

WATCHING ONE'S SELF.

"When I was a boy," said an old man, "we had a school-master who had an odd way of catching the idle boys. One day he called out to us: 'Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one that sees another idle. I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case.'"

"Ah! thought I to myself, there is Joe Simmons that I don't like. I'll watch him. Directly I saw him look off his book, and immediately informed the master."

"Indeed," said he, 'how did you know he was idle?'

"I saw him," said I.

"You did! And were your eyes on your book when you saw him?'

"I was caught, and never watched for idle boys again."

If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct, we will have much less time to find fault with the conduct of others.

INSIDE A MISSION SCHOOL.

Have you ever been in our mission School
Where the benchless floor was crowded
full?

Have you looked on the childish faces
there

That are crossed already with lines of care?

In front of the door the noisy street
Is trodden hard by the children's feet;
And every nook of the spacious room
Is bright with their faces--and still they
come.

Far in the depths of their wistful eyes
A questioning thought like a shadow lies:
A shadow of hunger, want, and pain,
And childish hopes that are hoped in vain.

Oh, white is the field, and the laborers
few;

But it calls for a love that is warm and
true;

Shall we win these souls for the Saviour's
fold

By a careless lesson or precept cold.

To day a beseeching cry goes forth
From end to end of the waiting earth;
A cry from the children, tender and sweet--
These heathen children that throng the
street.

Shall we dare to-day to hear in vain
That passionate cry of wrong and pain?
Shall we dare hereafter in shame to say
We heard the cry, and we turned away?
- *Missionary Echoes.*

SECRETS AND GIRLS.

Secrets are things many girls delight in. Experience has shown that the fewer secrets and mysteries girls have, the safer and comfortable they feel. No girl should agree to keep a secret that she will have to withhold from her mother. If it is important and necessary that it should not be communicated to a third party, then she had better refuse to hear it at all. A great deal of unhappiness and misery has been done through small secrets leading on from one wrong to another, until a web of deceit has been woven so complete and intricate that it is nearly impossible to get disentangled from it. Your mothers, dear girls, are the wisest and best confidants you can have. Their love, you may be sure, will guide and counsel you aright, and although you may make many mistakes and blunders, you can never go very far astray if you tell your mother everything. A girl whose first thought is that mother mustn't know anything of this, is standing on very unsafe ground. Hide nothing from your mothers. If you do wrong go to them and own it; don't wait for some one else to tell them, and thus shake their confidence and trust in you. Concealment and deceit should never be tolerated in your intercourse and association with other girls; shun those who take pleasure in them and seek companionship of those with whom there need be no mysteries.