The Family.

THE TOYS.

Ms little son, who took'd from thoughful eyes, An i moved and spoke in fullet grown up wise, Having my law the seventh time disobey'd, I struck him and disobes'd With the dwords and unkies'd, His mother, who was patient, being dead. Then, fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep, I sided his bed, And found him slumbeting deep, With darkened exclide, and their lashes yet From his late subling wet, And I, with mosn,
And I, with mosn,
Kesing away his tests, left others of my own g
her, in a table drawn beside his head,
He had put within his reach,
A box of counters and a sed vein d stone,
A piece of glass upbradel by the beach,
And sox or seven shells,
A bottle with bloebells

And two French copper coms, ranged there with careful art. To comfort his sail heart So when that night I pray'd To God I wept, and said. "Ah, when at last we lie with tranced breath, Not vesing Thee in death, And Thou rememberest of what toys We made out joys, How weakly understood Thy great commanded good,
Then, fatherly not less,
Than I whom Thou has moulded from the clay,
Thou's feave Thy wrath, and say.
'I will be sorry for their childinness!" -Cocentry Patmere.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

HER Majesty the Queen has now entered upon the fifteth year of her reign. A reign so long, so pros-perous, so eventful, so remarkable alike for the po-litical engacity and domestic virtue of the Sovereign cannot but profoundly impress the imagination of all her subjects. It is impossible for the Queen's subjects not to be reminded by this anniversary of all that varied and eventful drama of the world's history which has been unfolded since the Queen was summoned as a young girl to the Throne of the widest and greatest Empire ever established by a free people. The imagination positively recoils from the attempt to depict the vast series of tance between their weater and the other inhabitances, material, moral, and political, in the affairs of her own Empire, and in those of other States, which Her Maieria has autocased and talk States, which Her Majerty has witnessed and taken part in since the ascended the Throne in 1837. Rallway traveiling was comparatively a novelty when the last King of England died, steam navigation was in its infancy, and the telegraph had not yet emerged from the laboratory. In this bare enumeration is comprised a revolution of human affairs hardly less momentous than that which was elfected by the invention of gunpowder and printing. In political affairs the changes which the Queen has witnessed are equally vast. Canada at the Queen's accession was a small and discontented dependency. It is now a vest and contented Dominion, with territories, still unoccupied, which will one day make it a rival not unworthy of the great Republic on its borders. Australia has been called into existence, and its youth is that of a giant. India has been pacified and subdued, not without cost and sucrifice, Her Majesty is now its Empress, and the pax Bri funntial established after the Sikh and Punjab cam-paigns and consolidated by the suppression of the mutiny in Bengal has illustrated the heroism of the Bruish race, and secured the prosperous tranquillity of over two hundred millions of human beings. We have had our teverses and misfortunes, as in the two Alghan wars and in some of our campaigns in South Africa, but in the wars waged during the reign of the Queen, British soldiers in all parts of the world have uniformly fought with the heroism, endurance and discipline which their fathers dis-played before them, and have shown on a hundred fields that the old marrial fibre is as tough as ever In their nature. We have taken part in one great European war, and our soldiers stood shoulder to shoulder in the Crimea with the sons of their old enemies of Waterloo. At home we have seen political changes as extensive and as beneficent as have been accomplished in any fifty years of our history. When the Queen came to the fbrone the first Reform bill was only five years old. It was thirty years before the borough householder was enfranchised, and the complete enfranchisement of the county householder was only accomplished the other day. But in the meanwhile the Corn Laws were abolished. Pree Trade has been completely established, our financial system has been re-organized, and greatest and most beneficent change of all, educa tion has been made universal and compulsory with the free assent of the people. If we glance beyond the seas we shall descry in every direction vast and momentous changes which have taken place dur-the Queen's reign in the condition and relations of all the great States of the world. France has passed from a Monarchy to a Republic, from a Republic to an Empire, and from an Empire to a Republic again. She has suffered one of the greatest and toost sudden defeats in history, and yet she has renewed her strength with a rapidity which has astonished the world. Prussia has overthrown Austria, and, having risen to the hegemony of the German States, has seen her Sovereign assume the Imperial Crown with the assent of a united Germany. Italy has been liberated and united. Spain has passed through a succession of revolutions, but has nevertheless steadily advanced in material prosperity. Russia has extended her Empire in the east by the absorption of the Khanates, beyond the Caspian, and now touches the borders of Af-ghanistan. Turkey has steadily declined, partly through internal decay, partly through external attacks; but as her borders recede in Europa there arise in her place nationalities to whom, if the ambition of their more powerful neighbours can be reatrained, the future of South-Eastern Burope must belong. Across the Atlantic the United States have gone through a revolution which has purified the American Continent from the taint of African slavery, though at the cost of a gigantic civil war. In the far East, Japan has freely assimilated the in-fluences of Western civilization, and even the Chinese Empire, the time honoured type of political immobility, has begun to show signs of a similar receptive tendency. There have been English sovereigns, perhaps, who have led a more public life; lived more in the sight of her subjects, who had less to conceal from their conscience, who took them more completely into her confidence, or was more ready to seek their sympathy in her sorrows, the affection borne to the Queen by her subject | ust .- Charlottetown Patriol.

