From out her green-leaved lattice She leans and looks below, As farther, ever farther, Away the soldiers go, His last few words reproachful Are in her sad ears yet, 'Farewell, may be forever!' "Ah me !" sighs Colinette

The cruel war is over. Once more with her is he: 'You've learn'd to love since last we met,' He says, but nought says she. 'You'll wed the happy somebody, And me you'll quite forget! Would I were he, my darling ! 'You are !" cried Colinette ondon Society.

A Satisfied Conscience.

There are a great many stories afloat about the punctilious observances of Sunday in Scotland; but we remember none more illustrative of the absurdity to which the custom is carried than the following, which is told by the Count De Medine Pomar, in his newly published work, "The Honeymoon.

It was at the hotel of Dumbarton. I had just got up and rung the bell for some hot water for shaving. A waiter answered my call. "I want some hot water, if you please,

"And what do you want the hot wa-

ter?"
"For shaving," said I. "Ye canna have the hot water on the Lord's Day for sic a thing as shaving," said the waiter, horror struck at the I insisted again, but with the same

"Na, na," said he, ye canna have it." Necessity is the mother of invention. 'tis said, and this aroused mine. thought that if I could arrange the order in such a way that it would not affect his religious scruples, he would bring it directly. I therefore proposed that I should like some toddy, and told him to bring me the materials for making it, consisting of whiskey, sugar, and boiling water. These he brought without the least demur. I gave him the whiskey, which he drank, and I ed the hot water. So conscience was

The Winter Life of the Bear.

The Popular Science Monthly says the most curious character istics of the bear is its habit of hiber nating through the winter. During the autumn it becomes very fat, and about the end of October, completing its winter house, ceases for the year. A remark feeding ably phenomenon then takes place in the animal's digestive organs. The stomach, no longer supplied with food, contracts into a very small space. A mechanical obstruction called the "tappen," composed of fine leaves, or extraneous substances, blocks the alimentary canal, and prevents the outward passage of any matter. bear continues in his den until the middle of April, in a dull lethargic condition. If discovered and killed at any time in this period, it is found to be as state in this period, it is found to be as fat as at the beginning. It is said however, that, if it loses its "tappen" before the end of its hibernation, it immediately becomes extremely thin. During the hibernation the bear gains a new skin upon the balls of his feet, and draine the corrections of the said the form and during the same time also, the female brings forth her young, from two to four in number. The latter act occurs generally from the middle of January to the middle of February. The next pairing season occurs in the sum-mer, from June to September. The period of gestation is about seven months, and the newly born cubs are scarcely larger than puppies.'

A Remarkable Pedestrian

A remarkable pedestrian feat has, according to the Finanza of Alexandria, been lately performed by an Italian named Giuseppe Ricci, who seriously seems to have taken rather a long constitutional. Having come some months ago from Alexandria to. Constantinople in search of employment, but being un-successful in his object, Ricci resolved to return to Alexandria. A slight difficulty, however, at the very commence ment of his journey, owing to the fact of his having no money—a serious drawback to a bona fide traveler, for, notwithstanding the "wretched impo-tence of gold," it is uncommonly diffi-cult to travel comfortably without it. Ricci at first tried to work his passage back in a steamer or ship, but failing also in this endeavor, he set his face resolutely southward and determined to work or beg his way to Egypt. He accordingly started off "with a light heart and a thin pair of breeches," and after marching for one hundred and fifty-eight days across the peninsula of Adia Minor, and along the coasts of Syria and Palestine, he arrived at Alexandria, where, by latest accounts, he was enjoying the repose he was justly entitled to after his fatiguing walk.

Hoping Against Hope

Hoping for a servant who will be sat-isfied with half the work being put out and all the wages doubled. Hoping for a friend to lend you fifty pounds without interest or security. Hoping for another friend to pay the fifty pounds you lent him on the same con-ditions. Hoping for the bases to ditions. Hoping for the horse to win that you've backed with money enthat you've backed with money en-trusted to you for something else. Hoping the man you asked to dinner in a moment of enthusiastic want of re-flection won't come. Hoping when he has come that he'll go away again soon. Hoping the landlord won't come for his rent just yet. Hoping there's another bottle left in the cellar,

Professor Watson, at present one of ne members of the transient of Venus pedition for this country, has found new asteroid. This makes his seven-enth discovery of the same kind.

