foilloraws coznar GOIN To school. bN ANMA HOLYOKE
Eddie is leading his little sister Anna to school. Anna has never been to is like. The sun shines and bright dew the grass. Mirds are singing in gracefully over the road behind them. ${ }^{3} \mathrm{og}$ grat is an elm. The elm is a very grand and graceful tree. Red rasp road close to the fence. I think I see must not stop for them now. They must go to school. "Daty first, pleauure afterw trds."
By and by they come to a brook,
which gurgles merrily along over stones. Anna sees something bright and pretty at the bottom of the brook. ebbles,-red, white, black, yello little, reen. O, how pretty they would be to bother's hand apd runs to get some of them. daie, running after her Anna, sack aking her hand again. "You must not go there, Anna; you will fall into the " I I
na, pointing to pretty stones," said "No", said Eddie, "Wr. hool. See these flowers "" And go to gives her a pretty blue flower, and they hand. Eddie is very kind to his little ister and takes good care of her. elm-trees that stretch their beautiful green arms quite over the road, so that
the children are passing under a beautiful arch of leaves and branches. Far be little brown the bank, gurgee ing in the woods beyond they see a dim lue mountain. And here is the house lark-colored old-fashioned house Their ind teacher comes out to meet them and asks them to go up stairs to her as narrow and dark; and little Ann is afraid.
We are just as safe in the dark as the light; for God is with us to take Some naughty little girls had frightened porr htle Anna, when she was a ed stories. Now when she looked up he staircase it seemed to her dark and gloomy; and when her kind teacher stairs she tries to pull away from her and says: "I I don't want to go up stairs.
I don't want to go to school. I want to go home and see my mother." And
then she begins to cry and struggle to get away. But her kind teacher firmly arries her up stairs th herms and ful room, where the morning sunlight little Anna a book full of pretty pictures to look at, and the little girl's tears roubles forgotten. The book is Eddie's Arithmetic ; and as Anaa looks at the ows of bird's and squirrels and pretty hat arithmetic must be a very pleasant oo study it too, and find out what teys and balls are for. And then she stens to the pretty story that Eddie reading aloud, and feels contented Anna wa; very happy as they walked home from school an hour or two later topping to gather and eat a few berer that she liked to she told her modid not cry the next day nor the next, dark stairs to the school. But she soon arued to read, and was very happy in aning little stories herself. You see fildren, that it is silly to cry and or us. Whe not know what is best make you very happy in the end $;$ and , want might be very bad for An mothers, be very pationt and little ones.
times inclined to fret, and to wish for
what you have not, inssead of rejoicing What you have not, inssead of rejoicing
in the blessings within your reach ? and as you go througb life, you, too
will come to some c ark will come to some cark places where cry for some other path

## is best for us.

## Christ leads us through no darker ro Than he went throgng before ;

 And het hat to his Kingdom comesMust enter ly that door." It will be light enough by and bye, if plain to us the hidden things, and cause appear dark and mysterious.

DOWN OELLAR. Jamie had been a naughty boy. He wouldnt stayy the pretty story, in his
niee, new reader, and he would set traps
for the flies and throw paper bails at the girls. His teacher spoke to him twice, but it didn't do any good, for his "forgettery
was running at full power and ground bi memory all out. The third reader clas were on the floor listening to the lesson,
while Miss Elden read it, when with crash that made them all jump, dow fyy and from that to the floor.
" Why Jamie!" said his teacher sadly, "you know 1 never apeak more than twice about idleness. Come here. Jamie stuck a knuckle in each eye,
screwed down the corners of his mouth, screwed down the corners of his mouth
and edged his way down the aisle. and edged his way down the aisle.
"Boys, what shall I do with bim "Boys, what sball I do with bim
Think soberly and tell me. He has bee a naug!ty boy and must be punished."
Jamie from behind bis khuckles, looke anxiously from one to another. He begur
to wish the flies bad kept 10 wish the flies bad kept away; they
needn't have come on his desk at all ; ai any rate Bob Mills needn't have let him had to be punished. Bob Mills ought to
be punished two. Jamie took one fist be punished two. Jamie took one fist
down from his face and opened his mouth down from his face and opened his mouth
to tell the teacher that it was all Bob's
cault, when

