

happy heart. The driver, I am sure, will remember the good lesson that child taught him; and when he is tempted to be brutal to a poor dumb animal he will stop and show mercy.

In a city of Italy a long time ago, there was a King who had a Bell of Justice hung in a tower in the most prominent part of the city. Any one who had been wronged could go and ring that bell and the city officials would attend to his case. One day a poor old half starved horse was looking for something to eat, and he caught hold of the bell rope and the Bell of Justice rang loud and clear.

When the man whose business it was to answer the bell, saw this poor old horse, he took up his case at once. The officials found that he had been a faithful, hard working horse, but now he was too old and worn out to work any more his owner had turned him out with nothing to eat and no shelter. The owner of the horse was punished for his cruelty, but the horse had the most comfortable kind of stable and the best of food the rest of his life. A Bell of Justice in these times would be a good thing to call attention to the many cruel wrongs of the world.

That "A soft answer turneth away wrath" is very true. The little girl's kind words and gentle way of speaking had much more effect than if some one had berated the driver with hard words and oaths as so many do. Remember, dear children, that kind words, and gentle ways have a deal more of influence in quieting angry spirits than harsh words and provoking ways.—*Evangelist*.

WHAT TO GET MAD AT.

Sometimes you hear a boy say, "I can't help getting mad."

Well, my boy, don't try to help it, if you will only be angry in the right way and at the right things. There are plenty of things in the world at which it is perfectly right and proper for you to feel angry.

Suppose we try to find out what some of them are.

To begin with, be angry at yourself for being foolish or cowardly or cruel.

Be angry at any meanness or deceit or injustice in others.

Be angry at inhumanity to horses and cats and dogs and birds and insects.

Be angry at false pride or snobbery in a boy, which makes him think himself better than others because his father has a bank or drives in a carriage or holds some high office.

Be angry at whoever tempts you to do a little, mean or despicable thing, or to act from a selfish or unworthy motive.

Be angry at whoever sneers at the virtue of woman, or the goodness of Christianity, for the sake of your mother and sister who are women and Christians.

Be angry at one who is mean enough and coarse enough to blaspheme the name of God in your hearing.—*S. S. Advocate*.

LONG BURIED SEED.

A young man in Southern India once took a load of fowls to the mountains to sell, and as he stood in the path a missionary stepped out of the house and read to him a portion of the Bible.

The youth returned to his home on the plains, and probably was never seen again by the missionary who met him upon the mountains; for the latter returned to the United States, and died before anything was heard of that young Hindu. He lived for thirty years in his heathen home, and was as much of a heathen as any of his neighbors.

At last he expressed his desire to become a Christian, to a catechist who had been sent to labor in that village, and they with others, went to the nearest missionary to secure his admission to the church.

Upon being asked what had turned his mind to Christ, he said it was the influence of that former missionary on the mountains more than thirty years before. He was baptized by one who was an infant when the little incident occurred that first arrested his attention.—*Indian Standard*.