

THE FLYING-FOX.

Did you ever see a bat flying about in the dusk of evening, with soft leathery wing? *The Morning Star* tells of a kind found in the East Indies, which looks so much like a fox that it is called the fox-bat or flying-fox. The wings are said sometimes to measure five feet from tip to tip.

Sailors, who first discovered them a hundred years ago, were very much frightened, and reported that they had seen the evil one. One

traveller saw at least five hundred of them hanging from the branches of a large tree in all sorts of queer attitudes, some by their hind feet and some by their forefeet. The sailors called them "monkey-birds."

It is said they will eat only the ripest and best fruit, and in Java these creatures do a great deal of mischief, as they attack every kind of fruit that grows there. A loose net or basket is often put over delicate fruits just before they ripen, to preserve them from the ravages of these bats.



THE FLYING-FOX.

HE COULD NOT DO WITHOUT IT.

An infidel undertook to found a settlement of timber-cutters in the Maine forests, with these two points in view: 1. He would keep out Rum. 2. He would keep out Religion. If he could do this, he believed his enterprise would succeed.

The results were as might have been foreseen. The settlement did not prosper; and on starting another colony he applied for

assistance to establish a church at the beginning, offering himself to contribute largely in its aid.

His testimony was that he could not keep rum out unless he let religion in to help him; and further, that while religion was shut out he could only get the worst class of men to work for him; and he consequently made up his mind that no colony or village could thrive without the Christian church, the Gospel ministry, and the weekly day of rest.—*Ex.*