sweet old face more placid than ever.

Children's Pepartment.

CHICKENS.

BY ROSE TERRY COCKE "I Cidet Tays Chip. "You did!" says Peep. "How do you know?-you were fast asleep." "I was under Manney's wieg, Stretching my legs like mything. When all of a sudden I turned around, For close beside me I heard a soutsi-A little tip, and a little tap." " Fiddle-deslee! You'd had nanp. And, when you were only half anake, Heard an icicle is me where break." "What's an icicle?" "I don't know; Rooster tolk about ice and snow, Sometiing tust isn't as good as meal, That drops down on you and makes you equeal." "Well ! swallow Rooster's tales, I beg! And think you di in't come out of an egg! I fell you I heard the old shell break. And the first small noise you ever could make; And Mammy ercoiled, and puffed her breast, And pushed us further out of the met, Just to make room enough for you; And there's your shell,-I say it's true!" Chip beiled over his shoulder then, And there it lay by the old gray ben-Half an egg-shell, chipped and brown, And he was a ball of yellow down, Clean and chipper, and smart and spry. With the pertest bill and the blackest eye. "H'm!" said he, with a little perk, "That is a wonderful piece of work! Peep, you silly ! don't you see That shell isn't nearly as big as me? Whatever you my Miss. I declare I never, never, could get in there?"

With that he gave her a horrid nip. And Peep began to dance and peck. And Chip stuck out his wings and neck, They pranced and struck, and expered about, Their toes turned in and their wings spread out. As angry as two small chicks could be. Thi mother Borking turned to see She eachled and clacked, and called in vair .--At it they west with might and main,-Till, at hat, the old hen used her leak, And Perpand Chip, with many magnesis, Suggered off on સંધીતર કોર્નેસ With a very funny skip and serbis. "What dreadful nonsensed" said Mether Her. When she heard the story told again; "" You'm ได้นี้ ลง เก็กจุดเครื่อง เกิดได้เกิดได้ ในของ หรักสูง

What sheet it matter, I'd like to know, Where you came from, or where you go? here your temper and cara your load: I can't scratch worms for a fighting bowel, I wat here quarrile-I will have years. I hatch'd eat chickers, so that he grave?

That's the way they fight and talk

for what isn't north a mullelantalk.

Nor feathers nor combs—the weetchel things (

Chip scratched his car with his yellow clam. The rarelest chicles thatever was san And Perp in her feathers curled one leg. जीको कोते ६० भिरम्बोट " विस देश कर दन स्टूट

THE BOY THAT WHISTLED.

whistled the first thing in the morning and when he heard that old lady Gray had no you g-gave us yourself to-day. the last thing at night. He whistled before one to help her, and must go to the poordinner and after dinner; before supper and house, he said he guessed she must have been the world for this, that, or t other !" Give inst, aged 78. niter support on his way to select, and, but whiching; and below her. for his mother, on his way to church. He edictional his work and whisthed at his play, what became of him. Reclining every boy belong to them. What he was alone be whittled, and when that whistles can't do what Sam slid. But be How inclanding the moon must feel when whisile and whitted together; whistled and good for nothing clea. Let him still whistle, gets reduced to its last quarter. startied together; and, if he could, would and still keep good-natured, and still keep led the old con to pasture, and whistled her that my boy will succeed. hack at night. When he was merry he

I looked up. Mrs. Bond was busily sew: whistled, and when he was sail he whistled. THE BOY AND THE HORSE-SHOE ing, her "whole strength" going to the Sometimes lively tunes and sometimes soler present duty, her little wrinkled mouth tuner. If anything troubled him, his mouth pursed intently, as usual, her grey eyebrows was sure to pucker up. One half hour's On the way they saw a horse-shoe on the arched mildly above her spectacles, and her whistling would relieve him of a week of ground. trouble. Sometimes he whistled regular Adelaide Proctor is with the angels now, tunes, and sometimes he made up tunes as he on that side of the road. The tumult of this busy world shall never went along. Some of the neighbors thought more disturb her. But she is a gladder, it was a bad sign to whistly so untel. They to stoop down to it. more blessed angel, we may be sure, when- never knew, they said, a whistling boy that ever time dear old woman roads her little ever amounted to much. Old haly Grav said she once knew semebody that whistled him- town he sold it for five cents, and bought a self into the poer-house; and another old hely shook her head and told of another samebody that whistled away a fine farm that had been his father's.

