

and give notice if danger is near, and should the owner of the orchard or field happen to approach, he immediately cries out 'Houp, houp,' and away they all scamper, throwing down what they have in their left hands, but carrying as much as they can hold in their right, and never parting with that until compelled to by their pursuer.

When they become tired of fruits, rice, and corn, they go crabbing and oystering. To catch crabs, they make a crabbing line of their long tails, putting them in the holes under the water where the crabs have hidden, and as soon as a crab fastens on it, they jerk it up and land him safe on the shore. And when they wish an oyster supper, they pick up a stone as they walk along to the sea-shore, and when they spy an oyster, lying with open mouth, quietly enjoying himself, they slip the stone between the shells, thus preventing the poor oyster from shutting his mouth, and then they eat him at their leisure.

Monkeys can be taught many amusing tricks if they are taken and trained while young; but they make rather troublesome pets, they are so imitative and mischievous.

I once heard of a little girl—we will call her Mary—whose uncle sent her a monkey from India. Mary soon became very fond of it, and taught it many things; but the poor monkey was often punished, not only for his own mischievousness, but for his little mistress's faults.

Mary, I am sorry to say, was not a truthful, honest child; she would go to her mother's closet, take cakes and sweatmeats, and then, fearing that she would be punished for it, would put pieces of cake and lumps of sugar in her monkey's hands, and scatter crumbs on the floor, that her mother might think it was the monkey. Once, when she was invited to spend an evening with her young friends she begged her mother to let her wear her gold chain, to which was attached a very beautiful and costly vinaigrette; this her mother refused, not because she was afraid it might get broken, but because it was not suitable for a little girl to wear. Mary, however, had set her heart on wearing it (thinking how pretty it would look around her neck, and how much she would be admired, by her companions), so she stole softly upstairs to her mother's room, opened her casket of jewels, and taking the chain out, put it around her neck. But it did not afford her the pleasure she anticipated; she was afraid to join her friends in their merry games lest something might happen to it, and would have sat quietly in a corner of the room all the evening, if they had not insisted on her joining them in a game of 'blind man's buff,' telling her that they would think (if she did not come) that it was because she was so proud of her gold chain.

Soon Mary was laughing merrily, running in and out of the ring, and trying to escape from her pursuer, when he caught her by the chain; in a moment it was broken, and the little vinaigrette lay in many pieces on the floor. Mary cried bitterly, while her young friends crowded around trying to comfort her, but it was in vain; she knew she had done wrong, and how grieved her mother would be when she found her jewel broken, for it was highly prized—the parting gift of a very dear sister.

Instead of confessing her fault, Mary sprang out of bed early the next morning, and put the chain around her monkey's neck, that her mother might think he had broken it, and thus she would be saved from punishment.

'What a naughty, wicked girl!' I think I hear you saying—'to steal, to disobey her mother, and to let the poor little monkey be punished for her faults.'

Yes, she was indeed a very wicked girl, and when she gave the cake and sugar