

Then quiet-browed *September* lays
 O'er hill and field a mellow haze,
 And warns us of the harvest near,
October turns the foliage sere,
 And heralds the *November* drar,
 And then the wondrous Christmas time—
December's choicest gift! It's chime
 Rings merrily, that all may hear
 Its welcome to the *glad new year?*

The Churchman.

IN THE JAWS OF A LION.

I was out after porcupines, and was lying down one night near a porcupine's hole waiting for him to come out. I had no gun, but only my hunting knife and a large knob korrie with which to knock the porcupine on the nose; for that, as you know, kills him at once. I did not hear a sound until I found the grass near me move, and a lion got his paw on me and lifted me up. The brute pressed his claws into me, but luckily my leather belt prevented his teeth from damaging me, and he carried me by holding on to my belt and coat. If either of these had given away I should have been laid hold of in a far more rough manner. A lion is like a cat in one thing; he can hold a live creature in his mouth and not damage it, just as I have seen a cat carry a mouse. I know the nature of the lion well enough to know that if I struggled I should have my neck broken or my head smashed in an instant, so I did not struggle, but quietly drew my knife and thought what was best to do. I thought at first of trying to strike him in the heart, but I could not reach that part of him, and his skin looked so loose that I could not strike him deep enough, carried, as I was. I knew it would be life or death with me in an instant, so, turning myself a bit, I gashed the lion's nose and cut it through. The lion dropped me as I should drop a poisonous snake and jumped away roaring with pain. He stood for an instant looking at me, but I did not move, and he did not seem to like to carry me again. More than once he came up to within a few yards, licking the blood as it poured from his nose; but there I remained like a stone, and he was fairly afraid to tackle me again. I know a buffalo and an ox are very