/ MA

C

The n

demands

love of

fine days

face beco

fully with

nights.

more of

neglectin

other wa

the glass

up at on

using blo

long, ac

When a

made, it

at night

this is d

second o

side, wit

wet dow

plant you

times tal

much as

but it mi

it is use

hot-bed

clock til

must be

as const

An hour

single c

covering

thrifty b

frozen m

plants w

ing to t

hardened

planting

off in sui

before tr

thorough

in manag

deal of ca

but there

and fasc

growing

all natur

and ice,

waiting

hausted.

The f

the N. 1

than the

must no

filth and

a horse

thorough

the coat.

with the

to the sl

on the l

An O

experier

says tha

the nort

south si

ing in ar

be tappe

Cann

be one

The fru

its natu

which is

to that

fruits, a

for use.

It is

especial

will be

four hor

made by

may be

each da

REMI

the re

There

Let n

In wa

Reading.

A Little Red Hen.

This is the story my grandmother told, One day, when the wind and the weather

You have read it before, perhaps, dozens of times,

Will you hear it again in the simplest of rhymes

"Who'll sift the flour? "cried the little red hen "We need some more bread." "I w-o-n-t," "I w-o-n-t," all the rest of the

Quite lazily said. "Well, then, I will !" To the pantry she That very same hour,

And merrily sang, on her task still intent Till she'd sifted the flour. "Who'll stir in the yeast?" cried the little red hen, and who'll knead the bread,

"I won't," "I won't," all the rest of the ten Rather angrily said. "Well, then, I will," and she worked so fast That the loaf looked light,

When placed in its shining pan at last, To rise through the night. 'Who'll kindle the fire ?" cried the little

red hen, "Who'll bake the bread?"

I won't," "I won't," all the rest of the ten Quite sullenly said. "Well, then, I will," and she wiped the dust | and read the notice.

Till the oven was clean. And the loaf, when baked, had the nicest

That ever was seen

"Now the work is done," cried the little red hen,

"I will," "I will," all the rest of the ten Very eagerly said

'No, indeed, you WON'T as you've said, I'll eat it myself."

And she left the loaf, after locking the door On the closet shelf.

Then the nine who'd been lazy and sullen

Went up the attic, and wept o'er their loss. -Sophie E. Eastman, in Independent.

Mein Seleck Serial.

ARCHIE.

A TALE OF INDIA.

CHAPTER XI.

Archie sat in the corner of his little office one sweet calm summer morning, when all things seemed made fairer from the joyous sounds of life abroad. Children's happy voices-the flowergirl's 'pretty bowpots, two a penny, sent a happy thrill through the heart, making even sorrow less sad. He had found a niche in the great world, and was now preparing to do his best in the work that had fallen to him.

He was folding some newspapers, when the name of 'Montgomery' caught his eye, thus:

Wanted news of the children, a boy and a girl, of Major and Mrs. Montgomery. The children left India with an ayah, who was an old servant of the family. Should this advertisement meet the eye of any one who can give information respecting them, such news will be thankfully received, and liberally rewarded by their uncle, Mr. Archibald Harris, who can be communicated with through Messrs, Brinsbury, Graves & Co., Mark Lane, City.'

stupified!

sought them sorrowing, and that other was Leila Montgomery, who had sailed rest for the Cape, and was there when she heard of the death of her sister-in-law, and of the prolonged absence of her for his safety.

struck?' cried William Hamlyn, as entering the office he saw the strange look on his young friend's face, 'What is it my boy?'

' Look there ; read that,' and Archie put the paper into William's hand, and waited quietly until he had finished nephew. reading.

'Hurrah! hurrah?' cried William Hamlyn. ' My dear fellow, I cannot Gracie, darling-just one? I have tell how delighted I am; but let us get loved you so long, and I do not think fully heard the prayers of the poor deshome and tell mammie Lola; she has you would spoil my life wittingly, sweet, titute people, and given them strength often talked to me of her anxiety about and I have your uncle's permission." you both if she should be taken away from Twas in the rose-garden—her own kept the ship affoat until they could put

curiously at his friend.

governor.

