

THE POOR DRUNKARD.



What a pitiable sight to see this poor old creature looking so wretched and forlorn. Perhaps some one might say, it is her own fault and she does not deserve pity. Although it is quite true that she has brought all this misery upon herself, nevertheless one cannot help but feel very sorry that she is in this sad condition. It has all been caused through drink, of which, alas! she is a victim. How we should hate this dreadful curse that brings such sorrow and poverty to so many thousands. Let us do all we can to banish it from our fair land.

LOVING SERVICE.

A lady was walking homeward from a shopping excursion, carrying two or three packages in her hand, while by her side walked her little boy. The child was weary. The little feet began to lag, and soon a wailing cry arose: "I'm too tired! I want somebody to let me wide home!"

The mother looked about her. There was no street car going in her direction. She took one of her parcels and gave it to the child.

"Mamma is tired, too, and Willie must help her get home. She is glad she has such a brave little man to take care of her and help her carry the bundles."

Instantly the little fellow straightened, his step quickened, and he reached for the offered parcel, saying, stoutly; "I'll tarry 'em all, mamma."

It was the old, old lesson that our Father is always teaching us: "Is the homeward way weary? Try to lighten another's burden, and the loving service shall smooth thine own path."