

GENERAL READING.

LIKE A CHRISTIAN.

I heard two little children—a boy and a girl—who used to play a great deal together. They both became converted. One day the boy came to his mother and said, "Mother, I know that Emma is a Christian."

SAVING FAITH.

"If I only had more faith," said a young and widowed mother, as she petted and caressed the child in her arms. "What do you understand by faith?" was asked.

THE HAPPY MAN.

The happy man was born in the city of Regeneration, in the parish of Repentance unto Life. He was educated at the school of Obedience and now lives in Perseverance. He works at the factory of Diligence, and is noted for his large estate in the county of Christian Contentment, and does not a little business of Self-Denial.

A RUDE BOY.

At the foot of our street stood an Italian with a hand-organ. Ten or twelve boys gathered around him, more filled with mirthfulness than courtesy. One less noble than the rest said to his fellows: "See! I'll hit his hat!"

EARLY IN THE MORNING.

A little child once said: "The people whom God sent with his messages always got up early." Of Abraham, Joshua, Job, and many others in the Bible, it is written, "He rose up early in the morning," and of the holy Jesus himself we read, "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, he went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed."

BE HOPEFUL.

It is neither manly nor Christian to be always depending. No advantage comes from always dwelling on the dark side of things. At the worst our calamities are far fewer and much smaller than our blessings. To be hopeful enables us to endure the loss or bear the burden more easily; while it at the same time exerts a happy influence on others.

to obtain bread wherewith to feed their wives and little ones. Many once affluent are now in poverty, and still more who had plenty, are now reduced almost to want. Churches, benevolent enterprises and literary institutions have been in great straits from want of money.

We are free from war with other nations, and our civil strife, at least from the old causes, is ended. The balance of trade with foreign nations is immensely in our favor. The crops this year in this country will be larger than ever before; and food and clothing will be cheaper than for many years.

In view of these things let us take courage, toil cheerfully and wait hopefully. The lessons the past few years have been teaching us concerning the folly and sin of extravagance, fast living, inordinate speculation, disregard of the rights of others and forgetfulness of God, should be instructive to us in all time to come, and should lead us to expect success only from skill and honest industry rightly directed.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

There are hopes, the bloom of whose beauty would be spoiled by the trammels of description; too lovely, too delicate, too sacred for words they should be only known through the sympathy of heart.

As flowers carry dew-drops trembling on the edges of the petal, and ready to fall at the first waft of wind or brush of birds, so the heart should carry its beaded words of thanksgiving; and at the first breath of heavenly flavor, let down the shower, perfumed with the heart's gratitude.

She who does not make her family comfortable will herself never be happy at home and she who is not happy at home will never be happy anywhere.—Addison.

Forbearance is a domestic jewel, not to be worn for state or show, but for daily and unostentatious ornament.

The two most precious things on this side the grave are our reputation and our life. But it is to be lamented that the most contemptible whisper may deprive us of the one, and the weakest weapon of the other.

The world abounds in ruins, resulting from neglect; and perdition is reached certainly by neglect as by any other means. A neglected child grows up for ruin; the neglected business fails; the neglectful engineer wrecks his train; the neglectful sailor strands his vessel; the negligent general is certain to be overthrown, and "how shall we escape if we neglect so great salvation?"—Methodist Borderer.

The promises of Jesus are not to us like one long dead; they are not the words merely of a great philosopher, like the Grecian sage whom death has severed from all personal contact with our modern life. They are the assurances of a living and present though unforeseen friend; and when so accepted, they are full of power.

We waste our time in moments, our money in dimes, and our happiness in trifles.

"Ah!" sighed a hungry tramp. "I wish I was a boss. He's nearly always got a bit in his mouth, while I haven't had a bit in mine for two days."

What is the difference between an Englishman who washes his face and an Irishman who does not? One laves his clean and the other laves it dirty.—Judy.

SUMMER'S HERE.

Purple violets have died; Snow drops lost their leaves of snow; But in valleys green and wide Honeysuckles grow;

From the maple tassels red All the fire has burned away, And the soft green leaves instead On the branches play;

Where the hillsides wept in spring, Grows the verdure fresh and bright; And the swollen rivers sing Rippling with delight;

Squirrels dart from tree to tree; In the tangled woods are heard Whispered strains of ecstasy; When the pines are stirred;

DIPHTHERIA IN ST. JOHN'S-WOOD.

Professor Huxley, F.R.S., presided yesterday evening over a public meeting, held in the Assembly rooms of the Eyre-Arms, to consider the question of the present outbreak of diphtheria in the district.

CARE OF INFANTS.

HEALTH DEPARTMENT, No 301, MOTT ST., NEW YORK. Nursing of Infants. Overfeeding does more harm than any thing else: nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours.

Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in a coffee grinder) and a gill of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle.

For infants five or six months old, give half barley water and half boiled milk with salt and lump of sugar.

For older infants give more milk than barley water.

When your breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

For infants very costive give oatmeal instead of barley. Cook and strain as before.

When you breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

Infants of six months may have beef tea or beef soup once a day by itself or mixed with other food, and when ten or twelve months' old a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck.

No child under two years ought to eat at your table.

Give no candies, in fact nothing that is not contained in these rules without a doctor's orders.

Summer Complaint.

It comes from over feeding and hot and foul air. Keep doors and windows open. Wash your children well with cold water twice a day, and oftener in the hot season.

Never neglect looseness of the bowels in an infant; consult the family or dispensary physician at once and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed.

FAMILY READING.

Original, for the Wesleyan. BONUM IN MALO.

"How much of blessing God has blended with the pain of life."

