











Selected Miscellany.

A MOTHER'S GIFT.

The following touching lines were sent by a mother to her son, with the present of a Bible: Remember, love, who gave thee this When other days shall come, When she who had thy earliest kiss Sleeps in her narrow home, Remember 'twas a mother gave The gift to one she'd die to save.

FELIX.

BY SYDNEY DATRE.

"Felix, my boy, can you carry this book over to Mr. Gay's for me?" "Course I can, grandfather."

one could make up to me, for the book was a gift of a dear friend who is now dead. But, my boy, if you are given to careless and negligent ways in your boyhood you will be sure to work far greater mischief to yourself and others than the spoiling of a book.

"It is a pity that I had not a deeper sense of the need of being faithful in the performance of all duties whether great or small, to the very letter. I was careless to an extent which led my mother often to warn me that I should come to serious harm if I did not mend my ways."

"Be careful," they said. "It contains seven hundred dollars." "I had a secure inside pocket and had little fear of any loss. As I took my way towards the bank I saw an excited crowd gathered about one of the principal newspaper offices."

"I had not been specially told to deposit that day, but of course it was understood that I should. It would have been the right thing for me to carry it back and have it placed in the safe, but I was ashamed of having it known that I had loitered, so I committed a second unfaithful act to conceal the first, always a dangerous thing to do."

"At length I was sure I heard mysterious noises, but something seemed to hold me down so that I could not move. The sounds increased—surely people were in the house. I could hear them moving—hear them in the room in which I had hidden the money."

"What a mean, mischievous dog!" exclaimed Felix, ready to cry with regret and confusion. "What a careless, unreliable boy! we might perhaps say," said grandfather.

"Aunt Kate," she persisted, with an honest attempt to correct her mistake, "please tell me what that is going to am?" Still auntie was silently counting, though her lip curled with amusement.

THE DOG AND THE CAT.

A dog sat howling in the yard and a black cat sat on the wall. "Why do you make such a noise?" asked the cat; "are you howling at me?"

"Not any that I know," replied the dog, "excepting that when it is night and ought to be dark the moon shines out and makes it light. I suppose I don't like things turned upside down."

"Now I like moonlight night," said she; "the rabbits come out and play and frisk about, and I can pounce upon one at once and carry it off."

"Impossible!" said the dog, slyly; "no, not impossible." "Quite," answered the cat, decidedly. "Ah, then," said the dog, "you do not get rid of old practices any more than I do."

THE POWER OF SACRED SONG.

The story is told of a Grecian mother who saw her child on the brink of a precipice. To shout to it might only quicken its vagrant feet to wander closer to the edge, or startle it with fear so as to cause it to tottle over.

HEB GRAMMAR.

It is a pathetic sight to watch the meanderings of a childish mind through the intricacies of English grammar. Little Jane had repeatedly been reproved for doing violence to the moods and tenses of the verb "to be."

that hymn they had done an immeasurable good. Moody once told the tale of a shipwreck at the mouth of Cleveland harbor. The pilot saw but one light, the lower lights having gone out.

"I know not the hour my Lord will come To take me away to his own dear home, But I know that his presence will lighten the gloom."

In the darkness of a December night, in the midst of a blinding snow storm, the train plunged through a bridge seventy feet, and burned up. When last seen before they reached that death-trap, Mr. Bliss sat with his Bible and a pencil in his hand, composing a hymn or music.

Maggie Lindsay, a sweet Scotch lassie of 17, was converted at the Moody meetings, Dec. 31, 1873, and Jan. 27, 1874, met her fate in a railway wreck, near Linlithgow. She was then reading Sankey's hymn, and had the leaf turned down to the lines, "There is a gate that stands ajar."

THE GOLDEN RULE.

Nay, speak no ill, a kindly word Can never leave a sting behind; And oh, to breathe each tale we've heard In far, beneath a noble mind!

ASHAMED OF A FATHER.

Two men had entered into an agreement to rob one of their neighbors. Everything was planned. They were to enter his house at midnight, break open his chests and drawers, and carry off all the silver and gold they could find.

had no children to throw around him a sphere of better influence, was waiting at the place of rendezvous for him whose children had saved him. But he waited in vain. Then he said, "I will do the deed myself, and take the entire reward."

"Thank heaven for virtuous children!" said he with fervor. "They have saved me. Never will I do an act that will cause them to blush for their father."

"The chaplain," answered a nurse. "I won't have it around?" said the man, seizing the card.

"We're traveling home to heaven above! Will you go?" "No, I won't!" was his angry answer, as, in great wrath, he kicked the bit of paste-board from him.

ARE THERE FEW? WILL YOU BE ONE?

"Are there few that be saved?" Not so very few, when the final reckoning comes to be made; for in the Father's house are many mansions, and that house is to be "filled."

ARBITRATION BEST FOR FARMERS.

Arbitration is almost invariably preferable to litigation. It is not only the easiest, quickest and cheapest way to settle disagreements, but saves much vexation and subsequent dissension. Were individuals, corporations and nations to arrange their disputes by arbitration, instead of resorting to litigation and warfare, the people would be saved millions of treasure, and the world spared much shedding of blood.

Popular Sci

RABIES in dogs is attracting attention of late, principally by researches and success in preventing hydrophobia of M. Paris. Many erroneous ideas as to the manifestation of rabidly are some of these errors.

1. That the disease is more dog-days. There is little months, but rather the most Spring. 2. That a mad dog dreads drinks freely at first, and is his nose in water at all stages but cannot drink.

Any change of manner or color should at once arouse suspicion should be watched. The licks, the swallowing of straw, tearing of clothes or furniture at airy nothings, are all symptoms which cause the dog to be peculiar hoarse, muffled howl, experts as characteristic of the case be one of rabies, a probably bring on a fit of mania, that comes every observation owner will have placed, he will have no power for mischief.

NATURAL LANGUAGE.—A society of eminent Frenchmen question: "What language naturally speak if never taught different results were predicted the matter, two infants were isolated with a deaf and dumb lived alone in the Alps, surrounded by sheep and chickens. After children and the nurse were the savants, who were on tip-toe as to the result; when could either of the children perfectly could they imitate the cock, the cackling of bleating of sheep.—Chicago

ANGER OF CHLORAL.—The Cincinnati Academy of uses of "chloral" as a remedy thoroughly discussed. The profession seemed to be was an uncertain and treacherous. Some persons are more affected four grains than others a twenty grains. Cases were reported by Dr. Beck, of the where 430 grains were given half hours, the patient slept and recovering. The agreed that chloral cannot administered hypodermically cases reported also where doses, and where dangerous resulted from a single five-grain remedy cannot be regarded as in any except the most Scientific American.

M. ALBERT, a Vienna artist a process for rendering a photograph by means of a constructed photographic principle consists in the light into the three colors, red, and in the recovery of ready for the press. On a prepared so as to receive by of the light, and the tones the object to be reflected, graph is taken, when a negative is at once put under the of which is dabbed over with None but the tones of the now seen in this impression the object is photograph made to reflect but the plate now under the pre impression, the cylinder t with blue paint. In the tones of the read colors a means of a third plate. individual pictures of the red over each other, the production of the picture.

An account of the apparatus for imitating the earth's atmosphere, the French Academy of Sciences of this instrument, which a miniature revolving globe ascending and descending other normal atmosphere reproduced.



