## Tales and Sketches.

#### Ministering.

What though your feet are often overweary,

On conscions errands sont; And tired shoulders ache and ache so sorely 'Neath heavy burdens bent;

·Be patient, lest the ones whom you are serving Be soon beyond your care;

Lest little wayward feet that you are guiding Slip past you unaware.

Ah, then, no joy would seem so dear and blessed, As spending months and years

In ceaseless service for the vanished darlings So vainly mourned with tears,

But while you have your dear ones still around you, Do not regret your care;

Far easier aching feet and arms and shoulders, Than aching hearts to bear.

And still beyond your household duties reaching Stretch forth a helping hand;

So many stand in need of loving comfort All over this wide land;

Perchance some soul you aid to-day, tomorrow May with the angels sing;

Some one may go straight from your earthly table To banquet with the King. -The Mothers' Magazine.

## The Deadly Upas.

A sheaf stood proudly with sheaves in the shock,

Bound by the reaper 'mid sunshine and cheer,

And waited the day for the thresher to To winnow the grains from the chaff

bright and clear. And then in the shades of evening it

said: "I'm pre ... that so much in my folds I contain,

I'll be able to feed the hungry and

With life-giving food that's found in my grain: But ere for any that I can do good,

To cheer the faces of old and of

I'll be pierced by the fork and dashed through the thresher, And out of my head the grains shall

be wrung; The breezes shall blow the chaff all

And hastily borne to be ground in the mill,

And stript of their cover and powdered to dust,

My grains will be made their mission fulfil."

Then on came the farmer with horses and wagon,

But instead of bearing the rye to the That the hungry might ever and truly

be fed, still;

a power, beautiful grain,

forced now to yield

the brain. confined it,

spirits,

And dealt out to kill and hamanit\_ curse:

in goblets.

the young,

murder, he was hung.

thought, Their children would live in the fu-

ture to bless world with their labor, influence and honor,

it distress.

We know not the danger to those we have cherished, We know not the power they il meet

in the way, And ere they've been fitted for honor

and blessing, They're ruined completely for time

and for aye.

Oh, dear me! I wish you'd ask any- pay her for being so hateful?"

How often it is that the family circle, thing else." A little urging, and the "Suppose you try heaping coals of spin2l troubles.

So proud of its youth and children so fair. Is broken and carried to ends unex-

pected, By drink's deadly Upas-a curso everywhere.

Drink, That filleth the land with crime and

disgrace;

Break up the foul traffic that curses the nation. That only brings sorrow and grief to

our race. -Rev. II. P. Jackson, in the Christian Statesman.

'Who Has a Sorrow Like Mine'"

I, too, was a mother, and my own hand

Placed a curse on my motherhood. I laid on the brow of my boy a brand, Which barred him from all that was good.

I kindled the unholy fire in him That burned with a wild unrest, And his sweet, warm lips drew the

poison in As he lay upon my breast. I taught him 'Our Father;" his rosy

I pointed to Heaven and gave him

Of the drink which has peopled hell! "I loved my boy, though my own

hand hurled Him down to the depths of sin; You cannot know how my heart's wide world

Was centred and bound in him. That fatal lesson, so surely learned Ere he knew deceit or doubt, The fire I had kindled burned and burned,

Till it burned the angel out. Then the fiend he had swallowed raged

For bind him, confine him, who can Till the hands of my boy were stained with sin,

And the blood of his fellow-man. The forfeit of sin like his is-death! Be still, oh, my aching heart! who had witnessed his first sweet

breath, Saw that struggling breath depart

See! the stars still gleam, and the sky is blue,

The sun never forgets to shine; And the world has sorrowing hearts,

But who has sorrow like mine?" -Rose Hardwick Thorpe.

