



THE OSPREY OR FISH-HAWK.

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This powerful bird will sometimes be seen sailing on noiseless wing above the water. When it sees a fish beneath the surface it rushes down, dives boldly and brings up the struggling fish, and carries it off to its nest to feed its young. They will carry off a fish weighing five pounds. Sometimes they plunge their talons into one too heavy to lift, and will be dragged under the water and drowned.

JENNY'S LESSON.

BY MINNIE L. LEE.

"Jenny," said a very tired mother to her daughter one afternoon, "will you help me sew this braid on your sister's dress?"

"O mother, how can you ask me to help

you when you know that it takes all my time to make these pictures?"

"What pictures?" inquired her mother.

"Why a lot of us girls met yesterday at Katie Easton's house, and formed a club. We call it the 'Busy Workers,' because we will be always helping the poor. We are making pictures for the poor sick children in the New York hospital. Do you not think it a good plan?"

"Perhaps it is," said her mother absently.

So Jenny, leaving her mother to sew on the braid, started upstairs to make pictures. She had not been up there very long when Katie Easton came in.

"Well, Kate," said Jenny, "I thought that you were never coming."

"I would have been here sooner, but we had company for dinner, and Chloe had so many dishes to wash that I stayed to help her."

"Well, Kate Easton, you shock me! The very idea of you helping your servant," said Jenny, very much surprised.

"Now, look here, Jenny, didn't we girls form a club, and each promise that we would do all we could to help others?"

"Well, that hasn't anything to do with helping servants wash dishes," said Jenny.

"Yes, it has, too. I couldn't go out trying to help other people all the time knowing that mother or some of the servants would be glad for my help. Do you think that you could?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Jenny.

After a pleasant afternoon, at tea-time Kate went home. As soon as she was gone Jenny came downstairs, and went to find her mother. "Mother," she said "have you sewed the braid on Nettie's dress?"

"No," replied her mother, "I have not been able to get it done."

"Then I will help you, mother; and after this I mean always to help you first, and then work for any others that I can help."

And after that Jenny always helped the people inside her home first, and then helped outsiders all that she could.

THOSE THEY LIKE THE BEST.

Which does the teacher like the best
Of all the boys and girls?
'Tis not the one most prettily dressed,
Or the one with the bonniest curls;
But the one that's obedient, prompt, and
neat,
And who isn't too full of jest,
Who is diligent always, and brave and
sweet—
That's the one the teacher likes best.

Which do the children like the best
Of all the girls and boys?
'Tis not the one most handsomely dressed,
Or who tries to get the most joys;
But the one that is friendly, and gentle,
and true
And kinder than all the rest—
Oh, that is the one—and I hope it is you—
That the children like the best!

—The Morning Star.

DO YOUR BEST IN EVERYTHING.

When the instructors at Rugby School took a lad to task for his poor penmanship, he replied: "Many men of genius have written worse scrawls than I do; it is not worth while to worry about so trivial a fault." Ten years later this lad was an officer in the English army, doing service in the Crimean War. An order that he copied for transmission was so illegible that it was given incorrectly to the troops, and cost many brave fellows their lives.—
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