A quarter of an hour brought them

Gracie was at her piano, and as she sat there she looked the very spirit of the summer day. She wore a plain white dress which was relieved by a ly to her side. thick collarette of Indian gold and workmanship, to which hung a locket with her mother's miniature. We have not said much of homely-virtued Gracie, she was one of these quiet-voiced, quiet making girls whose graceful ways make one look again when you have looked once. Her love for Lola was beautiful to see, because it was so reverential and full of sweetness.

When Lola saw the friends enter the little gate and come up the garden, she was afraid something was the matter; but William's smiling face told her if anything brought them to the house two hours before their time, it was nothing unpleasant.

After the usual handshakings William Hamlyn took out the newspaper

Poor Lola, although thankful that it seemed likely her nurslings would now find a relative, the first cry of her heart was fear that she would be separated from them. 'Oh, Archie, my very own child, almost,'-cried the devoted ayah. 'Gracie, darling, don't let them take you away from mammie; she would soon die, to be left alone in this strange cold land-promise me dear ones," and the poor woman sobbed as if her heart would break.

' No, darling mammie, we won't go with any one who would wish to take you from us-would we, Archie?' asked the affectionate girl, as she stood by Lola, with her arms round her neck Why, they would be wicked to think of such a thing. There, dear, be quiet, nothing will ever part us." And Gracie meant it.

and then they all sat and talked about the newly found relative.

In the rose-garden of a stately home in England a young lady who is a very not only a bill of glass, as it were, on fair rose-bud herself, is strolling quietly amid the flowers, clipping here and tion there, trimming off with a dainty neatness every dried leaf or tinge which might tend to disfigure. their beauty, whilst a young man follows her footsteps, basket in hand, wherewith to ing the vessels considerably. They carry the flowers she is gathering.

It is our own dear winsome Gracie, and William Hamlyn. 'Where are you young people? cried a cheery voice, and a gentleman, handsome and stalwart, came up the grass steps from the lawn below, followed by Archie. In was Uncle Archibald Harris.

' Well, my white dove of doves, come and give me a button-hole from your store, and make me handsome.'

Ah, Sahib, (Lola never forgot her Indian tongue). "ah, Sahib, whilst you have my sweet Missie Nellie's blue eyes, and the smile -ah me, so loving-you will always Archie sat for a few moments quite be so beautiful, won't he, little missie?

Archibald Harris was a good man. His dear mother's brother wanted Ever since his sisters death and the them. He had often thought it was departure of the Major he had wanted that traded between the eastern and strange that the relations of his parents the children, and his delight was real western shores of the Atlantic. It had on either side had made no sign-no when at last he found them, and he search after them. But Archie wron- loved them better because with the aries, the messengers of God to the ged them, for during these years their assistance of their true, and devoted perishing heathen, mother's brother and another had nurse they had fought the battle and now they had won their well earned

a lazy one my boy,—ready to that schoolmaster beat you like a brother, and then the fears entertained hound, and then run away to find adventures which William Hamlyn Why, Archie, what ails you? Art tells me you meant to do-you would probably never have seen my advertisement or me; but the trouble God in his Providence sent you made you look child did not dishonor her sweet memory. You have made me proud of my

Won't you give me one word of hope,

tone of the voice made Archie look soft, green carpet—that they stood, Gracie's soft eyes never lifting from 'Get your hat,' says William, 'and the flowers among which she stood. I will go and make it all right with the Only the sound of a French horn in the distance, and a view balloo made them start. 'Twas her brother and his friends who were coming to her birthday fête.

William walked away a step or two, thinking he heard some one coming-no, only a little pet fawn which came soft-

'One word, dearest-do not send me away'-and as she heard her brother's voice saying gaily .- Where are they want you to know my sister,' Gracie darted lightly down the shrubbery walk, followed by William; and before they parted, a gentle 'Yes, if you really love me,' made the stars look brighter. and the already half-illuminated gardens a very Aladdin's palace.

And Archie, our bright, faulty, but always loving Archie, before the time came for Gracie's marriage, he too found one who seemed to love him, he told her, as his other half, one for whom he had been seeking some time. Such logic prevailed with Jessie Heston, and the bells for Gracie's wedding-day rang also for the betrothal vows of Archie Montgomery and his sprightly little

THE END.