## "Well ?" said Miss Elden. "Put him down cellar !"

Want to. I int ang arging !" but he went
and sat down on a stair couldn't help it. And there he stayed
while the other boys went out at reces time. He could seet eir shadows throngh
the half open door as they passed the half open door as they passed out
and he heard their merry shouts. "O
dear!" he thcught nobody don"t nothin $i$ t's meat me. Im all lone. I thin Here Jamie's conscience gave him a
tweak. He knew that wasn't why he had been. sent down cellar. "Welll", he went
on, " how'd I know my -no Bol's-wilate was a-goin' to tumble down? I couldn't
help it's makin' a noise. She needn't a
sent me down here just 'cause my sent me down here just 'cause my-no,
Bob's-slate-" Another tweak from con science. Then he thought how poor sick
mamma would look for her poor little boy and how she would ask to see his "merit"
ticket, and bow hed bave to tell her that
he'd been down in the echool- house cellar, 'cause-cause-; and how sorry sh'd
look; and how'd she'd hold out her thin white hand to hi:a, and hold his fat,
brown one, while he told her about Bobs brown one, while he told her about Bob's
slate. "O mamma, Ive been naughty
again!" he sobbed right out, wnile the again. he bo flow again; but this time
tears began the
they were sorry teare. And so, when he felt a soft hand on his forehead, and heard
his teacher speak to him, he just hid his
face in his poor, little mud stained pocket. handkerccief and burst out, "Please-
gness-I'm better-now." And he wa "better," and he's been better ever s since,
at least I think ke has, for he wrote a letter to Ahnt Jenny a few days after his cellar
to lear oxperience, in which be said-but I'll give
you the letter jnst as he wrote it "Deer. Ant. jenny. mama sAid i. mitee
rite. to. Yo.. cos. nebby. Youd.Like. toe
noe. that. i. WAs. Well. And. AAst. \&A

 mAmA. ell. cant. rite.
from Your. lovin. jAmpe
$\qquad$ this letter from Jamie, and wrote him good advice as to his future conduct Jamie now attends to his leessons,
not waste time in killing flies.
$\qquad$
 Christian."

H:AST INDIA HEMACP. OONSUM CORP Por BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND NERVOUS DEBI






## DURANG'S

 RHEUMATIC REMEDY Yixfox 1



 ytumanaim
 mistatation 1




We keep on hand about Twenty differ.
SEWING MACHINES, or will furniah any
quired, in price from


## British Shoe Store.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED.

BOOTNS AND STHOETS.
 W. C. BRENTAIN \& CO. POPHAM'S ASTHMASPECIPIC CARTERS


## General Supt. of Govermmant Rellwiyn



## TEMPERANCE HOTEL

 M. PORTER

JOB PRINTING
REPORTS, PAMPHLETS, Pooters, Handbills, Yeraantile Blanko We are now prepared to execute all Orders for the above work AT MODERATE RATES. IT THE 'WESLETAN' OFFICE.
Wholesale Dry Goods.
anderson, BILLING, \& Co., Are now opening per S. S. "Cappian",
SCARLET LANCASHIRE PLANMEL
DITTO






## $p_{\text {Abióo oball }}$



## HUCH A. CLARKE,

$\qquad$
Just ieceed. Sent by mail, price $\$ 2.50$


FATLE $\stackrel{\omega_{0}^{\infty}}{\infty}$ RRESS GOODS in al the
BLACK STUFF GOODS LACK STUFF GOODS,
MANTLE CLOTHS \& TRIMMINGS velveteens and silk velvets, SKIRTS, SHAWLS and HATS, FLOWHERS, ND FEATHERS. JOST BROTHRRS,
A. WHYTAL \& Co., $228 \& 228$ Hollis St., Halifax, N.S LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS.
$\underset{\substack{\text { Hides, } \\ \text { RUBBER and LEATHER BELTING }}}{\text { OLLS }}$ Lace leather, RUBBRR hosz steam packing, ec
atern.

сАт표 Life of Man Bitters, COMBINED MEDICINES

 Antion wir


-

