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

Christian." "What makes you think so, my child?" "Because, mother, she plays like a

Christian." "Plays like a Christian?" said the mo ther, the expression sounding a little odd "Yes, replied the child; "If you take

said, "Mother, I know that Emma is a

everything she's got, she don't get angry. Before she was selfish, and if she didn't have everything her own way she would say, 'I wont play with you; you are an ugly little boy."

### 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.

"A certain confidence in my own spi ritual condition-a surety such as I hear others speak of," was quickly answered. "Your child has the faith that you

need," was the reply. "How so," asked the mother.

"Your child trusts you, loves you, obeys you,"

"O, yes; pet clings to me; I'm all she has, you know," and a shower of kisses rained over the baby's face.

"That's it," exclaimed the aged Christian, "that is the faith that gives assurance: This trusting, clinging faith in Christ. . He must be all to love, to trust, and cling to."

Reader, have you this clinging faith?

### 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. He wears the plain attire of Humility; but goes to the Court of the Great King-"the holiest of all"-in a garment called the Robe of Christ's rightcousness. He often, at the close of the day, is found in the valley of Self. A basement as he reviews its occurrences; and invariably climbs afterward the bright-visioned mountains of Spiritual-mindedness; he breakfasts every morning on Spiritual Prayer, and sups every evening on the same; has meat to eat the world knows not of, and his drink is the Sincere Milk of the Word.

# 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 courtery. One less noble than the rest said to his fellows: "See! I'll hit his hat!"

And sure enough he did. Catching up a snow ball he threw it so violently that the poor man's hat was knocked into the gutter. A bystander expected to see some manifestations of anger. The musician stepped forward and picked up his hat. He then turned to the rude boy, bowed gracefully and said:

"And now I'll play you a tune to make

Which do you think was the gentleman or Christian ?

# 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." Better for us if we copied his example in this. as in all else.

# BE HOPEFUL.

It is neither manly nor Christian to be always desponding. 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 be discouraged concerning temporal affairs, or the state of religion, weakens us with regard to both

We have had gloomy days to an appalling degree. Great storms have burst upon us. Fortunes and reputations have been suddenly swept away. Trade has been depressed; manufactories have been idle; great corporations have been hampered; and multitudes have not been able 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. It is not strange that men's hearts had begun to fail them, and that despair threatened multitudes. But is not a brighter day dawning?

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 favour. The crops this year in this country will be larger than ever before; and food and clothing will be cheaper than for many years. Our manufactures are gradually reviving. People have ceased to run from the country to the city in search of employment, and the surplus population in the cities is gradually finding its way to the country. Those formerly only consumers are becoming producers. It is true farmers will receive less than formerly for their grain, cattle, sheep, wool, and hogs, but they will pay less for what they buy. The wages of mechanics and laborers are greatly reduced, but the prices of all they eat and wear are proportionately less-or will be so in a short time. It is evident that an equilibrium is about to be reached which will be satisfactory to all rightly disposed persons, whatever may be their calling in life. The Communist agitation is not only senseless but wicked, and the complainings of others should cease.

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. There is a bright future for all who will faithfully apply themselves to the work they can do and for which they are fitted. Hopefulness is the duty of all. nor did it in any way imply that there -Presbyterian Banner.

### 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.

It is a great thing, when our Gethsemane hours come, when the cup of bitterness is pressed to our lips, and when we pray that it may pass away, to feel that it is not fate, that it is not necessity, but divine love for good ends working upon

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. A wise man, therefore will be more anxious to deserve a fair name than to possess it, and this will teach him so to live as not to be afraid to die.

The world abounds in ruins, resulting from neglect; and perdition is reached as 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

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

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

"Ah!" sighed a hungry tramp. "I wish I was a hoss. "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 Irish. man who does not?" One laves his clean and the other laves it dhirty .- Judy.

### SUMMER'S HERE.

Purple violets have died; Snow drops lost their leaves of snow But in valleys green and wide
Honeysuckles grow;
Robins with their rainbow breasts Through the sunshine flashing go, Dreaming of their hidden nests Builded high and low. There's a rain of silvery singing—sum-

mer's here you know,

From the maple tassels red All the fire has burned away, And the soft green leaves instead On the branches play; Butterflies with wings of gauze In the gold air golden glow, And enthroned in roses pause, Coaxing them to blow: here are blue skies, heavenly tendersummer's here you know!

Where the hillsides wept in spring, Grows the verdure fresh and bright; And the swollen rivers sing Rippling with delight; Tilies swaying with the tide, In the shore-kissed waters blow; And the swallows as they glide Shadow flings below. There's a whole world's throbbing pulses -summer's here you know

Squirrels dart from tree to tree; In the tangled woods are heard Whispered strains of ecstasy When the pines are stirred; Plumy ferns that light winds shake, Rock the sunshine to and fro, And the quivering shadows make Plumy ferns below; There's abandonment of nature—summer's here you know!

