A DUTCH PICTURE.

more Danz has some home again.
From cruding about with his buommers,
a has singed too heart of the King of Spain
of corried way the Donn of Jaco.
And sold him in Algiera.

In his tully-garden there by the fown, Overlooking the sluggish stream, With his Moorish cap and drawing gown The vid sea-eapthin, had and brown, Walks in a waking dream

A smile in his gray meastachie jurks Whomever he thinks of the king of Ana the listed tulips look like Turks, And the sinet gardener as he works is changed of the boar of Jaco.

The scindibills on the outermost.
Verge of the laid-sage in the base,
To him are lowers on the Sponish court,
With whickered sentines at their post,
Though this is the river Masse.

But when the winter rairs begin.

He site and smokes by the blazing brands And old sea foring men sense in, Gent-bearded, gray, and with double chin, And rings upon their hands.

They all there in the shadow and chine of the flesharing fire of the sensor algeb Physics, in culter and design Like these by Renthrands of the Strine, 16al darkness and half light.

And they talk of their ventures lost or And their talk is ever and ever the s While they drink the red wine of Tarra From the collars of sound Spanish Dos Or consent set on fame.

Rostless at times, with heavy strides.

He power his partie to and tro;
He is like a step that at attacher relev.
And swaps will the riving and falling to
And tags at her anchor toxe.

Volum mysterious for and near, nound of the wind well seam in the sa-Are enting and winepering in the est, "Silicen Danit," Way displict those here? Come forth and follow, me?"

Come bride and below me.

For the high is shall take to the was again.
For the most explice with the homomores.
The diagraphs because of the fixing of spain.
And self him in Algebra.

Henry W. Longfelows, in A binate.

THE ARTIST AND THE MOTHER.

A young girl stood over a block of marble, striving with eager, skillful fingers to embody the beautiful deal that stood so clearly before her mental vision. Bay after day, week after week, mental vision and bay and a supplied was released, ber taak meled, and she gased through eyes almost bimided with tears of loy upon the week of her hands. Even her eyes, rendered over-critical by archer live for the profession ain had chosen, could see nothing to after, and throwing learned into a chair she feasted upon the levely creation. But presently the happy glow failed from her eyes, her lip-quivered, and a sugh leid softly on the air as she nurrannered. "So becartind, and yet lifeties. After all—the highest skill, the greatest genine san only produce the form. God alone van inake the soul."

A young mother sat beside the cradle in which her table was sleeping. The mothers face was radiant with happiness, yet a book of awe stole over it as she gased upon her little one. She besided forward into the future and thought, "Ah, if my bady is garred, what a glorionis work is raine. And yet my very soul trembles as I think of the hearful responsibility fail mjon me. If this little one live the become a man, he must unhance, for good or avid, so many other lives, and what will his infinence upon them left. Through his bady heed and childhood, his character will be like plactic ckay in my hands. Each wool, each art,—aye, even each silent thought of mine will have its influence in a greater or less degree. My life, not only entwardly but inwardly, must be pure and noble, for this sensitive bitle spirit will, all unconceinants, day by day reflect my inner life. O God, help me to do' the work thou hast given me to do'.

The sentlytees and the mother wer

She Was Qualities. A young woman recountly answered an advertisament for a dining room girl, and the lady of the house seemed pleased with her. But before eligaging her three were some questioniste. "Suppose, said the lady, "new only step, a understand, that you were carrying a see "a k from the kitchen, and by no state the last it slip from the plate to the first what we aid you do in such a case?" The girl looked "a lady square in the eye for a moment before acking, "Is it a private landy, or are there baarders? "Bearders, answered the lady. "Thek in up and put it back on the plate, firmly replied the girl. She was sugaged. Scraerby Night.

The Best Fursa. The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, fruit man, without any high preferations to an oppositive greatness; now who loves the, and undecestands the use of the obliging pilots at all lourn; above all, of a golden temper, and steadlest as an anchor. For each a cut we glady exchange the greatnest genins, the most brilliant wit, this profoundest thinker.

Principality (5): Cavillary.—Be civil and obliging to all, district where God and instore command you; but friend to me, and that trendship were sacred, as this greatest its upon earth, and be some to ground it upon virtue; for no other is either happy or lasting.—Messor by Lady Posskove.

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 plaine in his crested cap.

And there was a boy; and I knew him. He wore a gray suit. There was a shiny silver I blackle on his cap.

The gray boy owned the pink parrot. The pink parrot owned nothing—nothing now, not even himself. It was a great change, I tell you, if rom a forest to a cage, from choosing his own fruit and nuts to waiting for them upon the piesoure of a boy. The pink parrot judged all boys by the gray boy, and he hated boys. He often eat on his ring ident, motionless, and hated boys by the gray boy, and he hated boys. He often eat on his ring ident, motionless, and hated boys by the bour.

The gray boy would bring in grapes and berries and nuts, and lay them down in plain sight, but out of reach, saying to the pink parrot, "Wait's bit! wait a bit! And the pink parrot would wait, and while he waited the gray bey made faces.

Parrots have a crooked bill, and the upper jew is himg, with a hing, like a bea. Id: Did you know it?

The gray boy would stand before the pink parrot, and draw his chin in to look like the hooked bill; then he would work his mouth like a hings, indeed, the pink parrot was never certain of his breakfast, as to time nor quantity. Ten to one, when a luccious graye was all but in his bill, the gray boy would go out of the room carrying the grape with him. He would say, "Will you have it now, or wait until you can get it?" Maybe he would come back, and maybe he wouldn't.

But the parrot's day came at last.

The gray boy had a watch lately grown him, a lovely "O!" a little darling of a gold watch, that would tick, and nosel to be real "truly" wound up at hight.

The gray boy, one morning, the 24th of December in fact, was to take the half-past min tertain, all by himself, to join his pars and mauma at grantjus in the sountry. The gray boy had breakfast, aid was now all ready to go. He had to brush his coat and put on his watch, that would tick, and nosel to be real "truly" wound up at hight.

The

man to stay in town an introduct a hondry christ-man day, and wat a commonplace dinner with the homsekeeper. And the pink parrot langhed. Elia Forsona, in Wide Anoule.

Handy Mex.—Miss Ruby says in the Maine Farmer. Next to a good mousting cat, a good watch slog, and a good family chestunt-colored horse, is a handy man. Now don't missinderstand me, and say that I compare a man with either of my favorities in the speechless world; not a all, man in the noblest work of God, except a woman; but really a handy one I am unable to class. Conceive of anything about a home mire desarrable when circumstances have compilled you to neglect home duties, or rather postpons them, than for a man in fuffill the surrouse by being able the wach dishes, make beds, sweep, make bread, and in straightened times darn his own stockings, sew on his battons, and preserve his habitoal good himor. If so, there is no ruffle or splash in the besine time of the mountaint the order and countort of the household. Of course the season of the year lavors the demonstrations of handy men. We should not expect him to leave his plow, harrow or mowing machine to help in the kitchen, but if he cause to eat and had a mind to place the chairs, fill the jeep quicher, or parts the potatone, it might contribute wonderfully to the context of the tired homsewife; not only by avening steps, but the feeling of appreciation that cheers up many a tired worker, and braces them up for the numberloss duties about a house. Handy men are generally fertimate in getting good wives, and any woman is fortunated a home with facts. As a fact cours, which appears to come within the souse of a known term, it is received as such, as to speak, naturally the sense of the term becomes caleged and extended, and by degrees the different facts and dallorent blear, which, in virtue of the nation of the part of the surface of the time of the sation of the surface, or each such as a fact occurs, which appears to come within the sone of a known term, it is received as such, as to speak

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