AGRICULTUBAL

SEASONABLE HINTS .- Among the hints most seasonable on either garden or the farm, few things are more serviceable than those relating to the sharpening of tools. Too often these things are not thought of until the articles are wanted, when much valuable time is lost in putting them in order might as well have been done during the dull winter days. Even the smartest of us do not think enough of these things, and indeed hardly know how much we lose by having dull tools to work with. It has been tolerably accurately computed that the same man can do as much in two days with a sharp scythe, as with one but comparatively dull and the same expenditure of force, could do in three. And it is just the same in regard to all other tools or implements, whether operated by hand, steam or horse power. The engineer continually oils the machinery and a good saw or file is oil to hand implements. We know one who has a great deal of handhoeing to do by hired labor, and he believes that the continued use of the file on the hoes makes a difference of one half in the His calculation is that every ten cent file he buys, saves him ten dollars in his laborers' bills. Spades, scythes, hoes, chisels, saws, this is the time to see to these things.

A good grindstone and a set of files are among the best of farm investments especially at this season. It is always nice to be forehanded, to get things well ahead; but the best of all forehandedness is that which prepares in advance a full set of good and well-repaired tools to work with.

ABOUT SICK ANIMALS.—Nearly all sick animals become so by improper feed-ing in the first place. Nine cases out of ten the digestion is wrong. Charcoal is the most efficent and rapid corrective. It will cure in a majority of cases if properly administered. An example of its use :—The third man came in with the intelligence that one of the finest cows was very sick, and a kind neighbor proposed the usual drugs and The owner being ill and unable to examine the cow, concluded that the trouble came from overeating, and ordered a teacupful of pulverized charcoal given in water. It was mixed, placed in a junk bottle, the head held upward, and the water and charcoal poured downward. In five minutes improvement was visible, and in a few hours the animal was in the pasture quietly eating grass. Another instant of equal success occured with a young heifer which had become badly bloated by eating green apples after a hard wind. The bloat was so severe that the sides were almost as hard as a bar-rel. The old remedy, saleratus, was tried for correcting the acidity. But the attempt to put it down always caused coughing, and it did little good. Half a teacupful of fresh powdered charcoal was given. In six hours all appearance of the bloat had gone and the heifer was well.

WHAT TO DO WITH SONS .- Fifty years ago a father was not ashamed to put his son to the plough or to a mechanical trade; but now they are "too fee-ble" for bodily labor; one has a pain in his side, another "a very delicate constitution," another is very nervous; and so poor Bobby or Billy or Tommy is sent off to the City. It seems never to occur to their foolish parents that mode ate manual labor in the pure and bracing air of the country is just what these punny lads need, and that to send them to the crowded and unhealthy city is to send them to small salaries and early graves, instead of becoming jolly, strong tillers of the soil, for there is room for all, and a good landlord can find room for the sons in nine cases out of ten. This is the idea of a correspondent, and although not quite mathematically correct, there is a quality of truth in it still. Say that farmers would not the son labor themselves—not in manual work, but in making high class work—how would that be? There is really plenty of high class work to be done on farms.

To MAKE AND KEEP SAUSAGE. -- For one hundred pounds of meat, two and one quarter pounds of salt, one half a one duater pounds of sait, one half a pound of sage. Some vary this by putting in a little more sage and a little less pepper, but the above rule is a very good one. When chopped and seasoned pack the meat firmly in tin pans or small stone jars; take lard melted just enough to spread with a knife and cover the top with lard an inch thick, to keep out the air. This will keep nicely all winter, unless it freezes or thaws too often. Some make balls and fry sausage, packing them and covering with melted lard, but it is some labor to prepare a large quantity that waymore than most people would relish. Farmer's Wife.

Sausage. - Good sausage can be made Sausage.—Good sausage can be made better by mixing, thoroughly, one tea-cup Indian meal to four pounds of sausage. Mix only enough to last four or five days at a time, as it might sour.

