

The Family.

TO MYSELF.

Let nothing make thee sad or fretful
Or too regretful,
Be still;
What God hath ordered must be right,

THE IDEAL FAMILY.

A FAMOUS English thinker and writer once wrote
an interesting essay entitled, "Unrealizable Ideals."
In enumerating these he did not include the ideal
family; and yet it is probable that there is no ideal
so generally or so fondly cherished and yet so seldom realized.

To realize the ideal family board usually means,
for the husband, unending days of labour and
business anxiety; for the wife, constant attention
to the prosaic details of kitchen and pantry and laundry.

irritating criticisms. Perfect freedom for all members
of the family within the limits of home life is
one of the essential elements in every ideal family.

Nowhere are beautiful manners so beautiful as
in the home, especially when they are not put on
merely for company, but are an integral part of
every-day conduct.

CARLYLE'S ESTIMATE OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

CARLYLE said its translators were honest men
who indulged in no vagaries, but have literal
renderings, under pain of eternal damnation.
Hence it is absolutely the best translation in the world.

FROM QUEEN VICTORIA.

THE Philadelphia Ledger, of August 3rd, says:
"The Queen of Great Britain and Empress of
India, for many years holding opinions unfavourable
to the recognition of medical women in her
dominions, has yielded to the argument of accomplished facts."

WOODS.

Out in the woods we long delayed
When hours were minutes all too brief,
For nature knew no sound of grief;

THE principal of the Pointe-aux-Trembles schools
reports a very large number of applications for
admission next session. Though the session only
opens on the 15th October, nearly 100 applications
have thus far been received.

THE HAPPIEST WOMAN IN TOWN.

Bob Marshall lived in a rough town in Pennsylvania,
and was the hardest drinker of the many
hard drinkers of the place. Not that he ever lay
in the gutter, or ever neglected his business.

When she applied for the use of the town hall,
it was denied.
"We know all you can say," said the man
applied to. "You can't tell the drinking-man
half as much about the evils of intemperance as he
can tell you."

There was a lull in the talk all about her, for her
voice was clear as a bell, and surprisingly full for
such a little body.

This was the initiation of one of the most noticeable
temperance movements which ever visited a
little town.

Bob Marshall stood up against it, and behind Bob
Marshall stood scores of other men, and behind
these scores of men stood scores of women.

"It is hurting others," the temperance people
urged. "You're at the head of the 'hold-outs.'
You're the most influential man among them.
Fifty or a hundred men are standing behind you,
covered by you."

"Look here! I'm tired of this! You meddlers,
get out of my shop, and let me alone. Don't you
come botherin' me with this talk anymore. I've
had enough of this naggin'."

This minister had married Bob to this happiest
woman in town; had received the happiest woman

into church; had instructed all Bob's children;
had been the family-adviser and sympathizer.

"When Bob said to him, 'My wife's the best
cared-for woman in town, the happiest woman in
town,' the minister replied,—
'But she might be the happiest woman in any
town, the happiest woman in the world, if you'd
stop drinking.'

"I don't believe my wife's grieved and shamed
at anything I do, or that she ever has been. My
drinking doesn't worry her. I never get drunk."

"Then I told him, Susan, that I'd leave it all to
you, and I do; I leave it to you. Arn't you happy,
Susan? If you think, Susan, that you would be
made any happier by my becoming an abstainer,
I'll do so. I'll sign to-night."

"I only wanted that promise," she said, "to
make me the happiest woman in the town."

That night at the temperance meeting, when the
pledge was read, and signers called for, Bob
Marshall got to his feet in a quiet, resolute way, and
then the men who had reasoned with him, and the
women who had pleaded with him, and the wife who
had wept and was weeping, saw him go forward to
the desk.

Cheer followed cheer; the men tossed up their
hats, the women waved their handkerchiefs. There
seemed to be pressing forward to the stand.
Some shook Bob's hand, others hugged him,
while dozens and scores eagerly put their names
to the temperance pledge.

There are many mothers who seldom speak of
the cloud on their hearts' happiness. They suffer
on in silence, and pray: A single act of self-sacrifice
on the part of some one might often make such
a silent sufferer "the happiest woman in town."

When Bob's and his wife got home from the
meeting, that night, and she had turned up the
low-burning lamp on the sitting-room table, she
looked into his face with shining eyes, and said—
"Tonight, dear husband, your wife is the
happiest woman in town."

A PROHIBITION EXPERIMENT.

When the Canadian Pacific Company was first
formed the directors determined to minimize the
dangers of travel by putting temptation to drink out
of the path of their employees. To this end their
eating houses have been conducted on strictly
temperance principles, and on the cars the buffet
arrangements excluded liquors stronger than good
coffee and tea.

With the extension of the railway system to the
Pacific, Canadian prohibitionists can congratulate
themselves with having a prohibitory belt stretch-
ing over a continent and including within its folds
nearly one-eighth of the earth's circumference.
The experiment in one sense is a large pecuniary
loss to the company, as no doubt great financial
gain might be obtained from the sale of liquor
privileges. On the other hand the company have an
offset in incalculable advantages and unaccountable
savings from disasters that might be caused by
traffic in liquor. The test is one which is worth
watching.—Ottawa Journal.

[It has very recently been stated that the Com-
pany has departed from the rule prohibiting liquors
stronger than tea or coffee from the buffet arrange-
ments. If this report is correct, the prohibition
enforcement has not had a fair trial. The C.P.R.
owes it to the country to prolong the test.]—Ed.
Review.

THE editor of the Record, Mr. James Croil, is
still in Scotland. He proposes spending September
and October in Lucerne, Switzerland, thence to
Montone or Canara for the winter, and proceeding
to Rome early in the spring.

OUR missionaries in Trinidad, says the Halifax
Witness, have on more than one occasion called
our attention to the spiritual destitution existing
in parts of the West Indies and South America. In
Venezuela and Columbia, with a population nearly
as large as the Dominion of Canada, scarcely any
attempts have been made towards evangelization.
In Guatemala and British Honduras, with more
than double Nova Scotia's population, there are
only two Presbyterian missionaries.