

were hungry, which would you take for food?—*Bread*. Why would you take this?—*Because it is better food*. Yes! and when we go into the fields where food is grown for us, we find most of them *corn fields*. Yes! there are more corn fields than *potato fields*. Why?—*Because the corn provided us with better food*. And just now we said with us there are more sheep than goats; can any boy find the reason.—*Because the sheep provides us with better food*.

Then where may we look for the goat? Where there are not many sheep.

Where shall that be?

What kind of food does the sheep like? *Nice grass*.

Yes! and to be nice grass there must be *good ground*.

Now what kind of ground is not good for grass to grow in? *Stony*.

Yes! and when this stony ground goes high up almost to the clouds, we call it—a *mountain*.

Then it is on—*mountains* that we shall find—the *Goat*.

Now we will forget that we are here at school, and go to one of these *mountains*. You see it rises gently at first, and we can go up it *easily*; but soon it gets steeper and steeper, and we have to use strong sticks to *help us up*, and then we look down and see the people below walking about like little dots, and then we look up and see what great height this mountain is, and then a long way up we see something jumping about from rock to rock, and running about without the help of any—*sticks*, and yet it goes a great deal faster up there than you or I could do even on level ground; and, look! see that one, it is on a ledge no wider than my hand. I should think it would—*fall over*.

If I or you were placed there, we should fall over and be dashed to *pieces*. But still it keeps on, and see that jump it just now made about the height of this—*room*. How is this? It can do all this while we are obliged to go very slowly, and use large—*sticks* to keep us from—*falling*.

To illustrate this I should take a penny, and show that if the edge be slightly notched, it will stick even to a wall. Then draw attention to the goat's hoofs; they are notched, so that it can lay hold of the smallest rise in the ground with great firmness, and yet never fall.

Draw attention to the fact that if placed on smooth ice, he instantly falls, but if the slightest roughness occurs, he bounds along with great speed.

We will now follow the goat home. He has been—*jumping about* snapping up the little grass he finds, and now he goes—*home*, and we see him lay himself down and begin chewing, and yet we don't see any food near him. Where does he get it from? When he was on the mountain he was so quick that he didn't stop—to *show it*, but swallowed it as—he *picked it*. Rather strange. If you swallowed a tart when you are at school, could you, when you got home, call it back and chew it? Then how can the goat? *No Ans.*

If you are going along the fields on a very hot day, and you have an orange in your hand; when you are hot and tired you feel as if you would—*like to eat the orange*. But then supposing you have a long journey to go, you say "I shall be tired—*again by and by*, and then I should like—*another orange*. But then you have not got another orange, so you say—"I will keep part of this." Then you only eat part of this—*orange*, and put the other part—in your pocket. So does the goat. But where is his pocket? It is not—*outside*, then it must be—*inside*, and here he puts all the food that he gets on—the *mountains* and when he gets home he takes it out and eats it. This is called—*chewing the cud*; other animals that chew the cud—cows, sheep, &c. Look at the feet of these. What do we notice about them? That they are—*loven*; that is—in two pieces. Then when you see an animal's foot in two pieces, you may be sure that—it *chews the cud*.

Refer to the places where it is found. What did we say was not found there? *The sheep*. And instead of the sheep we have—the *goat*. Then the goat supplies the place of the—*sheep*.

It also gives us milk, and thus supplies the place of—the *cow*.

Its skin is made into a thin kind of leather, called after the young—*kid*; but it provides also nice warm beds for those men who look after them.

RECAPITULATION.—Where do we find the goat? In *mountainous districts*. What does his food consist of? *Grass*. How is it that it can climb so well after the grass? *Because its hoofs are notched*. What does it do when it gets home? *Chews the cud*. What is the mark of all animals that do this? *The cloven foot*. What does it provide the people that take care of it with? *Milk*. Some uses after it is killed? *Food and leather*.—(*Papers for the Schoolmaster.*)

## LITERATURE.

### POETRY.

#### EARLY RISING AND PRAYER.

When first thy eyes unveil, give thy soul leave  
To do the like; our bodies but forerun  
The spirit's duty: true hearts spread and heave  
Unto their God as flowers do to the sun;  
Give him thy first thoughts then, so shalt thou keep  
Him company all day, and in him sleep.

Yet never sleep the sun up: prayer should  
Dawn with the day: there are set awful hours  
'Twixt heaven and us; the manna was not good  
After sun-rising; far day sullies flowers:  
Rise to prevent the sun; sleep doth sins glut,  
And heaven's gate opens when the world's is shut.

Walk with thy fellow-creatures: note the hush  
And whisperings amongst them. Not a spring  
O: leaf but hath his morning hymn; each bush  
And oak doth know I AM.—Canst thou not sing?  
O leave thy cares and follies! go this way,  
And thou art sure to prosper all the day.

Serve God before the world; let him not go  
Until thou hast a blessing; then resign  
The whole unto him, and remember who  
Prevail'd by wrestling ere the sun did shine:  
Pour oil upon the stones, weep for thy sin,  
Then journey on, and have an eye to heaven.

Mornings are mysteries: the first, world's youth,  
Man's resurrection, and the future's bud,  
Shroud in their births; the crown of life, light, truth,  
Is styled their star; the stone and hidden food:  
Three blessings wait upon them, one of which  
Should move—they make us holy, happy, rich.

When the world's up, and every swarm abroad,  
Keep well thy temper, mix not with each clay;  
Despatch necessities; life hath a load  
Which must be carried on, and safely may:  
Yet keep those cares without thee; let the heart  
Be God's alone, and choose the better part.

HENRY VAUGHAN.

#### 'OLD LETTERS.

"He opened it, and face to face arose  
The dead old years he thought to have escaped  
All chronicled in letters; there he saw  
Answers to some of his, containing doubts  
Long since become negations; some again  
Encouraging resolves of his, long broke,  
And, as he thought, forgotten;—not a leaf  
But marked some downward steps. O! in our life  
There are no hours so full of speechless woe  
As those in which we read, through misty eyes,  
Letters from those who loved us once; of whom  
Some have long ceased to love at all—the hand  
That traced the fond warm records, still and cold—  
The spirit that turned to ours, long lost to all  
That moves, and mourns, and sins upon the earth;  
And some, O! sadder tho', by us estranged,  
Still live, still love, but live for us no more."

Banner of Light.

## SCIENCE.

### The Study of Botany.

An Essay read before the Dauphin County Teachers' Association,

BY SAMUEL D. INGRAM, CO. SUPT.

The cold winds of winter sweep over mountains, valleys and plains; and the flowers—the beautiful flowers—have flown for a season to return with the balmy breezes of spring. Where are the violets and anemones of spring-time; the asters and solidagoes of autumn? You may seek the meadow and the hill-side, you find not the modest violet the trailing arbutus with its little white, flower and tinge of delicate pink, the gentle waiving wind flower nor the lily of the valley; in your gardens no longer bloom roses, tulips, peonies; pass through the fields and forests, the asters solidagoes, erigerons and verbenas are gone. But are these beautiful things, that all should love and admire, gone forever? No! They only sleep! They shall rise again! The returning sun and the gentle showers of April and May will awaken them once more. Then again can we linger among them, inhale their sweetness and fragrance, enjoy their beauty, and converse with them as we do with familiar friends;—in the meadow, along the gentle flowing rivulet, in the forest under the wide-spreading bough, in fields and gardens, in valleys and on mountains, amid overhanging precipices.