has been beyond all precedent personal in its character. Englishmen are loyal to the Crown In the abstract, but they have long learnt to love its present wenter for herself. They have seen her as a young woman, almost a girl, alone among the councilious of her realm hearing herself with dignity, self-possession and queenly grace. They have seen her on great occasions of State, from her own cor-onation to the opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition only the other day, worthily represent-ing the Majesty of the English Crown. She has occupied the Throne with dignity and wisdom both in youth and age, and she has won the hearts of all her people because, while never forgetting that she is a Queen, she has allowed them to see that she is a true-hearted woman.-London Times.

"GBNTLEMAN DICK." BY MRS. HUNT MORGAN.

It was a dark London afternoon, such an afternoon as can exist only in the great English metro-polis. The heavy curls of black smoke wreathed in and out in serpent-like twinings, and hovered over the city like withered garlands hanging over the coffin of the dead; while down in the courts and alleys the terrible wild life of sin and misery sent up its cries to an unacknowledged God. We must ask our little readers to go with us, in fancy, to one of these dismal alleys, one side of which ran along the edge of the black, alimy river. The old and negletted houses went towering up, up, till their tools seemed as if they must topple over one against the other, and fall in one common ruin into the narrow street beneath. In the gutter which can the whole length of the alley were grubbing several very thin ducks, and some unhappy pigs, the latter uttering shrill squeaks as their poor little tails were unmer-cifully pulled by the dirty unhealthy looking children, who appeared to enjoy the attractions of the gutter as naturally as the pige would have done but for their human turmentors. Almost as ignorant and stupid as the animals around them, the wretched children were taught to lie and steat from their cradle, or rather, I should say, from their baby-hood, for cradles were seldom seen in Done alley, the poor babies being put down on the dirty floors of their homes, whenever their mothers were tited of nursing them. Suddenly there arose a commo-tion among the little thieves, as a boy of about eleven years of age entered the alley. His clothes, though patched so that it would be difficult to tell what they really were made of, were yet quite clean

ed the young idlers; and many a stump of decayed cabbage and rotten potato was caught from the gutter and thrown at Dickie, as he walked nearly to the end of the alley and turned in at the open door of one of the houses. Just as entered a boy of his own size, but fifthy in dress, and with an evil look on his face, threw a heavy stone at the retreating figure; it arruck Dickie's leg above the ankle, and for a moment the poor child reeled with pain; then with flushed face and clenched teeth

he turned on his enemy,
"Come out and fight!" shouted Nabbing Jame,
as the boy was called by his companions. But with a moment's thought the angry flush died set be Dickle's face, and he answered, gently..." Years fight with you, Jem. My Bible teaches me to fire give you." And he wearsly climbed up the steep. broken stairs, without waiting to hear the loud laighs and cries of "Coward!" sent after him by his persecutors. On reaching the wretched garret which was all his home, he poured out his wrongs in the ear of his mother, who tried her best to comfort him. O. if father's ship would come home, and we

could leave this wicked place," sighed poor Dickie. "In God's good time, dear child," said his mother, softly, "and until then my brave Dickie may be a real missionary for Jesus for these poor people."

