

trouble, to give them pleasure, even at the cost of some denial or inconvenience to one's self.—William Matthews.

Manners are more important than laws. According to their quality they aid morals, they supply laws, or they totally destroy them.—Burke.

FOR THE BLACKBOARD.

How'er it be, it seems to me

'Tis only noble to be true;

Kind hearts are more than coronets,

And simple faith than Norman blood.

—Tennyson.

ILLUSTRATIONS.

A young man once accosted Zachariah Fox, a Quaker, a rich merchant of Liverpool, with "Old chap, how do you make all your money?" The Quaker replied, "By dealing in an article that thou mayst deal in if thou wilt—civility."

William Penn's formal but kindly politeness impressed even the Indians with whom he dealt, so that they named him "the good Big Chief."

James Russel Lowell was as courteous to a beggar as to a lord, and was once observed holding a long conversation in Italian with an organ-grinder, whom he questioned about scenes in Italy with which both were familiar.

Daniel Webster was once walking with a friend, in Washington, when a colored man, passing by, bowed very low to him. Mr. Webster promptly returned as deep an obeisance. "Do you bow in that way to a darkey?" asked his friend. "Would you have me out-done in politeness by a negro?" replied the great statesman.

When George Penbody was a clerk in a store, when he could not produce the desired article, he even, in one instance, went to another store with an old lady and helped her to find it. Later, when this lady died, this courtesy was materially acknowledged in her will.

A celebrated English politician is said to have won an influential lady's support by listening attentively as she explained to him fourteen different ways of making a certain kind of cake.

"The love and admiration," says Canon Kingsley, "which that truly brave and loving man, Sir Sydney Smith, won from every one, rich and poor, with whom he came in contact, seems to have arisen from the one fact, that, without perhaps having any such conscious intention, he treated rich and poor, his own servants and the noblemen, his guests, alike courteously, kindly, considerably—so leaving a blessing, and reaping a blessing wherever he went."

HINTS FOR THE LEADER.

Prepare a programme for this meeting, similar to the one suggested for June 21. This is a most practical subject that ought to prove very interesting. Get every one to take some part in the discussion. Leave a few minutes at the close for questions, and a general discussion.

"The way to get satisfaction out of uncontented work is to get satisfaction out of it," tersely declares a wise writer. Do it so uncommonly well as to put a touch of the unusual into it. There is no mere mechanical drudgery into which it is not possible to put something of heart and soul if the doer wills it so—to breathe into it the breath of an earnest spirit that shall uplift it.

Readiness for Opportunity

Thousands are on the watch for opportunities who are not prepared to seize them should they come. What were opportunities to Joseph, Moses, and Daniel had they not been prepared to guide the ship of state? We must be prepared by discipline before we can enter into fields of usefulness. The diamond must go upon the wheel before it is fit for the royal crown. Moses must be trained in all the wisdom and learning of the Egyptians, and see God in the burning bush, before he can lead Israel from bondage. Daniel must spend a night in the den of lions, and Joseph languish in Pharaoh's prison, before they can rule Babylon and Egypt, and move the hearts of men and kings. Opportunities equal to our ability are before each one of us. What is the voice of admonition? Get ready for your opportunity!

Wear a Bright Face

Why do you wear a harassed and troubled look? Are you really in trouble, or are you allowing the little worries of life to grind furrows in your face? Take a glance at yourself in the mirror, and reform—that is, reshape your face into the lines of comfort and good cheer which it ought to wear. Take an honest inventory of your troubles, and decide whether or not they are really worth advertising in your countenance. It may seem a little thing to you whether or not you wear a smiling face, but it is not a little thing. A serene look advises the tired and troubled men and women whom you meet that there is peace and joy in at least one heart. And there may be among them someone who has begun to doubt whether peace or joy exists at all. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Nashville Christian Advocate.

Nuggets

A discouraged man never makes a good worker. A discouraged girl is not on any road to success. Courage is a great daily need in life, a great daily force toward getting things done. To give up to discouragement is to place one's self on the failing side. Why not be brave, whatever happens?

