

But you say you want some pleasure! Make your work a pleasure. There are two ways of seeing sunrise,—one with a dull, complaining spirit, that if it could, would blot out the great luminary with its washy flood of eternal complaints; the other with joyous, lark-like pleasure, soaring out upward, and seeing along the western path, gates of gold and palaces of ivory. So there are two ways of doing work; one that depresses the soul by its listless, formal, fretful participation; the other that makes labor a boon and a blessing,—pursues it not only for gain, but the higher exaltation of the mental and moral being.—*Massachusetts Teacher.*

VII. PROFANE WORDS.

As polished steel receives a stain,
From drops at random flung;
So does the child, when words profane
Drop from a parent's tongue.
The rust eats in, and oft we find
That nought which we can do,
To cleanse the metal of the mind,
The brightness will renew.

VIII. Biographical Sketches.

No. 4.

LORD LYNDHURST.

(From the *Boston Evening Traveller*.)

Lord Lyndhurst was born in this place on the 21st May, 1772, and consequently is little more than eighty-five years old. He was the son of John Singleton Copley, the eminent American painter. Mr. Copley was a loyalist and of good family, being descended, on his mother's side, from the Winslows, two members of which family were Governors of the Old Colony, namely, Edward Winslow, in 1633 and 1644, and Josias Winslow, his son, from 1673 to 1680. Both were men of eminent talents. Edward Winslow was one of the signers of the first instrument of government ever adopted by the English race in America, and on many occasions exhibited the qualities of a statesman. His son was not only a skilful civil ruler, but distinguished himself as a soldier in the war with Philip. He commanded the army which the United Colonies sent against the Nahragsansetts, and which won a victory of the first magnitude over the valiant tribe, an action, all things considered, equal to any ever fought on American soil.

Governor Winslow lived in much state at Careswell, where he exercised a liberal hospitality. His wife, a member of the Pelham family, was a woman of great beauty and accomplishment. The family continued prominent throughout the whole colonial period, the most distinguished member of it in the last century being General John Winslow, perhaps the ablest soldier our country ever produced while it belonged to England. Altogether, they were the "first family" in New England, in every respect; but the Revolution proved fatal to their greatness. They were loyalists, and fell with the royal cause. Since then the name has been little known here, and Mr. Sabine is right in saying that "the Winslows of British America are, probably, at the present time, the nearest direct descendants of Edward Winslow, the Mayflower Pilgrim." He might have added, that Edward Winslow was one of the founders of the first American Union, "The United Colonies of New England," which was formed in 1643.

Descended from such a family, Mr. Copley was naturally a loyalist. He was married to a daughter of Richard Clarke, a Boston merchant, and prominent on the same side. He and his sons were among the consignees of the tea sent here in 1773, and it was at his warehouse, in King (now State) street, that the famous interview took place between the Whig Committee, of which Warren was a member, and the consignees. "I shall have nothing to do with you," was Clarke's rough and peremptory answer to the requirement that the teas should be sent back in the same bottoms in which they were shipped. Mr. Copley was present at one of the anti-tea gatherings, and asked the question, "Will it be safe for the consignees to appear in the meeting?" which was answered unanimously in the affirmative; but they came not.

He left America for ever before the American nation had an existence, and when the future Chancellor of England was but a little child. From all that we know of him, he was, like many of the loyalists, not only a man of cultivated mind, but very amiable. Hawthorne introduces him pleasingly in one of the best of his stories, "Drowne's Wooden Image." His merits as an artist were early acknowledged, and many of his works, or engravings from them, are to be found in all parts of the world where people are cultivated. Both America and England are proud of him. He died in 1815, at the age of seventy-seven, before his son had attained to high honors, but not before his talents had been recognized and admitted. The Clarke family, it may be added, were harshly treated. Richard was pro-

scribed and banished, and went to England in 1776, where he died twenty years later. His son Isaac was mobbed at Plymouth, when there on business. It may be safely asserted that no party was ever more thoroughly exterminated than the American loyalists.

Lord Lyndhurst, then Mr. John Singleton Copley, was here more than sixty years since. Mr. Sullivan, in his "Familiar Letters," describes him as a "tranquil, quiet gentleman," and adds,—"He had the reputation of being a good scholar; but he gave no indication at that time, that he was thereafter to be Lord Chancellor. He was rather above the common stature; of thin person, light complexion, and large blue eyes; and of very courteous manners. He was born in Boston, and was carried to England when about two years old, before the Revolution. He had many friends here, and in other places at the South, and was much esteemed." Even now he is said to be an eminently handsome man. Besides other high legal offices, he has three times held the post of Lord Chancellor,—in the Ministries of Canning, Goderich, and Wellington; when Sir Robert Peel was first made Premier in 1834-5, and when the same statesman was in power a second time from 1841 to 1847.

Of all living English statesmen he is unquestionably the ablest, his mental powers having experienced no decline. The noblest speech made on the Russian war, in the British Parliament, fell from his tongue. A youth of eighteen when William Pitt sought to stay the march of the Czarina Catherine II. upon Constantinople, he, after the observation of more than sixty-four years, urged his countrymen, in words of reason and eloquence, to undertake and to persevere in that expedition which had for its object the destruction of the city which Catherine had founded, with the view of enabling her successors to have a point whence they should be able to strike an effective blow in the realization of her policy. In this respect his career is quite without a parallel.

IX. Papers on Natural History.

No. 8.

The Pine Marten. (Mustela martes.)

MUSTELA MARTES.—(Linn.)



The Marten, also called the Pine Marten, is larger than the mink, and almost always of a lighter colour. The body is slender, the head long and pointed, ears broad and obtusely pointed, legs stout, eyes small and black, and the toes with long, slender and compressed nails concealed by hair; tail bushy and cylindrical. Hair of two kinds, the outer long and rigid, the inner soft and somewhat woolly. The length from point of nose to root of tail is about eighteen inches, length of tail seven inches.

The colour varies a good deal in different individuals, but it is generally yellowish, shaded with more or less black,—the throat is yellow. The Marten is an exceedingly active and destructive little animal,—but as its habits confine it to the depths of the forest, it seldom visits the farm yard, and consequently is no annoyance to man. Its food consists of birds, mice, squirrels, and other small animals, and its activity is such that it climbs trees with great facility. The female brings forth six or eight young at a litter, in a burrow under ground, a hollow tree, or in some warm nest constructed in a crevice among the rocks. The species is found in the Northern and Eastern States, throughout Canada, and in all the wooded districts of the Hudson Bay Company's Territories. It ranges across the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and is supposed to be identical with the species of Northern Europe. Sir John Richardson, the celebrated Northern Traveller, in the North West, says that particular districts produce different varieties of this animal, the fur of some of the varieties being of more value than that of others. It is easily caught with traps. "A partridge's head with the feathers is the best bait for the log traps in which it is caught. It does not reject carrion, and often destroys the hoards of meat and fish laid up by the natives, when they have accidentally left a crevice by which it can enter. When its retreat is cut off it shows its teeth, sets up his hair, arches its back, and hisses like a cat. It will seize a dog by the nose and bite so hard, that unless the latter is well used to the combat it escapes.