

GOLDEN GEMS.

A Child's Kiss.

Give me a kiss from your sweet, red lips,
Wee little maiden fair;
Fling me a kiss from your finger tips—
Something to banish care.
To make me forget this worry and pain,
To make me a child, like thyself, again.

Climb in my arms, like dewdrops sweet:
Creep in my world worn heart,
Trample its woes with your dimpled feet,
Gather the tears that start;
Weave the charm of thy sinless life o'er mine,
Till my record shall read as pure as thine.

Live well that you may die well.

Duty smiles on those who follow her.

Home is the seminary of all other institutions.

He wins at last, who builds his trust.

In loving words and actions just.

A woman who is not proud of her sex is a queen who does not deserve a crown.

Judgment and reason have been grand jury men since before Noah was a sailor.

Where is any author in the world teaches such beauty as a woman's eye!

He who obeys with modesty appears worthy of some day or other being allowed to command.

In this age almost every person is a reader and receives more instruction from the press than the pulpit.

House-keepers who will worry will always find enough to worry about.

He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small;
For the dear Lord who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.

—[Coleridge.

Power, in its quality and degree, is the measure of manhood; scholarship, save by accident, is never the measure of a man's power.

"This earthly life, when seen hereafter from Heaven, will seem like an hour passed long ago, and dimly remembered."—*Longfellow.*

There is something higher than looking on all sides of a question. It is to have the charity to believe there may yet be another side.

Every good principle is more strengthened by its exercise, and every bad appetite is more strengthened by its indulgence than before.

The weakest reasoners are generally the most positive and often in good faith produce imaginary facts as arguments to support their conclusions.

We talk of forgetting. As a matter of fact, we never forget anything. An impression made upon the mind remains there forever.

Woman Versus Lady.

An English Colonel, says London *Truth*, was so indignant at his wife's being called a "woman" by a policeman that he took his number and reported him to the Chief Commissioner. But what nature of being has this irascible warrior married if his wife is not a woman? "Wait, woman," were the words of the policeman. What ought they to have been? "Wait, lady?" Let us have done with this miserable nonsense. I have no sympathy with the fashionable preacher, who in his sermon said, "Who were last at the Cross? Ladies. Who were first at the Sepulchre? Ladies." In Ireland they are more sensible. A sentry was on duty, when a lady wished to pass him. He told her that no one might go by. "You do not know who I am," she said; "I am the Colonel's lady." "Very sorry, ma'am," replied the sentry, "but I could not allow you to go by if you were the Colonel's wife."

A Woman's Work.

One hand on the glory supernal,
One hand on this world of unrest,
Her heart for the pity eternal
A faithful and sheltering nest.
No serge of the cloister enfolds her;
But happy, and hopeful, and sweet,
She brightens the eye that beholds her
In mart, or on roadside or street,

She shines for the darkened who need her,
She speaks for the sorry and sore:
Art, science and nature all feed her,
That more she may give from her store.
Courageous against all oppression,
She fearlessly stands for the right,
Her pure accents calling truth's legions
To quit them like men in the fight.

While oft in the sunset's red gloaming
She murmurs a lullaby low,
Or charms back the wanderer roaming,
With word-magic loving and low;
Her white hands fierce fever-heat soothing,
And reverently robing the dead,
Or deftly the bright needle using,
And moulding the sweet daily bread.

For this is the true woman's mission,
Its field is humanity wide;
To see with loves clarified vision
Man's needs and their cure side by side.
As free as the winds or the angels,
All fetters and meanness above,
To hearths and to homes God's evangel,
Our calling, His calling, is *love*.

Love as an Agent.

The force of love is always greater than that of sternness. Antagonism creates antagonism. If you attempt to drag me by force it is my nature to resist you, and I will pull against you with all my might; but if you try to attract me by kindness it is equally in my nature to yield to its influence, and I will follow you of my own free will. What the hammer will not weld together without fiery heat and prolonged labor the magnet will bring together in a moment. So, in dealing with men, the mightiest influence is love. If the pastor is "under the juniper tree," and bewailing his want of success, wondering why inquirers rarely come to him, and crying, like Isaiah, "Who hath believed our report?" let him examine and see whether he has not been attempting to move men by sternness rather than by love. Let him ask himself if he has not been dealing in side subjects, away from the great centre, and forgetting the attraction that is always in the cross. Let him inquire whether he has given due prominence in his discourses to the love of God, and whether he has not been going about among his people cold and stern and repulsive, rather than tender, loving and winsome in his gentleness. I say the same thing to the Sunday School teacher, who is sad at heart because he seems to see his scholars indifferent, or even perhaps antagonistic, to all his appeals. Have you tried them, my brother, with the still, small voice of gospel love? Perhaps you have been dealing too extensively in the whirlwind, the earthquake and the fire. Need I add that the same principle applies to parents in the training of their children in the nurture and the admonition of the Lord. You say you have tried everything with your sons and daughters; let me ask you if you have tried gentleness, and let me beseech you to make the experiment of that.—*Rev. Dr. W. M. Taylor.*

"Kind words can never die," nor can they ever fail of doing good. Let us have more of them in the church, in society, in the home. Recognize every honest, faithful effort, and reward it with an approving word, if nothing more. It is not enough to refrain from opposing or finding fault. We should give positive encouragement. A word may stimulate to perseverance in a good work, and the want of that word may cause despondency and failure. —