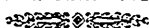


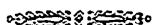
nor indulgent towards me : I cherish his memory with respect and love ; but I have different feelings when I think of my mother. I often feel, even now, as if she were near me—as if her cheek were laid to mine. My father would *place his hand upon my head* caressingly, but my mother would *lay her cheek against mine*. I did not expect my father to do more—I do not know that I would have loved him had he done more ; for him it was a natural expression of affection ; but no act is too tender for a mother. Her kiss upon my cheek, her warm embrace, are all felt now ; and the older I grow, the more holy seem the influences that surrounded me in childhood.—*Selected.*



THE SEASONS.

(FROM THE GERMAN.)

Hay and corn, and buds and flowers,
 Snow and ice, and fruit and wine—
 Suns and Seasons, sleet and showers,
 Bring in turn these fruits divine.
 Spring blows, Summer glows,
 Autumn reaps, Winter keeps.
 Spring prepares, Summer provides,
 Autumn hoards, and Winter hides.
 Come, then, friends, their praises sound.
 Summer, Autumn, Winter, Spring.
 As they run their yearly round,
 Each in turn with gladness sing.
 Time drops blessings as he flies—
 Time makes ripe, and Time makes wise.



“ Heard a little incident to-day, which struck us as a very graphic illustration of the hurry with which surgical operations are sometimes resorted to. A brave officer, who had been wounded with a musket-ball, in or near his knee, was stretched upon the dissecting table of a surgeon, who, with an assistant, began to cut and probe in that region of his anatomy. After a while the ‘subject’ said :—‘ *Don’t* cut me up in that style, doctor ! What are you torturing me in that cruel way for ? ’ ‘ We are looking after the ball,’ replied the senior operator.

‘ Why didn’t you say so, then, before ? ’ asked the indignant patient. ‘ I’ve got the ball in my pocket ! ’ said he, putting his hand in his waistcoat, and taking it out. ‘ I took it out myself,’ he added ; didn’t I *mention* it to you ? I *meant* to ! ”