

Happy Days

[VII.]

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[No. 25.]

JEWISH HIGH PRIEST.

picture repre-
 Jewish high
 as he appeared
 in the days of
 prosperity, he
 sacrifices in the
 for the sins of
 Hebrew people
 nothing that he
 was very beauti-
 and very costly,
 nearly every arti-
 had some signifi-
 meaning. He
 wore a long, violet-
 robe fastened
 with a belt or girdle
 which was richly em-
 broidered. The skirt
 of the robe was fringed
 around the bottom
 with a row of little
 bells and pomegranates
 and on his breast he
 wore a golden breast-
 plate which sparkled
 with jewels. The tur-
 ban on his head was
 white and on
 the front of it, in gold
 letters, were these
 words "Holiness unto
 the Lord."

SEE YOUR EYES.

One of the best pos-
 sible illustrations of
 the great, and some-
 times unexpected, value
 of careful observation
 of things is fur-
 nished by an English
 naturalist's recent dis-
 covery that nearly all
 the habits of bees have blun-
 dedly asserting that a honey bee, when
 on a foraging trip, confines itself to one
 flower.
 It has been said that if a bee begins, for
 example, gathering pollen from a daisy, it
 visits only daisies during that trip,
 and not clover blossoms, honeysuckles,



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violets, and so on, but Mr. G. W. Balman
 announces that he has watched bees chang-
 ing from one kind of flower to another
 during a single trip. One bee, in particular,
 visited twenty seven flowers belonging to
 ten different species. If this is correct,
 the discovery has an important bearing
 upon the theory of the influence of bees in

not see that he was bending over him.
 He lay quiet for a few minutes, then he
 opened his eyes—there was such a light
 in them! "Open the gates! open the
 gates," he cried. "Happy, happy, happy!"
 These were the boy's last words, but
 the smile remained when he had passed to
 heaven.

producing cross fertili-
 zation of plants. But
 how easy it would be
 for any person—a boy
 or a girl who knows
 flowers, for instance—
 to carry on such obser-
 vation for himself or
 herself, thereby open-
 ing up not only a new
 source of intelligent re-
 creation, which would
 rapidly increase in in-
 terest, but gathering
 facts which might make
 a reputation for the
 young discoverer and
 add materially to the
 stores of science

PASSING AWAY

"MOTHER, I'm going
 to-night!"
 "Where, Edwin?"
 "Home, mother
 dear," said, very quiet-
 ly a dying boy. He
 had been a bright,
 beautiful boy, a 'real
 village chief among his
 companions. Only a
 year past he could leap
 the highest swim the
 strongest. 'climb the
 loftiest tree. This was
 all over now but his
 face was brighter and
 more beautiful than
 ever. "Tell Uncle," he
 said, "that the religion
 of Jesus is no pretence,
 but a reality. I feel
 it is; tell him, do."

Uncle Sam was a
 professed infidel, and
 this was his idolized
 nephew. The boy did