

The Family.

DOMINION

SPRINKLE ME... Strange yoke follows... Spirit and clay... Splunked it away... Then away away... Tarrying for a year or two... One coat for a year...

FALSE SHAME OF YOUNG MEN

Young men who come from the country to the town, and who get on in the world, are often ashamed of their parents, of the rustic dress they once wore, and of the simple but honest and kindly ways of their childhood.

A TRANSFERRED GIFT

A RAINY Saturday morning. Five irrepressible children shut indoors making holiday. The day's problem for me - to keep the children happy - to protect the house and furniture from total destruction to have the children learn their Sunday school lessons and take their baths, to bake bread, cookies, and pies for a family of seven, and to get dinner, between dinner and sun down to make a jacket for Tom, junior, to wear to church on the next day; after that, before bedtime, what? Not very much, only to lay out clean linen of seven different sizes, sew on shoe buttons and blacken small shoes, baste in a few ruffles, and take some stitches in my gloves, not very much, but still enough, you know, at the end of the day, to be a little welcome for one pair of hands.

will get so cross. You don't know anything about the troubles that we have with our coachman. I often say to Mr. Barry that we are completely under his thumb. If he doesn't want to take the horses out, why they stay in, that's all.

as she had talked to my children, and she made us all eager to do Christ's work in Japan and do it quickly. "While it is yet day." Our visit was over that night for she left us on an early train in the morning. I went to her room to bid her good night. Not one word had been said until then of her sorrow. We spoke of it then.

the farm and the workshop, and have laboured with their muscles that they might improve their minds. They have been compelled to shift the brain pressure, and put it, rather, on their muscles, and this, while a seeming hardship, has been their salvation, for it has left them with strong and hardy bodies for their minds to dwell in and use as instruments.

and direct it yourself. Lucy will value it much more if it is your own work. - N. Y. Observer.

The Children's Corner.

CECILE'S LETTER.

Lucy had been in bed six weeks with a sprained ankle. The trouble came just as the summer holidays began.

AN INCIDENT.

On a railway train the writer noticed the entrance of a mother and little son who were unexpectedly greeted by a friend of the mother's.

OVERSTUDY.

In a day or two the holidays will be over, and all the schools will be engaged in their regular routine work.

WHAT A MOUSE COULD DO.

Would you think it possible that so little an animal as a mouse could stop a whole train of cars? It did. Let me tell you how.

In a small Italian town, as the train left the station, an electrical bell always gave six strokes. This was all well, but here was a day when the gong had given but three short notes instead of six.

FAIR AND HONEST.

IDA and Susy were swinging. "We'll take forty swings apiece," said Ida.

THE MISSING FIVE CENTS

HOLDING out his hand for the change John's employer said: "Well, my boy, did you get what I sent you for?"