4 I am working alone, and no one heeds!' There are clear eyes watching on every side, And wherever our feet may go We are "compassed about with so great a cloud,"

That if we could only see,
We could never think that our life is small, Or that we may unnoticed be !

We seem to suffer and bear alone Life's burdens and all its care; And the sighs and prayers of the heavy

Vanish into the air; But we do not suffer, or work alone, And after a victory won,
Who knows how happy the hosts may be
Who whisper a soft "Well done!"

Oh, do not deem that it matters not How you live your life below; It matters much to the heedless crowd That you see go to and fro; For all that is noble and high and good Has an influence on the rest, And the world is better for every one Who is living at his best.

But even if human eyes see not, No one is unobserve !, There are censures deep and plandits high As each may be deserved : We cannot live in a secret place, There are watchers always by, For heaven and earth are full of life, And God is ever nigh

Oh, for a life without reproach, For a heart of earnestness! For self forgotten, for meanness slain, For hands well used to bless! God, raise us far from the little things, And make us meet to be Skilled workers here is the place we fill, And servants unto Thee

- Marianne Farningham.

LETTERS TO GIRLS. TRUTHFULNESS AND SINCERITY.

"Must we, if we want to succced in life, be always frank and truthful?" is a question a girl asks. "Or, in other words," she

adds, "must we not be often insincere if we want to be thought amiable and polite?"

I suppose there is a certain sort of surface insincerity, which deceives no one, which politeness and comfort demand. We are in heart savages and it is only the suppression of our untamed feelings that prevents our acting like the uncivilized. Because we treat a person well does not prove that we love and admire the person. It would be barbarism to tell every one just what we thought of him or her. We want to be ladies and it is never lady-like to make others uncomfortable.

Still I think we could and should always be frank and truthful. Lying is never necessary. The essence of lying is not in words but in the desire to deceive. Words are not necessary to tell a lie; silence has often told one; or the glance of the eye.

Many ease conscience by thinking, "I only deceive," when a half lie is the basest and worst kind of a lie. A "white lie" is just as bad in God's sight as any other

kind. "Is God so particular?" hear some girl say. Do you remember reading where God told Saul to slay the Amelekites and destroy all their possessions, and he returned and said he had done

this? "What means this bleating of sheep and lowing of oxen in mine ear?" "Oh, as to those," Saul replied, "I thought God wouldn't mind if I did spare a few sheep and oxen. I shall use them for sacrifice to the Lord." Saul thought this a little matter—only a little sin-but he lost his kingdom by it.

You know what the root is to the tree; truthfulness is to your character what that root is to the tree. If in your life there is deceit, untruthfulness and sham the root is somewhat rotten. I know people who only show their real self in company by some unconscious look or expression. They are of the class who keep all their smiles and kind words for others than their own family. Be your real self everywhere and make your self the grandest possible conception of a lady. Dare to always be honest and true, not only in words but in acts.

No, there is no need of telling all your thoughts or exactly what you think of others. I tried that once. It did not prove successful. A schoolmate, in a fit of goodness. desired me to tell her of her faults and then she would tell me of mine. After much urging, I began, "Well, Lizzie, your great back twice five years seems but a Taking the officer, he rode to est fault is your quick temper. If day. you were not so like a flash of

lightning-' I never finished the sentence, but picked myself from the school

Civility does not require such plainness of speech, no matter how great our desire may be to reform the world. A person can be purchased at a dear rate. truthful and yet polite. It is not

you are so "delighted" to see her | to ask, "What do I think of mycare a fig for her.

see her again.

I am afraid of such people. help. It is your own determina-That is the class who never cor- tion and perseverance which will rectly repeat what they hear be make you a power in the world. cause they are so anxious to please | Determination is not whim, not their listeners and who make the good resolutions, not ambitious most of the mischief in the world. hopes, it is the holding fast to one ed; I'm sorry, too."

Don't grow into anything of purpose. It is will and common that kind. If there is the least sen-e. taint of this deceitfulness in your character go down to the root and | be firm, be honest, sincere and dig it out.

