

was glad to put him in a bag. He soon became tame, and being kept in a stable, made friends with a horse, who seemed quite pleased with his little friend, and allowed it to sit between his ears, run along his neck, and play all kinds of similar tricks. Unfortunately this strange friendship did not last long, for the poor mouse contrived to get into a trap, and was found the next morning quite dead.

The weasel is said to make up his abode in the nests of magpies, robins, and other birds: it sometimes imitates the habitation of a squirrel. In winter it makes a warm nest with dry leaves or grass, in a hollow tree or a cleft in the rocks. It is a good swimmer, as well as an excellent climber, and has often been seen to swim across a tolerably wide river when hard pressed in the chase. The weasel is from twelve to eighteen inches in length, exclusive of the tail, which measures ten inches.

A FATHER'S WORDS SHOULD BE REMEMBERED.

"When William comes home this morning, I shall give him a good scolding. I mean to have called at his master's, and given it to him in the week, but I had no time."

This was said over the breakfast-table by the father of a family, who had reason to be displeased with his eldest son, who was an apprentice to a draper, at a little distance. There was a pause after the father spoke. It was plain that the mother and the children—in whom there were four—were sorry for William. As for the youngest child, a little girl, who sat next to her father, laid down her spoon, and, looking up in his face, said, coaxingly—

"Father dear, I want to ask you something."

"Well, my love, ask away."

"Doesn't Jesus, in the Bible, 'Six days hath God made the world, and on the seventh day he rested?'"