ROOTS FOR SHEEP. - It would be well to use caution in feeding roots to breed-ing ewes. A "belly-full" of turnips or mangles upon a cold wintry morning abstracts a large amount of heat from the animal. This results in decreasing the vitality and vigor of the ewe, and equently injures the growing lamb. consequently injures the growing lamb. The loss is never regained. Consequently at lambing time, more especially when that comes early, a number of weakly or dead lambs are produced, and the ewes themselves are too much weakened to recover as quickly as they should do from the shock of yeaning. k of yeaning. should do from the shock of yeaning. Experience has taught us to be cantious in the use of roots, especially of mangles or white turnips. Sugar beets, carrots, and rutabagas, which contain much sugar, are less injurious; but even these should be used with cautionand never without meal sprinkled upon them.

To measure apples in the crib multiply the length, breadth, and thickness of the bin, and this product by eight, and point off the figure in the product for decimals.

"Asparagus in August," author of "A Rose in June." by the

SCIENTIFIC.

MONSIEUR ROFFING, a French chemist of eminence, believes that he has discovered a means for the prolongation of life in the plentiful use of buttermilk with the advance of age. At one of its recent sessions, he presented an essay to the Paris Academy of Science, bring ing forth the arguments on which he based his reasons for this belief, as follows :- The mineral matter which constitutes an important element in most of the food consumed by the human family, after the combustion, remains in the system to incrust and stiffen the different parts of the body, and tends to render imperfect many of its vital processes. Human beings, he says, "are like furnaces, always kindled, life existing only in combustion, which leaves a detritus fatal to it." Lactic acid with ordinary food, M. Roffing believes will counteract this effect, since it possesses the power to remove and destroy the incrustations that form on the arteries, cartilages and valves to the heart. Buttermilk is almost wholly composed of the component parts of this acid, and its habitual use is therefore calculated to free the system from those causes which usually produce death between the seventy-fifth and one hundredth year. Therefore, those who desire to become centenarians might as well begin to drink buttermilk at sixtyfive, and not wait until ten years later for the growth and development of the incrustations on the arteries, cartilages and valves of the heart.

ELECTRICITY AND MECHANICS. - In consequence of certain phenomena of electricity of tension, observed in leather belting, M. Joulin, the eminent physicist, made the subject one of special investigation. He has constructed machines in which the mechanical tension of the belt can be varied at will, and has used for conducting pulleys the following materials: Iron, zinc, red copper, white iron, lead—the last four metals applied in the laminæ to wooden pulleys; the imperfect conductors, walnut wood leather, hardened rubber in sheets of 0.36 inch, applied to wood; cloth and silk, fastened in form of cushions, also to wooden pulleys. In the machines formed of metal and leather, -in the latter body electric tensions of surprising intensity were found; and, independently of the long

sparks obtainable, a metalic wire brought near the belt was traversed a continuous current powerful enough to deflect the needle of a galvanometer, with electricity of tension to weakly decompose water, and, in slightly modified Geisster tubes, to produce a distinct stratification of the electric light. These experiments are the most definite and important of any that have yet been attempted in this

COLORED INKS .- The following recipes have been well tested and are commended by good authorities as preferable to the solutions of anilin dyes which are now so extensively used as colored inks :

Green.-Two parts acetate of copper, 1 part carbonate of potash, and 8 parts water. Boil till half is evaporated, and filter. Blue.-Three parts Prussian blue, 1

part oxalic acid, and 30 parts of water. When dissolved, add 1 part gum arabic. Yellow.—One part fine orpiment, well rubbed up with 4 parts thick gum water.

Red.-With the aid of a gentle heat, dissolve 4 grains of carmine in 1 ounce of aqua ammonia, and add 6 grains of gum arabic.

Gold.—Rub gold leaf, such as is used by book binders, with honey, till it forms a uniform mixture. When the honey has been washed out with water, the gold powder will settle at the botand must be mixed with gum water tom, in sufficient quantity.

Black.—Three ounces crushed gall nuts, 2 ounces crystallized sulphate of ounces water.