If you have another kind of insincerity like flattering those who can benefit you, dig it out. Be independent and stand on your own merit. Speak as you think or keep silent.

promise or an engagement. grandest success in life.—Central Coe, opening his wallet; "I've Women seem to be very careless Chrn. Advocate. in regard to keeping their word. The women who always do as they agree, arc, I am sorry to say, not easily found. Regard your promises in the e things even ly made up the United States fee. which you may consider of least

Never pretend anything you do not feel. It is simply absurd for a girl who has no knowledge of classical music to make a pretence of admiring it, or go into raptures different answers may be given. over pictures in which she is unable to see the least beauty. Do not make the excuse "other girls

Why not be one of the girls who does not drift with the current? If you do anything do it from a personal motive and not because "all the girls do." The girl who can not say "no" when by so doing she could take the first or second step into a nobler life will never be able to take the

Stop now and ask yourself what you want to become. "At thirty what am I now going to will my-self to then be?" "Will I be a grand, intelligent Christian woman, honored of the world and trusted by God to do hard work for Him; or will I be only an idler drifting with the scum and debris that lazily floats downward to the end of time, no one better because I have lived and no one caring

particularly when I die?" God help you, my dear girls, to make your life of use to yourself and of use to others. It you would become all you are capable of becoming the first step you take must be to put away all sham, all pretense; do the best you know how in every act of life and speak truthfully every word. Take moments every day to think over these things, Say each morning, "I will be true, honest and grand to-day." You will have the same disagreeable duties that came to you yesterday, but now they have a new meaning! they are to be the means of disciplining you into a noble woman at thirty. You sometimes get discouraged in trying to be good; you think you get on so slowly. You can

see no great change in a day, a week, a month and you think no one knows you are trying, for you fail so often. So do we all fail every day in reaching the mark we have set. We are like children learning to walk. Don't be anxious to run before you can take the first hesitating steps.

Let friends meet after an absence of ten years who were once on the same plane intellectually. Some have spent the time in foreign lands, in study, travel and uplifting work; others plodded the dreary round of their own horizon, or drifted with fashionable society, gossiped or followed each new craze of the day. Ten years has almost fixed an impassable gulf between them, they

years seems a long period; to look | hundred dollars were at stake.

"the other girls" you will visit, said that an attachment ington took occasion to name nic, and the people who were to omen. Farmers' boys seldom disbe unpopular? I don't think it would ruin her husband, as every what he considered the threaten- attend it were mother and father, turb Robin's nest, or hurt the litneed follow, but if you should be- creditor would rush in with his ing danger of the Church in this and baby and Joe, and their two the ones. Robin and his wife have room floor a wiser child than I come unpopular what then? I demands. If he was given a little country. "It is not scientific selves. was before she pushed me from don't blame you for wanting others to think well of you, but if one has to lose God's a proval and stantly upon his course. Assur- not Romanism, that in our day one's own self-respect to get the ing Mrs. Coe that her husband and in this land is likely to quench

your delight, when you don't that?" Do you ever weary of by its president, for two hundred they say?" Who are the "they?" more. I heard a person say to an ac- Do you respect them? Why do the following conversation un- a merry tune with his adze round near it, and a stream of clear waquaintance, 'I am so glad to see you care for them? To what will sued : you! Why did you stay away they help you to become? Ansso long? Do come again soon. wer these questions to your own I have missed you so much!" fol- satisfaction. There is no one you lowing to the gate to kiss a good- can depend upon, except your own bye; returning to the house to father and mother, beside yourtell how disagreeable the person | self. Be your own best friend. was and to hope she never should You never will amount to very of bank-bills. much in this life until you reach Did you ever do anything so that point. All the success in life If I'd supposed he was that kind one's self over a hot fire.' low, so dishonorable as that or which comes from any source but of a man, I wouldn't have sued anything anywhere near like it? from within will never be of great | him.

If you want to succeed in life truth and nobleness; aim at neither lawyer's office. the applause of the world nor pleasure for self, but put in act | me?" were his first words. the invisible purpose of your mind with the prayer in your heart, that reply. Never tell a lie by breaking a you may achieve the highest and

A GOOD LAWYER.

Lawyers rule this country. Of Senate, fifty were practicing lawnishes heads to nearly all the government departments.

those questions to which several ion. But the fact has formed, in the Senate, a standard by which the ability of each new senator is measured.

"He is a good lawyer, and will make a good senator," is a remark frequently heard, when the name of an incoming senator is men-

But there are lawyers and lawyers. Besides, the epithet "good" is so equivocal as to leave one in doubt as to its meaning, when applied to a lawyer. It all members of the profession were as "good" as the late Mr. Hackett, of Portsmouth, N. H., the country might rest in peace that flows from confidence, while lawvers ruled it.

for doing good in the world.'

him and his creditors.

before any other.

client was "scared."