But the village boys thought very differently. The stoutest hand at the our, the best at the bat, and the surest at quaits, was Sam." Besides, he was the best intured of them all. Who ever knew a good whistler that was not good-natured? Why if the captain of the base ball nine got angry and scolded, Sam just whistled. If things went wrong at home, and his mother fretted, or than to wait till the next day, and you cannot his little brothers tangled up his fishing be sure but that some one clse will do it, and tackle, or broke his rod, or lost his tools, get part or all of the pay. why Sam just went to work and whistled things to rights again. Once in a while, to be sure, Sam whistled himself into a blunder. Once his mother sent him to the store for a pound of cocoa, and he got to whistling and forgot, and got coffee instead. Once when he was whistling along the street with his hands in his pockets, he put his feet into the singing in the forest, and four scraphs a post hole that he did'nt happen to see, and all the singing of heaven, then can all our down be went, and broke off his tune in the churches afford to depend for singing upon raiddle. Once when he was doing his chores four persons who stand in the loft, with their he forgot himself, and carried the swill to throats yet sore from singing at the opera, Charley the horse, and the dish of onts to the executing their fugue tunes, and torturing ipig. You ought to have seen old Charley our good old hymns in the following style: look that morning, when Sam forgot his oats. And the pig puckered up his mouth as though he was going to whistle too. But Sam made it all right with them both. All these things made the old ladies shake their heads again.

Well, time kept on, and Sam kept whistling, and the old ladies kept shaking their heads; and still San kept good natured, which was the best part of it. But when Sam was fifteen years old, his father died, and left him to take care of himself; for his "You did!" says Peep. "I didn't!" says Chap; mother could only care for the rest of the family. It was hard; but the stoutest hand at the oar mustn't fail here, and off he started into the world. He had to whistle now to tkeep up his courage, and he did. An I he whistled to some purpose, too. Sam learned a good many things during that first year in the world, and one of these things was trut he could sing as well as whistle. Preity evon dher people found it out, too; and pretty seen Sam found himself in one of the city cloirs where he went to live; and pretty soon he received a salary for singing at church on! Sunday, in addition to what he got at work during the work. And still he whistled, and kept improving in music, and before long be found he could teach others to sing, as well as sing Limself. Before long all his evenings were taken my with singing-classes and musicbusiness and devoted his whole time to teaching and studying music. By and by Sami name was up; and then, of course, he got them a minister. Sauvy Sauveners was a great whistler. He But he helped her and helped them; and Iriphain every-day sessermen, the what

Care Centron.

Osii day a man and a boy went to town.

"Pick it up," said the man, who was not

"No," said the boy, "it is too much work

Then the man went to it, took it up, and kept it in his hand. When they came to the box of plums.

On the way back the air grew hot, and they both felt warm and fired. So the man dropped a plum on the ground, and the boy picked it up and ate it. In this way he let them fall, one at a time, by the side of the road, until they were all gone,

Then he said to the boy: "You see if you had done as I told you at first, you would not have laid to stoop twelve lines to pick up the plums. I hope if you live you will learn to do things AT ONCE, for it is less work

S. E. E.

Sense und Lonsense.

MODERN ÇHURCH PSALMODY.

When four wood-larks are allowed to do all

" We'll catch the flee We'll catch the flee We'll catch the flee-ting hour."

" Pily our pol Pity our pol-luted souls."

"He'll take the pil He'll take the pil He'll take the pil-grim home."

"With reverence the saints appear And how-ow-ow before the Lord.

Here is a photograph of fashionable music, opied from the original :—

"Waw-kau suau law au tau, Thaw saw than Las an-ways: Wan-kaw taw thaw raw-raw-zaw braw, Aw than raw-jaw-saw aws.

"Welcome sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise Welcome to this reviving breast And these rejoicing eyes,

Sabbath Rest.

Who will not lift up both hands for conregational singing after reading this?

When Dr. Macleod was travelling in Canada he met old Dr. M—, who had a frightful still be kept good-natured; why not! Sam stammer. "I asked how they spent the Sabbath, having no minister. He said, "I t-tried to col-col-lect the pe-pe-people to hear n s-s-s-sermon; but, after reading one, of vessels. s-samehow or other they did not e-come to lessons; and by and by he gave up his other hearing again. It was t-too b-bad.' Poorfellow! fancy him reading a sermon!"

