

THINGS I DO NOT LIKE.

I do not like to see a little girl
Who will not in the morning rise,
And have the water sweet and cool,
Refresh her face and eyes.

I do not like to see her cleanly dress
All torn, or careless look, or tossed;
Her toys all scattered here and there,
Her thread and needle lost.

I do not like to see her at her play,
When other little girls have met
To frolic, laugh and run about,
Grow peevish, cry and fret.

I do not like to hear her tell a fib;
To see what's not her own she'll take;
Her tongue, at times, be much too glib,
And mother's orders break.

These are the things I do not like to see;
And now who'll try to be
The meek and modest little girl
Which I would like to see?

Thus I have told you what I do not like,
I'll only stop to say,
Perhaps I'll tell you what I love
Upon some other day.

—Little Gleaner.

"HE CARRIES THEM UP HILL."

The other day the children were learning the twenty-third Psalm, and we were talking together about the Good Shepherd, and how he takes care of the sheep and the little lambs, and impetuous Mamy, eager to speak her own thought, said rapidly:

"He feeds them, and drives away the lions and bears."

"Yes," said Tiny, thoughtfully, "and he carries them up the hill."

The words went to my heart with a strength and sweetness the little speaker had not dreamed of. Often, often since, their music has thrilled through my tired soul like an echo of the angel's song.

CHAT ABOUT RABBITS.

Of all animal pets there is none that boys and girls like better than rabbits, especially the white ones. Men who raise rabbits generally like other kinds, such as the monstrous fellows with lop-ears, which make one think that the starch was left out when they were washed, or those from Madagascar or some other far-off country, very expensive, but very ugly. Rabbits are not very intelligent, but they are so tame and so little trouble that all young folks like them. By so little trouble is meant that they are easily taken care of, but if the rabbits happen to get out into the garden, where they can have a frolic of a moonlight night, there will be "trouble" enough in the morning. Many like rabbits that are black, or brown, or of other colors, but none look so nice and clean as the white ones. How long and pretty their ears are; you perhaps think they are only intended as handles by which to lift the animal, but that is not the case; the rabbit has neither claws nor teeth that will do much in fighting, so the animal for its safety depends upon running, and it has its ears so long, for the reason that the wolf in the story told Little Red Ridinghood, "all the better to hear, my dear." Your little pet rabbits can show you one of the many ways in which the Creator has made animals fitted for the conditions in which they live, and if He did not give the rabbit power to fight his enemies, He gave it very swift legs, and quick-hearing ears to tell it when to use them. Just look at the beautiful thin ears as the sunlight shines through them, and see the veins and arteries. How funny the little fellows nibble, and how they seem to enjoy eating—indeed that is about all the fun they seem to have. Perhaps you think that the little brown

rabbit, that every one of you who has been much in the country knows, is just the same as your pets, only wild; we have no proper rabbits in this country; all those wild ones that are called rabbits, are hares. You would like to know the difference; well, there is not a very great one, the main thing is that hares never make burrows, while the rabbits do. In Europe, where they are wild, they make regular underground villages, or warrens as they are called. Perhaps you do not know that the white rabbits, pink-eyed, you admire so much, are in their wild state gray or some other color, and that your white ones are *albinoes*. You will have to go to the dictionary for that word, unless it is explained here. It often happens that animals that are naturally dark colored, have now and then young that have white hair and pink eyes. White mice, which are sometimes kept as pets, are *albinoes*, and so are white rats; blackbirds sometimes have *albinoes*, and so do crows, and other birds that are usually dark colored; men and women, even Africans, are sometimes *albinoes*, and have white silky hair and weak pink eyes.

There is one curious thing we must tell about one of our wild rabbits, or rather hares:—We said that the rabbit was given long ears for its safety; this hare lives far north, where the winters are long and the snow is on the ground for many months. In summer its modest brown coat is so much like the ground that a prowling wolf or fox could not see it a great way off, but if the animal should run upon the snow, its brown color could be seen at a great distance. Now what do you suppose this hare does? Just as you would do if you wished to hide on the snow, it dresses from top to toe in pure white. It is not right though to say that the hare does it, for the animal could not help itself, but the good Father who cares for even the hares away upon the arctic snows, so made this animal that its coat will change with the season. Isn't that quite as strange as some of the wonder stories?—*American Agriculturist*.