'Tis not the music of the spheres, The warbling songsters' lay, Nor all the choriography Can charm our fears away.

When sick and sad I lay beneath A Father's chastening rod, I heard the zephyr-whisper say "Prepare to meet thy God."

Hope caught the flash, which cast its light Across my darkened soul; The bow of promise spanned the cloud Which faith and God control.

The sick restored to life and hope Now ran at duty's call; The sad dried up his tears and saw The hand of God in all.

The cup of earth is often mixt As med'cine for the mind, To heal the woes that man and wound The world of humankind.

INFORMATION FOR MOTHERS.

The following rules have been printed and circulated by the Board of Health of New York, with a view to furnishing mothers with a few simple and easily followed rules for the care of their infants, which, it is suggested, if followed, must have a very great effect in diminishing the death rate among infants.

The rules are, of course, intended chiefly for the poor, who have no regular medical attendance. Coming from such a high source the rules are worthy of notice, but we think the whiskey-clause will be received with suspicion.

CARE OF INFANTS. HEALTH DEPARTMENT, No 301, MOTT ST., NEW YORK. Nursing of Infants.

Overfeeding does more harm than any thing else: nurse an infant a month or two old every two or three hours.

Nurse an infant of six months and over five times in twenty-four hours, and no more.

If an infant is thirsty give it pure water or barley water, no sugar.

On the hottest days a few drops of whiskey may be added to either water or food; the whiskey not to exceed a teaspoonful in twenty-four hours.

Feeding of Infants. Boil a teaspoonful of powdered barley (ground in a coffee grinder) and a gill of water, with a little salt, for fifteen minutes, strain, then mix it with half as much boiled milk, add a lump of white sugar, size of a walnut, and give it lukewarm from a nursing bottle.

For infants five or six months old, give half barley water and half boiled milk with salt and lump of sugar.

For older infants give more milk than barley water.

When your breast milk is only half enough, change off between breast milk and this prepared food.

In hot weather, if blue litmus paper, applied to the food, turns red, the food is too acid, and you must make a fresh mess, or add a small pinch of baking soda.

Infants of six months may have beef tea or beef soup once a day by itself or mixed with other food, and when ten or twelve months' old a crust of bread and a piece of rare beef to suck.

No child under two years ought to eat at your table. Give no candies, in fact nothing that is not contained in these rules without a doctor's orders.

hood is offensive. Where an infant is cross and irritable in the hot weather a trip on the water will do a great deal of good (ferryboat or steamboat) and may prevent cholera infantum.

By order of the Board, CHARLES F. CHANDLER, President. EMMONS CLARK, Secretary.

JOE WHITE'S TEMPTATION.

Deacon Jones kept a little fish market. "Do you want a boy to help you?" asked Joe White one day. "I guess I can sell fish."

"Can you give good weight to my customers, and take good care of my pennies?"

"Yes, sir," answered Joe, and forthwith he took his place in the market weighed the fish and kept the room in order.

"A whole day for fun, fireworks and crackers to-morrow!" exclaimed Joe, as he buttoned his white apron about him, the day before the Fourth of July. A great trout was flung over the counter.

"Here's a royal trout, Joe, I caught it myself. You may have it for ten cents. Just hand over the money, for I'm in a hurry to buy my firecrackers," said Ned Long, one of Joe's mates.

The deacon was out, but Joe had made purchases for him before, so the dime was spun across to Ned, who was off like a shot.

Just then Mrs. Martin appeared. "I want a nice trout for my dinner to-morrow. This one will do; how much is it?"

"A quarter ma'm," and the fish was transferred to the lady's basket and the silver-piece to the money-drawer.

But here Joe paused. "Ten cents was very cheap for that fish. If I tell the Deacon it cost fifteen, he'll be satisfied, and I shall have five cents to invest in firecrackers."

The Deacon was pleased with Joe's bargain, and when the market was closed each went his way for the night. But the nickle in Joe's pocket burned like a coal; he could eat no supper, and was cross and unhappy. At last he could stand it no longer, but walking rapidly, tapped at the door of Deacon Jones' cottage.

A stand was drawn out, and before the open Bible sat the old man. Joe's heart almost failed him, but he told his story, and with tears of sorrow laid the coin in the Deacon's hand. Turning over the leaves of the Bible, the old man read, "He that covereth his sins shall not prosper; but whose confesseth and forsaketh them shall have mercy." You have my forgiveness, Joe; now go home and confess to the Lord, but remember you must forsake as well as confess. And keep this little coin as long as you live to remind you of this first temptation.—Child's World.

THE DEBT TO MOTHERS.

Mothers live for their children, make self-sacrifices for them, and manifest their tenderness and love so freely, that the name mother is the sweetest in human language. And yet sons, youthful and aged, knew but little of the anxiety, and nights of sleepless and painful solicitude which their mothers have spent over their thoughtless waywardness. Those loving hearts go down to their graves with their hours of secret agony untold. As the mother watches by night, or prays in the privacy of her closet, she weighs well the words she will address to her son in order to lead him to a manhood of honor and usefulness. She will not tell him all the griefs and deadly fears which beset her soul. She warns him with trembling, lest she say overmuch. She tries to charm him with cheery love while her heart is bleeding. No worthy and successful man ever yet knew the breadth and depth of obligation which he is under to the mother who guided his steps at the time when his character for virtue and purity so narrowly balanced against a course of vice and ignominy. Let the dutiful son do his utmost to smooth his mother's pathway, let him obey as implicitly as he can her wishes and advice, let him omit nothing that will contribute to her peace, rest and happiness, and yet he will be part with her at the tomb with the debt to her not half discharged.