

Family Reading.

The Violet.

BY HARRIET SOLE.

All flowers to my sight are refreshing, And thoughts that are cheering bring, But the dearest to me is the Violet, The beautiful child of the Spring.

New Select Serial.

ARCHIE.

A TALE OF INDIA.

CHAPTER III.

The days and months passed quickly, and the time for the major's return had come and gone, and still he came not. Through Mirza, her brother, Lola had heard terrific news of the revolt of the native regiments.

delight by jumping here and there in the howdah. At last, obedient to Lola's will, he watched baby Gracie, whilst she went to the bungalow to see that nothing was left, and to give up the papers and keys to the agent who was in attendance.

the stern necessity of what she had done. 'Oh, babe, pulse of my heart,' cried she, standing by the cot, and lovingly regarding the little child; 'I pray the good God that I may be kept in health so that I may take care of, and keep you for your father! Ah!' continued she, 'If my dear Mem Sahib can see me from her beautiful home up there, she knows how her poor Lola suffers with the pain at her heart for her dear motherless ones, with the prayer in every tear that she may do that she promised to her dear Missie Nellie.'

cool shelter from the blazing sun of the morning. The journey had been accomplished without difficulty. Chundah's steady step had never flagged, nor his watchful interest in his young charge. Lola's purpose faltered as little. Now and then there was a passing alarm. But a kindly Providence was befriending the orphan children.

tunnel through the house and throw it on the east side. 'Were the horses all right when you got to them?' You can safely bet they were glad to see me. They were about half buried in snow, and had even eaten the bedding from their stalls. It took me nearly all the rest of the winter to shovel the snow out of the barn.

but to him and his people is the Bible forevermore open—to be read and studied, to guide and comfort. In spirit, I was on my knees beside that white-haired brother. I was rebuked. For had not I, in trial of faith and hope, in discouragement and failure, this same open Bible? And should I with youth and strength, and all the enjoyment and privileges, and opportunities that come with a Christian education, be faithless and thankless; while this aged man, struggling with poverty and ignorance, with the memory of those dark years behind him, had only thanksgiving!

SEEDS. Artichoke, Asparagus, Bassella, Basil, Beans, Beans, Beet, Burnet, Cabbage, Cardoon, Carrot, Cauliflower, Celery, Chervil, Chicory, Corn Salads, Cress, Garlic, Cucumber, Dandelion, Egg Plant, Endive, Fennel, Gourds, Leeks...

A Western Blizzard.

The word 'blizzard' is an ominous one, but the thing is worse than the word. We here give the experience of a farmer at Hancock, Minn., written to the Detroit Free Press:— We were still two miles from home when suddenly the sun was obscured, and the air grew cold and chill in a moment.

A Southern Prayer Meeting.

A sketch in a late Advance brought most vividly to mind the help I received from a "colored prayer meeting" while in the South. I had been sitting by my western window one spring evening in the gathering darkness, looking across the great city to where sky and river seemed to meet, and the crimson after-glow rested upon the Father of Waters.

A Tame Rat.

I have for the last twenty years never been without a tame rat. The "monkey room" is the general refuge for the sick animals belonging to my friends, and lucky are those animals who come into this hospital, I almost forget where the rat I am writing about came from. I believe he was one I rescued from an untimely end by being swallowed by the ant-eater at the Zoological Gardens.

THE V. Why do even 50 and his does one potatoe another why cat which at the beam who thin raise 10 how doe herd of \$50 and others These an solve, an er to em WATER of water proper d supply t been est each pou and two would be pounds e ten pou A cow w which is estimate