Mr. Coe's. He was absent. Mrs. Do you think that if you do not | Coe, on learning the cause of the

"well done" of the world, it is should suffer no harm, he return- the light of the gospel or recrucify ed to Portsmouth. The next Christ. It is a proud, sensuous, It is wiser instead of asking, morning he drew from the bank selfish, luxurious, church going, necessary to tell an acquaintance "What will others think of me?" all the money he had in the world hollow-hearted prosperity.

-two hundred dollars. The bank and give a Judas kiss to show self if I do this or leave undone discounted his own note, endorsed

"Well, squire," said the client, "have you secured my note?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Hackett. "What have you got it on to?" "This is what I've got it on to," taking from his desk a roll "Why, what does this mean?

"You or anybody else ought to

Coe, when you could get your soul away, making soles for others to get a wetting," money by calling for it.'

"That's so squire; I am asham-

He was so sorry that he willingly paid the expenses, and went er-"broiling under the swelter- when their arguments failed to away grateful to the lawyer and ing sun or exposed to the inclem- convince their father, and when full of kindly feeling to his late ency of the weather. I wish I be further said that they must try truthful. Have that true courage | debtor. The next day, Mr. Coe, which plainly indicates a love for pale and agitated, appeared in the

"Oh no," was the reassuring that mine were a more active and then eat their dinner out of a

"I'm all right then," added Mr. got the money here. But if pay—what shall I do?" grumbles you they sulked and refused to do you'd sued me, 'twould have started everybody else."

Laying down a sum far exceeding the debt, he begged Mr. Hac-

"Not a cent, sir," promptly yers. The same profession fur- replied the man who preferred to assuage strife rather than foment it. "For I shamed the costs out man. Why is this thus ?- is one of of my client."- Youth's Compan-

EVERY DAY.

The morning-glory hangs her blossoms out Fresh every dawn, Yesterday's bloom- lived out their little hour And then were gone.

So live to-day with patient, steadfast will And loyal heart, So shall to-morrow find thee truer still To bear thy part.

And if no morrow ever wakes for thee Rest thou content, If but to-day has borne its very best Before it went.

A RAILWAY LADDER.

Marshall Pass, by which the main range of the Rockies is crossed, is a great railway ladder. "He did not," says a former do not propose to describe it; a student in his office, "look upon whole article by itself would be his profession simply as a means needed for that. At its foot you of earning money, but as his place are 6,000 feet above sea level; at its summit you are 10,000; yet An anecdote illustrates how on either side weather-beaten Mr. Hackett, when a young prac- peaks rise nearly 4,000 feet above titioner and in a trying emergen- your head. If you will carelesscy, proved himself a "good" law- ly toss a cord down on the floor yer and a good man. In those (only guarding against its making days the country trader did not any cross loops) you will have a pay cash for purchases, but gave fair idea of the way the track his notes to the city merchant. runs here. It is always a steep So long as he paid it, or, at least, grade upward, but then to attain a part of its face, about the time the regularity of ascent the train a part of its face, about the time the regularity of ascent the train they only could fly in a soft, gentle breeze, it matured, all went well between must go away up to the head of And shewanted to show just how they should the deep indentations and skirt But should be prove unduly re- the outmost rim of the headlands. miss, or should it be rumored that There are no tunnels, except the he was "hard up," then there was semblance made by the long snowa race between creditors. Each sheds; few deep cuttings or Found they could fly, with such pleasure and one ran to serve the first attach- bridges. It is simply a winding ment on the debtor's property, as trail, accomplishing, by many that writ must be satisfied in full, and devious turnings, the required ascent of 217 feet to the mile, When young Hackett trudged shown by a straight line on the from his father's house to seek his profile from the Arkansas plains fortune, he passed a night in the to the summit of the pass, and home of Mr. Coe, a country trader down again to the valley of the of means. As he was leaving the Tomichi on the western side. next morning, Mrs. Coe jocosely Sometimes you can look out of the window at two or three tracks "You're going to be a lawyer. below and two or three more Would stop to look up to the blossoming Now, remember, it any of my hus above—the steps you have come band's notes come into your of- and those which remain; but infice, you won't sue them without tervening links are invisible, and letting him know beforehand." | you wonder how you are to attain Five years after, a client called those successively higher levels. on Mr. Hackett to bring suit From one spot on the western forthwith upon several notes, slope six of these tracks are seen among which was one given by at once down the opening made Mr. Coe. The hard times had by a great ravine which the road caused many failures, and the crosses and recrosses. This side is a kaleidoscope of far-reaching and she pouted. It was all be- and the quantity of bugs and Just as Mr. Hackett was about views, changing with each mo- cause in a lovely wood they had worms which these little mouths putting the writ of attachment ment, for your headlight turns to some miles to find, there was a will receive is simply astonishn an officer's hands, his promise every point of the compass in its to Mrs. Coe flashed through his doublings; and while you admire mind. But there was his duty to the sky-kissed heights above, you the swings, using the croquet and domestic in his tastes. He have so few things in common. his client, who had given peremp- may turn and tremble at the aw- ground, using all the nice, cosy builds his nest, not very high up, For you to look forward ten tory instructions—besides, four ful depths just below. It is a citting places under spreading on upple trees around the house, railway in midair.

