

chews his cud—is he a man? Far from it. A man is not a man till he is proved—has passed the ordeal, drunk the bitter cup, risen above life's conflicts, mounted the billow's wave. Was Joseph a man in very deed, till he was cast into the pit, torn away from the bewitching tempter, leaving his garment behind—till he groaned in the prison house? Was Moses a man till he passed the fiery ordeal? Was Daniel a man till cast into the lion's den? Was Paul truly a man till he suffered perils by sea and land, and received forty stripes save one? "No man that warreth entangleth himself with the affairs of his life, that he may please him who hath chosen him to be a soldier." Let a man be forsaken of all, as was Job—swing loose on faith, on God, and retain his integrity, rising triumphantly—is he not a man? Who besides?

#### A TIMELY REPROOF.

Humor and sharp wit are never put to better use than in answering a fool according to his folly, and we could wish that reproofs like the following were more frequent:

Some five or six years ago, in one of the trains of cars running between Newark and Jersey City, N. J., there was a young naval officer, who was constantly intermingling his conversation with the most profane oaths. A young lady was so situated that she could not but hear every time he swore. At first she bore it with perfect equanimity; then, as it continued, and rather increased in the shocking character of his imprecations, she began to grow fidgety, and her eyes flashed. We knew a bolt would be shot, and that it would strike him. It came directly.

"Sir, can you converse in the Hebrew tongue?"

"Yes," was the answer, in a half unconscious, but slightly sneering tone.

"Then," was the reply, "if you wish to swear any more, you will greatly oblige me, and probably the rest of the passengers also, if you do it in Hebrew."

I watched him. It had hit. His color came and went. Now red, now white. He looked at the young lady, then his boots, then at the ceiling of the cars; but he did not swear any more, either in Hebrew or English, and he probably remembered that young lady.

#### A SINGULAR LIFE PRESERVER.

The following singular circumstance we copy from "Scott's Recollections of a Naval Life." A marine, who had just joined the ship, and who was unacquainted with the excellent qualities of the dog, endeavored while bathing to entice him from his station into the water. The noble animal paid no attention to his invitation. One of the crew told the marine that if he swam out of the sail,

and would call out as if in distress, and suit the action to the word, Mr. Boatswain would certainly obey his summons. The marine took the hint, got out of the sail and began to enact the part of a drowning man to perfection. The dog instantly sprang into the water, with his ears erect, his eyes flashing fire from intense anxiety; away he swam for the soldier, who, on the approach of his canine friend, began to have some misgiving as to the wisdom of his proceedings. He now became alarmed lest the dog should seize him, which manoeuvre Boatswain appeared resolved to execute. His fears increased with the dog's endeavors to effect his purpose; and finally he roared out most lustily for help from his ship mates. The louder he sung out, the more determined was the sagacious brute to seize him, and he very soon accomplished his purpose, grasping him firmly by the hair at the back of the neck, and twisting his face towards the heavens, brought him alongside amidst the convulsive roars of laughter of the whole of the ship's company and the piteous cries of the jolly marine. Boatswain would not resign his hold till the frightened man was assisted up the side; the bite of a rope being then placed overboard for his conductor, he placed his fore legs in it up to his shoulders, and, holding himself stiffly out was hauled up, and calmly resumed his watch.

#### TWO WAYS.

There are two ways of dealing with our fellow-men, both of which may be considered honest. One is to give your neighbor his due, but not a cent more. In shovelling the snow from the sidewalk, take care and not shovel any from before his house. Stop exactly at the line, and give him to understand that he must shovel his own snow. Pursue the same policy in everything, and let him know that he has a neighbor who will not suffer his rights to be trampled on. The result is natural. You stir up the same spirit in him. He looks out for his rights as jealously as you do for yours; and you soon find that you have got one of the least accommodating, one of the meanest and most obstinate of neighbors in the world, while he entertains precisely the same opinion of you.

The other way is to deal not exactly, but generously. Always be willing to pay all the things you purchase are worth, and show less anxiety about paying too much than paying too little. Shovel the snow from before both houses when convenient, and don't look as if you expected some grateful return for the favor. Feel that it is a pleasure to accommodate your neighbors in all things possible; and that in matters of slight misunderstanding, it is always better magnanimously to surrender your rights, than to indulge in a petty quarrel. You will soon find that

also in this case you will stir up a similar spirit in those you deal with; and that, instead of jealousies and complaints of each other, which are the curse of a neighborhood, you and your friends will imitate each other in doing kind offices.

Or, if this does not result, you will still be the gainer. You will gain a noble and serene spirit of toleration, which will be worth more to you than all the trifles there may be dispute about. Your charity and generosity will be reflected back upon yourself; and the more liberally you treat those who use you ill, the larger and warmer your heart will become, and the sweeter and worthier your life.

**A PORTENTOUS QUESTION.**—A large pond of ice was near the school-house where one Miss C—"taught the young idea." To warn the boys against the danger of amusing themselves upon the "frozen element," one day she related the following story:

"Two young men who were very fond of skating, went out on the river one moonlight night. One of them placed sticks where he thought there were air-holes; but the other, in skating backwards, passed the boundary, the ice broke, and he went under. His body was found a long time afterward by some boys who were playing on the river bank.

"Here the excitement in the school-room became intense, and one boy, about eight years of age, who with mouth wide open, hair on end, and eyes dilated to their utmost extent, had been literally swallowing the narrative, started up and anxiously inquired—"Who got his skates?"

**FACTS WORTH REMEMBERING.**—It is estimated that no less than 200 different species of caterpillars feed upon the oak. The slower the growth of the oak, the more durable the wood. Bees, beetles, dragon-flies, spiders, gnats, &c., have minute animalculae upon their bodies. The roe of the perch, only half a pound in weight, has been found to contain 280,000. The larva of the silkworm weighs, when hatched, about 1,000 part of a grain previously to its first metamorphosis; it increases 25 grains, or 2500 times its original weight. The sting of a bee consists of two long darts, adhering longitudinally, and strongly protected by one principal sheath. In stinging, the sheath is first inserted, then the two darts protrude, and make a further puncture; each dart has nine or ten barbs at the point.

**BURNS OR SCALDS.**—One of the best remedies is wheat flour, shaken freely over the part, and suffered to remain till medical assistance arrives. Carded cotton, applied plentifully to the place, answers the same purpose.