

dimensions were Herculean, and I did not wonder at the beadle being left prostrate in the dust. His horns were about two feet long, and beautifully curled.

"He belies his name," said I; "you should have called him Hercules."

"The children called him Poco when a small kid, and the name, of course, stuck to him. He was their playmate, and was always good-tempered with them, which makes his outbreak on that Sunday the more remarkable," replied Monsieur.

"Well," said I, "it was unfortunate that the priest's name happened to be Weber. It made the attack so very personal, as Madame properly remarked."

We took a kind farewell of poor old Poco, the famous opponent of Calvinism.

May his bones rest in peace in that enchanted spot when his big courageous heart ceases to beat!

[The truth of the above anecdote was confirmed by a captain in the British Army, who told me that he heard Poco ridiculing Dr. Weber, for he was passing the church at the time. He attributed the goat's conduct to his anger at the sight of a stranger in the first instance, and thought there must have been something in Dr. Weber's voice that jarred on his nerves, just as the sound of a flute disturbs a dog and makes him howl.]

THE Nautilus Shells shown here were brought from the Islands in the Missionary schooner "Southern Cross." The one in

THE panther, whose skull is shown here was shot in India by Mr. L. Blomfield. The formidable teeth, which are so



C. T. Salmon. NAUTILUS' SHELLS.



C. T. Salmon. PANTHER'S SKULL.

section was cut by Bishop John Selwyn, of Melanesia, in order to show its curious construction.

clearly displayed, are specially adapted for rending his prey.