Another story of this old gentleman: They said to himself: "If I can whistle made-up were driving together through the forest on tanes, I can write made up tunes," and so a frightfully hot day, and the doctor, in a some music books. Then, of course, his gan to implore Norman Macleod to send died. ''We d-तेनोका! ext name was up; and then, of course, he got them a numster. "We dededont expect a ve Mr. Moore has determined to spend the more money; and then, of course, he didn't very e-e-lever man, but would be quite next winter in Chicago and Boston. forget his mother, and the children at home. Pleased to have one who could geg-give us a

Wir constantly hear people say, " I'd give the world for it !—yes, we notice people are So this is the boy that whistled, and this is always most ready to give away-what don't chair in the National Academy of France,

"iniquities" in Genos."

General Bews.

A consispospert of the Examiner and Chronicle sends a condensed summary of the religious statistics of Canada, which, though not new, are worth repeating. The Roman Catholics in the Dominion are in numbers about 1,500,000; the Episcopalians. 500,000; the Presbyterians, a little over 500,-000; the Methodists show an excess of a few thousands over the Presbyterians; and the Baptists count 250,000. These figures represent populations. From 1861 to 1871, according to this writer, the Roman Cathelics in Canada increased eight per cent., the Episcopalians a trifle over six per cent., the Presbyterians lifteen per cent., the Methodists twenty-seven per-cent., and the Baptists nineteen per cent. During this decade the entire population of the Dominion increased twelve and a quarter per cent.

Tun Diocesan Church Society met in St. John on the 4th inst.

The Merchant Shipping Bill, which brings English into harmony with Canadian law, was passed in the House of Lords in fifty minutes, after the Lower House having passed ten or eleven nights of labor upon it.

Tim annual Report of the Sucz Canal Company at Paris, showed a net profit over and above all charges, 176,601 shares are now owned by England.

The Elcho Shield has been won by the English team at Wimbledon. During fifteen competitions thus far held, England has been nine times the winner, Scotland four times, and Ireland twice.

THE Old South Church, Boston, has, by the united generosity of several prominent citizens, been rescued from destruction in the advance of improvement, and this relie of the revolution will remain a reminder to the citizens of the time that "tried men's

BETANT is not only the oldest of living poets, but also the richest. His fortune is estimated at \$500,660.

Mar. Christine Nilson has given \$5,000 to the London Respital for Diseases of the Throat. This was the proceeds of a concert given by her.

GEN. CUSTER, who was killed by the Indians in Montana, was thirty-seven years of age, and though so young had attained very high distinction in his profession. He was appointed Major-General at thirty-three.

By the ingenuity of Capt. J. B. Eads, the mouth of the Mississippi is being cleared of the obstructions of sand bars, etc. Jetties have been so built as to cause the whole current of the strenn to concentrate in a marrow passage, and thereby sweeping out the sand which has been accumulating for centuries. When this is accomplished, the noble river will be open to navigation by the largest class

The naval force of the United States has been reduced to 7,550 men. More than 1,000 men have been discharged since the beginning of the month.

Queen Victoria has reigned thirty-nine by and by he composed some sheet music, tremendous heat, from the conjoined labor years, the Pope thirty. Since his accession and by and by some more, and then he wrote of whipping his horse and stammering, he six Presidents of the United States have

Mrs. T. M. Traux, mother of the Governor of New Branswick, died at the residence of Mr. T. B. Hamington, St. John, on 24th

M. Dunas, perc, has succeeded to the rendered vacant by the death of M. Guizot,

Dr. Jone Jarranes, son of the celebrated he was in company be whistled. He came a dop can whistle, it is no sign he is it has enjoyed the follows of prosperity, and royalist surgeon of that name who was made surgeon-major of the English forces during A l'asmonama lau illiterate lady, travel-sthe Revolutionary war, died at his residence have wholked and enter together. He whist, up good comings, and there's no danger but ling on the Continent, writing to a freind, in Boston, on Sanday, 16th inst. He was, existing grinteen technical techniques of a company and the first tent and that the content that the in the city, being \$1 years of age.