

rapidly to another place. A tumbling about then commences in the cage, which no pen can adequately describe. Up and down it goes, head uppermost, head undermost, to and fro, now along the top, then along the bottom of the cage, up one side, down another, through its sleeping box, past the eating and drinking bowl, from one nook to another, along the perch, above, below and laterally, running, climbing, hanging, clinging, sliding, and sitting: thus and in a hundred other ways moves the animal, as though it could stir a thousand limbs at the same time. I approach slowly to the cage to within a distance of one foot from it, and strain my eyes to follow every motion, trying it twenty times or more, to correct my observations, and, to my shame must confess, that I am not able to follow and distinguish the movements of the flying squirrel. No bird, nor any other animal can climb in the same manner, even the common squirrel is only a beginner, compared with this master. At the same time this performer without an equal, proves to me that it is only playing: its hunting about for its pleasure is each time so rapidly executed that I am yet gazing round to catch its motion, while it is already quietly perched on a branch, as though it had never started. Now another such springer, then a third.

"If only the whole seven would come out, doctor," said the keeper to me, "it would be a grand sight!"

"No, sir, we would see nothing but flying shadows. But let us make a comparison by putting a ground squirrel into the cage."

This scarcely taller congener, famous on account of its activity, is put beside the flying squirrels and is first stared and smelled at, then teased by them, and runs, springs, and climbs to its best ability; but its most active motions are but creeping when compared with the flying squirrels; its spring appears heavy, its motion clumsy, in comparison to its associates.

We now try the dormouse which we introduce, using all necessary precautions on account of its wickedness and biting propensities. But it also appears a bungler, compared with the flying squirrels.

The welcome that the two animals received was quite different: while the former was treated with indifference, the latter was looked upon as suspicious, and shunned. Now came the turn for the jerboa, which appeared to be more attracted by the cage than by the flying squirrels, of which it took not the least notice, while they, on their part, from the first moment of their acquaintance, paid the greatest attention to the rare guest. Its long tail exciting their highest admiration, while the poor animal itself received no gratification. For before the fearless jerboa was aware of it, one of the flying squirrels had taken hold of its long tail, belabouring it with its teeth and paws. The jerboa angrily jumps up, and with a powerful twitch shakes off its tormentor; but the next moment another flying squirrel tries the same performance, and we are obliged to remove the peaceable animal to its own quarters. Our disappointment being soon got over, we saw again the flying squirrels commence their occupations of running, springing, climbing, &c., which defied all description.

THE USE OF MONEY.

(Written for the Canadian Illustrated News.)

BY HENRY C. COOPER.

My name is Alexander MacPherson. But as I have invariably been called "Sandy," I shall be known by that name throughout this history.

I am the only son of a late wealthy Englishman. My mother died at my birth. My father died when I was twenty-two years old, leaving me undisputed control of twenty thousand pounds a year. I have no brothers or sisters. The rest of my near relations are nearly all, comparatively speaking, well off. To avoid the incessant worry of a few needy ones, I resolved to leave England; and, having given as many of them as I could find, enough to keep them decently for a few years, I left England, and settled where I am now, in the garrison city of Montreal.

Ever since I can remember, I have always had my own way. This has probably arisen from the fact that I have always had plenty of money; and I have observed through life, that the man who has the most money has the least difficulty in having his own way.

When I went to my first boarding-school at Dr. Valpy's, without being in any way entitled to it, I was immediately nominated a Monitor. So far as the social comfort of the other boys was concerned, they could not have had a better one. My allowance from my father of two pounds per week was ever at their service; and consequently, whilst I made but few enemies, my money found me many friends.

After going through Dr. Valpy's "Delectus" and the Eton Latin Grammar, to my own, my father's, and my tutor's satisfaction, I went to Rugby, amid the universal lamentations of my late school-fellows. With my allowance nearly trebled, my status at Rugby was speedily determined, and I never retrograded. I was "Primus" in school, and "Optimus" in the play-ground—I trust that I may say (without being charged with egotism or vanity) that my mind kept pace with my body. Physically and mentally, I had inherited "soundness" from my father; kindness and generosity came to me naturally from my good mother. All combined made me an acceptable companion, whether construing Virgil, or playing cricket. It is with no small satisfaction that the name of "Sandy" in chapel, hall, college, or play-ground, was associated with what a true man likes best to reflect on—truth and energy.

