

Young People's Department.

INFLUENCE OF THE G. F. S. GIRL IN THE WORLD.

NEVER since the beginning of history, human beings have been dependent upon one another. No one has ever lived who has not, either consciously or otherwise, depended upon and influenced those about her. This is applicable not only to the great and famous, but just as truly so to the lowly and unknown. No girl of the humblest sort can really be pure, gentle and good, without the world being better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by her very existence.

What an opportunity, then, for the Friendly girl—she who has pledged herself to be pure and gentle, and to do her utmost to lighten the burdens of others. Too often she is discouraged because no great opportunity of usefulness presents itself. But let her remember that few are called upon to do great things, to make great sacrifices, but that each in her daily life may do countless little things for the comfort of others. We are too much inclined to regard little things as of small value, but has it not been truly said that "the happiness of life is made up of minute fractions,—the little, soon forgotten charities of a kiss or a smile, a kind look or a heart-felt compliment"? Surely it lies within the power of every G. F. S. girl to bestow a kind look or smile upon some one less fortunate than herself.

We find our girls in many callings. In stores and factories, in offices and school, they have abundant opportunities to brighten the lives of those about them, and to influence their companions for good.

One influence which every Friendly girl should try to exert, is that of purity. If she never uses coarse language, those about her will soon be ashamed to do so; if she is careful always to be refined and ladylike, those with whom she associates will unconsciously fall into her ways of action.

Let us remember that "small service is true service," and be content,

"Just to leave in His dear hand
Little things;
All we cannot understand,
All that stings."

I have in mind, one who in the truest sense is a Friendly girl. She has none of the attractions that wealth can bestow, is not what the world calls handsome, and, humanly speaking,

has had her share of suffering. One might conclude that she would be gloomy and morose, but on the contrary, she is ever diffusing the friendly spirit and wins the heart by a kind word spoken when many would pass unheeding, or by the smile she is ever ready to give. She is happy in doing what she can, and her influence is felt not only in the Branch to which she belongs, but also by those with whom she daily comes in contact.

The initials of our Society are magic letters, for surely they remind us that we should live, "first for God, then Friends, and lastly, Self." The girl who does this, exerts an influence for good which must be felt in the world.

We, as G.F.S. girls, may truly pray

"If any little word of ours
May make a life the brighter;
If any little care of ours
May make a heart the lighter;
God help us speak the word and lift
The burden of another;
God give us love, and care, and strength,
To help our toiling brother."

FLORENCE L. EVERETT, in "*Girls Friendly Magazine*."

HEROES OF INDIA.

GENERAL REYNELL TAYLOR, C.B., C.S.I.

REYNELL GEORGE TAYLOR was the fourth son of an old Peninsular Officer. He was born in 1822. He was educated at home by his father. At the age of 18 he went to India from Sandhurst, where at that time his father was Lieutenant-Governor.

Earnestness of purpose and utter fearlessness were part of him, to which may be added a handsome appearance and genial manners.

It is told of him that one day, when he was nine years old, he was sent into London on his pony, and fell in with a crowd of roughs who were hissing and hooting the Duke of Wellington. He passed through them as best he could. On his return home, when asked, "And what did you do?" "What did I do? Why, took off my hat to the Duke, of course!" was the boy's reply.

His first battle was that of Mudki, in the first Sikh war, in 1845. He was most severely wounded in three different places, but did not leave the field until ordered off by his Colonel. Of one of these wounds, made by a sword-cut which went through the peak of his shako and