

asked the Father to show her some way in which she could sacrifice something for Him. As she prayed, the pretty pet spaniel came up and licked her hand. She caught him up in her arms and burst into a flood of tears. Many a time had Dr. Gaylord offered her twenty-five dollars for him, but never for a moment had she thought of parting with him. "I cannot, darling, I cannot," she said as she held him closer. His name was Bright, but she always called him "Darling." She opened the door and sent him away. Then she lay on her face for more than an hour, and wept and struggled and prayed. Softly and sweetly came to her the words, "God so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son." She stood up. "I suppose He loved His only Son better than I love my darling. I will do it," she said. Hurriedly she called Bright, and went away. When she came back she held five new five dollar bills in her hand. She put them into her "Do without envelope" and sent them to the Band, with a brief note. She knew she could never trust herself to go and take the money. They might ask her where she got so much.

Three days went by. Maggie was strangely happy, though she missed her little playmate. The fourth day good old Dr. Gaylord called. He wondered if it was extreme poverty that had forced the child to part with her pet. Maggie never meant to tell him her secret, but he drew it out of her in spite of her resolution. He went home grave and thoughtful. In all his careless, generous life he had never denied himself so much as a peanut for Jesus' sake.

"Come here, Bright," he called as he entered his gate. Gravely the dog obeyed. He was no longer the frisky, tricky creature Dr. Gaylord had always admired. He missed his playmate.

The next morning when Maggie answered a knock at the door, there stood Bright, wriggling, and barking, and wagging his tale.

"My darling!" was all the child could say, as with happy tears she scanned the note Dr. Gaylord had fastened to his collar. It read:

"My dear: Your strange generosity has done for me what all the sermons of all the years have failed to do. Last night, on my knees, I offered the remnant of an almost wasted life to God. I want to join your band, and I want to be in the service as you did by doing without Bright. He is not happy with me. God bless the little girl that led me to Jesus."

So that "Do without Band" came to number eight. Every month Dr. Gaylord sends his envelope, and his doing without usually amounts to more than their doing without all put together. And Maggie's Bible has a peculiar mark, at Psa-cxxvi 6 She thinks she knows what it means.—Christian Missionary.

### English Hospitality.

Punctilious unselfishness must constantly be practiced by a hostess, and in this direction no better model can be found than the high-bred Englishwoman. She and her countrywomen generally understand the letting alone of guests in its finest form. In an English home one is never wearied by the feeling that, as a bright American club woman once said: "One is talking for one's board."

There is always perfect freedom of action in an English house until the dinner hour. No offense is taken if a guest chooses to spend the entire day in her room, but etiquette demands that the evening dressing

bell be regarded as an imperative summons to appear at dinner with the entertaining, powers polished to their utmost. Knowledge of the world and of books, originality of thought or speech must be levied upon by the possessor to entertain or enter into discussions which may come up. Many women and men, too, who have been lacking in the conversational gift, have still made reputations for themselves by the knowledge which enabled them to pose as good listeners. Good taste, good temper and good manners all come from a gentle heart. Cultivate the last, and the others will arrive.

### Leap Year.

Why is it that women are permitted to propose in leap year? Here is the answer as given in a contemporary: "It appears that in the year 1258 a statute was published by the Scotch Parliament ordaining that during the reign of 'Her Maist Blessit Majesty Margaret' every maiden and lady of high or low estate should have liberty to speak to the man she liked. If he refused to take her to be his wife, she should have the privilege of fining him £100 or less, according to his estate, unless he should make it appear that he was betrothed to another woman, in which case he would be free to refuse. After the death of Margaret the women of Scotland became so clamorous for their privileges, and to appease them another act of Parliament allowed them to propose every fourth year."

### The Secret of Success.

One day, in huckleberry time, when little Johnny Flais  
And half a dozen other boys were starting with  
their pals  
To gather berries, Johnny's pa, in talking with  
him, said,  
That he could tell him how to pick so he'd come  
out ahead.

"First find your bush," said Johnny's pa, "and  
then stick to it till  
You've picked it clean. Let those go chasing  
about who will  
In search of better bushes; but it's picking tells  
my son—  
To look at fitty bushes doesn't count like picking  
one."

And Johnny did as he was told; and sure enough,  
he found,  
By sticking to his bush while all the others chas-  
ed around  
In search of better picking, 'twas as his father  
said;  
For, while the others looked, he worked, and so  
came out ahead.

And Johnny recollected this when he became a  
man;  
And first of all he laid him out a well-determined  
plan;  
So, while the brilliant triflers failed with all their  
brains and push,  
Wise, steady-going Johnny won by "sticking to  
his bush."

—St. Nicholas.

### New Innovation on Grand Trunk.

The Grand Trunk Railway System, ever on the alert to inaugurate new innovations that are conducive to the comfort of patrons travelling on their lines, have added to their principal trains a staff of train porters, who will be located in the first-class coaches to look after the welfare of passengers. This new system has been installed on the "International Limited," leaving Montreal 9.40 a.m. for the West, and the fast train between Toronto and Montreal arriving Montreal 6.00 p.m. The system has also been established upon the fast trains between Toronto and Detroit, Niagara Falls and Port Huron, and Montreal, Toronto and Chicago. The Grand Trunk are the first line in Canada to

### Childhood Dangers.

#### How the Heavy Death Rate Among Children May be Reduced.

The death rate among infants and young children during the hot weather is simply appalling. For example, in the city of Montreal alone in one week, the death of one hundred and six children was recorded. Most of these deaths were due to stomach and bowel troubles, which are always alarmingly prevalent during the hot weather, and most, if not all, of these precious little lives might have been saved, if the mother had at hand a safe and simple remedy to check the trouble at the outset. As a life saver among infants and young children, Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home. These Tablets prevent and cure diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and all forms of stomach trouble. If little ones are given the Tablets occasionally they will prevent these troubles and keep the children healthy. The Tablets cost only 25 cents a box, and a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the home may save a little life. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and may be given with safety and advantage to a new born babe or well grown child. If your dealer does not keep the Tablets, send the price to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail post paid.

install this new idea, and the public will appreciate the great convenience it will be to first class coach passengers, who will have a porter to look after their needs, give information, and do all he can for their comfort en route. This new feature will be especially recognized as a boon to the travelling public by ladies travelling alone and with children.

### Life, Death, and Love.

A woman lay with closed eyes and quiet breath waiting to welcome an angel whose presence seemed to overshadow the white-curtained room. A man knelt beside the bed, the woman's hand pressed close in his against his cheek, while his lips moved as if in prayer.

In the Room were Life, Death, and Love. "What have you given her?" questioned Death of Life.

"I brought her my best gifts," answered Life: "youth, health, beauty, joy, and Love." "Has Love brought her good gifts?" again asked Death.

Said Love with wistful eyes, "I brought her brave, bright hours, sunshine and laughter, happiness, and glory in living, and then a heavy cross. The sunshine she shed all about her, even with the fading of Life's glory—the cross hidden deep in her soul cast out self and made a new radiance and beauty there."

"Let her come to me," said Death, "Life had much to give, but peace and rest are not for Life to bestow. Love would give all, but must reckon with the human heart, I will crown and glorify and bless her."

Life fled from the quiet room with a sigh and one whispered, tender word; but Love lingered, brave even in the full presence of Death.

"What of him?" said Love, pointing to the kneeling figure.

"He made the cross?" Death asked.

"Yes," said Love, weeping.

"We must teach him," said Death, "what he could not learn from life."—L. M. S., in The Outlook.