

with its strange inmates, the Fakeer's lonely hut on the hill-side, the Fakeer himself, tall, swart and gaunt, the robber-looking Beloches by my side, made up a fantastic picture. Strange, too, the control our showman displayed over his "lions." On motioning with the pole, they stopped (indeed they had arrived at a very disagreeable propinquity), and on his calling out "Baito," "Sit down," they lay flat on their stomachs, grinning horrible obedience with their open and expectant jaws. Some large pieces of flesh were thrown to them, and to get which they struggled writhed, and fought, and tore the flesh into shreds and giblets. I was amused with the respect the smaller ones had to their overgrown seniors. One fellow, about ten feet long, was walking up to this feeding ground from the water, when he caught a glimpse of another much larger just behind him. It was odd to see the frightened look with which he sidled out of the way evidently expecting to lose half his tale before he could effect his retreat. At a short distance, perhaps half a mile, from the first pool I was shown another, in which the water was as warm as one could bear it for complete immersion, yet even here I saw some small alligators. The Fakeer told me these brutes were very numerous in the river, about fifteen or twenty miles to the west. The monarch of the place, an enormous alligator, to which the Fakeer has given the name of "Mor Shaeb," "Lord Mor," never obeyed the call to come out. As I walked around the pool I was shown where he lay, with his head above water immovable as a log, and for which I should have mistaken him but for his small savage eyes, which glittered so that they seemed to emit sparks. He was the Fakeer said, very fierce and dangerous, and at least twenty feet in length.—*Dry leaves of Young Egypt.*

SCENERY OF LAKE SUPERIOR—ISLE ROYALE.—The scenery of Lake Superior is, in many respects, different from, and better than any other in our country. Our Geological Corps are the only persons who have fully surveyed it. From their account, there is much in the scenery and atmosphere of Lake Superior which should attract the attention of travellers in search of pleasure and novelty.

The following description of Isle Royale is from the pen of Dr. Jackson, late United States Geologist:

Isle Royale is a most interesting Island, singularly formed, cut up into deep bays, and sending out long spits of rocks into the lake at its north-eastern extremity, while at its south-western end it shelves off far into the lake, presenting slightly inclined beds of red sandstone, the tabular sheets of which, for miles from the coast, are barely covered with water, and offer dangerous shoals and reefs, on which vessels and even boats would be quickly stranded if they endeavor to pass near that shore. How different is the coast on that portion of the Island where the rocks are of igneous origin. Bold cliffs of columnar trap and castellated rocks, with mural escarpments, sternly presenting themselves to the surf, and defy the storms. The waters of the lake are deep close to their very shores, and the largest ship might in many places lie close to the rocks as at an artificial pier. The color of the water affected by the hues of the sky, and holding no sediment to dim its transparency, presents deeper tints of blue, green and red prevailing, according to the color of the sky and clouds.

I have seen at sunset the surface of the lake off Isle Royale of a deep claret color—a tint much richer than ever is reflected from the waters of other lakes, or in any other country I have visited. Added to the fantastic irregularities of the coast and its castle-like Islands

—the abrupt elevation of the hills inland rising like almost perpendicular walls from the shores of the numerous beautiful lakes which are scattered through the interior of the Island and corresponding with the finest of the mountain upheaved—we observe occasionally rude crags detached from the main body of the mountains, and in one place two lofty twin towers, standing on a hill-side, and rising perpendicular, like huge chimneys, to the elevation of 70 feet, while they are surrounded by deep green foliage of the primeval forest. I requested my assistant (Mr. Foster), to make a sketch of these singular towers while I was engaged in measuring their height.

Not less strange and fantastic are the effects of mirage on the appearance of the peculiar scenery of this Island, and the coast of the lakes seen from it. For weeks in summer, the traveller may be gratified by a view of the most curious phantasmagora—images of the Island and mountains being most vividly represented, in all their outlines and their tufts of evergreen trees all inverted in the air and hanging over the terrestrial originals, and again repeated upright in another picture directly over the inverted reflection.

THE TRULY GREAT.—It is not improbable that the noblest human beings are to be found in the least favoured conditions of society, among those whose names are never uttered beyond the narrow circle in which they toil and suffer, who have but "two mites" to give away, who have perhaps not even that, but who "desires to be fed with the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table;" for in this class may be found those who have withstood the severest temptations, who have practiced the most arduous duties, who have confided in God under the heaviest trials, who have been most wronged and have forgiven most; and these are the great, the exalted. It matters nothing what the particular duties are to which the individual is called, how minute or obscure in their outward form. Greatness in God's sight, lies not in the extent of the sphere which is filled, or of the effect which is produced, but altogether in the power of virtue in the soul, in the energy with which God's will is chosen, which trial is borne, and goodness loved and pursued.—*Rev. Dr. Channing.*

ENERGY.—Energy is omnipotent. The clouds that surround the houseless boy of to-day are dispersed, and he is invited to a palace. It is a work of energy. The child who is a beggar one moment, in a few years to come, may stand forth the admiration of angels. Who has not seen the life-giving power of energy? It makes the wilderness to bloom like the rose; navigates our rivers; whitens the ocean; levels mountains; paves with iron a highway from State to State; and sends through, with the speed of lightning, intelligence from one extremity of the land to the other. Without energy what is man?

TEMPER.—Bad temper is oftener the result of unhappy circumstances than of an unhappy organization; it frequently, however, has a physical cause, and a peevish child often needs dieting more than correcting. Some children are more prone to show temper than others, and sometimes on account of qualities which are valuable in themselves. For instance, a child of active temperament, sensitive feeling and eager purpose is more likely to get into constant jars and rubs, than a dull passive child, and, if he is of an open nature, his inward irritation is immediately shown in bursts of passion, if you repress these ebullitions by scolding and punishment, you only increase the evil,