

our King and part of his kingdom to God. Lay as things; (2) how we may only place of rest, happiest 23; 15: 1-10; tion on which 1 (vers. 8-10). repentance, (3) try because God (Isa 6: 3: 1 Certain fruits s. 11-17.) (1) ward our neighbors to God.

LOCK DOOR.

hire a farmer we mentioned engagement. I had been to see ult. His reply went there: I door and came uld not suit." armhouses are or is in constant any locality, en sink ending posed to carry ch only allows o the ground. The seldom when a small The minister ipensations of at all myate- the back of the oid fever and door surround- g better can be s to a cesspool here they caa ace. Prohibit the back door. charged with breed disease. includes every to receive all ters and daily ind should be Where g sink-spout ovisions be at ater to a cess- rated ground & yard to the lously neat.—

oy with a quid ar between his is lips, a care- r. Stop him I not know his bacco shatters ins his char- masters the nd youthful pursuits and boys! They "Our Boys" towns, the sad selves, and earth to their f that impos- are bad boys. ry best things is one of the t as he is a boy stopped, and et be a good pat once. No does not he is or him. Stop Stop chewing And do so at er.

nt for remov- on carpets and s of ammonia, ap, one ounce ther: cut the of water over water. This n the propor- ordinary-sized bly, and wash enoving spots cloth, and with bla. Woollen right and fresh



ENGRAVED EGGS.

Some time ago there was a man who stood upon the street corners and in the public squares selling egg shells upon which were engraved names, devices, or flowers. The art of engraving upon eggs is connected with a curious and little known historical fact.

In the month of August, 1808, at the time of the Spanish war, there was found in the patriarchal church of Lisbon an egg upon the shell of which was announced the approaching extermination of the French. This fact caused a lively fermentation in the minds of the superstitious Portuguese population, and came near causing an uprising.

The French commander remedied the matter very ingeniously by distributing throughout the city thousands of eggs that bore engraved upon them a contradiction of the prediction. The Portuguese, deeply astonished, did not know what to think of it, but thousands of eggs giving the lie to a prediction engraved upon one only, had the power of the majority. In addition, a few days afterward, posters put up on all the street corners pointed out the manner in which the miracle was performed. The mode of doing it is very simple.

It consists in writing upon the egg shell with wax or varnish or simply with tallow, and then immersing the egg in some weak acid, such, for example, as vinegar, dilute hydrochloric acid, or etching liquor. Everywhere where the varnish or wax has not protected the shell, the lime of the latter is decomposed and dissolved in the acid, and the writing or drawing remains in relief. Although the *modus operandi* presents no difficulty, a few precautions must be taken in order to be successful on a first experiment.

In the first place, as the eggs that are to be engraved are usually previously blown, so that

they may be preserved without alteration, it is necessary before immersing them in the acid to plug up the apertures in the extremities with a bit of beeswax; and, moreover, as the eggs are very light, they must be held at the bottom of the vessel full of acid by means of a thread fixed to a weight or wound round the extremity of a glass rod.

If the acid is very dilute, the operation, though it takes a little longer, gives better results. Two or three minutes usually suffice to give characters that have sufficient relief.—*L. Nature.*

DROWNING THE SQUIRREL.

When I was about six years old, one morning going to school, a ground-squirrel ran into his hole in the ground before me. They like to dig holes in some place where they can put out their heads to see if danger is near. I thought, now I shall have fine fun. As there was a stream of water just at hand, I determined to pour water into the hole till it should be full, and force the little animal to come out, so that I might kill it. I was soon pouring water in on the poor squirrel. I could hear it struggle, and said:

"Ah, my fine fellow, I will soon have you out now."

Just then I heard a voice behind me: "Well my boy, what have you got there?" I turned and saw one of my neighbors, a good old man, with long, white locks, that had seen sixty winters.

"Well," said I, "there is a ground-squirrel in here, and I am going to drown him out."

Said he: "When I was a little boy, more than fifty years ago, I was engaged one day, just as you are, drowning a squirrel; and an old man, such as I am, came along and said to me, 'You are a little boy. Now, if you were down in a narrow hole like that, and I should come and pour water down upon you, would you not think I was cruel? God made the little squirrel, and life is as sweet to it as to you. Why torture to death a little innocent creature that God has made?' He added: 'I have never forgotten that, and never shall. Now, my dear boy,

I want you to remember this as long as you live; and when tempted to destroy any little animal or bird, to think of what I have said. God does not allow us to kill his creatures for our pleasure."

More than forty years have since passed, and I have never forgotten what the good old man said, nor have I ever wantonly killed the least animal for amusement since.—*Selected.*

THE CAPE BUFFALO.

The Cape buffalo is a formidable animal, a little larger than an ordinary ox, but possessed of much greater strength. It is morose, lowering, and ill-tempered; terrible in outward aspect and a dangerous neighbor. It has an unpleasant habit of remaining quietly in its lair until the unsuspecting traveller passes close to its place of concealment, when it leaps suddenly upon him filled with rage.

When it has succeeded in its attack it first tosses the unhappy victim in the air, then kneels upon his body in order to crush the life out of him, then butts at the corpse until it has given vent to its insane fury, and ends by licking the mangled limbs until it strips off the flesh with its rough tongue. Sometimes the animal is so recklessly furious in its unreasoning anger that it actually blinds itself by its heedless rush through formidable thorn bushes, which are so common in Southern Africa.

Although frequently found in large herds on the plains, the buffalo is principally a resident of the bush; here he follows the

paths of the elephant or rhinoceros, or makes a road for himself. During the evening, night, and early morning he roams about the open country and gorges, but when the sun has risen high, or if he has cause for alarm, the glens and coverts are sought, and amidst their shady branches he enjoys repose.

The flesh of the Cape buffalo is not in great request even among the Kaffirs, who are in no wise particular as to their diet. The hide, however, is exceedingly valuable, being used for the manufacture of sundry leathern implements where great strength is required without much flexibility.—*Scientific American.*

AMONG the many beautiful things seen at Rome is a bit of glass like the solid rim of a tumbler, a transparent glass, a solid thing, which, when exhibited, is lifted up so as to show that there is nothing concealed; but in the centre of the glass is a drop of colored glass, perhaps as large as a pea, mottled like a duck, finely mottled with the shifting colored hues of the neck, and which even a miniature pencil could not do more perfectly.

I FEEL convinced that every man has given him of God much more than he has any idea of, and that he can help on the world's work more than he knows of. What we want is, the single eye that we may see what our work is, the humility to accept it; however lowly, the faith to do it for God, the perseverance to go on till death.—*Norman McLeod.*



CAPE BUFFALO.—(*Bubalus Caffer.*)