

Why then the only remedy,
 Is to turn around and "go."
 Yes, go is a word of mighty power,
 As all things tend to show,
 For the grand design of every one,
 Is just "TO MAKE THINGS GO."

But care must be exhibit'ed.
 As to HOW and WHERE to go.
 As that simply makes the difference
 'Twixt happiness and woe.

And if there be one principle
 Which all should wish to know,
 'Tis that which teaches thoroughly
 The PROPER TIME to go.

When an audience quite wearied,
 Signs of sleep begin to show,
 'Tis almost time to act upon
 The principle of—go.

BIOGRAPHY OF LIZZIE JACKSON.

BY ANNA LOWDEN.

"When musing on companions gone,
 We doubly feel ourselves alone."

Occasionally we meet with characters that seem to bear the impress of heaven. They are richly gifted with those noble attributes, that always render the possessor peculiarly lovely. An influence purer and brighter than earth directs thoughts and actions. An angelic radiance seems to surround them, as though some bright spirit of the better world had come to dwell among us for a time, to fill our hearts with holier aspirations, and then take flight again, drawing our thoughts upward after it and fixing them on its heavenly home. Toward such, we feel that intensity of love and admiration, which the beautiful and pure alone inspire. And when be-