

The poor man looked very ill, and, at his feet, on the bed, lay his dog, having the appearance of being ill too, and was also very thin. The chemist said to the shepherd's wife,—

"Why do you starve your dog?"

"Not I," replied the woman, "but he will not eat when his master is ill. As soon as his master gets the turn for the better, the dog begins to eat; indeed he sometimes knows before we do, that his master is getting better, and makes little signs which cannot be mistaken."

THE CLERGYMAN'S DOGS.

A clergyman had two small terrier dogs, of which he was very fond, as the dogs were of him. The clergyman died, and the dogs appeared greatly distressed at not seeing their master. They were constantly seen in the carpenter's shop where the coffin was being made, having it was supposed watched the carpenter who had been in the room of the deceased. On the day of the funeral the dogs were shut up, as it was feared they would be troublesome. The next morning they were seen from a window of the Parsonage, at the grave, both on their hind-legs, holding up the fore-paws in the attitude of begging, as they had been in the habit of doing when they wanted their master to do anything for them.

DIVING FOR SPONGES.

THE eastern coast of the Island of Crete is celebrated for its excellent sponges. These are brought to light from the bottom of the sea with very great labour, for the sponge generally grows at a depth of about forty fathoms below the surface of the sea. The diver can only reach the bottom if he is heavily weighted, and when there the mass of water pressing on his body almost takes away his breath.

The diver sets to work as follows:—He first undresses