STRAW A PROTECTION AGAINST LIGHT-NING.—An extraordinary account has appeared in a French agricultural journal, to the effect that straw forms an admirable lightning-conductor. It had been observed that straw had the effect of discharging Leyden jars without spark or explosion, and some one in the neighborhood of Tarbes had the idea of constructing straw lightning-conductors which were formed by fastening a wisp or rope of straw to a deal stick by means of brass wire, and capping the conductor with a copper point. It is asserted that the experiment has been It is tried on a large scale around Tarbes, 18 communes having been provided with such straw conductors, only one being erected for every 750 acres, and that the whole neighborhood has thus been preserved from the effects, not only of lightning, but of hail also. The statement comes from a reliable source, and, the apparatus being extremely simple and inexpensive, it is at any rate worth a trial. Copper conductors are out of the question in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, but every cottager almost could set up a straw one.

EFFECT OF AMMONIA FUMES ON FLOW-ERS.—Professor Gabba has been examining the effects of ammonia on the color of flowers. Is is well known that the smoke of tobacco will, when applied in sufficient quantity, change the tint of flowers; but Professor Gabba experiments by pouring a little ammonia liquor into a sancer and inverting a funnel over it. Placing the flowers in the tube of the latter, he finds that blue, violet, and purple colored blossoms become of a fine green; carmine and crimson become black; white, yellow; while particolored flowers such as red and white are changed to green and yellow. If the flowers are im-mersed in water, the natural color will return in a few hours. Professor Gabbs also found that asters acquire a pleasing odor when submitted to the fumes of

THE lambent blue flame from a coal fire (carbonic oxyde gas) has a temperature of 5,500° Fahrenheit. The flame of hydrogen of nearly 6,000°, and of oxy-hydrogen, 9,500°. The temperature of the electric spark is unknown, but is supposed to be about 22,000° Fahrenheit.

HINTS ABOUT CLOTHING AND VENTILA

The New England Homestead contains these timely hints: It is much to be regretted that women do not always wear woolen next the skin, whether in Summer or Winter and still more so that there are men who are much exposed to cold and do not wear it. All ersons should wear it from infancy Clothing at night is also worthy of attention. A thick and heavy cotton counterpane weighs down the body ithout giving much warmth, so that the body is working during sleep, and is less refreshed in the morning. Except the sheets, all coverings of the bed should be of wool, which gives the greatest warmth in proportion to its weight, and the counterpane should be either equal to a blanket or a blanket should be substituted for it, and a thin, light covering like a sheet thrown over it. If there be too much warmth the body is relaxed, the skin made sensitive, and health is impaired. If too little warmth, the body is unnecessarily wasted by loss of heat. The rule is however, a good one, viz., to keep the feet warm and the head cool. Hence the number of blankets to be used must vary with weather and season. Young children and old people need more clothing at night than those of middle age, and in Winter the most is required for all ages at about four to six in the morning, when the cold is the greatest. The sick demand great consideration in this matter, and unusually need more clothing than those who are well. attention to the ventilation of the bedroom, and see that there are two openinto it through which air may pass all night. The chimney of the bed-room is often stopped up to prevent dust and soot falling, but as this prevents ventilation it is very improper. Better to have dust, which can be cleared away, than bad health and fever. It is often very difficult to ventilate a hedroom without giving colds, because no one should sleep in a draught, and disease is sometimes produced thoughtlessly having too much ventilation. If the door be left a little open by using a peg or chain, and the window be opened at the top half an inch, it will usually be enough to secure moderate ventilation, and the bed should be placed out of the draught; but the amount must be tested by the smell of the room, and if in the morning it is disagreeable it will be necessary to have more ventilation. Neither put the bed in a draught nor in a corner so far away that the air about it cannot be purified by ventilation, and take care that there is bed-clothing proportionate to the ventilation. Never let a bedroom or any room become too warm for want of ventilation and then open a door or window to cool it, for by so doing you will be sure to give colds; but keep a proper temperature from the beginning. Take care, also, that the rooms are not too cold by ventilation, or you may greatly injured tne health of children and old people, but let everything be done with judgment and moderation.

