

MAKING BABY GOOD.

Older children are looked up to and copied often by their younger brothers and sisters. If they realized that often it is their own fault if the little ones are cross and disagreeable, I wonder if they would set to work to rectify it as Bertie did in the following story taken from the *Morning Guide*:

Bertie, Tom, and baby were playing together, not in the pleasantest way though, for baby could not always understand when his turn came and when it didn't, or why it could not be his turn all the time, so he took turns when he ought not to, and became cross if any one tried to prevent him.

Bert was not the most patient boy in the world, and, boy like, he began to think baby a little tyrant, which he was, without meaning to be, and to rebel against his frequent interference. "Mamma!" shouted he, "come and make baby play fair;" and then, when mamma arrived on the scene, he added, more thoughtfully, "I don't see why God couldn't have made a good baby instead of a cross one."

Mamma looked amused rather than shocked; indeed, it was Master Bert who looked quite shocked when she quietly replied:

"Judging from your work since you began to make him, baby would not be much improved if you had made him just to your liking."

"Me make baby?" and Bert looked very much mystified.

"Yes; you have been helping to make him ever since God gave him to us. God only made him a baby; it is you and Tom who, more than any one else, make him either a good or a bad baby. Look at him now."

As directed, Bert, who was standing with his hands behind his back, wondering what his mother meant, cast his eyes upon his little brother, and saw him standing in exactly the same position, his hands behind him, trying to look as much like him as possible. "Push your hat on one side of your head," said mamma.

Bert did so, and the baby immediately did the same with his hat.

"Whistle a little," suggested mamma. In an instant, as soon as he heard the sound, baby too was puckering his little lips, doing all he could toward producing a whistle.

This irritated Bert, who turned and said, "Stop mocking me," and gave baby a push. The reply was a scream of remonstrance and an angry push from baby.

"See, you are making him still after your own pattern. He is just a small copy of yourself. Now try make him another way. Put your arms around his neck and kiss him."

Bert obeyed, though rather unwillingly, and baby's face at once cleared, and Bert got a loving hug and kiss from him.

I told you he wouldn't be cross if you were not," said Tom, who had been an interesting listener.

"He will be just what you boys make him. He is only acting now by imitating you boys and others, and as he is most with you, you are really making him."

"Well, Tom, said Bert," after a moment's thought, "let's not make any more cross into baby," and Tom agreed.

A GOOD MAN'S TENDERNESS.

Boys are sometimes tempted to think that to be tender-hearted is to be weak and unmanly. Yet the tenderest heart may be associated with the strongest and most forcible mind and will. Take, for example, the story told of him to whom we owe our wonderful railway system. Geo. Stephenson, the author of our wonderful railway system, went one day into an upper room of his house and closed the window. It had been left open a long time because of the great heat, but now the weather was becoming cooler, and Mr. Stephenson thought it would be well to shut it. He little knew at the time what he was doing. Two or three days afterward, however, he chanced to observe a bird flying against that same window and beating against it with all its might, again and again, as if trying to break it. His sympathy and curiosity were aroused. "What could the little thing want?" He at once went to the room and opened the window to see. The window opened, the bird flew to one particular spot in the room, where Stephenson saw a nest—that little bird's nest. The poor bird looked at it, took the sad story in at a glance, and fluttered down to the floor, broken-hearted, almost dead. Stephenson, drawing near to look, was filled with unspeakable sorrow. There sat the mother bird, and under it four tiny little ones, mother and young all apparently dead. Stephenson cried aloud. He tenderly lifted the exhausted bird from the floor, the worm it had so long and bravely struggled to bring to his home and young still in its beak, and carefully tried to revive it; but all his efforts proved in vain. It speedily died and the great man mourned for many a day. At that time George Stephenson's mind was changing the face of the earth, yet he wept at the sight of this dead family, and was deeply grieved because he himself had unconsciously been the cause of death.

A HARD FATE it is indeed, to always remain in poverty and obscurity; be enterprising reader and avoid this. No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett and Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full particulars about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of at least \$5 to \$25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over \$50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required. You are started free. Either sex. All ages. Better not delay.

HOT WEATHER.

Don't stay away from Church because it is too hot, or because it is too cold. Some days this Summer may be trying to weak constitutions. But we get on with our usual occupation on six days of the week; and Sunday is not of necessity the hottest day of the week.

A Kaffir told Archdeacon Merriman that it was too hot for him to turn Christian; for he must wear clothes if he changed his religion. I hope it will not be too hot for you to keep your religion in Summer as well as in Winter.

THE FAR REACHING Perfume of a good name heralds the claim that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a sure, certain, and painless remedy for corns. Fifty imitations prove it to be the best. At druggists.

TO LITTLE GIRLS AND BOYS.

Shut every door after you, and without slamming it. Never shout, jump, or run in the house. Never call to persons upstairs or in the next room; if you wish to speak to them go quietly where they are. Always speak kindly and politely to servants if you would have them do the same to you.

When you are told to do or not to do a thing by either parent, never ask why you should not do it. Tell of your own faults and misdoings, and not those of your brothers and sisters. Carefully clean the mud or snow off your boots before entering the house. Be prompt at every meal hour. Never sit down at the table or in the parlor with dirty hands or tumbled hair. Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak. Never reserve your good manners for company, but be equally polite at home.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE IN DEBILITY.

Dr. W. H. Holcombe, New Orleans, La., says, "I found it an admirable remedy for debilitated state of the system, produced by the wear and tear of the nervous energies."

A NEW LEAF.

Harry Wilde says he has "turned over a new leaf." His teacher thinks he has, and his mother knows he has. "The boys," Harry's old companions, laugh a little, and say, "Just wait awhile and you'll see."

What has Harry done?

He has smoked his last cigarette; he has bought his last sensational story-paper; he has taken hold of his school work in earnest; he has turned his back on the "fast boys," and says to them in a manly way, when they want him to join them in some of their old time-wicked fun, "I can't go into that with you boys."

At home he is a different boy. There is no more teasing to spend his evenings on the street; no more slamming of doors when he is not allowed to have his own way; no more sour looks and lagging footsteps when required to obey.

Just this:—A looking-glass was held up before Harry's eyes; in it he saw himself a selfish, conceited, willful boy, on the road to ruin. The sight startled him, as well it might. He did not shut his eyes, as he might have done, but he looked long enough to see that he was fast getting to bear the likeness of one of Satan's boys, and he said, "This won't do! I must be one of God's boys."

Harry soon found that he could not change one of his evil ways, so he was obliged to let God make the change in him; and it is indeed a great change.

Harry has chosen "the good part." Will you?



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MARRIED

September 16, at the Church of St. Thomas, Rapid City, by the Incumbent, father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Mark Turnbull, Incumbent of Listowel, brother of the bride; the Rev. W. Hamilton Lowry, M. A., S.P.G., missionary, Oak Rivers, Manitoba, to Annie, eldest daughter of the Rev. George Turnbull.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS, opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and other kindred habits. The medicine may be given in tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, if so desired. Send 6c. in stamps, for book and testimonials from those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper.

HIGHEST PRAISE.—The well-known firm of N. C. Polson & Co., of Kingston, writes that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has been long considered the best remedy for Summer complaints in the market, and adds that their customers speak in the highest terms of its merits. Wild Strawberry is the best known remedy for Cholera Morbus, Dysentery and all Bowel Complaints.

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