Late that evening as Dickie was returning from of the crowd, but the boys seemed more than ever inclined to carry on their savage sport. Stones, heavy sticks and old bottles were thrown at Dickie as the brave fellow tried to shield the lame girl by bending over her, and clasping both arms around her. Urging each other on with shouts of " We'll have no young prigs spoilin' our little game," the young fiends were growing more and more savage, when a policeman coming up, they ran off in different directions, the wicked and cruel being ever the most cowardly. Poor Dall was covered with blood, and Polly too was hur blough but slightly, and she told the policeman the story of Dickie's gallant conduct, begging him to take them to the top of Done alley in safety; for by this time Dickie was faint and scarcely able to walk. The police-man saw them within their own street; and slowly and painfully the two children reached their homes. Hall an hour later, while Dickie was lying on his

hard bed, weak and tortured with pain from his bruises, a lumbering step was heard coming up the stairs, and Nabbing Jem presented himself in somewhat a cleaner condition than usual, his face having evidently been smeared with a wet towel as an apology for washing. He started as he saw Dickie's head bandaged up, and observed how pale he was. Throwing himself down on his knees, Jem burst into tears and blubbered out :-

"Gentleman Dick, you are a gentleman; and I am your servant. You've saved my Polly's life, and you're not a coward; and I've washed my face afore I come up here to-night, 'cause I knows as how you like to see things clean. I've been bad to you Dick, but O, do forgive me, and take me to jour Sunday school! I wonder if your Lord Jesus would let me love Him, and read His book that you care so much about !"

And so the life of one child Christian was the means of saving a soul; and not only one, for Jem and Dickie soon brought to the Sunday school many of the other children in Done alley, who alterwards became true followers of Him Who has said, " Suffer little children to come unto me."

WE learn that Miss Charlotte Montgomery, of Malpeque, sister of Miss Annie Montgomery, misthere never was a Sovereign whose private life was sainary to Persia, has also been appointed to a like position in that far away land by the American Missionary Board of Presbyterian Poreign Misarons, New York. Miss Montgomery, in company with a number of others, will proceed to the scene and to invite them to share her happiness. Hence of her labour of love about the latter part of AugGOOD MANNERS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Good manners are not so easy to get, after all l'erhaps you never thought that manners were something to be got, but that they just came of themselves, or grew up inside of you, and somehow got outside, and that you need not show you had them unless you word your best clothes and felt just like it. That is all a mistake. They have to be

got, and then they have to be worn all the time.

First of all, you want to have manners that will
last. You do not want to borrow them by imitation; for then people will know they are not yours, and imitations wear out. Much rubbing shows the test composition of anything, just as the constant polishing of plated silver shows at last the base metal beneath. So, if a boy is at first very polite, but, when samebody bothers him, or asks him to do errands, or rubs him the wrong way, he then be-gins to get cross and rough, he proves that his po-

liteness was of very thin plating.

Good manners must be founded on simple, sincere purposes; else their polish soon vanishes. It is not looks that makes good manners, and it is not money that makes style.

Style is a secret, and I will tell you what makes it; for it may be something you want. It is first, being straight—whether you are tall or short, thin or fat, Round-shouldered boys and girls, even if handsome, are never stylish. Then it is wearing your hair according to the shape of your head, and when your head falls in at the back, putting your hair up so as to hide the hollow place; and when your torehead is low, not making it lower by too much "frizzling," or "banging"; for boys even "bang"; and by choosing the way that is most becoming, and always wearing it so, you will have a style of your own, which is what each one wants. Never cover with heavy lace the throat unless it is thin and long; and even then do not let the lace be wrapped in wads, but let it fall loosely around the neck. Wear your clothes, whether you are boy or girl, so that your walk suggests the thought of easy motion; and let them never be more than two shades of the same colour. When you bow or speak to people, do it as if you were glad to see them, and yet though they were a great deal bet-ter than you, and you will have cordiality and reverence in your manners, and will be stylish. Cool, or "bossing," or anubbing ways are never in first-class style. The tone in which one speaks to a servant tells whether he is first, second or thirdclass type.

If you want to make other people and yourself happy, you must not be selfish; and you know what selfishness means when you are teasing some one. You must be really in earnest, and not be kind because it is fashionable, or because you can get your own way better; but because it will help some one else, though it may not help you; and then you will not have your conscience tormenting you, which is a great hindrance to happiness. But as cannot get rid of it, we have to keep it silent, by obeying it right of, else it even spoils our dreams.