The young lawyer decided in not partheism, not agnosticism,

DISCONTENT.

The other day we stood by When his client came in, a cooper who was playing lovely old tree and smaller ones a cask.

"Ah," said he, "mine is a hard where. lot—driving a hoop,'

"Heigho!" sighed the blacksmith on a hot summer day, as he Mamma, only see what a lovely wiped the perspiration from his place!" brow, while the hot iron glowed on the anvil; "this is life with a the sky for some minutes, and he vengeance, melting and frying shook his head.

ejaculated the shoemaker as he this way, I think. We must drive bent over his lap-stone. "Here, on, and reach a place of shelter. be ashamed to sue a man like Mr. I am, day after day, wearing my It wouldn't be good for little Joe -cooped up in this little sevenby-nine room. Hi-ho-hum !"

work !" exclaimed the brick-lay- going to rain a drop to-day; and was a tailor."

cried the tailor-"to be compell- of these unhappy girls was great, "Mr. Hackett, have you sued ed to sit perched up here plying "The idea," they said, "of waitthe needle all the time. Would ing all summer to have a pic-nic.

"Last day of grace !--banks try hotel! They were not going won't discount—customers won't to do it." Then I regret to tell the merchant. "I had rather be more than to glance stiffly at cer-

"Happy fellows!" groans the pointed out on the way. Arrived lawyer, as he scratches his head at the hotel they wanted no dinthe seventy-six members who late- kett to help himself to a liberal over some dry, musty records- ner, not they; and they tossed "happy fellows! I had rather their heads and looked injured. hammer stones all day than puz zle my head on these tedious, vex- it was by their father's command atious questions."-Zion's Watch. that they took an umbrella. How-

> THE END OF SABBATH-BREAKING. "If we had been under the big -A distinguished merchant in tree where we wanted to stop, London said to Dr. Edwards, "It they said," there could not a drop is about thirty years since I came have touched us. to London; and every man Much more of this kind they through this whole range, who said; and when the horse was rested on Sunday, has lost his property. There is no need of breaking the Sabbath, and no benefit from it. We have not had a vessel leave the harbor on the Sabbath | it hasn't rained twenty drops.' for more than twenty years. It is altogether better to get them off on as they rode along, the way grew a week day than on the Sabbath." muddier, and it was evident that It is better even for the world, in this direction the shower had And so with all kinds of secular | been heavy. business. Men may seem to gain At last they came to the great for a time by profanation of the old tree; but what do you think Sabbath; but it does not end well. Their disappointment, even here, ning had been there, and torn the often comes suddenly.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

HOTHER'S WING.

Some little birds lav in a warm sunny nest Before they had learned to hee round in the And fluttered, and fluttered, each dear little

Singing : " Chick-a-dee-dees We are three, if you please. The mother bird waited and watched, for she

Singing : " Chick-a-dea-deas, This way, if you please."

But the little birds ventured one beautiful And together, the three of them floated away Singing: "Chick a-dec-dess, Good-by, if you please,"

But very soon, wearied of motion so new, Each thought, "How unwisely a little bird back to the nest in the sunny place

Singing : " Chick-a dee-dees,

Mether's wing, if you please.' And if little children, when filled with un-They might just recall three birds in a nest, Singing: "Chick a-dec-dees, Mother's wing, if you please!"

