

A Dog's Love.

A seafaring man owned a dog, to which he was devotedly attached. When at liberty the sailor would make long stays at his Midland home, near Birmingham. He grew so fond of his pet that he asked permission of his captain to have the dog on board with him. Being a valuable servant, this was granted; and the dog sailed with him on several long sea journeys.

On returning to England after a rather longer voyage than usual, the sailor was landed at Portsmouth, to die. The dog followed the funeral procession to the grave; and for days lay upon the earth over the coffin, waiting for his master's return. He was continually driven away, only to return when all was quiet. At last he was obliged to leave for good.

Several days after, he turned up at the Midland home; he had walked or dragged himself, all the way to find his master. After searching all over the house in vain, he lay down, and never again opened his eyes. He had given his life to find his master.

Prof. Duncan of St. Andrews University was affectionately called "Tammy." On one occasion a student in the back bench had made himself obnoxious to the professor by interruptions and talk. "Come down to the front bench, Mr. —," said Tammy, "for three reasons. First, you'll be nearer the board; secondly, you'll be nearer the fire, and thirdly, you'll be nearer the door." On another occasion a student called out in regard to the problem being worked on the blackboard, "There's a cipher wanted, sir," on which the professor rejoined, "There'll no be a ceephir wanting as lang as you're here."—*Westminster Gazette*.

A very absent-minded professor was busily engaged in solving a scientific problem when the nurse hastily opened the library door and announced a great family event.

"The little stranger has arrived, Professor."

"Eh?" said the professor.

"It is a little boy," said the nurse.

"Little boy, little boy," mused the professor.

"Well, ask him what he wants."—*June Woman's Home Companion*.

Manners If Not Mathematics.

The little boy, aged five, was sitting in the midst of the large family circle at the luncheon-table. Opposite him was his young lady cousin, who mingled with her affection for him an earnest desire to set his infant feet in the paths of knowledge. Just now, in her intense way, she was trying to teach him how to divide an orange into quarters.

Again and again she led up to the point that she wished him to think out, and, as often, he failed to follow.

As she leaned forward, wholly absorbed in her desire to make the idea clear to him, she asked once more, "But *how* would you get a quarter of an orange?"

The boy, blissfully unconscious, replied with a beaming look, "I would say please."—*Youth's Companion*.

Flies breed in filth; and, where an abundant supply is given them, they multiply very fast. The progeny of one fly in two weeks may be numbered by hundreds; in two weeks more, by tens of thousands; and at the end of the season, by thousands of millions. And each fly is said to be capable of carrying six thousand disease germs. If you had killed that first fly, at the beginning of the season, you would have made room for another one to live and multiply instead; but if you had deprived them of the filth which is necessary to their existence you would have destroyed them all. Neglected garbage or stable refuse may not breed disease, but it breeds disease carriers, and the worst of these is the common fly.

Children, says a writer, should be encouraged to use both hands in all their tasks. They should learn to use all tools, playthings, knife and fork, pen and brush with either hand, and thus divide the labor. There is something absurd in having two hands of equal possibility and strength, and teaching but one the numberless duties which it may perform. No good business man who had two machines in his factory would permit one to do all the work, and let the other stand almost unused.

Socrates said there was nothing to be learnt from trees and meadows. When the Great Teacher used illustrations from nature it was because he was teaching about men.