In due time I was translated to Oxford; my "Alma Mater" is Magdalen College. My generous father, emulating the nobility in his generosity, allowed me £1,000 a year; made me a present of as good a hunter as ever followed the hounds; fitted my dog-cart up with a spanking tandem-team; sent up from Devonshire enough of his own wines to stock my cellar; told me to send him, unreservedly, all my bills for payment; made me promise that my actions to my fellow-men should be on the principle of "do as you would be done by," and also that I would never bet or gamble; gave me his blessing, and left me to follow out my own instincts at my own pleasure, without any fear as to the results.

It would seem invidious in me to mention any one thing in which I excelled, to the obscuration of many others; suffice it to say, that I can now point with gratification to my parchment, which confirms my being the "double-first" of my class; to the silver ear, on which is inscribed the fact that I pulled "stroke" in the winning boat (against "Cambridge") during my last year at Oxford; and to innumerable "pads" and "brushes," which I cannot find in my heart to get rid of; the result of some of the stiffest runs across country that ever a horse or a fox were put to.

On leaving college, and having made a tour of the Continent, I was hurried back to Devonshire, by a telegram announcing my father's approaching death. I arrived home in time to close his eyes. He was a Christian, in every sense of the word. He told me, that in knowing that his large fortune would soon be entirely in my hands, he felt that what had characterized him in life would be repented by me. He referred in terms of praise to my having ever kept my word; desired that he should be buried without any ostentation, as became a Christian; and then calmly slept the sleep that knows no waking. His last wishes were religiously observed. In the family vault, by the side of his loved and faithful wife, who had "gone before," he "sleeps the sleep of the just."

Staying in England just long enough to give orders to my solicitors, about renting the town house and installing in the Devonshire residence my old tutor at Rugby (who was getting shaky, and not very well off, and leaving him an annuity for just as long as he chose to draw it), I resolved to live abroad. I determined not to live in Paris, as the frivolous character of that gay place did not accord with my ideas of comfort; which ideas may be summed up in a few words, "to have my own way." In Paris I should be at the beck and call of every body, and I felt that I should be worried to death. For like reasons, I did not choose to reside in Berlin or St. Petersburg; but, looking on the map one day, I was irresistibly impelled to regard the word "Montreal" for the second time. I am very impulsive, and always act on the spur of the moment. Having therefore made some few hearts glad, in the way before described, I started one morning from Liverpool in the "Scotia," with my man-servant Dick (who acted as my groom at Oxford), and, having made a rapid passage to New York, was located in the St. Lawrence Hall, Montreal, three days afterwards.

And here I have been ever since. I have said once or twice that I like to have my own way. And I am rarely thwarted. Of course, now and then, I have played into the hands of those whose friendship was of a mercenary nature. But I have a certain intuitiveness about me, that enables me to read such persons very correctly, and I have invariably found that though my purse had suffered considerably by such men, yet what they got from it has never done them any material good.

On the other hand, I have been enabled to do a great amount of good, and have always endeavoured not to let the recipient know that I was aware of it. I recall one instance, which enabled me to be of great service to a Mr. Russel, and which afterwards returned to me a hundred-fold. I will narrate it.

From my pew in the Cathedral at Montreal, I had observed a young lady, who attended both the services, on Sunday, with unvarying regularity. She was a very pretty girl, evidently about eighteen years of age; (as I am not willing to expatiate more fully upon her form and features, the reader must be satisfied with this declaration.)

Her father (the family likeness proclaimed the fact) was an amiable-looking old gentleman, but had at all times a restless look, as though something was on his mind, which he would willingly get rid of. One thing attracted me very much in the young lady. She was habitually very diffident of observation; she seemed as though she did not like to be looked at; but above all, she had such a delicious look of native modesty about her that was very charming. I felt that I should much like to know her personally, and I set about designing a plan that would bring such an event to pass.