# Wearing the White Ribbon.

I came up from Charleston, S. C., on the steamer to New York. As I was the rules requiring orderly behavior. to have two or three hours before train time, I decided, instead of spending them at usual mission points, to call Majorie rose, and after a sharp reprion some friends who complained of mand Miss Watson bade her bring her my lack of attention. Drawing on some fresh light gloves, I made myself as presentable as the circumstances Bella will tell teacher that she threw seven or eight pairs of boots make. permitted. As I stepped on the wharf | the sponge first," thought Marjoric, as my own city I am used to all kinds of salutations, even to being called out, He carried the grains away to the "Miss White Ribbon, hold on a min'it, won't ye," but when a drayman in New And there they were forced to yield to York halloed, it didn't occur to me have been her share. that I was addressed. Again it came, That crushed out the life from this "Hallo, I say," with a swing of the hand towards me and a look nito my And heated and pressed they were face. "Ind you speak to me " Yes'm, Her heart was aching with mortification I see you've got a whate ribbon on and and a sense of injustice. This was the "Yes, that's it." "And I am sure A drink that bewilders and maddens I took the pledge of a white ribbon first time she had ever been called to I would be in fidgets every mun-And then in a casket which closely said I could speak to em, if I wanted keenly. She was very sure that if to but guess there am't many of 'em, Miss Dawson could only have known Compelled now to larger with that anyway "Oh, yes, I replied, "there all the circumstances she would not which is worse, are thousands" "Well, then, they have blamed her so severely Marjorie's "Well, then, they This liquid is borne to the vender of don't travel this way, for I've watched his pledge drew his card from his punishment alone. Now clear and sparkling we viewed it pocket, black and worn, but it had in goblets, been "looked on very day and kept too unhappy to care about company, And tremblingly borne to the lips of right straight long, sure" "The little Majorie walked home, wishing that she That frenzied the brain and led him to about it. "No, he didn't pray, but her indignation. But Bella prudently the little woman did enough of that for For which on the gallows in disgrace all of 'em." Sometimes he had said, "Oh! Lord, hold on to me, when And thus how often that parents have that prayer?" "No, he didn't go to out her story. church, but the folks did." A few words of counsel and encouragement, and as we parted, the hard, soiled hand | tears. came out, and my light glove was grasped, and "thank ye, marm," from While instead of blessing, they bring him, and "God bless and keep you and the little woman and children," from tonishment, Was it possible that me, and I hurried on A few steps and grandma really meant to help her, I turned back—he was looking after when she had always been the first to me. "Can I do anything for ye?" A urge her to forgive injuries? thought had come to me,-"Yes, you can, will you!" "Yes'm, anything." ed. "Indeed, I do wish you would excessively harassing to themselves and "Will you go to church next Sunday help me. What can I do to make her with the little woman and children?" feel as bad as she made me feel, and

promise was given, and as I held out my fire on her head ?" suggested grandma. hand and clasped the big black one, the Marjorie gave an impatient little compact was scaled. This took less twist and flounce. "I might have time than I have used for the telling, known that was what you meant," and, as I hastened on, I heard my name she said, discontentedly. "It's no use called eagerly. Looking back, I saw to be nice to her, grandma. She don't Away! away! with the Demon of three ladies who had been my travelling companions, and with whom I had discussed the white ribbon movement and its significance. They knew W.C.T.U. women, but had never seen the badge, nor any sign of special helpfulness, etc., and were not ready to join. On parting, I gave each, one of my pledge cards with a knot of white ribbon tied in the corner. As they came up to me after this little episode, one said: "Will you give me that light glove of yours?" and to my puzzled look, added, "it won't be of much use to you, I'm thinking—look at it." Well, sure enough, in my "helpfulness," my hand had, first, to do anything nice is said Marjorie; history, but he is of a highly nervous been held in the black one, and then but grandmother only smiled. She temperament, and has not been taught but grandmother only smiled.

> back of you and saw and heard it all-What a power it would be if our entire membership always were the little emblem.—Mrs. F. K. Barney.

### Marjorie's Victory.

"SEVENTY-FOUR, seventy-five, seventy-six. There now, my sums are all ready for Monday, and I won't have to take my slate home with me tofully adding.

Splash came a wet sponge upon the neatly made figures, crasing half of the Bible way of returning injuries. them, while the streams of water that trickled down the slate made many

more undecipherable. anger as she saw her patient labor thus up and be friends with me.' mischievously undone, and her eyes mate who was enjoying the result of that had been put against her name.

