



A JAPANESE FAMILY.

## A WONDERFUL CRAFT.

BY GEORGE W. CABLE.

There came to port last Sunday night,  
The queerest little craft,  
Without an inch of rigging on!  
I looked and looked and laughed.

It seemed so curious that she  
Should cross the unknown water,  
And moor herself right in my room,  
My daughter, O, my daughter.

She has no manifest but this,  
No flag floats o'er the water,  
She's too new for the British Lloyds—  
My daughter, O, my daughter.

Ring out, wild bells, and tamed ones too!  
Ring out the lover's moon!  
Ring in the little worsted socks!  
Ring in the bib and spoon!

Ring out the nurse, ring in the nurse!  
Ring in the milk and water!  
Away with paper, pen and ink—  
My daughter, O, my daughter.

## HONEST DOGS.

It is related by Prof. Bell that when a friend of his was travelling abroad, he one morning took out his purse to see if it contained sufficient change for a day's jaunt he proposed making. He departed from his lodgings leaving a trusted dog behind. When he dined, he took out his purse to pay, and found that he had lost a gold coin from it. On returning home in the evening, his servant informed him that the dog seemed to be very ill, as they could not induce it to eat anything. He went at once to look at his favourite; and as soon as he entered the room, the faithful creature ran to him, deposited the missing gold coin at his feet, and then devoured the food placed for him with great eagerness. The truth was that the gentleman had dropped the coin in the morning. The dog had picked it up, and kept it in its mouth, fearing even to eat lest it should lose its master's property before an opportunity offered to restore it.

Anecdotes of this kind are numerous, as are also those of dogs reclaiming property belonging, or which has belonged to

their owners. Sir Patrick Walker furnishes a most valuable instance of this propensity in our canine cousins. A farmer, having sold a flock of sheep to a dealer, lent him his dog to drive them home, a distance of thirty miles, desiring him to give the dog a meal at the journey's end, and tell it to go home. The drover found the farmer's dog so useful that he resolved to steal it, and, instead of sending it back, locked it up. The collie grew sulky, and at last effected its escape. Evidently deeming the drover had no more right to detain the sheep than he had to detain itself, the honest creature went into the field, collected all the sheep that had belonged to his master, and, to that person's intense astonishment, drove the whole flock home again!

Dogs are not only honest in themselves, but will not permit others to be dishonest. The late Grantley Berkeley was wont to tell of his two deerhounds, "Smoker" and Smoker's son, "Shark," a curiously suggestive instance of parental discipline. The two dogs were left alone in a room where luncheon was laid out. Smoker's integrity was invincible, but his son had not yet learned to resist temptation. Through the window, Mr. Berkeley noticed Shark, anxiously watched by his father, steal a cold tongue, and drag it to the door. "No sooner had he done so," says his master, "than the offended sire rushed upon him, rolled over him, beat him, and took away the tongue," after which Smoker retired gravely to the fireside and went to sleep.

## JESUS IN GETHSEMANE.

Our little girl of six years was much broken up at parting with her uncle as he was leaving us one evening to take a train for his distant home after a short visit of a few days, and went to bed weeping over her trial. When her mother came to her she said: "Mamma, I want to see my prayers to-night." "Why to-night?" asked her mother tenderly. "O, because I am not happy, and I thought if I could talk to God for a second I would feel better." She was asked if that was the way people generally did when they were unhappy. She answered: "I don't know about other people; it is the way I do."

## SHOPS IN A STRANGE LAND.

The shops in Arabia are not very large and they have no place for customers except outside. Sometimes there is a sort of raised seat or bench, on which the purchaser sits when he bargains for something, but generally you have to stand outside, while the crowds push and the traffic goes on.