The Little Boy in the Harvest Field. BY SUSAN TEALL PERRY.

Out in the fields in the midsummer The reapers were busy binding the

Wheat, And the farmer looked with an anxious eye

thunder caps" in the western sky.

"All hands must work now with a will," Said he;
"There's a storm a-brewing up there, I see."

Then the bright-faced boy at his

father's side,
To help bind the sheaves most patiently tried;

But he could not manage the work at

For those willing hands were too weak and small. "I can't do this," said the brave little

man, So I'll give it up and do what I can."

The men are thirsty and far from the "It will give them a lift," thought he,
"to bring
A pail of that clear, cold water, that

Down the mountain side where the

Sweet fern grows."

soon he was dipping his little cup And In the mossy place where it bubbled

And the joy of doing something he could Shone on his face as he came through

the wood. "God bless the boy!" every man cried out,

As he passed the pure, cold water about. Twas sustaining power—they bound

the grain
Just in time to save it from drenching

Then the father said that night, with

a smile, While the mother listened with pride the while:

My boy, you helped harvest the field of Wheat, Bringing water when we were parched with heat.

Remember through life, my dear little

God only bids us to do what we can.

THE THIMBLE'S STORY.

BY CATHARINE MANN-PAYZANT.

I am only a silver thimble. A very to the little girl, to whom I belonged, was thought to be a great treasure. I had been been the little girl, to whom the little girl, to whom the little girl, to whom I belonged, was thought to be a great treasure. I But had been bought and given to her by an city of authorise in the old sea-port

the first thing I remember was being taken and the light in a jeweller's taken out into the light, in a jeweller's thop, from my cozy little nest of crimson velvet inside a black leather case. I and savent the thimbles were and several other brother thimbles isasured and priced; and, at last, I was hosen. I then remember travelling inhosen. dide of my case for a long, long time.

And when I was again opened, I heard

some one say Oh, how lovely! oh, how good of Aunt Jennie!"

of Miss Annie Mathers. She lived in Canada, and I had travelled all the way from England in her mother's trunk, on loard of the canada. soon found that I was the property

toard of her father's ship.

Annia was a prefty little girl, but Annie was a pretty little girl, but rather vain. She was very pleasant to set along with at most times, though This impulsive, either fer good or bad. This impulsiveness, with her judgments, often got her and others into

Annie had a little girl friend, whose name was Mille, not at all pretty, and not very good-natured; in short, she was quarrelsome. She was somewhat envious of Arnie, who did soem to have nicer playthings than herself; and as Annie liked to "show off" a little, the result was often with in the peace of result was offen fatal to the peace of their friendship.

was frequently the bone of conten-

Annie, of course, wanted to wear me whenever Millie came over to help make the new supply of doll's clothes; and Millie thought as Annie could always have me, that "she needn't be so stingy," and might exchange with her, "helps company"

being company."

But one day I was lost. Annie and But one day I was lost. Affine and Millie, tired of sewing, turned to the organ for amusement. Millie had had me all the afternoon, therefore was remeall the afternoon, therefore was responsible for my safety. Very suddenly she left for home, why, no one could tell but as she often had a "huffy spell,' nothing at the time was thought of it Then I was missed, and looked for high and low, but could not be found.

"Millie had it all the afternoon I could tell, for high

and low, but could not be found.

"Millie had it all the afternoon. I believe she stole it," walled Annie.

"My dear child," cried her mother, "you must remember to 'judge not, that we he not judged." not judged."

"Well, she had it all the time she was here, and now it is gone, and we can't find it. Now, where is it, mamma, it couldn't walk."

"I cannot say Annie but Millie would

"I cannot say, Annie, but Millie would not steal it, dear. She may have for-gotten to have returned it, and will bring it back to-morrow."

gotten to have returned it, and will bring it back to-morrow."

"Well, it's queer, she wanted me to give it to her for good, this afternoon."

"Wait until to-morrow and see what

"Wait until to-morrow and see what she says, but do not judge her yet."

When to-morrow came, Millie denied all knowledge of my whereabouts. Millie's mother had not seen me anywhere about their house. I was not to where about their house. I was no be found, at least, not then.

The years went by.

Millie, who had never been a

Millie, who had never been a very strong girl, was now a confirmed invalid. She often spent many days of intense suffering, and these hours of pain had taught her to patient and pain had taught her to patient and the sharp corners of her disposition had thus been her disposition had thus been rounded off.

