

BE KIND.

LITTLE children, bright and fair,
 Blessed with every needful care,
 Always bear this thing in mind:
 God commands us to be kind—
 Kind not only to our friends,
 They on whom our care depends;
 Kind not only to the poor,
 They who poverty endure;
 But, in spite of form or feature,
 Kind to every living creature;
 Never pain or anguish bring,
 Even to the smallest thing;
 For, remember that the fly,
 Just as much as you or I,
 Is the work of that great Hand
 That hath made the sea and land;
 Therefore, children, bear in mind,
 Ever, ever to "be kind."

—Selected.

ALL ROUND THE WORLD.

THESE are wonderful days for travelling. It takes only a year now to go all round the world, and this can be done on first-class railway cars when on land, and fine large steamboats when on the water. The Canadian Pacific Railway will take the traveller across the Dominion of Canada, and when at the Pacific Ocean he will find one of the first-class steamers ready to start, with the bow pointing towards Japan. Thus he starts westward in order to get to the east. Once in the Pacific Ocean, how many places there are to go to! But, the traveller must not go to too many places, or the year would soon be spent in the Pacific. He may go from Japan to India, and from India to the Red Sea, and from there through the Mediterranean to the Straits of Gibraltar. Then he can run up to England, and from there across the Atlantic back once more to Canada.

All this makes the world seem small. Christian children will soon be men and women, and many of them will travel all the world over. Let us always remember that we should have something good in view wherever we may go. The railway and steamboat are used by the missionaries of God's Church, just as the old Roman roads were used in the early days when Christianity was first given to the world, and no one should travel now without always doing something that would make people see that it is a good thing to be a Christian.

A GENTLEMAN has a keen sense of honor—he is careful to avoid mean actions. He does not prevaricate; but is honest, upright, and straightforward. He acts rightly, whether in secret or in the sight of men. That boy was well trained who, when asked why he did not pocket some pears for nobody was there to see, replied: "Yes, there was; I was there to see myself, and I don't intend ever to see myself do a dishonest thing."

THE NEW BOY.

A NEW boy came into our office to-day," said a wholesale grocery merchant to his wife at the supper table. "He was hired by the firm at the request of the senior member, who thought the boy gave promise of good things. But I feel sure that boy will be out of the office in less than a week."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because the first thing he wanted to know was just exactly how much he was expected to do."

"Perhaps you will change your mind about him."

"Perhaps I shall," replied the merchant, "but I don't think so."

Three days later the business man said to his wife, "About that boy, you remember, I mentioned three or four days ago. Well, he is the best boy that ever entered the store."

"How did you find that out?"

"In the easiest way in the world. The first morning after the boy began work he performed very faithfully, and systematically the exact duties assigned, which he had been so careful to have explained to him. When he had finished, he came to me and said, 'Mr. H., I have finished all that work. Now what can I do?'"

"I was greatly surprised, but I gave him a little job of work and forgot all about him, until he came into my room with the question, 'What next?' That settled it for me. He was the first boy that ever entered our office who was willing, and volunteered to do more than was assigned him. I predict a successful career for that boy as a business man."

THE bravest boys are not always those who are ready to fight. Here is the story of one who showed the right spirit when provoked by his comrades:

A poor boy was attending school one day with a large patch on one of the knees of his trousers. One of his schoolmates made fun of him for this, and called him "Old Patch." "Why don't you fight him?" cried one of the boys. "I'd give it to him, if he called me so." "Oh," said the boy, "you don't suppose I'm ashamed of my patch, do you? For my part, I'm thankful for a good mother to keep me out of rags. I'm proud of my patch for her sake."

A CLERGYMAN once astonished a friend by saying that in his little parish he had many thousand collectors, and that he believed there were not more industrious collectors in the whole land.

His friend asked with surprise, "How can this be, if your parish is so small?"

He replied that two or three hives of bees had been set apart for the Church Missionary Society, and that all the honey these little creatures collected was sold for its benefit.