

A NURSERY SONG.

OR, A RECITATION.

Oh, Peterkin Pout, and Gregory Grout
 Are two little goblins black ;
 Full oft from my house I've driven them out ;
 But somehow they still come back.
 They clamber up to the baby's mouth,
 And pull the corners down ;
 They perch aloft on the baby's brow,
 And twist it into a frown.
 And one says " Shall ? " and t'other says " Shan't ! "
 And one says " Must ! " and t'other says " Can't ! "
 O Peterkin Pout and Gregory Grout,
 I pray you, now, from my house keep out !

But Samuel Smile and Lemuel Laugh
 Are two little fairies light ;
 They're always ready for fun and chaff,
 And sunshine is their delight,
 And when they creep into baby's eyes
 Why there the sunbeams are ;
 And when they peep through her rosy lips
 Her laughter rings near and far.
 And one says " Please ! " and t'other says " Do ! "
 And both together say " I love you ! "
 So Lemuel Laugh and Samuel Smile,
 Come in, my dears, and tarry a while.

G. NICHOLS.

LETTY ALLAN'S MISSION WORK.

Was there ever a hotter day? Not a breath of wind stirred and the sun beat down relentlessly. "This is a busy world," said Letty Allan, as she hurried around preparing dinner for her father and the boys, who were loading hay some distance off. "Miss Lewis said yesterday in Mission Circle that we could all do some mission work this month but I don't believe I can. Well, I suppose I can keep my temper, missionaries have to do that and it's something everybody does not do" and she smiled as she thought of Jane Perry.

A moment later she felt reproach as she contrasted her position in life with Jane's.

Jane Perry was an orphan; in childhood she had not been taught to govern her temper. Since then she had had home after home but at each place something would be said or done which she would resent and quickly leave to seek another home. Two or three months before, Mr Allan had engaged her to help Letty, his eighteen-year-old daughter who was mistress in Oakleigh since Mrs Allan had gone to the better land.

Lovingly Letty sought to take her mother's place and now her heart yearned over poor Jane. She felt sure she had gained some measure of her affection, but how much? Sometimes she feared very little. This morning Jane was unmistakably cross and Letty

sighed as she thought of her. Dinner must be early, so she said:

"Now Jane, if you'll go to the spring for a kettle of cool water I'll set the table and then we'll take up dinner." Jane utterly refused to do what she considered an unnecessary thing, "I brought water a while ago and if that doesn't suit folks, they're mighty hard to please. I'll bring no more till that's gone," and much more to which Kitty listened in silence.

She felt that her authority must be maintained and hasty words sprang to her lips which if said would probably cause Jane to throw up her place and begin a career of change again. A thought of Miss Lewis' words came like a flash and Letty quickly turned and went out of the kitchen. Upstairs she hurried and kneeled by her bed.

"Oh, Father," she whispered with trembling lips, "I cannot control my temper after all. I'm as cross as I can be. I don't want to be anything else. Please Father, make me want to be good." As she kneeled the thought of God's love came down into her heart and she cried "How can'st thou love me when I am so unlike thee?"

She drew her Bible to her and saw the words "Draw nigh unto God and he will draw nigh unto you." What a thought! That the great God would come down, draw near to her as she bowed before Him. A great love for Jane came over her and she prayed that Jane might bend her proud will to God even as she delighted to do. With one last petition that God would stay near her and bless Jane, she went down to the kitchen, this time with the peace of God in her looks.

Going over to where the spring water was set she poured it into a bucket saying:

"We'll give this water to the calves. Now Jane, there is no drinking water in, will you please get some for dinner?"

Jane started to speak but after a glance at the quiet, peaceful face she took the kettle and went out.

"This is the best dinner I've eaten for a week," Tom declared. "We haven't too bad a home, now, I tell you."

"Letty, you grow more like your mother, child," Mr Allan said and Letty was happy.

That night Jane had something to say, at last she got it out. "I was ugly today. I told the Lord so, and I tell you. I told him you were good, and I'd like to be."

"Oh Jane, I'm so glad," was what Letty said and Jane looked glad too.

After days proved Jane's prayer was answered.
 Nova Scotia. A. T.