

A DUTCH PICTURE.

Simon Diaz has come home again. From cruising about with his boomers; He has stowed the board of the King of Spain, And sailed away for the town of Jaen. And said him in Algeria.

THE ARTIST AND THE MOTHER.

A young girl stood over a block of marble, striving with eager, skillful fingers to embody the beautiful ideal that stood so clearly before her mental vision. Day after day, week after week, month after month, she labored with patient industry, throwing her whole soul into the work she loved, till at last the "imprisoned angel" was released, her task ended, and she gazed through eyes almost blinded with tears of joy upon the work of her hands.

THE PINK PARROT AND THE GRAY BOY.

Once there was a parrot. I knew him. He wore a pink suit, with a pale, sulphur-hued plume in his crested cap. And there was a boy, and I knew him. He wore a gray suit. There was a shiny silver buckle on his cap.

OFFICES OF REASON.

THE DIRECTOR OF RESEARCH. Looking out of the windows of our mind in childhood, we see but little. Only the most brilliant objects are noted. As we grow older, we increase in perception; we look closer and see more. Advancing, we put this and that together, compare, combine, deduce and project. This is the work of intelligence, until then dormant in the human mind.

REVELATIONS OF THE TELESCOPE.

Let us recall a few of the astonishing revelations of the telescope. It has changed the conception of the earth from a flat, motionless sun-encircled globe into a round, revolving sun-encircled globe. It has discovered the solar origin, the high eternal age, the unity of plan, the harmony of motion and the vast distances of our sister planets.

of the origin and constitution of organic beings. The magnifying lens skillfully applied reveals the astonishing fact that all forms of organic structure, either vegetable or animal, however diverse or complicated, are alike composed of similar microscopic cells called protoplasmic utricle. These contain some of them, as water only; others, an infinitesimally minute globular atom—the cytoplasm, the nucleus of life impulses, the earnest of new cells and of growth. Around it circulates a nourishing semi-fluid, the protoplasm, which, with the enclosure, is ever in motion, flowing, acting, combining, transforming, etc., so that cell life is an epitome of the general life of the plant or animal.