Annie was a college-girl, well beloved y all her friends. Through her family's by all her friends. Through her family's removal to the other end of the town,

he and Millie were separated.
All the time I lay safe in my hiding-

All the time I lay safe in my hidingplace, but the quarrel over me had never
been forgotten by the two girls.
One day Mrs. Mathers decided that her
old organ must be overhauled. So a man
who understood the business was sent
for and came. And lo! almost the first
thing, he found me down between the
works and the back-board.
The next letter that Mrs. Mathers

The next letter that Mrs. Mathers wrote to Annie contained the news of my discovery. It was a long time before Annie could make up her mind to do it, but at last she wrote to Millie asking her forgiveness for so misjudging her.

This was the answer she received: Dear Annie,—Your letter came to us few days before dear Millie died, and

a few days before dear Millie died, and this was what she said:
"I myself have often wondered where that little thimble went. I used to think Annie herself must have taken and lost Annie herself must have taken and lost it, and out of fear laid the blame on me. I grew to think that through the Then I grew to think that through the carelessness of one of us, which I could not say, it was mislaid. Oh, if the old not say, it was mislaid. Oh, if nave been broken, for which I heartily sorry. I cannot blame An What else would she think? I had I tall the afternoon, had asked her give it to me, and then it was lost. her there is nothing to forgive. Mer this, that I could not have My reher once more. And tell her good-bye from Millie."

Annie had learned her lesson—not Annie nad learned ner lesson—not to judge hastily. And now I, with this letter, lie in her workbox, a memory of childhood and Millie.

Burlington, N.S.

"NO HUNCHING."

BY F. L. SAWYER, B.A.

I was brought to a halt the other day I was brought to a halt the other day by a group of boys who, for the purposes of marbles, had formed a monopoly of the sidewalk. As I stepped over a boy who was on hands and knees, and tip-who was on hands and to dis'urb any toed my way out so as not to dis'urb any of the marbles, one of the boys called out to the player: "Hold on, no hunching there!"

Hunching consists in pushing forward

the hand which holds the alley beyond the place where it was picked up, so the dis ance of the marbie to be hit is more or less shortened, according to the audacity or slyness of the player. It is always recognized as cheating, and the player must "take the shot over" under

player must rease the shot over direct fairer conditions.

As boys grow older, some of them, I am sorry to say, carry the same habit of hunching, or the principle involved in it, into the more serious affairs of life. If we define hunching, in its broader application, as taking an unfair advantage of others, how many hore there have many hore there. cation, as taking an unitur according of others, how many boys there are developing into manhood, yes, and full-grown men themselves, who are practicing this contemptible habit.

ticing this contemptible habit.

It creeps from the playground into the schoolroem. Boys hunch when they use a prohibited translation-key, or when they evade a certain study merely because they will not be examined in that subject this term. That boy is hunching who cheats at an examination to gain a cause they will be caused the chief this term. That boy is hunching subject this term. That boy is hunching who cheats at an examination to gain a mean advantage over the other fellows. He hunches not only at the expense of his own the nurches not only at the expense of others but also at the expense of his own character. He loses that self-respect which contributes more than anything elsa to real satisfaction.

A dishonest boy cannot respect himself. He knows more than anyhody else about his own meanness, so that self-respect is

his own meanness, so that self-respect is impossible and consequently real satisfaction with his own life is impossible. When a boy goes into business, or begins to learn or practice a profession, there is a still more dangerous and enticing opportunity to hunch. It is easy for the how who is serving as an engage. for the boy who is serving as an apprenan assistant to take advantage his employer. He may make a great show of zeal and fidelity, and yet ac-complish next to nothing. He may be industrious when the eye of the master is upon him, and lary when unobserved.
In the relations of manhood and busi-

pess the temptation to hunch grow ness the temptation to hunch grows even stronger. He hunches if he sells inferior goods under false representations. He hunches when he becomes a party to that kind of business speculation known as a cornering, the necessities of life,—the meanest possible way of taking advantage of the dependent condition of the meanest possible way of taking advantage of the dependent condition of the people. The labourer who shortens his day's work both at the beginning and end, who thinks much of his own and little of his employer's interests, and who therefore does as little as he can, ought to listen to the voice. "no hunching" The lewwer is hunching when he adultage he lawyer is hunching when he advises aggrieved persons to press their suits in court, when he brow-boats the honost and modest witness, or when he charges an everbitant fee. The doctor is hunching everbitant fee. The dector is hunching when he tries experiments upon patients whose maladies he does not understand, whose maladies he have not understand. The legislator is hunching who votes with his party, whether right or wrong. The citizen is hunching who conceals his property from the assessor, or swears that property is less by twenty five or property from the passage, or swears this property is less by twenty-five nis property is used by well of fifty per cent than it is, in order to a fust tax. Too many boys who in order to evade marbles are now cheating at