The Icebergs

Those immense masses of ice from northern shores, which, occasionally breaking loose, are borne on the waves into more southern latitudes, are very dangerous to navigators. They are feared more than rocks; for if vessel strikes upon the latter, there is support generally afforded to the wreck, which allows the crew time to use such means for their escape as the nature of the coast may admit of; but these icebergs yield none. It is computed that in general they show only one-third of their real bulk above the water; that part which is hid extend-The letter was written that evening, ing in an irregular shape in all directions, and slanting down towards the base. Thus, when one of them has struck a ship, it is impossible that it should uphold her for a moment, being all sides, but also perpetually in mo-

At one particular season of some years the icebergs come down in great numbers and obstructed the passage on the North American coast, endangerappear in every form, and of all sizes; some scarcely larger than a small cottage; others appearing like the ruins of a large town; and others again of an extent that cannot be easily calculated, sometimes miles in length, and of a great height. I have seen them off the coast of Newfoundland, tossed upon the billows and looking so beautiful that I should have wished for their nearer approach, if not aware how perilous it would be to our vessel.

I met at sea with a gentleman, an old sailor, who had experienced a most wonderful and providential escape when entangled amongst icebergs; I will relate it, as nearly as my recollection of bis narrative will permit.

often been his lot to take out mission-

Probably it was from the teaching of these missionaries, that the captain had become so well acquainted with the 'If you had been a coward, and truths they were sent forth to proclaim he certainly appeared a very pious man; and in the attention he paid to the souls, no less than to the personal advantages of his crew, there was good evidence that his was a living faith in Christ the Saviour, glorifying God in the fruit which it bore.

His vessel had made her last voyage into your heart, and your dear mother's from England to the West Indies. Thence she took out a cargo and some passengers for North America: but, on the way thither, she was overtaken * with a dreadful storm, sprang a leak, and would inevitably have sunk, with all on board, had not the Lord mercito make such persevering efforts as you. Your sister, too, what a change by deed of gift to her the first time she into the port of Halifax and repair the it will be for her; and the sorrowful had put her foot on its lovely, mossy, injuries she had sustained.

Once more the vessel sailed, but easily borne down a thousand such boats enticed into the use of cigarettes? without any passengers. They could not await the slow process of refitting her; and therefore they providentially took their departure in another, by which they arrived safely at the place if combined for their destruction; they of their destination.

It was now the season when icebergs begin to abound in those seas; and an unusual number had already been observed about the coast.

was the captain's object, and he steered in that direction, but was driven out of his course by adverse winds. After a long time he found himself in the Bay of Gaspe, and every hour the icebergs became more numerous around ing ship into the boat. His reply was

Very thick weather came on. He proceeded cautiously, for the danger was most appalling. To which side so ever he turned icebergs met his view, rising in grotesque shapes, rendered yet more strange by the effects of a constant fog, and frequently chasing each other with a lasting noise like thunder, destroying one another by the violence of the shock, and threatening immediate death to the trembling mariners, who cautiously guided their vessel through the mazes of these terrible rocks of ice, continually moving from place to place.

The captain now felt the consolation | calm; they committed themselves to of that religion which he had made his the special guardianship of Him delight in the season of prosperity. He to whom the night is as clear as the had never neglected, while gliding over day, and sang, as they were accustom smooth seas before a favourable wind, to direct the attention of his men to that book which now yielded the sweetest support to their drooping spirits. He had regularly assembled them to address the Lord in prayer, throughout their voyage; and now they could approach the throne of grace, as those who well knew the way of access, and plead for the compassion of a reconciled Father in Christ Jesus. They had not turned away or refused to hear his call in fairer times, and now they had no reason to apprehend that He would hide His eyes from their suppli-

It was at daybreak one morning that their awful situation became fully known to them. All that day and night, and the following day, the captain remained upon deck, at the wheel, steering his ship through the frightful icebergs that enclosed it on every side. Another night came, and their danger only appeared more imminent; another day passed, and still the captain never left the deek.