EATING Eggs.—An English paper very consistently recommends an in-creased consumption of eggs as food. It says : "excellent sandwiches may be made of hard-boiled eggs and brown bread and butter; eggs spread on toast are fit food for kings; a poached eggthat is, one dropped from the shell into hot water—is not only clean and handsome, but a delicious morsel; eggs are better flavored without salt or pepper, a little sweet butter being the best dressing; persons who eat eggs freely may live to the age of 80 or 90; and lastly, eggs contain much phosphorus and are the best food for those persons who are deficient in brains." This last

a large one is not suitable for boiling. After having dressed, trussed and stuffed the bird, put it into sufficient boiling water to cover it. Let it come to a boil, then carefully remove all the scum. Let it simmer very gently from one and a-half to two hours, according to size. Serve with melted butter, as with oysters. In the latter case the with oysters. In the latter case the turkey should be stuffed with oysters, and the sauce be made according to recipe for boiled chicken with oysters.

Pure, soft water is the best of all blood-purifiers. It dissolves almost every impurity that may find its way into the blood, and passes it off through the skin, lungs and kidneys, thus wash-ing out the blood without any irritation in passing through the system and without those chemical changes and deposits which are likely to arise from the action of drugs. Why then use doubtful, dangerous, and often injurious drugs for purifying the blood when pure, simple, safe, pleasant and far more effectual water may be had without money and without price?

QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.—Into one quar or milk put one pint of fine bread crambs, butter the size of an egg, the well-beaten yolks of five eggs, sweeten and flavor as for custard, and mix the whole well together, while the above is baking; beat the whites of five eggs to a stiff froth, and add one teacupful of sugar, pour it over the hot pudding when cooked, return it to the oven and bake a delicate brown; a layer of jelly put on the pudding before being froste is very nice.

Ham Cake.—A capital way of dis-posing of the remains of a ham, and making an excellent dish for breakfast, is:—Take a pound and a half of ham fat and lean together; put it into a mortar and pound it, or pass it through a sausage machine boil a large slice of read in half a pint of milk and beat it and the ham well together; add an egg beaten up. Put the whole into a mould, and bake a rich brown.

COPPER IN PICKLES. - To detect copper COPPER IN PICKLES. — To detect copper in pickles or green tea, put a few leaves of the tea, or some of the pickle, cut amall, into a phial with two or three drams of liquid ammonia, diluted with one half the quantity of water. Shake the phial, when, if the most minute portion of the copper be present, the liquid will assume a fine blue color.

A NEW ENGLANDER, riding in a railvay car, seemed particularly disposed to astonish the other passengers with tough stories about Yankeedom. At last he mentioned that one of his neighbors owns an immense dairy, and made a million pounds of butter and a million pounds of cheese yearly. This story produced some sensation; and the Yankee, perceiving that his veracity was in danger of being questioned, appealed to a friend as follows: "True, is n't it, Mr. P.? I speak of Deacon Brown—you know Deacon Brown?"
"Y-e-e-s," replied the friend; "that is,
yes; I know Deacon Brown; don't know as I ever heard precisely how many pounds of butter and cheese he makes a year, but I know that he has twelve saw-mills that go by buttermilk."

CUT HIS HAIR.—In the barber shop of the Metropolitan Hotel, in Louisville, a tall, rough-looking man was leaning against the wall. A dandy came in, took off his hat and coat, and coolly in, took on his has said barder, whom he handed them to the stranger, whom he wistook for the barber. When the mistook for the barber. When the dandy said "Trim my hair," he pointed to a chair and when he felt the hair being cropped close to the scalp, he leaped from the chair and ran to the mirror. "What have you done?" he shouted. "Well," replied the stranger, "you said cut it, and I wasn't going to refuse a little favor like that, nor make a half way job of it, neither.

"WALL, STRANGER," said a backwoodsman to a man whom the landlord of the hotel both were stopping at had detailed to sleep with him—"Wall stranger, I've no objection to you sleeping with me, none in the least; but it seems to me the bed is rather narrow for you to sleep comfortable considering how I dream. You see I am an old trapper, and generally dream of shooting and scalpin' Injuns. Where I stopped night before last they charged me five dollars extra, 'cause I happened to whittle up the head-board in the night. But you can come, stranger if you like, I feel kinder peaceable now.