Yet If you have simple, sincere purposes, you may not have good manners. Do you not often say of some boy.—"Oh! he is good enough; but he is an awkward! He has not any manners?" Or of a girl:—"What is the use in her being so good, when she has not any tact?" So you admit that meadaness is the first thing. But your toes do not have much better if they are stepped on by accident each of the state of different than on manners though it makes a different first than on manners though it makes a different first than on manners though it makes a different first than on manners though it makes a different first than on manners though it makes an different first than on manners though it makes an different first than on manners though it makes an different first than on the state of the sta rather than on purpose, though it makes a difference at to whether you will knock down the of-fender or tell him to take care. When a kindhearted sister hunts for your ball, you wish she would not tell all the other fellows that you are "the plague of her life"; and when the sister asks her brother if he likes her new dress, he need not reply:-" Well enough. If girle didn't have new clothes, they wouldn't amount to much."

Very good boys and girls pick their teeth at table, eat fast and eat with their knife, slam doors, rush through a room, talk aloud, sit with their arms wide apart, swing their arms, shake their shoulders, bow as if they were as stiff as ramrods or as loosely jointed as a jumping jack, so that they bow categing home some work of his mothers to her all over themselves, never offerolder people a seat, employer, he came on a number of boys who were make up faces, say careless things, and use bad terrifying a poor lame girl, he knew the girl, it grammar and slang. Besides being good, you must was Nabbing Jem's sister, the only being whom the have enough taste to see that all these things are hardened boy ever cared for. Dickie rushed into ungraceful, unneat, and rough. You may not think the midst of the group, and throwing his arm to at first. But I have known many a boy very around the frightened child, tried to draw her out much out of sorts just because he has seen some one who never does these things, and yet is as good as he is, and whom every body likes, and I have seen many a girl stand before the glass and wonder why neople look askanse at her and never ask her to parties.

So manners are something to be studied; but are not all to be of the same pattern, else they will be borrowed. Affected girls, and swaggering and "dudo" boys, always borrow, and are always laughed at .- The Independent.

A HELPFUL WIFE.

A CALICO printer at Manchester was persuaded by his wife, on their wedding day, to allow her two pints of ale a day. He was a "moderate" drinker himself, but he rather winced at the bargain. However, it was agreed to. Time passed on They both worked hard. She had her daily pint, and he perhaps his two or three quarts. They had been married a year, and on the morning of their wedding anniversary the husband looked askance at the next, comely person of his partner, with some shade of remorse, as he said :-"Mary, we've had no holiday since we were

wed; and, only that I've not a penny in the world we'd take a faunt down to the village to see thee mother.

" Would'st like to go, John," said she, softly, between a smile and a tear, so glad to hear him speak so kindly—so like old times. "If thee'd like to go, John, I'll stand treat."

"Thou stand treat !" said he, with half a sneer. "Has't got a fortun, wench?"
"Nay," said she, "but I've gotten the pint o'

ale." Gotten what?" said he. "The pint o' ale ! " said she.

John still didn't understand ber, till the falthful creature reached down an old atocking from under a loose brick up the chimney, and counted out her daily pint of ale in the shape of 365 threepences i.e., £4 114. 3d., and put them into his hand, ex-claiming: — Thou shalt have thee holiday, John !" John was ashamed, astonished, conscience atricken, charmed, and wouldn't touch it. "Hast

thee had thy share? Then I'll ha no more!" he said. He kept his word. They kept their wedding day with mother, and the wife's little capital was the nucleus of a series of frugal investments, that ultimately swelled out into a shop, a factory, warehouse, a country seat and carriage .- Quoled in "Thrift" by Smiles. ADVICE TO YOUNG MARRIED PROPER.

From Police Report in New York World .-"Only two weeks married and in a police court,"
said Justice Duffy at the Tombs yesterday,
"Vhy can't you get along happily together? It
seems to me that you ought both to be as happy
as a pair of turtle-doves." A young, meek-looking
couple stood before him glancing sideways at each

"I took my wife for a sensible woman," said John Ducer, the husband, "but her head is filled with nonsense. Marriage for her means sitting dressed up in the parlour all day playing on the piano instead of a scrubbing on a washboard as she ought to be. She's no wife for a man like me, who earns \$12 a week behind a grocery-store counter.

"Why didn't you tell all this before our mar-ringe?" said the young wife. "Not a word like that escaped from your lips. O. I should live like the best in the land, you said when I reminded you that your earnings wouldn't reach far."
"What if I did say all that," replied the husband.