Rev. W. J. Dawson, the distinguished evangelist, has an interesting letter in the London Christian World on his impressions of America. Referring to Chicago, he says: "I heard Dr. Gunsaulus preach in the morning in the magnificent auditorium to a congregation of 2,500 persons. The benediction was scarcely pronounced before the scene shifted to a stage on the stage, preparing for the afternoon vaudeville entertainment, which is precisely similar to a London music hall performance. In the evening every theatre blazed with light, every saloon was open, and the streets were crowded with pleasure seekers. It is against such tremendous odds that Dr. Gunsaulus conducts his ministry in the city of Chicago."

In speaking of mission work in Korea, Mr. William T. Ellis says: "These Koreans seem to have a genius for Christianity. They grasp it with a comprehension, and a comprehensiveness, that amazes the missionary. Repeatedly I was told that the New Testament passages which perplexed the foreign teachers were clear to his hearers. I myself could see how wondrously this land, so like Palestine, explains the Book. I never felt so near to Bethlehem as when I slept, in country Korean fashion, under the same roof with the cattle—although in a different room. To a degree that is remarkable, Christianity becomes a normal thing to the Korean. The wholesomeness and naturalness of the Korean type of religion are very refreshing. The con-

verts do not 'look pious,' nor does the missionary have to go around nursing his dignity."

"One beautiful day in August during my pastorate in Oshawa, as I was walking along one of the streets of that town, I saw what I had never seen before; that was a dog pulling a lawn mower, and two boys, one guiding the dog and the other the machine. As I was walking quickly along the sidewalk, being, as far as I was aware, in good will with all my surroundings, that dog actually stopped his work to bark at me. I felt like saying to him that it would pay better for him to attend to business, and never mind barking. Stopping a little to take in the situation, one of the boys, who was managing the affair, good-naturedly said to me, 'He just barks for an excuse.' 'Oh, yes,' I said, 'he finds it easier to bark than to pull.' Then, as I went on my way, I thought, there is an explanation of a great many difficulties, 'Barking for an excuse!' Easier to bark than to work, therefore we will employ the time barking! How many things in the church and the world this explains."—Rev. J. W. Totten.

A Humble Life-Saver

(A True Story.)

A woman suddenly rushed out of a mill tenement, and, crossing the road, threw herself into the canal that supplied the mill with water. She was drowning when she did it, was her only explanation of her strange act. All the lookers-on seemed to be dreaming, too, for no one lifted a hand to help her. When she struck the water she seemed to waken to her danger, and immediately began crying out for help.

"Go in, Tigie, there's a good dog," a neighbor said to his homely bond, whose tail was wagging with excitement.

Tigie did not like the water, and had never been known to wet even the tips of his paws in the canal, and the drowning woman was no friend of his, but his master's voice and the woman's danger moved him to action, and he sprang into the canal and began swimming toward the struggling woman. When he reached her he did not seem to know what to do, but swam around her till she caught hold of his tail with both hands, and then he made a bee-line for the shore, towing his heavy burden behind him. The distance was short, or he could never have reached the bank. As it was he was almost exhausted when strong hands reached out to grasp him by the collar, and to help him and his helpless burden up the steep bank.

The dripping woman was carried into her home where she was soon revived, and the panting hound was praised and petted and patted till his head was almost turned. No one remembered that he was homely, and lean, and awkward, and as he shook the water from his sides and trotted away after his master admiring looks followed him, for all the world loves a hero.

"Only a dog, but his humble name, Deserves to stand in the halls of fame. For he saved a life, and risked his own, No greater love than that is known."—Exchange.

The Polite Ceylones

William Jennings Bryan, describing his world tour in New York, praised the Ceylones.

"The Ceylones," said Mr. Bryan, "are the politest, the urbanest, the most tactful people you can imagine. They have a proverb that gives some idea of their delicacy. This proverb says: 'It is safer to pull the tail of a tiger than to call a lady's attention to her first gray hair.'"