

Planting for Others.

My next-door neighbor is going to move away this summer. She has told me so herself. By June, or July at the latest, the pretty brown house will be vacant or filled with stranger folk for whom she will not care. I am sorry! We have been such good friends all the year and a half we have known each other. I said as much to her.

"I'm just sorry, Mrs. Lowell! I can't tell you how I've enjoyed our chats over the fence! That's about all the time either of us had for calling. I declare, I don't mind telling you that I've fairly invented excuses, dozens of times, to come and cory with you. This time it is nasturtium seeds. It's high time to plant them if you mean to have any coming up this summer. But now, I suppose you don't care."

"Why not?"

Her big blue eyes looked so wonderingly into mine they seemed to have a kind of innocent, childish rebuke in them. I am sure she was wholly unconscious of it.

"Why should I not care now as much as any time? The house will not move away. I can plant for others, if not for myself, you know. It is very kind of you to offer the nasturtium seeds. I shall be very glad of them."

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The summer is getting on now. My friend is almost ready for her flitting. But I see a host of little leaves starting, and I saw her yesterday out tying rows and rows of strings for them to run on. To me, from my back windows, all the summer these flowers will indeed be "living preachers"—"each flower a pulpit." I don't know the text exactly. Perhaps there will be a good many. But I am sure they will all teach pretty much the same lesson—plant for others! Don't build up a high, close fence around your garden joys and refuse to let one little straggling blossom of pleasure peep through for people on the other side. Plant for others! What if you shouldn't live the year out?

Cultivate spiritual far-sightedness, and look ahead a little into the next century. Think of the child eyes that will gladden at the bright hues of the pretty things you took the pains to put there. Think of the sick people who will get some of them. Think of stranger eyes that will grow bright as they catch a glimpse of that bank of beauty, while tired feet take the dusty road again more easily, as they always do when the spirit finds some unexpected well of refreshment. Plant for others. I am beginning to crave somehow, for myself the experience of "the joy of unpaid service," as some one finely calls it.—Forward.

Magnificent samples of growing grain have been received from Neepawa and Franklin districts by the Ogilvie Mining Company at Winnipeg. The heads average over five inches in length and are very heavy. From samples sent the average would be in the neighborhood of fifty bushels to the acre. Wheat is in such an advanced condition that it will be ready for harvest if the weather continues favorable about Aug. 1.

The biggest lump of gold ever found east of the Rockies was used for years in a hovel to keep the door ajar. The only reason why a great many people use the Bible as an ornament is because they have never came that it has a better use.

How Flies Walk Upside Down.

Flies do not accomplish the feats of adhering to ceilings by means of little air pads attached to their feet, as many suppose, says the Boston Herald. They walk on the ceiling and on glass by means of capillary attraction, the operation of which is accentuated by means of little drops of oil which exude from hairs on their feet. Every time a fly walks over a window pane it leaves behind it a series of tracks, invisible to the naked eye, perhaps, but composed of little spots of this delicate oil.

One scientist counted the hairs on a fly's feet and found an average of between ten thousand and twelve thousand, from each of which flowed the minute specks of oil. This oil is absolutely necessary to the fly when walking on a vertical surface. If a pane of glass should become wet or very dusty, it would be impossible for the fly to walk over it. In the one case, because of the oil flowing between the hairs of the feet and destroying the strength of the capillary action; in the other, because of the clogging of the hairs with the dust.

The effort of the fly to get rid of dust can be noticed by anyone. The insect will constantly stop and clean out the hairs on its feet by wiping them off on the wings, which are provided with wonderful little stiff hair brushes for this purpose.

The Voice of the Rose.

White rose and red, red rose and white,
The rival queens in Flora's realm,
Which of you shall I wear to-night,
When tripping feet and dazzling light
Shall every care-fraught thought overwhelm,
White rose or red, red rose or white?

What do your petals hide?
Roses, reply!
Speak, ere the maid decide.
Then, in a sigh,
Comes, low as loving plea,
"Coo'd by the dove—
'White rose is purity,
Red rose is love.'"

Red rose and white, white rose and red,
Which is the flower that he loves best
Flame-buds, that round poor Zillah spread,
Pale leaves that York to battle led,
Which shall adorn my hair and breast,
Red rose or white, white rose or red?

Maid, ere you make your choice,
Heed what is nigh,
List to the rose's voice,
Which, in a sigh,
Comes low, as loving plea,
"Coo'd by the dove—
'White rose is purity,
Red rose is love.'"

White rose and red, red rose and white,
My answer I will take from you,
Which of you shall I wear to-night?
Why, both! for both are sweet and bright,
And he I love will love you too,
White rose and red, red rose and white?

Ah! maiden, thou art right,
And joy is thine;
The roses, red and white,
In you combine;
And may you ever be,
All else above,
The rose of purity
As well as love.

For Good Habits.

There are four good habits—punctuality, accuracy, steadiness and despatch. Without the first of these time is wasted. Without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest and that of others may be committed. Without the third, nothing can be well done, and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantages are lost which it is impossible to recall.

Sparks From Other Anvils.

United Presbyterian: If Jesus needed and longed for sympathy and watchfulness on the part of his disciples, how much more do we! Therefore, pray for those in temptation and sorrow.

Morning Star: Our Lord is good authority for the statement that men are not to be judged merely by things outward. Christ rebuked his disciples for harsh judgments; yet he bade them beware of "the heaven" of bad men. So also Paul warned Christians against being misled; and yet he stood against unfraternal assumptions and judgments.

Herald & Presbyterian: A pastor writes that his work is badly hampered by the fact that many of the people take a paper "which, though nominally Christian and undenominational, is in reality Unitarian and agnostic." He describes it exactly. There are a number of such papers. They claim to be religious, and so gain access to Christian homes, when, in reality, they are hostile to evangelical Christianity, and their influence is to break down any church in which they gain a hold.

Presbyterian Banner: The conscious presence of God with us is so vital to our religious faith and to all the true interests of life that we should resist and remove every influence that tends to deaden it and should use every means to make it vivid and constant in our minds and hearts. The effort to realize this consciousness is the root of the success of the Christian Science movement, and the Christian Church in combating the error in this movement must not fail to rescue and emphasize its truth. There are other aspects of truth in this delusion which we may note at another time.

Presbyterian Witness: We do not desire to say one word in the least degree unjust when we have to speak of the Church of Rome. We know the noble early history of the Church of Christ which was in Rome. We know how in the hand of God that church rendered service of inestimable value to the world and to religion. It is this that makes her fall so mournful to contemplate. Happily there are in her communion multitudes who love the Lord and believe in Him to the saving of their souls. It is the organization, the "Italian Machine" as an eminent Roman Catholic Divine used to call it—it is this Ultramontane machine that is dangerous to human liberty and progress—it is this "infallible" machine that is cruel and unjust and anti-Christian, and not to be trusted.

Christian Observer: Great good is being accomplished in Philadelphia by the meetings which are being held in tents, no less than seven of which are being located in different parts of the city and suburbs, this summer, under the direction of a Committee of the Presbyterian Social Union. In such of the tents as are located with a view to permanent work services are held twice on the Sabbath and once during the week; these will continue in one place throughout the summer. In those which are to be moved from place to place religious services are held every night except Saturdays and on Sunday afternoon. These tents remain in one place about two weeks and are then moved to another location, thus covering different sections of the city. The attendance is large, the tents are often crowded, and large groups are seen standing outside, or sitting within hearing distance of the music and preaching; and the word thus preached has been effective in the conversion of large numbers who were not in the habit of attending any church on the Sabbath.