

A RHYME OF ONE.

You sleep upon your mother's breast, Your race began, A welcome, long a wash-for-guest, Whose age is One.

Rose said that Wild might go to the light with Johnny to learn the news. The two children set off in high glee.

Let Your Neighbors Alone. No people are so quarrelsome as those who are perpetually meddling with the business of their neighbors.

contending interests, to help in the elucidation of difficult points, the administration of doubtful cases, see the servants standing in a disorganized mob at the gates of the social temple.

The Moral Character of the Oyster. With the first day of September the oyster comes again into favor and honor, and as he is to associate with the men and women of his land upon terms of the closest intimacy during the whole of the next eight months, it is worth while perhaps to inquire respecting his condition of life and his moral character.

The Little People of the Sea. The latest investigation into deep sea life shows that the vast area lying beneath the ocean is covered with a simple animal life, boundless in extent, and infinite in variety.

among the Greeks, and were offered at Apollo's shrine, wrought in precious metals. Parian pearls were raised and brought from the Rhine to add to the luxuries of Tiberius's table.

NEWS IN BRIEF. A magnificent fern, about eleven feet high, from Australia, is exhibited by one of our exhibitors.

Wild Rose of Cape Cod.

Nearly all the roses in Massachusetts are born in June, but Wild, the little daughter of Captain John Rose, was born in December, and on Cape Cod, too.

Then the matter was put away, and they all went down, and the children, thoroughly warmed, started for home.

Then such a shout as went up from Cape Cod shore, for, was there not a line fast from one of the ice-bound boats to the firm, old main land, and did it not mean that bread at least could be drawn across the frozen sea to the famishing?

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