FATHER KNEW BEST. "Oh. dear!" said Emma, and

-Wide Awake

she looked disgusted. "I think as much," said Laura, | slightest noise around the nest, great picnic party, filling the ing. Robin Redbreast, especialboats on the little river, filling ly in the country, is very friendly trees, using the tables and bench- and sometimes even under the cs, swarming everywhere. Now woodshed of the farmer's house, the fact was that Emma and Laura and the farmer welcomes him as In a late sermon Bishop Hunt- wanted that grove for their pic- a friend whose presence is a good

> It was an quite an event to the | their young, and whenever ill be-Lawrence family; for father rare- falls the fledglings their mournful ly had a day to spare.

> er, trying to smile away the bird's nest, dear young friends, frown on her daughters' faces. but be particularly kind and ten-"Our party is so small, we can der with gentle affectionate Robin find a pleasant place elsewhere. Redbreast.—Humane Journal.

But the girls didn't believe it and they spoiled two miles of that ride in fretting. They found a ter trickling down from some-

"Oh, oh!" they both said. "Father, do please stop here!-

But father had been looking at

"It wouldn't be safe, girls, "O! that I was a carpenter," There is a heavy storm coming

Then you should have heard Emma and Laura, they grew so "I'm sick of this out-door wise! They were sure it wasn't to reach the village, and eat their "This is too bad;" petulantly lunch at a hotel, then the misery basket in a miserable little couna truck, a dog, or anything else." tain pretty sights which mother

> They would go for a walk; and ever, it was just a dash of rain lasting just long enough to wet the girls.

came down to his store, or suffer- ed, they started homeward: fathed his counting room to be open- er sorry for his daughters' disappointment, remarked that, if the woods were not too wet they would stop awhile.

"Too wet!" said Emma. "Why

"No, indeed," said Laura. But

had happened?" Why, the lightbranches, and uprooted part of the heavy trunk, and ruined the beau-

tiful tree. "Oh my!" said the mother. "That would have been certain

death to any one under its branches," said the father; while the girls looked at each other, and said not a word. That evening, while they were

making ready for the night, Emma said, "Father knew best, it seems." "Yes, indeed!" said Laura. What a pity that they spoiled

much of their day by not remem-

bering that before. - The Pansy.

ROBIN REDBREAST. There is no bird more gently oved than Robin Redbroast. He makes his appearance the earliest of the birds of spring, and is always warmly welcomed as the harbinger of sunshine and flowers. He is easily tamed, and will sit on the tence near those who dig among the flower-beds or gardens, ready to fly down and hunt bugs and worms as soon as he corsiders he can do so without being caught. He is very fond of angle worms, and will almost risk being made a prisoner in order to obtain them as they are rolled out of the earth by the spade of the gardener. The young robins are not handsomer than any other fledglings until their plumage is grown. They have enormous yellow mouths, which fly open at the the most tender attachment for cries and attitude are enough to "Never mind," said the moth- melt a heart of stone. Rob no

THE SU

OBEDIE

ROMA

All questions circumstances lawful to resi must be left t tor whom thes be written, wi tion. St. Pau construed to of faith and yield absolute authority, else the early mar authorities co ship idols, when they Protestantism Verses 1-2. of governme says nothing form of gove Christian cit enacted, and sion to the ar government, apostle, in a tions as to th advert to the stand to cor should remin ties of that re them equally point out the

on which civ is a part of t should live to the control o should admir of which mag er to enforce. form, is esse welfare of co the dearest would be in any time be possessed force. With would be git tion, and for angry passic of anarchy lite, and pre civilisation 3. —" Rule good works better than school who never afraid but the other he can disob out, is alway is going hor and behaving

the tall polic

the corner;

performing

the one who

stolenapple

In verse 4 powers-th to those wh of punishme The divine world of to frustrated h man wicked tional cases make obediconscience (ot which v press hard we may do ed; but, w as Christian 6-7.-Hesore point best gover people pay most unpol er, and the

ling at the in taxes. The gover and in mar governmet be. What little com we get in on to a when he " honor t thoughtful 'honor a the humb spect, re transcend mon hun recognize the claims offices of doning h maintain dence, he and honor ity by th thus ackn all the va ciety are 11 14. force all drawing before u out of sle alert, ' nearer "The nig are in th nal day. ent state soon give light of t earthly tions and belong holy des higher s truth, ar uncloude we have slumber should, t us every and seek

those gra

tor its er

On this hortation Maq.