sponge and throw it, with all her action. strength, at her schoolmate. It missed the white wall with a sound which at- will be persuaded to try it, too. tracted the teacher's attention. An unsightly spot on the wall showed where the sponge had struck, and Miss Dawson was surprised and indignant that scholar should so wantonly violate

quired sternly. With a crimson face those great, stamping boys in your par-Majorie rose, and after a sharp repri-lor every Sabbath night?" "Because Children suffer terribly, so books to the platform, and stand there they would spoil your new carpet. It understood how to manage them, they till school was dismissed. "Surely, is light, and must show the spots that I heard some one say, "Hallo!" In with a swelling heart she obeyed. But science reproached her for letting have half a dozen boys in my parlor grace when the larger portion should

Through a mist of tears Marjorie watched the slow hands of the clock creep round to the hour of dismissal. woman 'leven months ago, and she the platform, and she felt the disgrace sense of school-girl honor, however, and you're the first one I've seen, farlade talebearing, and since Bella Scarcing, won't you. A word about would not speak she must bear the

At last school was dismissed, and, woman and the young ones could tell could ovortake Bella and vent some of kept some distance before her.

"What's the matter, darling?" Grandma's loving question made the everybody else was drinking and he repressed tears fall like rain, and, nesthad hard work to hold out; did I call ling in grandma's lap, Marjorie sobbed

"I'll just pay her up for this " she ended, her eyes flashing through the

"Shall I help you?"

"Why, grandma!"
Marjorie forgot her anger in her as-

"Do you really mean it?" she ask-

to be nice to her, grandma. She don't 'preciate it, and it would only make her worse to me. She just teases me Never scold them nor "make fun" of all the time."

"Did you ever try this way of re- your threats or sarcasm. Pretend not turning her unkindness?" asked grand- to see their awkwardness when in com-

" No'm." admitted Marjorie.

"Wait till you have tried it," answered grandma.

wait. On Monday Bella discovered in a similar fashion. Talk to them could not help it—ah, we see, it is all that she had left her geography at about these curious little fellows that true, and we want to belong and to be home, and she looked about to see of should be their servants, not their gin to help." So by showing my colors whom she might borrow. There was masters. Never whip them. The man that day, I encouraged the drayman, only half an hour before the time of or woman who whips a nervous child taught him 'Our Father;" his rosy lips won three workers, and had a blessing recitation, and all her classmates were is on a level with brutes that have no lips lin my own soul. Women often say, using their books except Marjorie. reason. Encourage them. Help them.

Learned the long prayer—learned it "Oh, I forgot to wear the white ribbella's eyes filled with tears of disap- Be patient with them. They are the bon, it is in a box at home." Let us pointment. She would lose her place making of our future successful men wear it always, and wear it for Christ. at the head of the class if she could and women, for they will work hard at not study this lesson, and she felt that whatever they undertake. Brace up

> distress, and pushed her own geography towards her, with a bright smile. Bella looked gratefully at her as she opened the book, and hastily studied

As soon as the recess bell rang, she exclaimed: "Marjorie, I'm ever so night,"thought Marjorie, triumphantly, much obliged to you for lending me little things, they feel uncomfortable, as she put her last figure beneath the your geography. But what made you and have no idea of what is the long rows which she had been so care do it when I was so mean on Friday?"

flashed ominously as she looked up and of the disorder of Friday afternoon, it has been done by many mothers, saw the laughing face of the school- and the teacher removed the ten marks and more can do it if they would only

# Boys on Carpets.

"Jane, what does make you have I love them." "But I should think even to death; and if mothers only When it is snowy they must bring in their steps so careless I expect some of them have nails in their boots. I think not. I think you would, after a time, like myself, delight in having them with you. I think our weekly class prayer meeting helps these boys. Indeed, I know it helps them. It gives me a great deal more pleasure than saving the carpet ever could they three-ply, tapestry, or the best interest on this parlor investment of any venture I over had, and I've tried it ten years. Read this, and see if it is not better than money at ten per cent., or saving your parlor carpet. A young man, a tutor in the college, writes :- Those precious Sabbathnight meetings I the dearest memories of my boyhood cling about them. I don't think I should ever have started in the right way if it had not been for: them; and after I had started in the right way they helped me right along. Thank God for that and those meetings." - Selected.

The coughing and wheezing of persons troubled with bronchitis or the astina are annoying to others. Dr Thomas Eclectric oil obviates all this, entirely, safely and speedily, and is a benign remedy for lameness, soreness, innjures, piles, kidney and

## Pomestic Pepariment.

#### How to Treat Children.

A word about nervous children them. They suffer enough without your threats or sarcasm. Pretend not pany nor their grimaces when alone, A case was reported the other day of a "Then promise me to try it just boy of ten years who, on being vexed, this once," pleaded grandma.

