



"A beautiful new doll in her arms."

A LITTLE GIRL'S VICTORY

Two little girls were playing together. The older one had a beautiful new doll in her arms, which she was tenderly caressing.

The younger one crept up softly behind her, and gave her a sharp slap on her cheek.

A visitor, unseen and unheard, was sitting in an adjoining room, and saw it all. She expected to see and hear another slap, a harder one, in retaliation. But no; the victim's face flushed, and her eyes had a momentary flash of indignation. She rubbed her hurt cheek with one hand, while she held the doll closer with the other. Then, in a tone of gentle reproof, she said:

"Oh, Sallie, I didn't think you'd do that!"

Sallie looked ashamed, as well she might, but made no reply. "Here Sallie," continued the elder girl, "sit here in sister's chair.

I'll let you hold dolly awhile if you'll be very careful."

Sallie's face looked just then as if there were some "coals of fire" somewhere around.

The hidden looker-on was deeply touched by the scene. Presently she called the child and questioned her. "How can you be so patient with Sallie, my dear?"

"Oh," was the laughing reply, "I guess it's because I love Sallie so much. You see, Sallie's a dear girl," excusingly, "but she's got a quick temper, and—Sallie forgets herself sometimes. Mama said if Sallie should do any angry thing to me, and I should do angry things to her, we'd have a dreadful time, and I think we would. Mama said I should learn to give the 'soft answer,' and I am trying to."

The lady took her in her arms and kissed her. "My little dear," she said, fondly and earnestly, "I think you have already learned the lesson."

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."



WITH BOTH HANDS.

Donald's mother sent him to the drawer to take out a clean towel. Presently the little boy said fretfully:

"The drawer won't open, mama. It comes out crooked?"

His mother looked up. "That is because you are using only one hand," she replied, "Take hold with both hands and the drawer will open easily."

Donald obeyed his mother and her words came true. He returned with the towel and a smiling face.

"Next time I'll remember to use both hands in the beginning," he said.