He knew it was his duty to use every effort for the preservation of his own life and those of his men; he therefore worked diligently, and left the event to God. He ordered the boats to be in readiness to be launched in a moment, and a small stock of provisions laid up in each. Towards dawn on the third day, he became aware that a very large and dangerous iceberg threatened to cross the only place they could pass a long, and he was doubly watchful. The faint gleam of the morning, reddened by its passage through the fog appeared to tip with fire each huge mass of ice that lay piled around them; and the more distinct the scene became, the more evident was their exceeding He was captain of a merchant vessel danger. They proceeded—the iceberg came rolling towards their course-the captain hoped to evade it by a dexterous movement of the rudder, but in vain. With a force that stunned every body on board, the keel of the vessel struck on the base of the iceberg, for a moment became stationary, and then began rapidly to fill with water.

The boats were cut loose instantly; captain saw nine of of his men in one of the diminutive vessels and five in the other, before he, the last who left the ship, entered the smaller boat. When he did so, the deck of his fine brig lay and instead of descending he had even killed and injured by it, one is astonpushed off, and in a few seconds noth- used. ing but the top of the masts remained above the water; an instant longer. and they too were gone.

tering ship, what must it now appear dency is to stunt manhood, and they now, surrounded by the towering brought to bear upon them.

in its way!

They looked up, and saw the over- I will tell you. hanging edges of two such frozen crags almost meeting above their heads, as felt the grating of their little keels upon the bases beneath the water; and still the fog prevented them from behelding any objects but those that immediately surrounded them. To hoist To pass up the river St. Lawrence a sail was impossible; all they could do was to row cautiously along in the direction of the land, as they estimated foul refuse finds its way into the at about eighty miles distance.

I asked the parrator what was his feeling when he stepped from his sinkshort but full of meaning, 'I felt that I was in the Lord's hands.

There were others besides the captain who knew that to live was Christ, to die was gain; and that in all which could befall them, they were safe in fearful disease that comes to a human God's hand.

They continued to pass unharmed all that day through the crowd of icebergs. When night came on, the hearts of the poor mariners could not but droop. It was summer, but the air was rendered cold by so much ice, and the iceburgs becoming less numerous had room to dash about more freely. Providentially, the weather was very

THE MARINERS' MIDNIGHT HYMN. O Thou who didst prepare The ocean's caverned cell. And teach the gathering waters there To meet and dwell Toss'd in our reeling bark Upon this briny sea, Thy wondrous ways, O Lord, we mark And sing to thee. That glorious hand of Thine

That fills the fount of day, and gives the lunar orb to shine With silvery ray, That hangest forth on high The clustering gems of night, Can point beneath a beamless sky Our course aright. How terrible art Thou

In all Thy wonders shown Tho' veiled in Thine eternal brow Thy steps unknown Invisible to sight, But oh, to faith how near Beneath the gloomiest cloud of night Thou beamest here.

Snatched from a darker deep, And waves of wilder foam, Thou, Lord, those trusting souls w And waft them home : Home, where no storm can sound,

Nor angry waters roar,

Nor troublous billows heave around That peaceful shore. Morning came, and most welcome was: for under the cheerful ray the beheld a long line of coast stretching before them, crowned with groves, and smiling in all the beauty of rich vegetation. How refreshing to the eye, how invigorating to the spirits, of the exhausted mariner! Very little ice remains in sight; just enough to remind them that they were not quite safe until they, could gain the land, and to induce them more eagerly, under a full press of the canvas that they now hoisted, to enter the clear harbour that opened before their view; where they arrived without having sustained the slightest injury in their persons or health, and

Toy Cigars.

found every want liberally supplied by

the compassionate hospitality of the

inhabitants.

