

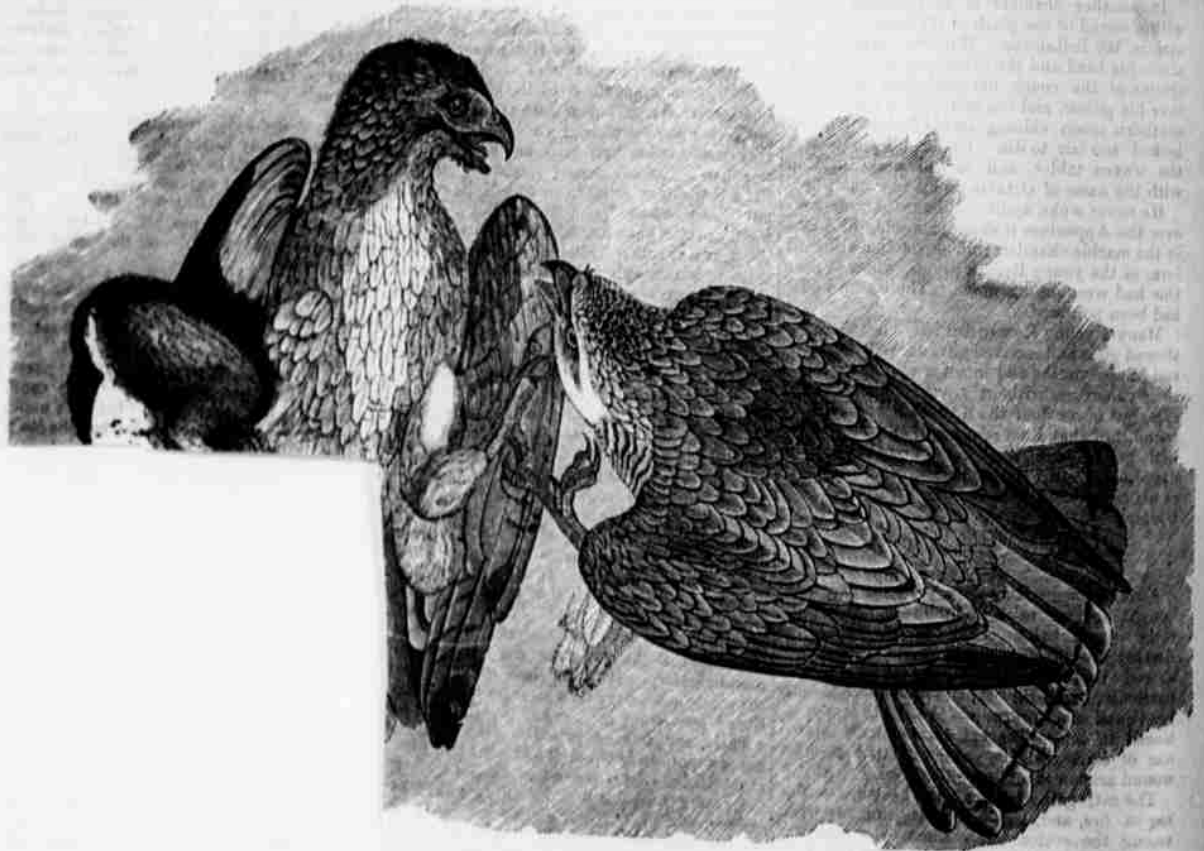
WHERE THE ANGELS LINGERED.

A little girl, with tangled locks peeping from under a calico hood, clad in a dress of chintz, loitered behind as the great dusty crowd moved out of the gates of Mount Adna the other day, after they had scattered their flowers and done honor to the dead. Dreamily she gazed after them, her eyes filled with a far away look of tenderness, until the last one had disappeared and the rattle of the drums had died away. Then she turned and vaguely scanned the mounds that rose about her, clutching still tighter the fading bunch of dandelions and grave grass that her chubby hand held. An old man came by and gently patted her curly head as he spoke her name, but she only shrank back still further, and when he told a passing stranger that the little one's father was one who died

MARRIED LIFE.—The following beautiful and truthful sentiments are from the pen of that charming writer, the late Frederika Bremer, whose observations might well become rules of life, so appropriate are they to many of its phases: "Deceive not one another in small things nor in great. One little single lie has, before now, disturbed a whole married life; a small cause has often great consequences. Fold not the arms together and sit idle. Do not run much from home. One's own hearth is worth more than gold. Many a marriage, my friends, begins like the rosy morning and then falls away like the snow wreath. And why, my friends? Because the married pair neglect to be as pleasing to each other after marriage as before. Endeavor, always, my children, to please one another, but at the same time keep God in your thoughts. Lavish not all your thoughts on to-day, but remember that marriage has its to-morrow likewise, and its day af-

RED-TAILED BUZZARD.

The red-tailed buzzard is a resident of every part of the Union, and of Canada. It builds its nest on the largest and tallest tree it can select in the forest, yet not remote from the farm-houses. The male and female toil hard for eight or ten days in carrying up dried sticks, slender twigs, and coarse grass, or Spanish moss. The nest is large, of flattened form, and located in the center of a triply-forked branch, and contains four or five very hard smooth eggs, of dull-white color, spattered with brown or black. Sometimes, though rarely, a nest is found upon an isolated tree. The flight of this bird is firm, long-continued, and at times very high; and it sails a great distance without any apparent motion of its wings, but often repeatedly utters, in a prolonged, mournful cry, without inflection or variation



THE RED-TAILED BUZZARD.

ter to-morrow, too. Spare, as you may say, fuel for the winter. Consider my daughter, what the word wife expresses. The married woman is the husband's domestic faith; in her hand he must be able to confide house and family, be able to entrust her the key of his heart as well as the key of his larder. His honor and his home are under her keeping, his well being in her hand. Think of this! and you, sons, be faithful husbands and good fathers of families. Act so that your wives shall esteem and love you."

A LEARNED clergyman in the state of Maine was accosted in the following manner by an illiterate preacher, who despised education: "Sir, you have been to college, I suppose?" "Yes, sir," was the reply. "I am thankful," rejoined the former, "that the Lord has opened my mouth to preach without any learning." "A similar event," replied the clergyman, "took place in Balaam's time, but such things are of rare occurrence in the present day."

of intensity, the sound *kee*, with no other purpose seemingly than to admonish the usual objects of his prey of the danger in which they stand. Upon espying any of these, it usually descends to a convenient perch, from which, with closed wings, it makes a dart with almost unerring accuracy and success. Squirrels, rabbits, tame pigeons, chickens, wood-rats and meadow-mice are its common food. Soft-shelled tortoises are often aimed at by it, but can escape by diving. It is bold in its assaults upon the fowls of the farm-yard, and is much dreaded by the farmers in many localities.

A YOUNG lady, after passing the Cambridge local examination, suddenly broke off her engagement with her sweetheart. A friend expostulated with her, but she replied, "I must merely say that his views on the theosophic doctrine of cosmogony are loose, and you must at once understand how impossible it is for any true woman to risk her happiness with such a person."