

never been anxious to share his blessings with others. Whatever good thing he has, he wants it all himself.

A few days ago, the very same lady who asked for a part of the turnover, gave six oranges to a little boy about four years of age. She gave them all to him for his own, but she told him she wished him to give away part of them. So he immediately gave one to his sister Helen, and another to his sister Alice, and two to other members of the family. His aunt then said to him, "You must not give them all away; you must keep two yourself."

But his mother, in whose lap he was sitting, said to him:

"Will you not give one of those to aunts, and the other to me?"

"O, yes," he cheerfully replied, "I will."

"But what will you do? How will you get any orange?" said his mother to him.

"You will give me some of yours," said the generous, confiding boy. The future of this darling boy is known only to God, but we trust that while he lives, he will be ready to "deal his bread to the hungry," and to "have pity on the poor."

THE GIANT ILL-TEMPER.

This giant may generally be found hanging round the nursery, the dining or sitting-room, ready to pounce upon the children, and make them prisoners; and, when he gets hold of them, makes them so ugly and disagreeable, that no one cares to have any thing to do with them.

Now let me give you some signs by which you may know when this giant is getting hold of a boy or girl. He generally waits and watches till he hears them asked to do something which he knows they don't like. Then he is ready, in a moment, to begin his attack. He makes the eye begin to frown; he pinches up the mouth; he makes the lips to pout, and swell out to twice their usual size. The fingers begin to wriggle about, like a set of worms; or sometimes one of the fingers goes into the corner of the mouth. The shoulders are seen to twist about, first one way and then the other. If the boy has a book in his hand, down it drops on the floor; or else it is flung across the room. If he is walking, he stamps with his foot, as if he were trying to get a tight shoe on. If he is sitting, his feet begin to swing backwards and forwards, and make a great noise by striking against the chair. Sometimes he seems to become deaf and dumb. He hears nothing and says nothing. At other times he speaks, but it is just like a dog when snarling over a bone. Whenever you see these signs, you may know that this ugly giant is about, and is busy making prisoners.

And if you don't fight bravely against him, he will fasten his chains on you, and then you will be spoiled. How are we to fight against this Giant? I answer, By trying to be like Jesus.

THE USE OF GRANDMOTHERS.

A little boy, who had spilled a pitcher of milk, stood crying over the wreck in view of a whipping. A little playmate stepped up to him, and said condolingly, "Why, Bobby, haven't you got a grandmother?" If there's not a sermon in that text, where shall we find it? Who of us cannot remember this family mediator, always ready with an excuse for broken china, or torn clothes, or tardy lessons? Whose consoling stick of candy, or paper of sugar-plums, or seed-cake, never gave out?—and who always kept strings to play horse-with, and who could improvise riding-whips and tiny kites, and dress rag-babies, and tell stories to an indefinable amount to ward off the dreaded go-to-bed hour? Who stayed at home, none so happy with the children, while papa and mamma "went pleasuring?" Who straightened out the little waxen limbs when papa and mamma were blinded with tears? Who gathered up the little useless robes and shoes and toys, and hid them away from torturing sight, till Heaven's own beam was poured into those aching hearts? "Haven't you got a grandmother?" Alas! if only our grown-up follies and faults might always find as merciful a judgment, how many whom harshness and severity have driven to despair and crime, would now be found useful and happy members of society!

WONDERS OF A WATCH.

The common watch, it is said, beats or ticks, 17,160 times in an hour. This is 411,840 a-day, and 150,424,560 a-year, allowing the year to be 365 days and six hours. Sometimes watches will run with care a hundred years; so I have heard people say. In that case, it would last to beat 15,042,456,000 times. Is it not surprising that it should not beat to pieces in half that time? The watch is made of hard metal. But I can tell you of a curious machine which is made of something not near so hard as steel or brass; it is not much harder than the flesh of your arm. Yet it will beat more than 5,000 times an hour; 120,000 times a-day; and 43,830,000 times a-year. It will sometimes, though not often, last 100 years; and when it does, it beats 4,383,000 times. One might think this last machine, soft as it is, would wear out sooner than the other. But it does not. I will tell you one thing more. You have this little machine about you. You need not feel in your pocket, for it is not there. It is in your body—you can feel it beat—it is your heart.

WILD FLOWERS.

The wild flower is the earliest thing of beauty which every child that treads a green field, or wanders along a green lane takes to itself: it loves the flowers, as it were, by instinct; and this love is the best and surest point to the memory. Cultivate it, and you will find how quickly the young will learn and remember, not the names merely of their favorites, but much of their botanical history, provided only that these things are taught, not as a schoolroom task, full of long names, and technicalities, but as the pleasant out-door lesson, in which the affections are engaged as well as the intellect. Thus may be laid in the young mind a love for the natural sciences, which will never forsake it, and which may in after years prove a solace and resource amid the cares of life's battle, or, perchance, a real service in that battle itself. Nay more—the time is coming fast when no man or woman will be considered properly educated who is ignorant of the leading facts, at least, of the natural sciences, and when the knowledge and study of these natural revelations from God will rank second only to knowledge of the higher revelation He has given us of Himself.—*Wild Flowers: How to See, and How to Gather them.*

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

Glass windows were first used in 1180; spectacles were invented by an Italian in 1299; paper was first made from linen in 1302; printing was invented in 1440; watches were made in Germany in 1477; the circulation of the blood was discovered by Harvey in 1619; the first newspaper was published in 1630; the first steam engine was invented in 1619; stereotype printing was invented in Scotland in 1785; the electro-magnetic telegraph was invented by Morse in 1835; daguerreotypes were made in 1839.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO BENEVOLENCE.—

Good deeds are very fruitful, for out of one good action of ours God produces a thousand, the harvest whereof is perpetual. Even the faithful actions of the old patriarchs, the constant sufferings of ancient martyrs, live still, and do good to all succession of ages by their example. For public actions of virtue, besides that they are presently comfortable to the doer, are also exemplary to others; and as they are more beneficial to others are more crowned in us. If good deeds were utterly barren and incommodious, I would seek after them for the conscience of their own goodness; how much more shall I now be encouraged to perform them for that they are so profitable both to myself and others, and to myself in others.—*HISTORICAL.*