CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

THE HONEST OLD TOAD. D, a queer little chap is the honest old toal. A funny little fellow is he; trying under the stone by the side of the

Neach the shade of the old willow free. He is dressed all in brown from his toes to his crown.

Save his vest that is silvery white: He takes a long map in the heat of the day And walk=10 the cool, dewy night. "Raup, youp" says the frog. From his home in the box.

But the toad he says never a word; He this to be good, like the children who

He seen, but never be hear !.

Whith winter grows near, Mr. Toad goes to berl.

Und he sleeps as sound as a top. But when May blossoms follow soft April

He comet out with a skip, jump and hop, He changes his dress only once, I confess-Every spring, and his old worn-out coat, While trousers and watstepat, he rolls in a ball,

And stuffs the whole thing down his "Broat.

"K-rruk k rruh" says the from From his home in the bog. But the toad he says never a word; Hotris to be good, like the children who

should Besten, but never be heard.

- Presbyterium.

ENCOURAGING EXAMPLE.

A contributor to Nature recounts the following instance of animal sympathy and instructive example:

Some years ago we had two cats, a tably and a powerful tom, perfectly i white all over. One day I happened to be in the attic, and noticed them go out on the states, when Tom jump-d scross the yard to the next roof, it appeared to me a splendid leap, conusbring the width of the yard and the height of the roof.

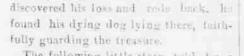
When Tabby came to the circe of the slates her courage failed, and she uttered a cry of distress, whereupon Tom turned round and leaped back, and, giving a cheerini maw, as wash as to say, "Look how easily it can be done," jumped acrossingain, this time followed by Tabby, to my great delight.

THINK PEPORE YOU - TRIVE

I remember reading in my boyhood, says a writer in Finite dilade, about a merchant travelling on horseback, accompanied by his dog. He domonated for some purpose, and nee dentally dropped his package of money. The dog saw it; the merchant did not. The dog barked to stop him, and as he rode and burked louder and louder. The merchant thought he had gone mad, him. The wounded dog enabled backto the package, and when the merchant







adds force to the thought, "Think before you strike any creature that cannot WO WIL "peak:"!

"When I was a boy, I worked for a farmer, and was given a span of horses to plough with, one of which was a four-year-old colt. The colt, after walking a few steps, would lie down in and told me to sit on the cold's head, to keep him from rising, while he whipped name by. He said, "There's something wrong here; let him get up, and let us *xamine." He patted the colt, looked; at his harness, and then said. (Look at this collar; it is so long and narrow, and carries the harness so high, that when he begins to pull it slips back and chokes him so he can't brathe." And so it was; and but for that might bor, we should have whipped as kint a creature as we had on the farm, because he lay down when he could not breathe,"

It was only the other day I heard a valuable St. Bernard dog being shot, because, having a wound on his head, concealed by the hair, he bit a person who handled him roughly.

Boys, young and old, please remembut that these creatures are dumb. This faint, or sick, or bruised, or wounded, and cannot tell you.

"Think before you strike any creatare that cannot speak. ""

The Home of the Jersey Cow,

Jersey Likard, the place from which we obtain the fax entrodersey even is a small spot of lumbs _1/ sequencel, it is 67 milesteach way. Yet the Utility roland ins, and has over 12,000 could and which that provides had the providently