I had seen her and her father enter a house on several successive Sundays, and I noticed that the house next door was to let. I ascertained that Mr. Russel (that was his name) owned the house he lived in; the next house belonged to a French gentleman, who had been looking out for a long time for a suitable tenant. I also learned that Mr. Russel had recently met with some very heavy losses in mining transactions, and would be very glad to sell his house, if he could only find a purchaser.

My mind was immediately made up. The next day I had rented the house from the French gentleman, for one year; and I was to occupy it in two weeks time. An upholsterer, the same day, was much surprised to be told that I wished him to furnish the house, from attic to basement, in a manner befitting the residence of a gentleman, immediately, and a cheque on my bankers, in advance, completed his surprise.

The next day Dick and I hunted far and near for dogs. We bought sixteen that day, as near of a size as we could get them. For their reception I had hired a large stable, and Dick's instructions were to get them used to harness, as soon as they could be "broken in." They were very fractious at first, but at the end of the week Dick reported that they had drawn him round the yard at the stable, in a packing-case on wheels. So far, so good. In the meanwhile I had had the body of a chaise dismantled and placed on low wheels. The wheels were four in number, very strong, and the chaise was constructed to hold two persons—one in front, and one behind.

This was ready, together with a new set of dog-harness, three days before I was to occupy my house. The saddler brought the trappings to the stables at the same time that the coach-builder brought the chaise. The sixteen dogs were harnessed to it; and, to my great delight, tore round the yard, with myself (driving) and Dick sitting behind, like mad.

The next morning I drove them out past Mr. Russel's house. Miss Russel, as I hoped she would be, was at the window; and I shall never forget the expression I saw on her face as she looked at me. The novelty of such a turn-out seemed to have prevented her from seeing that it was ridiculous.

After going round the Mountain, and out to Lachine, we returned; and the delight of numerous small boys, and of the by-standers generally. The next day (Dick having been dispatched to my new residence to have everything ready), I drove alone round the Mountain, thence into the stables of the house next to Mr. Russel's, unharnessed the dogs, and turned them loose in the yard at the back of the house. A cook from the Hall, that I had previously engaged, had taken possession of the kitchen, and an elderly matron had established herself up-stairs as housekeeper.

Every thing was ready for me, and I went in. Dinner over, I smoked my cigar indoors, read a little, and went to bed.

I was not wrong in supposing that some results would soon follow.

Good gracious! what an awful noise those dogs made that night. They had purposely been but slightly fed the day before, and I suppose, finding nothing to eat in their new quarters, they had a sort of indignation meeting all night. My

room looked into the yard where they were, and I lay in bed roaring with laughter, as I heard the windows next door opening and shutting during half the night. I had to call on Dick to laugh with me, or it would have been fatal. However, towards the small hours of the morning, the dogs broke up their picnic, and went to sleep. I distinctly remember waking up seven times laughing and nearly choking, but at last nature being tired out, I dozed off for good.

I am an early riser, and the next morning, just as I was sitting down to breakfast, my housekeeper gave me a card, which, she said, she had been desired to hand to me by a gentleman who was now in the drawing-room. On the card was engraved

"Mr. ALGERNON RUSSEL."

Bidding her tell the gentleman that I would immediately see him, I went down to meet him forthwith.

His usual amiable face looked very different now. It was evident that he was angry. I held out my hand to him, which he took very coldly, saying that he presumed he was addressing the master of the house. I told him that he was; that my name was Alexander MacPherson, usually called "Sandy" for short, and that I was entirely at his service, would he please to be seated.

"Sir!" he said. "Do you know that those infernal dogs of yours kept every member of my family awake during almost the whole of last night? My wife is an invalid, and her rest, which is always broken, was terribly disturbed. I object, sir, to such a nuisance!"

"Mr. Russel," I replied, "will it incommode you to move? Will you sell your house?"