-Mrs. L. C. Whitiney.

### 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. The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, said that although they had been called together to draw the attention of the Local Government Board to the very serious epidemic of diphtheria then prevalent, this was in no sense an indignation meeting, was neglect on the part of persons whose business it was to inquire into those matters; but, under the circumstances, it was very needful that they should be aware that the attention of the public was strictly directed towards them. The disease was perfectly preventible if proper measures were taken. Their object in meeting together were to show that their minds would never be satisfied until the out-Dr. Howell, who stated that in his opinion the diphtheria was brought about by sewer gas, which penetrated into the houses. The gravity and number of the cases under his charge had diminished considerably during the last week, and it might therefore be thought that the disease was dying out; but this made it the more urgent that the source of the outbreak should be discovered. Some persons attributed it to the milk supply, but he hoped that it would be found that this was not the real cause. He believed that it would be found to be entirely due to the neglect of drainage.-Mr. H. Robin on thought that in many cases were the disease was not produced by contamination it was due to the connection between houses of sewer and drain pipes, the latter often acting as a conductor of foul gas.-A member of the meeting suggested that as it would be difficult to cut off the drain connection with all the houses around, the soil pipes should be carried from the bottom joint "up into the sky."-After a few words from Dr. Moreton, a gentleman (who described himself as the father of one of the children whose case had ended fatally) said that a question of much more importance than sewage pipes was the condition of the milk which they gave their children. Three members of his family had been great consumers of milk, and they were the only ones attacked by the disease. The youngest, who took the largest quantity of milk, died. The fluid was supplied by a man who washed his cans with company's water, and very open to foul matter. He hoped the vestry would make a strict investigation of all the milk-shops in the neighborhood, and the way in which they cleaned their cans. Milkmen could not be made to believe that a minute quantity of sewage would poison quarts of milk. On motion of Canon Duckworth, a committee, with Professor Huxley at its head, was appointed to gather information, and to co-operate with the Government inspector. The Chairman, in putting the motion to the meeting, said there was strong reason to believe that diphtheria is propagated by definite organic particles, which have in themselves the power of

To INQUIRER.—No; photographers are not always wealthy. They are men of miens, however, and engaged in a mien

When is a cat like a tea-pot?-when you're teasin' it (tea's in it.)

### 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 choristry of earth Can charm our fears away. But, what is sweeter far to me,

The still small voice of love Falls like a zephyr's softest breath, And tells of joys above.

When sick and sad I lay beneath A Father's chastening rod, I heard the zephyr-whisper say " Prepare to meet thy God. My heart responded: "Can I sigh When earth is not our home? Our Father's house is built on high Where pain can never come.'

Hope caught the flash, which cast its ligh Across my darkened soul; The bow of promise spanned the cloud Which faith and God control. But Hope grew sick, and wasting pain Soon faded every smile, Until the zephyr spake again "Be patient, wait awhile."

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. And now his very life was love, And praise his every breath; While conscience, smiling whisper'd

Be faithful unto death.

Tne cup of earth is often mixt As med'cine for the mind, To heal the woes that mar and wound The world of humankind. And toil we must while life shall last,

To gain what God has given,

For good unmixed and pain o'erpast, Are found above in heaven. S. B. D

### INFORMATION FOR MOTHERS.

The following rules have been print ed 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 break and its causes were probed to the of notice, but we think the whiskeybottom. The Chairman then called upon 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

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

On the hottest days a few drops of whis-key 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. Keep bottle and mouthpiece in a bowl of water when not in use, to which a little soda may be add-

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

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

When your breast milk is only half and this prepared food. In hot weather, if blue litmus paper, ap-

plied 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 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 t vour table.

Give no candies, in fact nothing that is

not contained in these rules without a

# Summer Complaint.

doctor's orders.

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

Never neglect looseness of the bowelin an infant; consult the family or diss growth and multiplication .- Eng. Paper. pensiary physician at once and he will give you rules about what it should take and how it should be nursed. Keep your rooms as cool as possible, have them well ventilated and do not allow any bad smells to come from sinks, privies, garbage boxes or gutters about the house where you live. See that your own apartments are right, and compiain to the Board of Health, 301 Mott Street, is the neighbor- ; charged.

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 choleoa infantum.

By order of the Board.

CHARLES F. CHANDLER. EMMONS CLARK, Secretary.

### JOE WHITE'S TEMPTATION.

Deacon Jones kept 'a little fish mar ket. "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 com life mer dail

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"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

"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 enough, change off between breast milk 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 he part with her at the tomb with the debt to her not half dis-