ENLARGED SERIES .- VOL. IV.]

TORONTO, OCTOBER 6, 1883.

[No. 19.

## AN ELEPHANT FISHING.

MAJOR DALY, an English officer in India, had a war elephant, which was as kind and trusty and courageous in battle. Sour-

prany, this was the elephant's name, was devotedly attached to the officer's two children, and once saved them from being killed by an elephant which had gone As the latter was mad. rushing toward the children to trample them to death, Soup., as he was generally called, dashed between him and the children and gave him battle. It was a fierce fight, but it ended in the death of the mad animal. After this, Soup was more devoted to the children than ever, and they were much attached to their kind protector. The Major preferred to have his children under the care of this watchful and devoted animal, rather than under the care of heathen servants, and they were constant companions. Soup was particularly fond of going with the children to fish in the Ganges, and he caught more fish than they did. They baited his hook and took off the fish which the patient and sagacious animal caught.

ABOUT GETTING UP IN THE MORNING.

THERE are two things that all the boys gentle when at the Major's home as it was and girls are fully agreed upon. One is, to do it promptly. The moment you are that bedtimes always comes too soon, and called, decide at once to rise. Do not want

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are mistaken. I have bitten three or so rested and comfortable, and yet so unfour ends off this stick of candy, and there commonly sleepy. It seems as though our are two left yet."

got?" asked Billy Smartboy of his father. shamefully early. Getting up in the morn-"That's where you ing is a great trial to many of us. We feel servants, and have so much work to do that eyes would never come really wide open,

and as for dressing, it is a labour that is appalling.

The way to get up in the morning is just

till mother's gentle voice is tired, and sister Lucy has determined not to call you again, and father comes to the foot of the stairs, and calls very seriously, "William!" "Rebecca '" and you feel that you must rise in a hurry. Do not put off getting up until you can hardly take time to match buttons and hooks, and you cannot find which string belong to each other, and suspenders snap, and buttons fly off boots, and things are gener ally crooked.

When first you rise, let your thoughts to to God in thankfulness that you are alive and well and ready to begin another day. Then wash from head to foot, with a sponge and cold water, and dry yourselves with a rough crash towel, or take a rub with a stiff flesh-brush. You will feel quite warm and glowing after this exercise, which is the better for being rapidly performed. Dress so neatly and entirely, to the last touch of shoe polish and the last flourish of the hairbrush, that you need think

"How many ends has a stick of candy the other, that Bridget rings the rising-bell no more about your dress at all. Be sure to attend to your teeth. They are good they deserve to be carefully looked after

BE a pattern to others, then all will go well.