

## "I DON'T CARE."

"I don't care!" Oh do not say  
Such impatient words, I pray,  
When your temper or your tongue  
Has committed something wrong.  
Certainly you should not dare  
Say in anger, "I don't care."

Don't you care if you have done  
Something very troublesome?  
Giving other people pain  
To set all things straight again?  
Or in rude, ungentle way,  
Vexed a little friend at play?

Don't you care, if at the school  
You have broken many a rule?  
Don't you care, if you have said  
Words unkind, or quite ill bred?  
So that loving friends should be  
Grieved at all the faults they see?

Don't you care that angels bright,  
Mark your actions, wrong or right?  
Don't you care, though well you know  
They record each thing you do?  
When God sees you every where;  
Darling children, don't you care?

Yes, you do, I rightly guess,  
Though the truth you'll not confess,  
Frequently, in work or play,  
"I don't care," you may reply,  
But not mean it, certainly.

## THE CANDLE OF THE LORD.

Fred was taking off his shoes and  
stockings, getting ready to go to bed.  
His shoes were wet, and five little  
water-soaked toes, with seams and  
wrinkles all over their pink faces,  
looked at him accusingly. If they  
could have spoken they would have  
said: "You got us wet, you did. You  
told a lie; you said you did not step  
into the brook."

O, that beautiful brook, so near the  
school house, with such lovely stepping  
stones, such pretty little luckybugs  
skipping about over the water, such  
charming mud in which to paddle?  
Why could it not run in some other  
part of the town, so little school boys  
would not be tempted?

Fred threw his shoe and stocking  
under the bed, said his prayers, with-  
out mentioning the lie, and went to  
bed.

"I know I told a lie about it, but  
I don't believe I will think of it," he  
said to himself, and while he was  
trying to give his whole mind to some  
other subject he fell asleep. He  
dreamed that a beautiful angel stood  
by his bed with a bright candle. He  
said: "This is a candle of the Lord.  
I have come to search out all the sins  
that little boys keep hid away in their

hearts, and do not confess. This can-  
dle shines right upon them."

Then Fred's heart was all alighted  
up, and there was found the lie, un-  
forgiven, unconfessed.

"This is very sad," said the angel.  
"The Lord loves him, and is ready to  
forgive that sin if he will confess it.  
It grieves Him so much to have little  
Fred cover it up," and the candle  
shone very bright, and the sin looked  
very black.

"I hope," continued the angel  
"that now this little boy knows he  
cannot hide the lie any longer, he will  
ask the Lord to forgive him."

Fred woke with a start, and knelt  
down and confessed his sin. He went  
in his night gown to his mother's room,  
and he clasped his arms around her  
neck, and told her all about it, and he  
promised, with God's help never to tell  
another lie.—Pansy.

## IS IT RIGHT?

If you feel yourself insulted  
And are much inclined to fight,  
Wait until the question's answered—  
Is it right? Is it right?

If you find your feelings peevish,  
Willing things to do for spite—  
Listen to the voice of conscience,  
Is it right? Is it right?

If your parents have forbidden  
You to be out late at night,  
And you feel like disobeying,  
Stop and ponder, Is it right?

When in any sort of mischief  
You begin to take delight—  
Stop right then and ask the question—  
Is it right? Is it right?

## A LIE STICKS.

A little newsboy, to sell his paper,  
told a lie, and the subject was after-  
wards brought up in the Sunday  
School for discussion.

"Would you tell a lie for a penny?"  
asked a teacher of one of her boys.

"No, ma'am," answered Dick, very  
decidedly.

"For sixpence?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a shilling?"

"No, ma'am."

"For a thousand?"

Dick was staggered. A thousand  
shillings looked big. O wouldn't it  
buy lots of things? While he was  
thinking, another boy behind him  
called out, "No, ma'am."

"Why not?" asked the teacher.  
"Because when the thousand shil-  
lings are gone, and all the things  
you've got with them are gone too,  
the lie is there all the same," answer-  
ed the boy, "and you never forget it."

