



ROSS CASTLE, KILLARNEY.

its margin are worn into the most fanciful shapes, for every group of which, the helms-man is supplied with an appropriate appellation. Here lead and copper are to be had in great abundance, and though the working of the mine is discontinued, yet it is rather for want of capital in the proprietors, than for a deficiency of ore. These mines were worked at a very early period, and some of the rude implements used for breaking down the ore, are to be found on the island; they are large oval stones, quite smooth, and round the centre of each is a mark, evidently caused by the fastening on of a convenient handle: they are called by the country people, "Dane hammers," a belief still existing that they were formerly used by those invaders.

## CHILDREN'S CORNER.

### LITTLE CONTRARY.

There was a little girl I knew,  
Who often disobeyed,  
And when her mother bade her work,  
She almost always played.

When she was told to go one way,  
She would surely go the other;  
If asked her sister to amuse,  
She'd entertain her brother.

Or, when mamma said, "Come do this,"  
She'd cry, "Can't I do that?"  
And when upon an errand sent,  
She'd play with dog or cat.

Instead of doing what she should,  
She did just what she shouldn't;  
And if her mother wished she would,  
She always said she couldn't.

And now, if there are any more  
Such children here to-day,  
I hope they'll think it very wrong,  
And try the better way.

Like this young girl I've told you of,  
Determine to repent,  
And as you older grow each day,  
Grow more obedient.

### ROSY'S GOOD FORTUNE.

A GOLDEN guinea rolled out of a rich man's pocket-book one day into the street, and rested under a brown leaf. Just then a little girl, with her school books on her arm, hurried by. She was very neatly, but very poorly dressed, and her little face looked wan and sad. She didn't see the gold piece that peeped so wistfully out from under the brown cap at her—how it would have lightened her heart if she had! But when she had passed on the guinea was gone.

As Rose—she was a pale little rose—Dalton entered the school house, one of the girls said:—

"There comes Rose, though its examination day, in the same old calico gown, and I declare I believe she has worn those shoes for four months. I say, Rose, why don't you have now spring clothes like the rest of us?"

"Because, Jennio, I havn't any father and mother like you, and grandmother is old and sick, and has hard work to get along. By-and-by, when I know enough, I shall earn money for us both, and then I will have shoes when I need them."

Rosy answered pleasantly, but there was a quiet dignity in her manner, that repelled rudeness.

In a minute or two one of the girls said:—

"I believe, Rose Dalton, that if you had five dollars this minute, you'd spend it for your grandmother before you'd get yourself what you really need."

This time Rosy said nothing, but she thought:—"Yes, indeed I would; grandmother should have a new gown to go