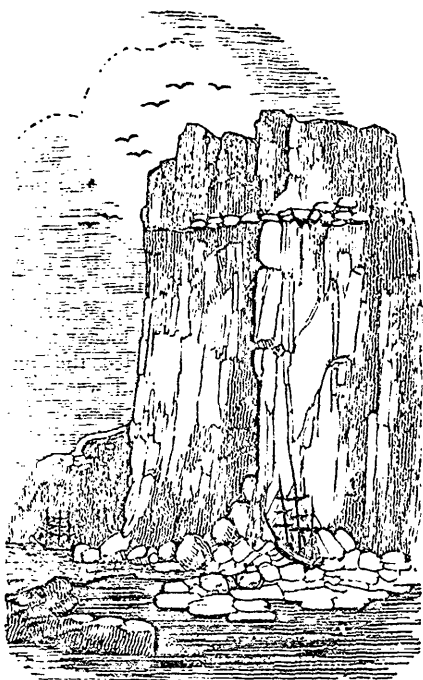


father once, "to take away one of my children, I hope it will be my son Isaac" as he looked upon him as the most unpromising. That child became the truly eminent Dr. Isaac Barrow. Such was the character of Sheridan, in his earliest days, that his mother regarded him as "the dullest and most

hopeless of her sons." In spite of the unfavourable opinion which others had formed of these men, they rose, and so may you. Be as resolute, be as diligent, be as patient, be as persevering as they were, and success will as certainly put its seal upon your efforts as upon theirs.



THE IRISH SCHOLAR.

THE VESSEL IN THE STORM—THE SHIPRECK—RESCUE OF A MOTHER AND HER BABE.

"Sure, and there's something amiss," exclaimed the old man, who had intently listened for a few minutes. "That's a gun; and may be there's death going on, for I've heard the sound some time, but didn't know whether my ears deceived me or not. Up, Larry, boy," said he, addressing the young man

who had entered the cabin with him; when a fellow-creature's in distress, he's never an Irishman that refuses a helping hand."

The father and son took a lighted lantern, and sallied forth. The signal gun had been heard by the other fishermen on the cliff, and three or four joined the first party.