

heart commingle with heart, and the occasion shall be one of mutual satisfaction, and always form a green spot in the memory of your speakers.

"BE COURTEOUS."

Some years ago a friend of ours was in an omnibus passing from the heart of the City to one of the suburbs. The omnibus stopped to take up a passenger, who from being welcomed by the others, was evidently well known and esteemed.

Our friend admired the hearty old man, who had a kind word and a look of sunshine for every body. From some remarks that dropped from him, it was evident that he was a man of unusual talent, and a Christian.

A poor servant girl sat near him in the omnibus. She was in some perplexity about finding a house at which she had been directed to call. As politely and as pleasantly as if she had been a lady, the stranger gave her all the information she wanted. Who could he be?

It was Dr. Chalmers, one of the greatest men and the most popular preachers of his day. Yet he had room in his large heart for sympathy and kindness to all; and his genial disposition fell like sunshine on those around him.

Will you try to cultivate this cheerful and winning manner? You cannot be as clever as Dr. Chalmers, but you can, if you choose, be as courteous.

Not perhaps without an effort, not without much painstaking, and constant self-discipline: for all are not naturally amiable and conciliatory; but where there is a will there is a way; and if you resolve to become gentle and obliging in your demeanour to others, and persevere in your resolve, you will assuredly succeed.

How pleasant it is, in a world full of troubles, and hardships, and disappointments, to meet with sunny faces and tones of encouragement! "Good words," says the old proverb, "cost little, but are worth much." Then what a pity it is that most people are so sparing of them!

WHO WANTS \$4 A DAY?

"I do," comes with a shout from thousands of merry boys and girls.

No doubt you do; but will you earn it, if we tell you how?

You do not all answer quite so readily as before. You are thinking, "I should have to work very hard to earn so much money." Perhaps not so hard as you imagine. Let us see:

How many working days in a year?

"Three hundred and thirteen," say you.

How much can an uneducated man earn in that time by manual labour?

"About a dollar a day, or \$313."

What salary per year can a man of good education earn?

We will answer for you—about \$1000 per year. Many receive much more than

that, but it is a fair average. You can plainly see, then, that an education is worth in cash every year the difference between \$1,000 and \$313, or \$687. Now, then, how much money must be put at interest at six per cent, to yield \$687 a year?

You answer, "\$11,450."

Then, to have a good education is equal to having \$11,450 in the savings bank, drawing six per cent. interest.

How many days' study will it take to get a good education? It will depend somewhat upon circumstances; but a boy attending school eleven years, commencing say at eight years old and leaving at nineteen, can be well educated. Suppose he goes to school five days in a week for eleven years, he will have spent 2,860 days in getting an education worth \$11,450, and he will thus have actually earned for himself a little over four dollars a day, while attending school.

"Oho!" say you, "we must study for our money."

That's it, exactly. The calculation is a fair one, and you can cipher it out for yourself. Think of it the next time you are tempted to ask to stay at home because it rains, or because it is pleasant and you want to go fishing, or, in short, because you would rather do something else than study. Ask yourself the question, "Can I earn four dollars a day in any other way?"

Remember, too, that learning not only brings money, but it may give a good position in society; and better still, it may always afford pleasure to him who possesses it. "Wisdom is better than much fine gold."

THE POOR NEIGHBOURS.

There were two men who were neighbours, and each one of them had a wife and several young children, and each one had but his daily labor for their support.

And one of these two men lamented within himself, saying: "If I die, or fall ill, what will become of my wife and my children?"

And this thought never left him, and it gnawed his heart, as a worm gnaws the fruit in which it is hidden.

Now, although the same thought came equally to the other man, it remained not in his heart: for said he: "God, who knows all his creatures, and watches over them, will watch, also, over me, and my wife and children."

And he lived tranquilly, while the first tasted not a moment of repose or inward joy.

One day, whilst he worked in the fields, sorrowful and borne down by the weight of his fears, he saw some birds flying in and out of a hedge.

And as he approached them, he saw two nests side by side, and in each one several young birds, newly hatched, and yet without feathers.

And when he had returned to his work, from time to time he raised his eyes, and looked at the birds going and coming, carrying food for their young.

Now just at the moment that one of the mothers returned with her mouthful, he saw a vulture seize her, and bear her off, and the poor mother, struggling vainly in his talons, uttered piercing cries.

At this sight, the poor laborer felt his soul more troubled than before; for, thought he, the death of the mother is the death of the children. Mine also have but me, what will become of them if they lose me?

And all day he was gloomy and sorrowful, and all night he slept not.

The next day, on returning to the field, he said: "I will look at this poor mother's little ones; some of them have, doubtless, already perished." And he went towards the nest, and looking in, he saw the little ones quite well, not one seemed to have suffered.

And this surprised him so much, that he concealed himself, to observe what passed.

And after a little, he heard a soft cry, and perceived the second mother, busily bringing the food which she had gathered, and she distributed it to all the little ones, without distinction, and there was some for all, and the orphans were not forsaken in their misery.

And the father—who had doubted Providence related in the evening, to the other father what he had seen.

And his friend said to him: "Wherefore should we be anxious? God never abandons His children. His love has secrets which we know not of. Let us believe; let us hope; let us love one another, and pursue our path in peace."

"If I die before you, you will be a father to my children; and if you die before me, I will be a father to yours."

"And if we both die before they are of age to provide for their own necessities, they will have for a protector the Father who is in heaven."

THE INSECT WORLD.—Professor Agassiz says that more than a lifetime would be necessary to enumerate the various species of insects and describe their appearance. Meiger, a German, collected and described six hundred species of flies, which he collected in a district of ten miles' circumference. There have been collected in Europe twenty-thousand species of insects preying on wheat. In Berlin, two professors are engaged in collecting, observing, and describing insects and their habits, and already they have published five large volumes upon the insects which attack forest trees.

The pew for wedding parties in waiting, at St. George's, Hanover-square, London, has been named the match-box.