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A TALK WITH THE YOUNG FOLKS ABOUT THE MONTH.

In this country, April does not always bear the showery character for which it is noted in some other parts of the world. Sometimes it is rainy, at other times it is dry. Quite often it is very pleasant, and makes us think of summer. It is a great improvement upon March, for it is always much warmer than that rough, blowy, stormy month. To be sure we often think the weather very backward in April, and are tempted to ask, when will the winter be gone? But this is partly our natural im-rationce, and partly desire to have more of those pleasant days which begin to come row and then and betoken the spring. Well, time flies fast, and soon every vestige and reminder of winter will be away.

Our young friends in the picture are not very well provided against an April shower; tme they have an umbrella, but neither hat nor bonnet, while their low, light slippers will soon let them have wet feet. This picture is very true to life however, for children are continually showing their thoughtlessness by neglecting proper pre-Many a caution against cold and wet. serious illness and many an early death

have been thus caused.

See how politely the young gentleman, in our picture, is holding the umbrella over the little lady by his side. She is most likely his sister, and if so, let the boys who read the ONTARIO FARMER, learn from his example, to be kind and polite to their sisters. Boys are too often rough and rude to their sisters. This is very wrong, besides being most unsightly and unlovely in appearance.

"Let love through all your actions run,"

should be the rule adopted in our behaviour toward brothers and sisters, father and mother,

friends and neighbours.

April showers make the grass grow, swell the tree-buds, and form the flower germs. What a wonderful thing it is to see the whole earth! awaking as it were from sleep. During winter, of man could change this.



men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for his wonderful works unto the children of men." "Bless the Lord, oh my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name."

MISCUIDED YOUTHS.—A correspondent of the Guelph Mercury, from the township of Wellesley, says :- "It is not only surprising but sad to witness the number of young men who are rejecting agricultural pursuits with scorn, and betaking themselves to the pursuits of ease and fortune under the auspices of the poorest of patrons—Literature. Foor lads! they are dropping the substance to grasp the shadow; for all nature was locked in a death-like slumber. | four are, to my own knowledge, not only forsaking When the snow went off, how desolate the sur- farm labour, but splended farms, which might face of the earth looked. How bare and dry be theirs as soon as they attained to manhood. the trees appeared. Not all the skill and efforts One of the richest farmers in Wellesley, the But God by His owner of the honestead par excellence in the Almighty power does it, oh! how compleiely in a township, the father of a large family of boys, very short time. Now the thermometer is below zero. Deep snow covers the ground, and some for literary pursuits, that the homestead is many places huge drifts are piled up. In a for sale. And, in connection, I may add they rery short space of time it is so warm, that the are almost invariably purchased by Germans. Sees are flying, and there is not a spec of snow be seen anywhere! Who, but an Almighty but in Perth and probably in other places that I Being could make so great a change in such a wot not of. These plodding, industrious citiport time? Why is it that people do not adore! zens have a knack of accumulating money; and and praise the Great Creator? "Great is the when anything good in the shape of land is for Lord, and greatly to be praised." "O that sale they are almost sure to be the purchasers.