

proceeded to the girls' industrial department, where washing and laundry work were being carried on, thus preparing the girls for their future labours in life. Her majesty did not forget to visit the aged and infirm in the house, and spoke many a kind word to the poor inmates. Having inspected the rest of the wards, bread-room, scullery, kitchen, tailoring and shoemaking shop, the Queen entered the chapel, concluding her examination of the establishment by a visit to the board-room, where her Majesty left her signature on one of the books, "Victoria R.," with the day and date attached.

4. THE QUEEN AND THE CANADIAN LIBRARIES.

Her Majesty the Queen has presented the different public libraries of the Province—namely, the Library of Parliament; Trinity College Library, Toronto; the University Library, Toronto; the Laval University Library, Quebec; the Queen's College Library, Kingston, Canada; McGill College Library, Montreal—with a copy of "The Principal Speeches and Addresses of His Royal Highness the Prince Consort." Each copy bears the following inscription, to which the Queen's own signature is attached:

PRESENTED
TO
* * * * *
IN MEMORY OF
HER GREAT AND GOOD HUSBAND,
BY
HIS BROKEN-HEARTED WIDOW,
VICTORIA R.
1864.

This book is a beautiful octavo volume, in white morocco, gilt, having on the outside the Prince's arms, with the motto, "*Treu und Test*," and the name Albert underneath. The preface says, "It is published at the express desire, and under the sanction, of Her Majesty." This touching memorial of Her Majesty's affection for her husband, and proof of her regard for her Canadian subjects, will increase if possible that affectionate respect and admiration with which all look up to her.

5. ALL RIGHT; OR, TRUE OBEDIENCE.

"Aunt Mary, may I go up on the top of the house and fly my kite?" asked Henry Alford one day. Henry was a visitor in the city, and almost a stranger to his aunt. He saw the little boys on the tops of the neighboring houses flying their kites with great success, and the thought struck him that he would have special fun if he could do the same. His aunt, of course, wished to gratify the boy in all reasonable enjoyment, but deemed this particular feat very unsafe; and, though she didn't know how it might affect Henry, she felt that she must refuse his request.

"I don't want you to go, Henry," said she; "I consider that a very dangerous thing for a little boy like you to attempt."

"All right, then, I'll go out on the bridge," replied Henry.

His aunt smiled. "I hope you'll always be as acquiescent, my lad," she said to herself.

"Henry, what are you doing?" called his mother, on another occasion.

"Spinning my new top, mother."

"Can't you take the baby out to ride. Get out the carriage, and I'll bring him down."

"All right," shouted the boy, as he put his top in his pocket, and hastened to fulfil his mother's request.

"Aunt Mary, may I go that errand for you? I know I can find the place, and I like to find my way round the city so much."

"Well, you go straight down P Street to F, and then cross that, and a little further down is J Street. Go into that, and about three blocks down—oh! no, Henry, it's of no use; there are so many crooks and turns in the way, you never can find it. Wait until Robert comes home, and you shall go with him."

"All right," was the cheerful reply.

"Uncle William, may I go over to your store this morning? I want to see those baskets again I was looking at yesterday."

"Oh, yes, Henry, I shall be very glad to have you."

"But I can't spare you to-day, Henry," said his mother. "I want you to go out with me; you shall go to the store another time."

"All right," responded the child.

No matter what request was made of Henry, what wish of his was refused, what disappointment or task it was necessary to impose upon him, his uniform answer was, "All right." Not a word of expostulation or teasing was uttered; no "Why can't I," or "Must I," or "Do let me," or "I don't want to," was ever heard from his lips. His aunt thought he was a model for all boys.

"This is obedience that is worth something," said she, "prompt, cheerful, uniform and unquestioning."

"Pity all boys and girls were not like Henry." What a comfort they would be to their parents,—ay, and to themselves too. What a deal of vexation, trouble, and sorrow they might save."

6. FAMILY QUESTIONS.

1. Parents, do you *pray* for your children; earnestly, constantly, believingly?

2. Parents, do you *teach* your children; perseveringly, unweariedly, lovingly?

3. Parents, do you *watch* your children; tenderly, patiently, solemnly?

4. Parents, do you *make companions* of your children, that they may walk in your ways, as you are walking in the ways of God?

7. "TWAS MY MOTHERS."

A company of poor children, who had been gathered out of the alleys and garrets of New York, were preparing for their departure to new and distant homes in the West. Just before the time of the starting of the cars, one of the boys was noticed aside from the others and apparently busy with a cast off garment. The superintendent stepped up to him, and found he was cutting a small piece out of the patched lining. It proved to be his old jacket, which, having been replaced by a new one, had been thrown away. There was no time to be lost. "Come, John, come!" said the superintendent, "What are you going to do with that old piece of calico?" "Please, sir," said John, "I am cutting it out to take with me. My dear dead mother put the lining into this old jacket for me. This was a piece of her dress, and it is all I shall have to remember her by!" And as the poor boy thought of that dear mother's love, and of the sad death-bed scene in the old garret where she died, he covered his face with his hands, and sobbed as if his heart would break! But the train was about leaving, and John thrust the little piece of calico into his bosom, "to remember his mother by," hurried into the car, and was soon far away from the place where he had seen so much sorrow.

8. A SIMILITUDE.—DO NOT LOITER.

My attention was attracted the other day to a mother leading her little boy homeward. She seemed anxious that he should come on; but the little fellow would stop and play with any little thing which attracted his attention. The mother seeing him thus engaged, hid herself. Presently he lifted his eyes, and very grieved he looked at having, as he evidently thought, lost his mother. She, I could see, had her eye fondly fixed on him. When he was just on the point of bursting into tears, she came from her hiding-place with kind words, took his hand, and they went off lovingly together. So it is with the children of our heavenly Father, they loiter in the path of life to play with the things which perish with the using, instead of following Him whom they have chosen as leader and guide. Jesus, seeing this, hides Himself, to teach them, by the sorrow which this temporary absence occasions, not to linger, but to leave earthly things behind, and press on towards the enduring things which are before.—C. G. G.

9. TRUTHLESSNESS IN CHILDREN AND ITS CURE.

Perhaps there is no evil into which children fall so easily as that of lying. The temptation to it is strong, and therefore the encouragement to veracity should be proportionately strong. If a child breaks anything, and honestly avows it, do not be angry with him. If candour produces a scolding, besides the strong effort it generally costs, depend upon it he will soon be discouraged. In such cases do not speak till you can control yourself—say, "I'm glad you told me. It was a very valuable article, and I am truly sorry it is broken, but it would have grieved me much more to have my son deceive me." And having said this, do not reproachfully allude to the accident afterwards. I was about to say that children should never be punished for what was honestly avowed; but perhaps there may be some cases where they will do again and again what they know to be wrong, from the idea that an avowal will excuse them; in this case they tell the truth from policy, not from conscience; and they should be reasoned with and punished. However, it is the safe side to forgive a good deal, rather than running any risk of fostering habits of deception.

Should you at any time discover your child in a lie, treat it with great solemnity. Let him see that it grieves you, and strikes you with horror, as the worst of all faults. Do not restore him to your confidence and affection until you see his heart really touched by repentance. If falsehood become a habit with him, do not tempt