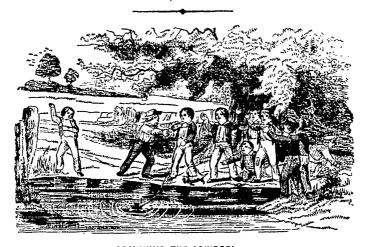
her, 'They carried away my papa.
When will they bring him back?"

"Her appetite has failed. She has grown pale and thin; and, whether sleeping, or waking, her thoughts are constantly with her absent parent. Her mother has decided to take her from the scenes which so constantly remind her of her affliction, as the only

means of restoring her health and spirits."

"Lovely, affectionate creature!" we could not help exclaiming, as the narrator ceased; "may the beloved one, his labours abundantly blessed, at no distant day, be restored to the joys of his home!"



DROWNING THE SOUIRREL.

When I was about six years old, one morning, going to school, a ground squirrel ran into his hole in the ground before me, as they like to dig holes in some open place, where they can put out their head to see if any danger is near. I thought, now I will have fine fun. As there was a stream of water just at hand, I determined to pour water into the hole till it would be full, and force the little animal up, so that I might kill it. I got a trough beside a sugar maple, used for catching sap, and was soon pouring the water in on the squirrel. I could hear it struggle to get up, and said, "Ah, my fellow, I will soon have you out now."

Just then I heard a voice behind me, "Well my boy, what have you got there?" I turned, and saw one of my neighbors, a good old man with long white locks, that had seen sixty winters. "Why," said I, "I have a ground squirrel in here, and I am going to drown him out."

Said he, "Jonathan, when I was a little boy, more than fifty years ago, I was engaged one day just as you are, drowning a ground squirrel; and an old man came along and said to me, "You are a little boy; now if you was down in a narrow hole like that, and I should come and pour water down upon you to drown you, would you not think 'was cruel? God made the little squirrel, and life is as sweet to it as you; and why will you torture to death an innocent creature that God has made?" Said he, "I never have forgotten that, and never