"Why did you stop in the aisle to talk with those gossiping women, and keep me and Judge M—— waiting?" growled a husband to his wife, on their way home from church, ungallantly "Nothing ever so much reminded me of Balaam and his ass," "I am very sorry," meekly replied the wife; "but you seem to forget, dear, that it was an angel that stopped the way, and Balaam and his ass who complained of it."

Accibiances had a shrewd way of diverting attention from his vices. He once paid seventy minæ (about \$1,400) for a dog of remarkable size and beauty and generally admired for its tail. He cut the tail off, and when his friends scolded him and said that everybody was vexed about the dog and abusing him, he answered, with a laugh. "That is what I want; I wish them to talk about this, that they may say nothing worse of me.'

A young fellow in San Francisco uddenly snatched a kiss from a lady friend, and excused his conduct by say that it was a sort of temporary insanity that now and then came upon him. When he arose to take his leave the pitying damsel said to him. "If you ever feel any more such fits coming on you had better come right here, where your infirmity is known, and we will take care of you."

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.—The superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school in our place is an undertaker, and there idea is of the utmost importance of many persons.

Boiled Turkey.—Hen turkeys are preferable for boiling, on account of their whiteness and tenderness. and one of moderate size should be selected, as -Max Adeler.

> A soldier of a cavalry regiment was brought up for stealing his comrade's liquor ration. He was an Irishman and his defence was unique: "I'd be sorry indade, sur, to be called a thief! I put the liquor in the same bottle, and mine was at the bottom : and sure, I was obliged to drink his to get out me

> They have a young lamplighter—in-Chicago who bids fair to be a rich man. He not only receives a regular stipend from the public treasury for lighting the lamps, but is also paid a penny a night by another youth who is ambitious to do the work, and finds his own matches into the bargain.

> A YARN is told of a pater fa milias who told his young hopeful that he could not afford to furnish both butter and molasses for his cakes, and that he must choose one or the other. Quoth the lad, "Pa, I've got two cakes. l'il take butter on one and molasses on the other, please."

> "Boy," said atraveler to a disobedient youth, whom he encountered, "don't you hear your father speaking to you? "Oh I yaas," replied the youth. "But I don't mind what he says. Mother don't neither, and twixt she and I." we've about got the dog so he don't.'

> A wipow, who had just lost her husband was weeping bitterly for the dear departed. A friend tried to console her. "No, no," said the fair mourner, "let me have my cry out. After that I shan't think anything about it."

> A DETROIT editor has established a bad precedent by marrying a girl com-positor. She will always know whether it is necessary for him to stay down at the office till 3 o'clock in the morning to "make up the forms."

Julius, what part ob de ceremonies do de ladies most admire when dey go to de church?" "Well, Pompey, 1 can't tell what dat is. Can you tell?" "Why, yes, nigga; don't you see, dey observe de hims!"

An OLD lady thinks that a good many modern "songs" thoroughly deserve to be called "strains."

WHY is a hotel ghost like an excise-man?—Because it's an inn spectre.

YOUTHS' COLUMN.

"TRY, TRY AGAIN,"-It is a true story that I am going to tell you now. It is all about a little boy whose name was William Ross. Having had a present of a pencil, he thought he would make use of it by trying to draw. His first attempt was poor enough. One day, when he had been playing ball with a youg friend, he stopped, and taking out his pencil, began to draw a picture on the wall.

"What do you call that?" asked his friend. "Why, that is a horse!" re-plied William: "Can't you see?"—"A horse! is it?" cried his friend laughing. 'Why, I took it for a donkey.'

"You are quite right in laughing at it," said William. "Now, that I look at it again, I see it is all out of drawing; but I will keep at it until I can make a good drawing of a horse."