## MONEY WELL SPENT.

An industrious joiner, who earned  
much money, used to content himself  
with very simple fare, clothed himself  
and his family in a plain, neat manner,  
and carefully avoided all superfluous  
expenses.

"Where do you put the money  
which you have over, Master Joiner,"  
asked his neighbour, a turner.

The joiner answered, "I pay off  
some debts with part of the money,  
and part I put out at interest."

"Ah!" said the turner, "your are  
joking! You have neither debts to pay  
nor a capital out at interest anywhere."

"Yes, indeed, I have," said the  
joiner; "let me only explain the thing

to you. Observe, then, all the money  
which my good parents have laid out  
upon me since the hour that I first  
saw the light I consider as my debt,  
which I must repay them; but the  
money which I lay out upon my child-  
ren, in order to get them a good edu-  
cation, I consider as my capital, which  
some day, when I am old, they will re-  
pay me, together with the interest. As  
my parents spared no expense to edu-  
cate me well, so I do the same with  
my children; and as I regard it as my  
filial duty to repay the kindness of my  
parents, so I hope that my children  
also will repay me this same debt on  
their part, as certainly as if they had  
given me a deed to that effect, duly  
signed and sealed."

"What parents for their children's good  
outlay,  
Forms but a debt those children will  
repay."

## IT NEVER PAYS.

It never pays to fret and growl  
When fortune seems our foe;  
The better bred will push ahead  
And strike the braver blow.  
For luck is work,  
And those who shirk,  
Should not lament their doom,  
But yield the play,  
And clear the way  
That better men have room.

It never pays to wreck the health  
In drudging after gain,  
And he is sold who thinks that gold  
Is cheapest bought with pain.  
An humble lot,  
A cosy cot,  
Have tempted even kings.  
For station high,  
That wealth will buy,  
Not oft contentment brings.

It never pays! a blunt refrain  
Well worthy of a song,  
For age and youth must learn this truth,  
That nothing pays that's wrong.  
The good and pure  
Alone are sure  
To bring prolonged success,  
While what is right  
In heaven's sight  
Is always sure to bless.

## THE SACKFUL OF EARTH.

A rich man had deprived his neigh-  
bour, a poor widow, of her only field,  
in order to enlarge his garden with it.  
As he was going round it on the fol-  
lowing day, the poor widow came with  
an empty corn-sack, and said to him,  
with tears in her eyes, "I beg that  
you will permit me to take only so  
much earth from my paternal property  
as will go into this sack."

The rich man said, "I can certainly  
grant you this silly request."

The widow filled her sack with  
earth, and then said, "Now I have  
still another request; be so good as to  
help me to take up the sack on my  
shoulder."

The rich man had no inclination to  
do this, and angrily refused her; but  
the widow persevered in her request,  
till at last he consented. But when  
he tried to lift up the sack, he exclaim-  
ed, "It is impossible—it is too heavy  
for me!"

Then said the widow with great  
energy, "Here is this sackful of earth  
already too heavy for you, how then  
will the whole field, which a thousand  
such sacks could not contain, weigh  
you down to all eternity!"

The man was struck with terror at  
these words, and gave the field back  
again to her.

# ROYAL

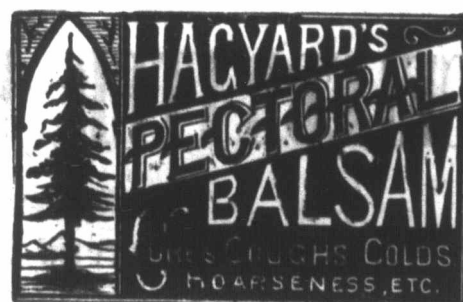


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Parties may tender for each description of goods  
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the right to reject the whole or any part of a tender.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted  
Cheque in favor of the Superintendent General of  
Indian Affairs, on a Canadian Bank, for at least five  
per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be  
forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter  
into a contract based on such tender when called  
upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work  
contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the  
cheque will be returned.

Each tender must, in addition to the signature of  
the tenderer, be signed by two sureties acceptable to  
the Department for the proper performance of the  
contract.

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This advertisement is not to be inserted by any  
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*Deputy Superintendent-General  
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Department of Indian Affairs,  
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