

TEETH OF FISH.

In the matter of teeth, fish have not been treated alike; in fact, quite unfairly, the river dolphin, of South America, having two hundred and twenty-two, and the poor sturgeon having none at all. And yet there are ways in which the sturgeon has the advantage, as most children will agree. He can never suffer from toothache nor need take up his valuable time chewing his food at meal time! This alone should comfort him for the extremely plain appearance he makes when he smiles.

The sea urchin is plentifully supplied with teeth, and is the proud possessor of five jaws, in each one of which he has one tooth. With so many jaws, it would seem he could easily speak, but he keeps his jaws inside of him near his stomach.

The horseshoe crab chews its food with its legs, which is a curious thing even for a crab to do. The carp has teeth away back in his throat. The jelly fish has no teeth at all, and uses himself as if he were a wrapping paper, when he is hungry, getting his food and then wrapping himself around it. The starfish does just the opposite. He turns himself wrong side out, wraps his food around him, and stays that way until he has had enough. The prongs of the starfish really look like teeth, but are not at all, only serving as ornaments to his body.

The teeth of fish vary more than those of any known creatures, their teeth not being divided into molars and incisors, as in animals, but almost every different kind of fish has differently shaped teeth. Sharks, for instance, have several rows of teeth, all very sharp-pointed. There is never any difficulty in identifying a shark's tooth. When they shed their teeth, new ones come at once to replace them.

CALLING THE ANGELS.

"Deed, mamma, we didn't mean to be fussy," said one of a bright-eyed little group; "but we're so many of us together that if one of us says just a teeny-weensy mad word all the rest must say one too, and then how can we stop?"

"I think I know a good plan for getting stopped," said mamma. "There are some little angels that just hate fusses; and if you will call one of them, he will fly right away with the ugly words."

"But O, mumpsies! how can we call him?" asked another.

"Listen now, and I'll call one." And the mother began to sing:

There is a happy land,
Far, far away.

In a minute five little voices joined hers; and when they had sung the last "aye," every face was bright and smiling.

The next day mother heard a clatter in the nursery, and presently one little voice piped up:

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand.

The verses were sung all through, but some of the voices kept up the debate as well.

No sooner had "Drops of water" died away than another voice began, "Where, O where are the Hebrew children?" and as none of them could keep from singing that chorus, no more fussing was heard.

"But it took two of the angels, mamma, for that job," said one of mamma's boys afterwards. Do you not think mamma's plan was a good one?

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is worth more than a thousand a year.—Samuel Johnson.

We honor the man who serves most people and serves them best, not the man who makes most people serve him.

THE WINTER WARDROBE.

November comes in with an 'R' in the month, so we have to prepare for winter. Woollen clothes must be looked through and mended where required. In buying new underclothing and night-dresses for the children, do not buy cheap (and inflammable) flannelette. Woollen stuffs of all kinds are warmer, healthier, and safer. Flannel is not expensive, lasts much longer, and does not catch the dirt so readily. There is very good woollen wincey, and also nun's veiling, that are almost as cheap as flannelette, which has nothing but cheapness to recommend it. If not so attractive in colouring, they are warmer in winter, of good wearing quality, and less dangerous than flannelette. Flannelette is only loose-woven cotton, much the same as a lamp wick, and as easily set aflame.

Look through the boots and shoes. See that none are leaking. If new ones are required, get good quality, though the boots may not be the newest fashion. Children and their elders should be dry-shod, and not be compelled to sit at lessons or do their work with cold feet in wet boots.

The clothing for winter is much more expensive than the thin clothing for summer. But the fashion for everyday wear does not change very readily, and so good winter clothes will last several seasons, if well taken care of. Dry all wet coats and cloaks by hanging them up at a little distance from the fire. Wet clothes soon crush, but you can avoid that. In winter children can wear out old clothing indoors, and thus save the better things for going to school. If old clothing is neatly mended and is clean, it can be made to look very well. Its only fault may be that it is faded, or patched, or gone out of fashion.

SOMETIME.