something more important,
Probably as a how grows up Probably as a nov grows up he will find more hunching in special life than anywhere else. Let us bone that he does not contribute to it. There is the hunching of social prefence,—neonic trying to appear what they are not and compatible. The newly rich try to appear aristocrafic. The newly rich try to appear aristocraile. People in straitened circumstances are often given to foolish display. Worse often given betrow manny that they still, they often betrow manny that they still, they often horrow manny that they see no sure way of returning or facilishly spend, manny which ought to hiv comforts for their families. All this sham and pretence, which is an imposition upon others, a distinct taking advantage of them, is nothing more or less than account. on others, a distinct taking advantage of them, is nothing more or less than social hunching. It is just as contemptible and hunching to sly your marble toward your unfair as to sly your marble toward your adversary's shooter when you are trying to make a successful shot.

Boys, don't hunch—in marbles or in Apything else. Play fair and work fair. anything else. Play fair and work fair.

If you are dishonest in your games you

If you are dishonest in your prowill very likely be dishonest in your fess'on. From the very beginning determine that you will do everything on the square. This is the only way to build up a character that will stand the test, and it is also the only way to achieve t wire =
only war to access
the life the only
cot and and it is also the permanent success in life. also, to develor a self-resp independence and honesty of character

which is the foundation of all permanent happiness. Remember what Pope says: "One self-approving hour, whole years Remember what Pope says: outweighs,

Of stupid starers, and of loud huzzas. Mitchell. Ont.

THE ELEPHANT'S TUSKS.

Strictly speaking, ivory is equivalent to dentine, the hard substance of which most teeth chiefly consist; but as commonly accepted, ivory means the dentine of those teeth that are large enough to be of use for industrial purposes, as the tusks of the elephant, the nar the hippopotamus, the walrus, and the sperm whale. The tusks of the elephant are a pair of upper incisor teeth, which are a pair to an enormous size. The exoften grow to an enormous size. The extinct mammoths possessed the largest tusks. The African species have the largest teeth of any of the recent elephants. Among the many curiosities to be seen at the London exhibition of 1851, was a pair of African tusks that measured in langth and eight feet and six inches in length and eight feet and six inches in length and twenty-two inches in diameter, and together weighed 325 pounds. The average weight, however, of the African tusks is from twenty to fifty pounds. Captive elephants usually have their tusks shortened, and the ends bound with metal to keep them from splitting, but the tusks grow by resson of the traks continue to grow by reason of the conversion of vascular pulp into ivory, and the shortening operation has to be repeated at intervals. The value of tvory depends upon the size of the tusks; those weighing less than six pounds are not worth more than half the price per pound of really fine tusks. The tusks of the narwhal and the walrus, the teeth of sporm whales, the bones of whales, and the molar teeth of the elephant are all made use of as the elephant are all made use of as sources of ivory, though they are not so valuable as the larger tusks. The best and finest quality comes from equatorial Africa. It is much closer in grain than Indian ivory, and has less tendency to pecome yellow when exposed. It is semi-transparent, and of a warm colour when first cut, and in this state it is called "green" ivory; as the water dries out of it, it becomes much lighter in colour and more opaque.

A BOY'S OPINION.

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Semetimes a young lad will strike a truth in his random talk. Talking to a middle-aged woman one day, a young fellow said, confidentially: "You see. Mrs. R——, my sisters think so much of the conventionallites. They are always telling me that only common girls do so and so, and that girls who have been taught properly don't do this thing or the other thing. Now, I think sometimes they are mixtaken. Lots of nice girls do things they didn't use to do. girls do things they didn't use to do. They ride bicycles, and they go in par-They ride bicycles, and they go in par-ties or clubs with their brothers or friends. They can be folly and good comrades with a boy: but they are nice, and just as well-behaved as my sisters.

"Yes, I think that, too," replied the lady, "And you don't think it makes the girls any worse? What about the

It makes the girls more friendly and "It makes the girls more friendly and pleasant than those who stay at home and never see anything!" he exclaimed, emphatically. "And it does something, else. It makes us follows more careful in what we do and say when girls go everywhere as well as we do. Isn't a 'bicycle tour,' or a 'camping out,' or a tramp in the country, as good sport, and don't it make the fellows better-behaved. when girls are along? Yes, cir! I don't want to go to places where the cirls can't go; but I do think the girls ought can't go: but I do think the girls ought to give way too, in the matter, and try to go around to all the places and take part. The boys want the girls, and I do believe it would do the girls good, too, and wouldn't hurt them a bit."

And this expression of the opinion of a well-brought-up boy is something for

the mothers of girls to think over .- Harper's Bazar.

"I have done nothing but blush all ay," complained the rose, "and still hat idict of a poet goes on talking of da v that idict of a poet goes on talking of the modest violet, as if there were