we wa—bye lo—bye lo—
Dusky or white the mother that sings,
'Tis the same old tune of the long ago,
Calling for fold of downy wings
To shut the eyes of Baby to rest—
Hushed to sleep on the mother's breast.

Mothers out of the mother heart
Fashion a song both sweet and low—
Always the same dear mother art—
Rocking the Baby to and fro:
Always a lazy—loving crone—
Hum'd in a sleepy undertone.

ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH

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A FAMOUS GREEK WOMAN.

ARTEMISIA, THE WARRIOR-QUEEN.

ARTEMISIA, one of the most interesting of royal rulers, and the most famous Greek woman who ever possessed sovereignty, with the single exception of Cleopatra, was a native of Halicarnassus, in Asia Minor, where she was born presumably about the year 525 B.C. She was the daughter of Lygdamus the Dorian, dynast or king of Caria. The moderate policy of this monarch secured the prosperity of his kingdom. While the other Greek colonies of Asia resisted the Persians, Halicarnassus and its king paid ready obedience to Darius. The great king

was not unmindful of this favor, and he rewarded the prudence of Lygdamus by enlarging the bounds of his kingdom. The three neighboring islands of Cos, Calydna, and Nysirus were added to the Carian sovereignty, and the crafty Dorian became one of the powerful satraps of the Persian empire. He allowed his people to enjoy their own laws and institutions; he fostered commerce and founded a powerful navy; he built cities and reared costly and stately works of art, and in every respect ruled like a sovereign monarch, save that he paid a tribute to