READING THE SCRIPTURES DAILY.

A little boy said to us, not long since, "I mean to read a portion of Scripture every day, and ask the Lord to teach me." I trust that boy will remember his promise. Let us see! If that boy should read three chapters every week day, and five every Sunday, he would read the Bible through once a year. We would like to meet, at least, one little boy or girl in every family, who would say so much as this. And then if they could say, also, "I ask God to help me to remember and practice the precepts of the Bible," we should have great expectations concerning their future usefulness. Dear children, try it.

MANY people are constantly wondering what will be our condition after death. How shall we live? Where will be our habitation? Of what sort will it be? These are dreamy speculations. The more important question is, How to live well in this life? This answered, the other questions will take care of themselves.

CHILI is making rapid progress in educational matters. In 1875 there were 1284 public and private elementary schools, giving instruction to 85,442 children. In addition to secular studies, the Roman Catholic catechism is taught. There are twenty-four higher schools under State control, and in addition, in the cities, good English and German schools. The University at Santiago has a faculty of thirty-five professors. There are a military and a naval, and four normal schools.

BIRTH OF THE MOSQUITO.

The female mosquito lays her eggs upon the water. Finding a suitable place, she supports herself by her two pairs of fore legs, and crossing the hinder pair like the letter x, she deposits the eggs one after another in the support made by the legs, putting them endwise, side by side, and sticking them firmly together by means of a glutinous secretion which covers them. When the mass is complete, it is of the shape of a tiny boat, consisting of from 250 to 350 eggs, which is set afloat and abandoned to its fate. This little raft floats persistently—it will not sink, nor will hard usage break it up, nor freezing destroy the vitality of the eggs. In a few days the larvæ, as the first stage of the insect is called, are hatched, make their way out of the under side of the egg, and go off in search of food.

BE not easily discouraged. Hope on. Hope ever. A very experienced labourer says that he has frequently seen the happiest results following labours performed under the greatest discouragements. Many have said as much. Look not much at discouragements.

SINGING is many-sided in its advantages. It dispels gloom, claims uneasiness, and generates happiness. It is one of the best agencies for disciplining a school. It is a powerful medium for physical health. It exerts a genial, elevating influence over character. It contributes greatly towards those desired results of public schools—worthy citizenship, and contented, virtuous homes. Let it hold an honourable place.

DR. ARNOLD hit it when he made his remark about boys that profess their sentimental admiration of virtue: "I have seen enough of boys that loved God. Commend me now to boys that not only love God, but hate the devil!"

MODERN WOMEN.

It is a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization that the women of our times have degenerated in health and physique until they are literally a race of invalids—pale, nervous, feeble and back-achy, with only here and there a few noble exceptions in the persons of the robust, buxom ladies characteristic of the sex in days gone by. By a very large experience, covering a period of years, and embracing the treatment of many thousands of cases of those ailments peculiar to Women, Dr. Pierce, of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., has perfected, by the combination of certain vegetable extracts, a natural specific, which he does not extol as a cure-all, but one which admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most positive and reliable remedy for those weaknesses and complaints that afflict the women of the present day. This natural specific compound is called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The following are among those diseases in which this wonderful medicine has worked cures as if by magic and with a certainty never before attained by any medicines: Weak back, nervous and general debility, falling and other displacements of internal organs, resulting from debility and lack of strength in natural supports, internal fever, congestion, inflammation and ulceration, and many other chronic diseases incident to women, not proper to mention here, in which, as well as in the cases that have been enumerated, the Favourite Prescription effects cures—the marvel of the world. It will not do harm in any state or condition of the system, and by adopting its use the invalid lady may avoid that severest of ordeals—the consulting of a family physician. Favorite Prescription is sold by dealers in medicines generally.