"Well, I will try it to please you," will clench his hands and make the answered Marjorie; "but I know it most frightful contortions of the mustwon't be of any use."

"Well, I will try it to please you," will clench his hands and make the most frightful contortions of the mustwon't be of any use." and without any apparent provocation, fears he is idiotic. By no means. He is the brightest boy in his class at "Suppose I don't have any chance school, fond of reading and of natural the black one taken by mine, so that knew there would be plenty of opportoutside and inside my light glove bore the marks of "loyalty" to my work.

My friends explained. "We were just the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves there are thousands of children who give way to their nerves there are thousands of the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to their nerves the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the little girl did not have long to children who give way to the lit it would be of no use to ask this favor of the classmate she had injured. your own nerves first, and then be indulgent toward the capers of your over Marjorie guessed at the cause of her unervous children.—Boston Globe.

### Children Teething.

Teething is a very trying time for the little ones, and for that matter it is trying too for their mothers. Dear do it when I was so mean on Friday?" trouble, and so they worry and fret, Marjorie hesitated for a moment, and it is a wonder, if mamma does not and then told her that she was trying get cross too. I have one piece of advice to give young mothers, which, if "Well, it's the best way to make they will bear it in mind, and practice anybody ashamed of themselves," it, will be of more real value to them rickled down the slate made many anybody ashamed of themselves," it, will be of more real value to them nore undecipherable.

Marjorie's cheeks grew scarlet with you again, Marjorie, if you will make table with your children. Keep calm and cool, whatever happens. You Bella told Miss Dawson of her share think it is impossible; but it is not, A baby cannot be hushed to her practical joke.

"Your way was the best, grandma," sleep, if its mother is all in a flutter; Without stopping to think what she Marjorie said, when she told the dear was doing Marjorie seized the dripping old lady of the result of her kind it is all tired out, and then goes off to sleep from clear exhaustion. It does And I think all other little girls and not have a good restful nap, but starts its aim, however, and struck against boys will think it is the best, if they and jumps, and its mother has to rock it to keep it tolerably quiet. Young mothers, this is not an old woman's whim; it is truth; try it for yourselves and see. There is a sympathy between a mother and her babe, and if the mother's nerves are all unstrung, baby's will be the same. But I was Children suffer terribly, sometimes,

would be spared a great amount of pain. In the first place, keep soft flannel next to the body, till they are the snow, and when it is muddy, track two years old, certainly Then never Bella did not speak, although her con- in the dirt. Dear me, I would not neglect to keep close watch of the Majorie bear all the blame and distonce a week for a good round sum get inflamed and swollen. It is often "I wish there were a dozen of them." a great relief to have the gums lanced, "But don't you know they will wear it should always be done, if there is a your carpets more than half a dezen purple hue upon them. The bowels parties? Boys' boots are so heavy, and should be kept open by a suitable diet -oatmeal gruel, chicken broth, beef tea, are all good and proper food for little ones-neither candies nor sweets of any kind are healthy, they cause the food to congulate in the stomach "Perhaps you would, but I and the result is pain, then of course, the baby cries, being in distress. A very nice thing to draw inflammation from the gums, is to take the feelers on lobsters they are the long slender things that grow on the headand cut them up into pieces, a little more than a quarter of an inch long, Perhaps they do wear it a little, but and string them like beads, and put boys are worth more than carpets, be them on the babe's neck. You will be astonished to see how quick they that ever were made. I've got the best draw the inflammation from the gums, and cause a fine eruption of the skin all around the neck, sponging the head with cold water is very soothing; but above all things, let the child be out of doors all is possible. It gams strength, and then its mind is diverted from its uncomfortable sensations, and a baby is better every way for enjoying the sunshine and pure air. It is better than medicine of any kind. Where one lives in the country, there is no excuse for shutting children up in the house. I do not know how city people do manage to raise children, I should think they would all die for lack of air and sunshine. I do not wonder that city-raised people are puny and dwarfish, I think it more of a wonder that they live at all. Open air is needful to make any living thing develop and grow, and sunshine gives animal and vegetable nature strength.—Grandmother in Mothers' Magazine.