



HUMANITY. TEMPERANCE. PROGRESS.

DEPARTED FRIENDS.

BY HERMAN.

They come not back—they come not back
Our loved and cherished ones of yore;
The pathway of life's chequered track
Their pilgrim feet retrace no more.

We see no more the eyes that smiled,
We hear no more the welcome tone
That oft our lonely hours beguiled,
With love and sweetness all their own.

The one is sealed in dreamless sleep—
The other in sleep silence hushed,
Nor may they know the tears we weep,
Or how our hearts by grief are crushed.

We miss them as we miss the bird—
Whose song in summer filled our bowers,
But which by wintry tempests stirred,
Sought out a sunnier clime than ours.

Unlike the bird our loved ones stay,
They come not with the breath of spring,
We hear again the birds sweet lay,
But they have won an angel's wing.

We miss them as we miss the flower
Our hand has nurtured day by day,
Till blighted by some wintry hour,
Its leaflets one by one decay.

Unlike the flower whose faded bloom
No summer's sun or showers restore,
Our loved survivors the grave's deep gloom,
And live in sunshine evermore.

And love for them unchanged withstands
The spoiler's flight, the grave's eclipse;
We soon shall clasp their angel hands,
We soon shall press their angel lips.

Then looking back on earth's dark waste,
Small wonder that long years before
Our spirits did not yearn to leave
Where friends are never rendered more.

A PET OURANG-OUTANG.

Following account of Tean, a pet Ourang-Outang, we find in a new French book, *Voyages et Récits*, by Doctor

Tean was intrusted to me he was about three years old. It was that of a child of three. Had it not been for his prominent abdomen, he would have resembled a young Malay. In some brown material, like our little sweeps. When I put him in the bamboo basket in which he was brought to the sized field of my hand, and tried to drag me away, as a child who wanted to escape from some disagreeable object does. I took him into my room, in which I had a small sort of cell prepared for him. On seeing this new abode he resembled a Malay house, Tean understood that it was to be his lodging. He let go my hand, and set himself to inspect the limits he could find. He then carried his things to his lodging, and covered his walls carefully. These things made, he seized on a napkin, and having draped it in this way as majestically as an Arab in his turban, lay on the bed he had prepared. His disposition was very mild, to raise one's voice to him was to him. Yet he now and then had very diverting fits. One day I took from him a mango he had stolen; at first he got it back, but being unable to do so, he uttered plaintive wailing and his lips like a pouting child. Finding this had not the success he anticipated, he threatened on his face, struck the ground with his fist, and cried, and howled for more than half an hour. At last I was acting contrary to my duty in refusing the fruit, for, in opposition to God's will, I was seeking to bend him to our civilization the independent nature which he had in the world and virgin forests, in order that it should be a mistake, and satisfy all his longings. I approached calling him by the words endearing names, and offered him a mango. As soon as it was within his reach he clasped

it with violence and threw it at my head. He was, however, only on rare occasions peevish and naughty.

When I first let Tean dine with me at the table he adopted a somewhat incorrect mode of pointing out the objects which were placed before him; he stretched out his bony hand, and tried to put upon his plate all that he could lay hold of; I gave him a box on the ear to make him understand better. He then made use of a stratagem, he covered his face with one hand while he stretched the other toward the dish. This scheme answered no better; for I hit the guilty hand with the handle of my knife. From that moment my intelligent pupil understood that he was to wait to be helped.

He very quickly learned to eat his soup with a spoon, in his way; a tin soup was placed before him; he got upon the table like a dog, leaping, and tried to suck it up slowly. This method appearing inconvenient to him, he sat down again on his chair, and took his plate in both hands; but as he raised it to his lips he spilled a portion of it over his breast. I then took a spoon, and showed him how to use it. He immediately imitated me, and ever after made use of that culinary implement.

When I brought Tean on board the *Cleopatra* he was domiciled at the inn of the minutist, and left completely free. He went in and out of his habitation when he pleased. The sailors received him as a friend, and undertook to imitate him into the customs of a sea-faring life. A little tin basin and saucer were given him, which he carefully shut up in his house, and at meal times he went to the distribution of provisions with the crew. It was funny to see him—especially in the morning—getting his basin filled with coffee, and then sitting comfortably down to take his first meal in company with his friends, the cabin boys.

Tean acquired the habits of a gourmet while on board; he drank wine, and even became deeply learned in the art of appreciating that liquid. One day two glasses were offered him—one full of champagne, the other half full of claret. When he had a glass in each hand some one tried to deprive him of that containing the champagne. To defend himself, he hastily brought his disengaged hand to the one which had been seized hold of, and having, by a strenuous effort, succeeded in freeing it, he poured the sparkling liquid into the glass of which he had undisturbed possession. He then held out the empty glass to the person who had tried to deprive him of it.

This act, so well conceived, and so difficult to execute, was followed by one no less remarkable. Tean was among the ropes, and would not come down, in spite of my reiterated orders. I showed him a glass of beer to persuade him to come to me. He looked a long while at what I offered him, then, not trusting to what he saw, he took a rope, and with admirable precision, directed its end into the glass. He then drew up he rope, put the end he had clipped into the liquid into his mouth, and having made sure of the flavor, hastened down to share the beverage with me.