"It's allowable for a man to say anything while he's courting. If I broke my promises, so did you. We are both in the same ship."

"What promises did I make to you that I broke?"

"You said your father would give me \$100 on our marriage day, and up to this day I haven't got

"I said that?" gasped the young wife. "You must of dreamed it. I never said such a thing. I wasn't for sale. There were plenty more young men who would have been glad to marry me."

"I take you for a sensible young woman," said the magistrate." Why is it you won't attend to the household duties?"

"I:'s because he swore to me on his bended knees that if I matried him I would have a servant. None, however, came, and if he had come to me and said, 'Annie, I'm not earning enough money to pay for a servant,' I would have been satisfied. But he did no such thing. I'm not afraid to work, for I have been aworking girl since I was lourteen years old.

Justice Duffy gave them both some fatherly advice, and they left the court-room with the determination to start life anew. - N. Y. Christian Advocate.

HOW A LIPE WAS WRECKED.

A TRAGEDY, the details of which were so common place that they attracted little attention, was reported in the New York journals a few weeks

-, the daughter of a workingman in a large inland village of l'enneylvaria, was a pretty girl of fifteen, when, a year ago, she "took a winter's course at a skating rink, and soon became the best skater and a belle among the idle boys and men who frequented the place. One evening sho attracted the attention of a fashionably dressed woman from New York, who offered to take the girl home, to adopt her, and "introduce her to the best society.

"I shall provide you with other dresses than these," she said. "A pink satin ball dress, trim-med with roses, and a morning gown of pale blue and lace, you must have at once."

The girl and, atrange to say, her parents, ac repted the offer with delight. Ida went to New York, and wrote back in a week such accounts of her home, dresses, and mode of life as to induce two of her companions to follow her on a visit. Nothing was heard of the three girls for months. Then they were discovered in one of the lowest haunts of infamy in New York, starving and in rags. Ida had already learned to drink hard, and in her misery had attempted suicide.

Her mother said to a reporter .- "It has broken my heart. I made so many plans for Ida. She was so pretty. I tried to bring her up genteel. I dressed her like a lady, and never let her work, not even to help wash the dishes."

tiere, perhaps, was the secret of all this ruin. If the girl had been brought up to share in the work of the household, to dress as befitted her father's earnings, to be happy and interested in her home, instead of parading the village atreets, or lounging about the station to see the trains come in, or frequenting the rink until midnight, she would not have had to face the temptation, or would not have yielded to it.

There are tens of thousands of young girls in American country towns in the condition of Ida -. The Companion would warn them carnestly that for a young girl to wear finery which her mother cannot afford to wear, to frequent places to which her mother cannot accompany her, and to idle away her days while her mother is at work, is not "genicel" on the part of a lady, but vulgar and

It would warn her, too, that no girl obtains her living in a city without paying its full value in some kind of service. Rose coloured satins, flowers and lace were paid for by this poor Ida in the wages of ain and death. - Youth's Companion.

GIVE THE CHURCH MEMBERS A CHANCE.

REV. SAM JONES is lecturing on "How to be Saved." As near as we can get at it, his prescription is, "Get out of the Church." The church is bad, terribly bad. There's no doubt of it; it's in an awful utate. It's a wonder that any Christian man belongs to it. Still, he has to go somewhere, and there is, even in the heart of the humblest church member, a faint hope that here and there, in retired corners of heaven, may be found some saints who used to belong to the church, and who don't make much noise in heaven, and can't talk enough slang to write a revival sermon.-Burdelte in Brooklyn Eagle.

AT Quincy, in the suburbs of Boston, a Presbyterian church was organized a year ago with Rev. D. B. McLeod as pastor. There is a present membership of 125; of these thirty-two recently united.

A new edifice will shortly be erected. It will be a handsome frame building, with a scating for 420. The church promises to be an ornament to the town. Mr. McLeod is a P. E. Islander, and is at present home on a visit to his friends.

AT a meeting of the congregation of the Calvin church, Pembroke, Rev. W. D. Ballantyne, B.A., pastor, in the chair, planswere discussed of paying off the debt of \$10,000 on the new building. It was finally decided that a committee be appointed to canvass the congregation and ascertain how much each person in it will undertake to give every year for a period of six years towards wiping out the debt, the contributors to give their notes for the amounts they feel able to contribute.