"Sir," said Mr. Russel, "that house cost me nine thousand dollars, and if I could find a purchaser I would sell it directly!"

"Stay," I replied, "one moment." (I went to my writing-desk, and returned to him, as he sat wondering on the sofa.)

I said: "I hold in my hand, sir, a cheque for the sum of twelve thousand dollars, which is the sum that my landlord wants for this house and lot, and which, I understand, is exactly like yours. You have said that you will sell the house, if you can find a purchaser. I am the purchaser. And as it will probably inconvenience you to leave it immediately, I shall not require it until this day two months. It is a bargain accept this cheque, and send me the title-deeds as soon as convenient." (He accepted the cheque speechless.)

"And as a further evidence," I continued, "of the sorrow I feel, at having caused any inconvenience to yourself or family"—(here I rang the bell, and the house-keeper appearing, was ordered to send up Dick)—"but more especially to your invalid wife, to whom I desire that you will amply apologize in my name—I will prevent any further annoyance." (Here Dick was announced)—"Dick!" I said—"let all those rascally dogs loose in the street, and then drive them away; and make a bonfire of the chaise, in the yard before 10 o'clock. And now, Mr. Russel, if you have not yet had breakfast, come with me—I can recommend my cook as a capital fellow. Come!"

I never saw a man so bewildered, in my life. He came and had breakfast with me, but beyond continually getting up to shake hands, I should hardly have known that he was there. He said literally nothing. Before he left, we heard Dick after the pack, with a whip, and heard the last of them depart with a howl, never more to return. I also had the satisfaction of seeing Mr. Russel sneeze, as the wind brought a cloud of smoke into the house. It came from Dick's bonfire in the yard. On leaving, he could only say, that, if I could make it convenient, he should esteem it an honour if I would dine with him and his daughter, on the following Sunday. They dined at 2 p.m. on Sundays—I need scarcely say that I expressed myself as being delighted.

And I did so. I walked home from church with Mr. Russel and his daughter. During the day I found out her name was Eleanor. From that day I was a frequent visitor, and I spent some charming evenings in the company of that girl, who I felt convinced, was destined to make me a very happy man.

"We became very confidential; and having no wish, respecting confidence, I will only say, that I found out that her father had once possessed an independent fortune (not large), but that the bulk of it had been swept away by a mining speculation. Mrs. Russel (to whom I was presented in state, in her bed-room) I learned had been a terrible sufferer from her spine, for upwards of five years, and that during that period she had never left her room.

I never allow any one to pry into my secrets. What I tell them, they are welcome to. Suffice it to say then, that within two months I became engaged to Eleanor, and I desired, on the day that I proposed, that the engagement should not be mentioned to her father, until after he had brought the title-deeds of the house—she assented, but archly remarked that she knew "that papa was going to bring them to-morrow."

The morrow came, and with it Mr. Russel. He said: "My friend, I have brought you the deeds. I should feel less hurt about leaving it, (which I shall do in about ten days time) if it were not for my poor wife. We have lived very happily here for a long time."

"Mr. Russel," I said, "will you do me the favor of retaining those deeds. I make them a present to you. And if you will accept the cheque that I paid you for the house, as a present from your daughter, on her marriage-day, and will also give me your daughter, as a wife, (for we love each other) she can live with me, in this house, and we shall none of us be very far apart! Will you?"

His silence gave consent, as much as his words did afterwards. His wife was overjoyed, and no one more happy, then or now, than Eleanor and myself.—Good bye.

"The number of women studying medicine at the University of Munich," says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "increases steadily in geometric progression. Four years ago there was but one, the next year there were two, the next year four, last year there were eight, and there are now sixteen. We are assured (it is true by a partisan of the movement) that none of the inconveniences which it was feared might arise from women being allowed to share the school with men have at present been experienced; the classes are as large as ever, and the Dean reports that the innovation has undoubtedly improved the discipline of the school."

Lord Lytton has published his new metrical translation of the "Odes and Epodes of Horace."