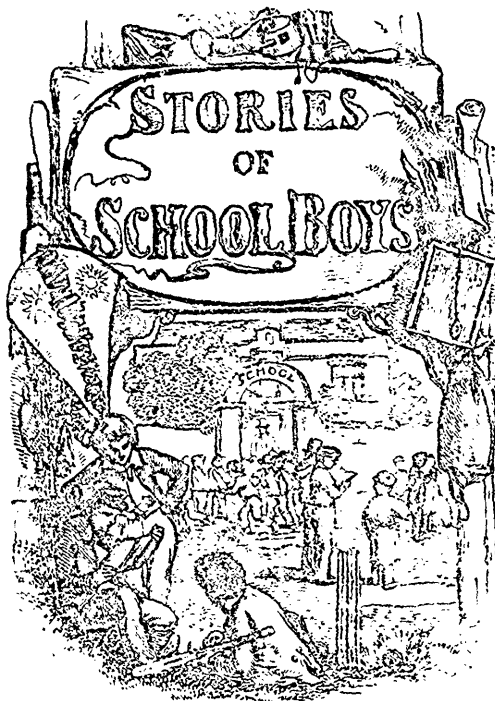


lapping noise in drinking, not to be mistaken. He continues lapping up the water for a long while, and 4 or 5 times during the proceeding he pauses for half a minute as

if to take breath. One thing conspicuous about them is their eyes, which in a dark night, glow like two balls of fire.—*Cumming's "Hunter's Life in South Africa."*



THE BOY WHO TOLD A LIE.

Willie lived in a pleasant street in New York. He was a bright, black-eyed little boy, with rosy cheeks.

When Willie was old enough to learn to read and spell, his mother took him to a very good school, where two young ladies took as nice care of the children as if they were their own. When Willie first looked around on all the strange boys in the school-room, he wished he

could see his mamma: and though he remembered that she promised to call for him at twelve o'clock, he could not keep back the tears, and wiped his eyes till they were red and swollen. When the recess-bell rang, and the boys began to shout and play, Willie cried aloud.—Soon his mother came. Then he felt mortified to be crying like a baby, and tried to stop, but he only sobbed the louder, for his heart was very full. His mother told him that if he would put on his hat quickly, she would show him a beautiful peacock on the corner of the street, spreading his feathers. As they came to the court-yard where the peacock was, Willie looked through the

fence, and first saw a hen with brood of chickens following her, then a great many spotted guineahens, and at last the peacock in the corner under a large tree, shaking his beautiful tail until the little chickens were terribly alarmed.

Willie was so amused that he forgot that he had been crying, and went home for his lunch very happy. At one o'clock, his mother walked with him to school again.—“When you come home at four