We'll rest in the light, at last, in the beautiful later light;
We shall kiss our hands to sorrow, and whisper a last good-night.
And storm and strife will be memories that soon shall melt away
In the light of a beautiful morning—the light of a later day.

HOW TO EARN MONEY.

A writer in the New York Observer says: Let the woman with a home who wants to earn money start a class or classes in cooking. A little capital will start such an enterprise, and there are many housekeepers who haven't the time to keep up with the latest "wrinkles," and young housekeepers who don't know the old "wrinkles," and housekeepers-to-be who would be very glad of a chance to learn the practical part of cooking, which is generally omitted from cook books, while special classes in salads, chafing dish cookery, etc., could be easily organized.

Then, too, for the woman skilful with her needle, plain sewing, fancy work, or classes for just shirtwaists, will be found to take with business girls away from home, who could save a good deal if they "only knew how."

Millinery is a trade that all girls should know something about, and a term of a few evenings each week would help a girl in making new or remodeling old hats.

I would suggest a few advertisements in a good paper, a great deal of canvassing among one's friends, and a placard in the window, stating just what is taught and when. After getting a start, I am sure such classes would be a success in many neighborhoods.

A life well spent is worth any number of speeches; it is a language far more eloquent than words; it is instruction in action—wisdom at work.

SLEEPLESS BABIES ARE SICKLY BABIES.

When babies are restless and sleepless it is the surest possible sign of illness. Well babies sleep soundly and wake up brightly. Sleeplessness is generally due to some derangement of the stomach or bowels or to teething troubles. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets will put the little one right, and make it sleep naturally and soundly. Mothers need not be afraid of this medicine as it is guaranteed by a government analyst to contain no opiate or narcotic. Mrs. Louis Reville, Gawas, Ont., says:—"I am never without Baby's Own Tablets in the house. I have used this medicine for my children as occasion required for the last five years, and have found it superior to all other medicines in clearing the ills of childhood." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A LESSON ON FORGIVENESS.

Once in the olden time, and in a far-off country, there lived a saintly man who, because of his constant charities and his kindness to all who were in any kind of need, was called John the Almsgiver. He was bishop of Alexandria, and was continually sought after for his wise counsel and his sympathy.

On one occasion a certain nobleman desired to speak to him, and when admitted into his presence poured out an angry tale of one who had previously offended him. "That man," he cried passionately, "has so deeply injured me I can never forgive him—no, never!"

The bishop heard him through in silence, and after a pause said it was his hour of prayer. Would he go with him into the chapel? The nobleman complied, and, following him, they knelt down together. Then the bishop began to repeat aloud the Lord's Prayer, his companion saying it after him.

When he got to the petition, "Forgive us our trespasses as we also forgive those who trespass against us," he paused, and the nobleman not heeding, went on with the word alone. Finding his voice was alone, he too, stopped, and there was a solemn silence.

Then the message sent by God's grace flashed like lightning through his mind. He was calm; his anger was gone; and, rising from his knees, he hurried to the man who had offended him, and there, on the spot, forgave him freely.

BEING ONE'S OWN SELF.

Oftentimes a teacher exclaims, with a note of despair, "I wish I could teach as that good teacher teaches." Suppose the teacher could teach as another teacher teaches, it would be a mistake for him to try to do so. No matter how good the way of the other teacher, it is not the way of this teacher; and it would, therefore, be a bad way. He must not be an imitator, but an originator. He must put his own individuality into his teaching, he must have his own plan; and his own plan will differ, in some respects at least, from the plans of others. It will differ also from his own plans, the plans he has used on other occasions.

The teacher must be original. In order to be original, he must know how others teach, he must study principles and methods, and he must get suggestions from others; but, in his own teaching, he must do the work in his own way. This originality in the teacher will beget variety. He will begin the lesson one time in one way and at another time in another way, but always it will be his way, and not another's way. The teacher would better be his own little self than to try to be a big somebody and succeed in being only nobody. Let the teacher dare to be just his own best self.—H. E. Traile in the Sunday-School Teacher's Pedagogy.