It is false that ourang outangs have been taught to smoke.

Tean and all those I have seen were unable to execute the act. Tean took possession of all the pieces of stuff—or clothing—he found, and either threw them over his shoulders, or covered his head with them. Handkerchiefs, napkins, shirts, or carpets, which came in his way, were indiscriminately used for this purpose. In those burning countries, with 32 degrees of heat, it was most certain, not the temperature which led him to wrap himself up; it was not a feeling of decency either; for he only protected the upper portions of the body with these varied dresses.

If an animal invaded his cage, Tean drove him away unmercifully; one day he even yanked the feathers out of a pigeon who had been struck with the unattractive idea of taking refuge there.

Whenever we put into harbor, I brought him clusters of bananas; the fruits were placed with those belonging to the officers of the staff. Tean had leave to enter this sanctuary at his pleasure. Provided he had been once shown which clusters belonged to him, he respected the others all such time as he had exhausted his provision. After that, he no longer went ostentatiously and boldly in search of fruit, but by stealth crawling like a serpent, the larceny committed, he came up again faster than he had gone down.

GAMES OF ANTIQUITY.

We take from the New York papers the following admirable speech of Sir Charles Lyell, the Crystal Palace lecturer. "I have to return, as your President has called upon me so to do, in my own name, and that of my colleagues, our thanks for

the honor you have done us in drinking our healths. After what the President of the United States, and the President of this Society, have kindly said of their regret for the absence of the Earl of Ellesmere, it is almost unnecessary that I should, although he commissioned me to do so, apologise to you for his unavoidable absence. Not only, in spite of indisposition, did he press his journey from Canada to this city, in the hope of being present at the inaugural ceremonies, but he requested me to assure you that he should have been here to-day, had he not been confined to his bed by illness. He also begged me to say how much gratified he has been, during his late tour through this country, with the kind welcome he has received; and, to use his own words, "the cordial yet unobtrusive hospitalities he has everywhere met with." Gentlemen, the President of the United States has spoken of me in so complimentary a strain, that, with every disposition to believe that your first magistrate, like our own, can do no wrong, I say most sincerely that I wish that he had measured more fully the terms of his eulogy. I receive gratefully those expressions, as intended at least to convey his own kind feelings toward me, for that little part I may have played, whether in science or in making your country better known, as I think it deserves to be known, to my own countrymen. The President has also alluded to the observations made by one of my colleagues, Mr. Whitworth, when he returned from a visit to Lowell, and I may add that generally throughout their tour of inspection he and several of the British Commissioners have been struck with the labor-saving inventions in your machinery, by aid of which single individuals are enabled to perform the work of numbers. To such inventions, far more than to the soil or any other cause, they ascribe the great wealth which has in so short a period accumulated in this land. I trust that this commission will be the means of making sooner known some of these inventions, which it is most desirable our countrymen should understand and imitate. Gentlemen, this is the fourth visit which I have made to your country, and it is only by returning after intervals of a few years that we can mark the wonderful progress which the people are making in knowledge, power and general prosperity. It is indeed a most cheering sight for any foreigner to witness. I say a foreigner, but wherever I have travelled in your country, whether mixing with men engaged in the active scientific pursuit, or when I was only known as a traveller, I have never been allowed to feel myself a foreigner. Yet, strange to say, this is the first time I ever visited the United States without finding the whole press, and sometimes Congress, engaged in the discussion of some exciting political question, which seemed to endanger amicable relations between this country and my own. In 1841 and 1842 there was the M'Leod case, and no small agitation among the New York and Canadian borderers. Then, in 1845-6, there was the Oregon boundary question, which lasted during my whole stay, when I saw the walls of this and many a western town and city placarded with "fifty-four forty or fight." After an interval of six years I return, in 1852, and find what would be called on the African coast a "war palaver" going on about the fisheries. Some timid friends warned me before starting from Liverpool not to run the risk of going aground at the foot of the sea cliffs of the Bay of Bandy, lest a stray cannon shot from one of the contending squadrons should put an abrupt termination to my geological labors. By that time, however, I began to have faith in the practical sense of British and American negotiators, and was not easily alarmed. Now, at last, I come again, and bear no words but those of harmony and peace. We, at least, who are engaged in this Industrial Exhibition, may regard ourselves as members of a great peace association, though few of us may indulge any sanguine hopes of the future cessation of wars. Would that we could follow the noble example set us by the foremost people of antiquity, who gave a wide pass to all who attended the Olympic games, and more especially the errors or contentions sent to represent each State. War was not allowed to interfere with the celebration of those festivals, and the truce lasted for a month. I have often wondered, when reading the history of those golden times, that the Olympic games should have endured for eleven centuries, and that so many of the leading statesmen and lawgivers of Greece should have attached such importance to them as to award peculiar honors to those citizens who carried off the prizes. But a philological historian of our times, Mr. Grote, has solved this problem, and shows that there was a deeper meaning in these multitudinous gatherings than appeared to a century observer. It was not for the encouragement of athletic exercises or staid racing that they projected these festivals.