

9. Palms.
10. Two lips.
11. Calves.
12. Hairs.
13. Heart.
14. Lashes.
15. Arms.
16. Veins.
17. Instep.
18. Eyes and nose.
19. Pupils.
20. Tendons.
21. A chest.
22. Temples.
23. Gums.
24. Crown.
25. Palate.
26. Skull.
27. Bridge (of nose).
28. Shoulders.
29. Elbows.
30. Organs.

FOR THE THINKERS.

1. When was the Te Deum composed?
2. What town in the U. S. is named for the patroness of Paris?
3. What town for a Jesuit missionary?
4. What city for a Franciscan friar?
5. For whom is Lake Champlain named?
6. Who was the first Christian woman of Europe whose name we know?

MAXIMS FOR MAY.

21. If you love study you will neither be a burden to yourself nor to others.

—SENECA.

22. There is no "to-morrow" for a Christian.

23. Every man has some wealth which is his natural inheritance; mine is cheerfulness, which is the only patrimony my parents left me, but which I value more than all the treasures of the world.

POPE CLEMENT XIV.

24. "Behold thy Mother!" From the cross He gave her—not to one alone. We are His brethren—unto us He gave a Mother, as to John.

—AUBREY DE VERE.

25. Modesty has more charms than beauty.

AN ALMOST FATAL CURE.

BY W. R.

CONTINUED.

They set to work, and under Harry's able hands a fine sled was in a few days a reality. Paint was procured and both sleds were prettily painted and named. Paul very much enjoyed the work of charity. Nettie had told Fred about the half dollar, and had received it from him. Some time after she met Fred and told

him she had given the money to the little girl Harry had spoken of. Paul, who was standing by and heard this, remarked:

"Why, that little girl is Jimmy Carter's sister. Jimmy is the boy the sled is for, and mamma promised to buy him a cap and gloves for the cold weather. When Christmas comes I can bring him a present."

"Me, too, for Mamie," said Nettie, quite interested in the matter.

"Say I!" cried Paul, who enjoyed correcting Nettie's little blunders.

Some days after we meet Harry in the shop again. Every feature speaks of anger. He has just pulled a case from his pocket, and opening it he takes out a very pretty and neat knife. Harry had bought it for Maggie, the family cook, as a birthday present. But "a knife or fork or anything sharp" was rejected by the cook. This made Harry furious. He plunged the knife deeply into the top of a chopping block and turned over the handle. A sharp crack, and the intended present was a wreck, the pretty case was crushed beneath the angry boy's feet. While in his rage he did not notice a face at the window. It disappeared, and a moment later Maggie stood before him. She said to him: "O, Harry, indeed I didn't mean to hurt you."

"Get out of this and don't bother me," was all he could say. He turned away from the girl. Tears began to fill his eyes at the thought of the humiliation he had suffered. Maggie immediately left the shop. She feared the boy when he was angry and she knew he was not to be tampered with.

Harry began to talk to himself when she left. "If that was a boy of my size, I'd give him a sound beating. That's common sense to refuse a well meant gift! I'll know to whom to offer something the next time!"

He then sat down and brooded over the mishap for some time. While still worrying over the matter, Paul came rushing into the shop without at first taking any notice of him. He picked up a hammer and was about to leave, when Harry stopped him:

"Say, Paul, what do you mean by coming in here, grabbing up a hammer and running out, or trying to, without a word?"

"Upon my word, Harry, I didn't see you."