

A SERMON IN RHYME.

If you have a friend worth loving,
Love him. Yes, and let him know
That you love him, ere life's evening
Tinge his brow with sunset glow.
Why should good words ne'er be said
Of a friend till he is dead?

If you hear a song that thrills you,
Sung by any child of song,
Praise it. Do not let the singer
Wait deserved praises long.
Why should one who thrills your heart
Lack the joy you may impart?

If you hear a prayer that moves you
By its humble, pleading tone,
Join it. Do not let the seeker
Bow before his God alone.
Why should not your brother share
The strength of "two or three" in prayer.

If you see the hot tears falling
From a brother's weeping eye,
Share them, and by kindly sharing
Own yru kinship with the skies.
Why should anyone be glad
When a brother's heart is sad?

If a silvery laugh goes rippling
Through the sunshine on his face,
Share it. 'Tis the wise man's saying—
For both grief and joy a place.
There's health and goodness in the mirth
In which an honest laugh has birth.

If your work is made more easy
By a friendly, helping hand,
Say so. Speak out brave and truly,
Ere the darkness veils the land.
Should a brother workman dear
Falter for a word of cheer?

Scatter thus your seeds of kindness
All enriching as you go;
Leave them. Trust the Harvest Giver,
He will make each seed to grow.
So until the happy end,
Your life shall never lack a friend.
—Exchange.

NO TOBACCO IN THE DAIRY.

Everyone who knows anything about milk, and especially cream, is aware how readily it takes up and absorbs all the bad odors that come near it. Now nine men out of ten, the writer included, have the tobacco habit. Most of them chew and many of them smoke. We are too apt to carry an old pipe in our pockets, but never,

never, never take it in the dairy room. Of course you do not allow the men to smoke around the stable, for fear of fire, but they all carry pipes in their pockets. Not in a well regulated dairy, thank you. Milk, when it first comes from the cow, is warmer than the atmosphere, and fortunately gives out odor instead of taking it in, but as it cools down to the temperature of the air all this thing is changed, and if it gets cooler than the air the change is very bad, because then it begins to take in instead of throwing out odor. All of this means that you should remove the milk from the air of the stable as soon as practicable, and have no odor of pipes or tobacco about it, especially in the dairy room, or where the milk is kept. The breath of a man who is chewing tobacco or who has been eating onions or other strong-smelling food is dangerous to the cream. Do not let such a man turn the churn in a close room.—*Home and Farm.*

ABOUT TRAINED NURSES.

SHE HAS GREAT POWER FOR GOOD OR
EVIL IN THE SICK ROOM.

No person has greater power for evil or for good than has the nurse in the sick room. Her actual authority is second to that of the physician, but her opportunities for exercising it are almost unlimited. If a physician in a country town wishes to secure a trained nurse he should telegraph or write to the Nurses' Directory, to some hospital or physician whom he knows, in the nearest adjacent city, stating for what sort of a case he will require a nurse, what he will pay, and when he will require her. Such a message should secure for him almost immediately whatever service he requires. The traits of character which make the ideal nurse are patience, obedience, tact and good sense and temper. The nurse's costume should consist of a cambric or seersucker gown, with white