is at times very beautiful, running into variegated shades of deep red, spotted with black, which serve to throw up the white as if it were ivory; and many of our old arm-chairs, named, we know not why, from Windsor, are formed entirely of bent yew, excepting the seats, which are generally elm. We find the same shaped old-fashioned Windsor chairs made to figure in some of our oldest oil-paintings. Children and wasps are very fond of yew-berries; nor are we aware that they ever did any harm to the former, unless it were through over-gorging themselves. It is, however, a dangerous experiment to eat the leaves, and, some say, has resulted in death.

"Twas a noble tree in the days of old,

And furnish'd the bows for the archers bold."

