

ing in with Sir John Franklin; and also aided in correcting the charts of those coasts. The account given of the ice was unfavourable; the faster sailing 'Enterprise' had not improbably passed unseen during a fog. Captain McClure had orders from the Admiralty to be in the ice by the 1st of August, he therefore determined to wait no longer for his chief. The crew of the 'Herald' manned the rigging and gave the 'Investigator' three hearty cheers, and so they parted.

On the morning of August 2nd the cry of "Ice!" was heard from the masthead, and in two hours the ship was in the midst of it, receiving many severe shocks. After sailing northwards for several days, the ice barred all further progress, so that Captain McClure was compelled to alter his course, and seek the open water along the American coast.

THE FAITHFUL DOG.

WE are frequently in Holy Scripture taught lessons of heavenly wisdom from the lower creatures, and their faithful fulfilment of the post assigned them by their Maker in his creation is not seldom contrasted with man's less willing and less perfect service. It is, however, to be remarked that, except as Solomon points us to the graceful bearing of the greyhound, the dog is never spoken of in the Bible but with disgust and aversion, and the epithet of "dog" is always used whenever the most contemptuous term is required. The nature and character of the dog in the East seems to remain unaltered; travellers agree in attesting that they are the most disgusting and annoying of animals; yet even in this degraded condition, man's interest and advantage are promoted by their existence, for they are the scavengers of eastern towns. But in more civilized countries the dog has a higher place, and is singularly adapted to meet the wants, the comforts, the safety, or the pleasures of man.

Whether we bound with the Esquimaux over tracts of frozen snow; dive with the St. Bernard's for the traveller buried beneath the fearful avalanche; whether we watch the sagacious shepherd's dog fetching home the distant flock, or leading the ewes and lambs with a tenderness and wisdom almost human, and meeting with indomitable courage any assailant who would harm them; whether we wonder at the almost unerring sagacity of the pointer or setter, the brave and trusty guardianship of the domestic dog, or the faithful and devoted attachment of the house-dog; man sees in each and every capacity they fill, the wisdom and the goodness of Him who gave to each its peculiar instinct; and may he not,

without offence, be stimulated by their example to the laborious diligence, the courage, the cheerfulness, the tender consideration, the wisdom, the usefulness, and the steady, faithful, and devoted attachment of these inferior creatures of God's hand.

Traits of touching interest abound wherever the habits of these animals are closely observed. The following is a well-authenticated instance of affection in a dog. A large and celebrated retriever named Kate, of the black Newfoundland breed, had been for many years in the possession of Mr. C——. Kate had always showed the greatest affection for him. Her master lay at the point of death, and Kate, confined in the kennel, seemed to have an intuitive knowledge of the fact: her ceaseless cries so disturbed the house that they were compelled to loose her: whereupon, being very powerful and savage, in spite of all opposition, she forced her way up into her master's bed-room, where she stretched herself out and remained immovable by his bed-side. Mr. C——'s illness increasing, it was deemed expedient to remove her; but neither force, nor coaxing, nor denial of food and water, could induce Kate to leave the room for a minute. Kate gave no trouble, made no noise; she refused all food offered her, but occasionally drank a little water. She delighted to lick the hand her dying master and only friend was just able to extend to her. This continued three or four days, when Mr. C—— died. Kate still refused to leave the room, and only did so when the coffin of her much-loved master was borne to its grave in the adjacent churchyard. She stood by the grave whilst the funeral ceremony took place (a veritable mourner), and very shortly afterwards stretched herself out and died.

The writer lately visited the house on the banks of the Ouse in which the poet Cowper wrote his touching little poem, 'The Dog and the Water-lily,' while on a visit there to his friends the daughters of Sir Robert Gunning. There the little incident occurred which gave rise to the poem; the eulogy it contains of little Beau* may not inaptly be applied to the faithful and affectionate Kate.

"Charmed with the sight, 'The world,' I cried,
'Shall hear of this thy deed;
My dog shall mortify the pride
Of man's superior breed.

But chief myself I will enjoin,
Awake at duty's call,
To show a love as prompt as thine,
To Him who gives me all."

* The identical little Beau, with a water-lily in his mouth, was preserved in a glass case by the late Mrs. Hayley.

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