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WHAT ARE LITTLE GIRLS GOOD FOR?

BY MRS. L. A. OBEAR.

"Oh, what are little girls good for?"
 You say, when we tease or cry.
 "What are little girls good for?"—
 To make women of, by-and-bye—

Women you'll all be proud of:
 For though, no doubt, like the rest,
 We shall prate about ribbons and laces,
 And "bustle" and "bang" with the best.

We shall stand with temperance workers
 At morn, at noon, and at night;
 When the year comes in and when it goes
 out,
 And we never will cease from the fight,

Till the drink that spreads crime and
 sorrow,
 And darkness and death, through the
 land,
 Is beaten and banished forever.
 You'll see how firm we shall stand!

When expected to smile and to simper
 On a man who we know, by his breath,
 Has drunk from the tempting wine-cup
 The drink that's the drink of death,

You'll find then what we are good for—
 That each of us girls, one and all,
 Were meant for one thing—to be women—
 To help banish King Alcohol.

A GOOD NATURED BEAR

"I FEEL as cross as a bear," said Polly,
 just in from school.

"Then you have a good chance to make
 the family happy," and grandma smiled.

"Your mother has a headache, the
 baby wants to be amused, and little
 brother is fretful. A cross bear will
 make him cry, and then the baby
 will cry too; and that will make your
 mother's headache worse, and—"

"Why, grandma, what do you
 mean?" interrupted Polly.

"Oh, I haven't finished what I want
 to say! That is what a cross bear
 will do, but a good-natured bear can
 make Jamie laugh, and then perhaps
 Jamie will make the baby laugh; and
 if your mother hears them, perhaps
 her head will not ache so badly; and
 if she grows better, it will surely
 make papa smile; and if papa smiles,
 I shall be happy too."

"All right," said Polly; "you shall
 see what a good-natured bear can do."

She went into the nursery and
 capered so comically that Jamie
 laughed with delight. Then she took
 his hand, and they danced back and
 forth before the baby sitting in her
 high chair; and Jamie's laugh was
 soon echoed by little May.

Mother heard through the closed
 door, and said to grandma: "It is
 better than medicine to hear those
 dear children."

"That is what I told Polly," replied
 grandma.

At the tea-table papa said: "It is such
 a comfort to find mamma's headache is
 really better." And he smiled at Polly.

"It's like a Mother Goose story," said
 Polly. "The bear began to please the lit-
 tle brother, the little brother began to
 amuse the baby, the baby began to cure
 the mother, the mother began to comfort
 the father, the father began to cheer the
 grandma, the grandma began—she began
 it all!" and Polly stopped for want of
 breath.—*Companion.*

A NOBLE BOY.

WELL! I saw a little boy do something
 the other day that made me feel good for
 a week. Indeed, it makes my heart fill
 with tenderness and good feeling even
 now, as I write about it. But let me tell
 you what it was. As I was going down
 the street, I saw an old man who seemed
 to be blind, walking along without any
 one to lead him. He went very slowly,
 feeling with his cane.

"He's walking straight to the highest
 part of the curbstone," said I to myself.
 "And it is very high too; I wonder if
 some one won't tell him, and start him in
 the right direction?"

Just then a boy about fourteen years old,
 who was playing near the corner, left his
 playmates, ran up to the old man, put his
 hand through the man's arm, and said,
 "Let me lead you across the street." By
 this time there were three or four others
 watching the boy. He not only helped him
 over one crossing, but led him over another
 to the lower side of the street. Then he ran
 back to his play.

Now this boy thought he had only done

the man a kindness, while I know he had
 made three other persons feel happy and
 better, and more careful to do little kind-
 nesses to those about them. The three or
 four persons who had stopped to watch
 the boy turned away with a tender smile
 on their faces, ready to follow the noble
 example he had set them. I know this
 because of what I had seen, I felt more
 gentle and forgiving towards every one for
 many days afterwards.

Another one that was made happy was
 the boy himself; for it is impossible for
 to do a kind act, or to make any one else
 happy, without being better or happier
 ourselves. To be good, and to do good,
 to be happy.

HE FIRST LOVED THEE.

O LITTLE child! be still and rest.
 He sweetly sleeps whom Jesus keeps,
 And in the morning wakes so blest,
 His child to be.
 Love every one, but love him best—
 He first loved thee.

MAKING MISSIONARY MONEY.

JOHN and Tim had a nice way to make
 missionary money. What do you think
 it was? They drove the cows to pasture
 every morning, and then home again every
 night.

Sometimes Tim, who was the smaller,
 would get very tired, but John always de-
 clared it was lots of fun.

"Besides," he would say, "we are mak-
 ing our missionary money, and I do think
 a boy, yes, or a girl either, who has a chance
 to make missionary money, and then won't
 do it is just as mean as—as dirt!" he
 would end emphatically.

Don't you think John was right?
 I wonder how many of my little readers
 have a chance to drive the cows so as to
 make their missionary money?

A LESSON FROM AN ANT.

LITTLE Ray was learning her morning
 verse swinging in her hammock in her
 tent on the lawn while she ate her lunch.
 It was, "Go to the ant, consider her ways,"
 and she wondered how one could go to the
 ant to learn anything. Suddenly she ex-
 claimed, "Oh, see my crumbs walking away
 alone!" and when she looked to see what
 the strange sight meant she saw a tiny ant
 slowly pushing each crumb; but one crumb,
 larger than the rest, would only go a little
 way and then fall back.

After the small crumbs had all disap-
 peared in the grass the ant seemed to be
 discouraged over the large one, and leav-
 ing it she ran off about the yard, when she
 met another ant, and soon the two came
 back, and together they pushed the crumb
 off from the floor of the tent, when it dis-
 appeared with the two persevering little
 workers. Ray thought she understood
 then the meaning of her Bible verse.