William was not afraid of being laughed at; and he felt much obliged to those who pointed out any faults in what he did. He was not discouraged by failures. He kept trying till he had used his pencil nearly all up. Still he had not yet made a good drawing of a

"You will never learn to draw; so you may as well give it up first as last," said his friend to him one day, some six months after their last meeting. "Your horses are all donkeys still.'

horses are all donkeys still."

William opened a portfollio, and, taking out some pictures, said, "What do you think of these?"

"Ah! here is something like a horse," replied his friend, looking at the drawings. "You will never do any thing like this, Willy."

William smiled, but said nothing; though it was his own drawing that his friend was praising.

though it was his own drawing case and friend was praising.

Well, by bravely keeping at it, William at last began to make pictures worth looking at.

While yet a boy, he sent in a painting to the Society Arts, for which he received a present of a silver palette. He rose to be Sir William Ross, miniature painter of Queen Victoria.

Don't be discouraged, my young friends, by failing in your first at-tempts. Learn to persevere. Keep at it. That's the way.

A BABY MONKEY.—He was a little bit of a fellow, about as large as a kitten, and had a tail as long as his mother's but he looked very old in the face.

When I first went to see him, the mother monkey was holding him in her arms, but presently he crawled to the floor, then out through the bars and upon my knee. I thought it strange that the mother was not afraid of losing it; but when I moved my hand to stroke it, back went the little monkey, swift as a dart into his mother's arms. Pretty soon he crawled away again, and then I saw that the mother monkey had hold of the tip of his tail with her fingers, and as the little one crawled away from her she let him go as far as she could reach, but never let go of his tail; and when anybody moved to touch him she pulled him back into the cage. She never seemed to relax this hold by day or night till the little fellow was two months old, then she let him go. But her mother instincts were very marked even then. The cage contained a "happy family" of dogs, cats and guinea pigs, sleeping in one box together, so when the little monkey crept out of his mother's arms, she would reach down into the box and take up a little puppy, or kitten, or guinea pig, and nurse and fondle it just as though it were her own. She did not seem quite contented without some sort of a young thing in her motherly arms.

An Indian Baby.—How helpless the Indian babe, born without shelter, amidst storms and ice; but fear nothing for him; God has placed near him a guardian angel that can triumph over the severities of nature; the sentinel of maternity is by his side, and so long as his mother breathes he is safe. The squaw loves her child with instinctive passion, and if she does not mani-fest it by lively caresses, her tenderness is not less real, wakeful and constant. No savage mother ever trusted her babe No savage mother ever trusted her base to a hireling aurse, nor put away her own child for that of another. To the cradle, consisting of light wood, and gaily ornamented with the quills of porcupine, and beads, and rattles, the nursling is firmly attached, and carefully wrapped in furs, and the infant thus swathed, its back to its mother's back, is borne, as the topmost burden, its eyes now cheerfully flashing light, now accompanying with tears the wailings which the plaintive melodies of the carrier can not hush. Or while the squaw toils in the field, she hangs her child, as spring does her blossoms, on the bough of a tree, that it may be rocked by the breezes from the land of souls, and soothed to sleep by the lullaby of the birds. Does the mother die, the nursling—such is Indian com-passion—shares her grave.

ROBERT'S TAME LIZARD. - Many of our little readers have never seen a lizard. It is not often found in our

My friend Robert passed last winter at Savannah; and among his other treasures, consisting of a mocking-bird, a pet alligator, and a banana-plant, he had a lizard, to which he gave the name

of Spry. It grew to be so tame, that it would take food from Robert's fingers, and lap water from the hollow of his hand. Lizards are social beings, and are sometimes found in countless numbers,

basking in the sun in perfect harmony.
When Robert came North in the spring, he gave away all his treasures, including his tame lizard, to a lady. She has the lizard still in her garden, where it runs into a little chink in the wall when it sees an enemy approaching. Robert had a letter, last week, informing him that Spry was quite well.

No TRAIT of character is more valuable than the possession of good temper. able than the possession or good temper.

Home can never be made happy without it. It is like flowers springing up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us. Kind words and looks are the outward demonstration, patience and forbearance are the sentinels within.

How many days has the year of its own? Three-hundred and twenty-five, because forty are lent.