You may venture a kind word, Just to cross the border. Parlors are no trusty key, So, if you would guess her, Never mind the bric-a-brac, Watch the kitchen dresser.

"'Tis the girl that's orderly Makes the household pleasure; And not many understand How to take her measure. She may play a fine nocturne, Paint a pretty cluster; But be sure that sho can use Both the broom and duster.

" For the pleasant evening hours She has used adorning; See her in the kitchen, son, At the early morning If she can, with cheerful heart. Every duty carry; She's the wife for daily life-She's the girl to marry.

"If—and, oh, be sure of this— She's good to her mother, To her father dutiful; If not-choose another. At her parents' life,
Is not worth a wedding ring, Nor the name of wife.

## A LADY'S GIFT TO HER VERY DILATORY SUITOR. THE MITTEN

This little mitt I hope will fit, 'Tis for your hand intended. took me very long to knit, But I am glad to send it. You'll wonder why I send but one, And think I acted blindly, But one will do the best for you, And you may thank me kindly. It is all wool, of good stout yarn, Your yarns are all un-common, And I am sure a gl adder gift was never sent by woman; And by this mitten you will see That you I've not forgotten, And when you wear it think of me—It's realnot cotton. I hope to-night ly wool, not write. And say it is ted, And think it only gift, And feel but half But if you find one not do, And you can you will unmahalf a elated; will rest with two, With only fingers which are deft ones, I'll set to work, and to you, send Another mitt, BOTH LEFT

## WHEN TO BECOME A CHRISTIAN.

ONES.

"MOTHER," a little child once said, "mother, how old must I be before I can be a Christian?" And the wise mother answered, "How old will you have to be, darling, before you love me ?"

now, and I always shall," and she kissed her mother; "but you have not told me yet how old I shall have to be."

The mother made answer with another question : " How old must you be before you can

trust yourself wholly to me and my care?"
"I always did," she answered, and kissed her mother again; "but tell me what I want to know."

And she climbed into her mother's lap, and put her arms about her neck.

The mother asked again: "How old will you have to be before you do what I want you to do ?''

Then the child whispered, half-guessing what her mother meant. "I can now, without grow-

ing any older."

Then her mother said: "You can be a Christian now, my darling, without waiting to be older. All you have to do is to love and trust, and try to please the One who says, 'Let the little ones come unto Me.' Don't you want to begin now?"

The child whispered "Yes."

Then they both knelt down, and the mother prayed, and in prayer she gave to Christ her little one, who wanted to be His.

## SIGNS OF THE TIMES.



issionaries.—Last month one of the most remarkable meetings of that remarkable body, the Salvation Army, was held at Regent's Hall, Oxford street. The occasion was a farewell to 40 missionarics, or

rather officers, leaving for India under the care of Major Tucker. They were dressed in native cestume, and intend to go barefoot and cat The passage money is £25 each, native food. and the cost of maintenance in India is There can estimated at two shillings a week. be no doubt that if the system adopted by Major Tucker can be followed out upon a large scale, the evangelisation of India may be accomplished in a comparatively brief space of time.

CHURCH ATTENDANCE IN LONDON .- The British Weckly publishes the results of a census of worshippers at the forenoon and at the afternoon and evening services at the churches and chapels of London on Sunday, October 24. Out of a population of over 4,000,000, about 460,000 were present at the morning, and 410,000 in the evening. At St. Paul's in the morning, 1662 were present; in the evening, 3403. At Westminster Abbey, in the morn-"Why, mother, I always loved you, I do ing, 1721. At Archdeacon Farrar's, 1730 in