The Christian Advocate is responsible for the tollowing :

As the toy pistol has been conceded the sailors dropped into them; and the to be a more dangerous weapon in the hand of the thoughtless boy than a real pistol, so may it as well be conceded that the cigarette, the toy cigar of the present day, is far more harmful than the real cigar. When one thinks of lower than the edge of her little boat, the number of boys who have been to ascend into the latter: they quickly | ished that any parent will allow it to be

It ought to be suppressed by law. And what should be the fate of these bits of poison called cigarettes? Are If the situation of the mariners had they to be offered for sale without been terrible when in their good shel- hindrance when we know their tenexposed in two puny boats that scarcely poison the fountains of health? Would bore them above the surface of the we might see these vile things swept ocean? What helpless objects were from the land, even if law has to be

icebergs, one of which could have! Young men, readers, have you been singular but most delightful spectacle.

Do you know how they are made?

Old, cast-away eigar stumps are used in their manufacture. Boys are employed to gather them from hotels, barrooms, sidewalks, or wherever they are thrown. Collectors buy them, and send them to the manufactories by the barrel. No matter how disgusting the spot whence they are picked-whether from the spittoon with its dangerous saliva, or the gutter with its filth-the mouth and nostrils of the cigarette smoker.

But even this is not the worst of it. These cigar-stumps have been in the mouth of all sorts of men-drunkards, fast young men, rotten old roues, whose very kiss, or touch, or even the pencil they have held in their mouths, might communicate the foulest and most

Knowing this, can you ever put a cigarette in your mouth again? Commence with a good resolution to let smoking alone, and let nothing tempt you to swerve from it.

An Ant Funeral.

Mrs. Hutton gives this account of ome ants which she saw in Sidney. Having killed a number of soldier ants, she returned in half an hour to the spot where she had left their dead bodies. and in reference to what she then observed she says: 'I saw a large number of ants surrounding the dead ones. followed four or five that started off from the rest toward a hillock a short distance off, in which was an ants' nest, This they entered, and in about five minutes they reappeared followed by others. All fell into rank, walking regularly and slowly two by two, until they arrived at the spot where lay the dead bodies of the soldier ants. In a few minutes two of the ants advanced and took up the dead body of one of their comrades; then two others, and so on, until all were ready to march, First walked two ants bearing a body then two without a burden; then two with another dead ant, and so on until the line extended to about forty pairs, and the procession now moved slowly onward, followed by an irregular body of about two hundred ants. Occasionally the two laden ants stopped, and laying down the dead ant it was taken up by the two walking unburdened behind them, and thus, by occasionally relieving each other, they arrived at a sandy spot near the sea. The body of ants now commenced digging with their jaws a number of holes in the ground. into each of which a dead ant was laid, where they now laboured on until they had filled up the ants' graves. This did not quite finish the remarkable circumstances attending this funeral of the ants. Some six or seven ants had attempted to run off without performing their share of the task of digging; these were caught and brought back, when they were at once attacked by the body of the auts and killed upon the spot. A single grave was quickly dug, and they were all dropped into it.

Education of Ladies in India.

The Times correspondent at Calcutta tates that Pundita Romabai, a learned Hindoo lady who has consecrated her life to the work of promoting female education in India, has aroused profound interest by a course of lectures which she is delivering in Bombay. Sheis a widow aged barely twenty-five, and renowned among the natives for her knowledge of Sanskrit, and for her complete emancipation from all narrow and debasing superstitions. There was a very large attendance of Hindoo and Parsee ladies at her first lecture, and the hall was crowded to excess. The lecturer, who, it is stated, was modestly attired in a simple white dress, spoke with perfect fluency and complete self-possession. She dwelt at great length upon the benefits arising from education, and impressed upon the members of her sex the importance of cultivating and embellishing their minds if they wished to advance with the progress of the times. A native, commenting on the results of her lecture, states that her example " has had something of an electric effect on the large number of native ladies that have attended her lectures." Although native ladies are unusually bashtul, yet when, after the Pundita had finished, the ladies present were asked to express their thoughts on the subject which she had dwelt upon, one of the ladies present, after a slight pause, gathered courage and stood up and spoke, and nearly half a dozen other ladies followed, vieing "eagerly with one another for the privilege of gracefully speaking to the audience in praise of their able and learned sister." Even the most hopeful of women's

advocates among us (the native paper

adds) were hardly prepared for this

surgeon drew at thaline skin dis treatme specific in the r by rubl materia fabric i With a very ch less ex extensi

it is re ive of e if this

substar same p