

reap." If the farmer does not sow in the spring time, but waits till the summer heats come on, his crop comes up poorly, and is nipped and blasted by the early frosts; and all his labour is lost for the season. And just so it is in human life. Our nature is such that we cannot help sowing, and having sown in our minds by others seed of some kind, that is sure to spring up and bear a crop. What others sow in our minds in childhood, we cannot prevent; and often have reason to deplore; but for what we sow ourselves in our own and other minds in later years, we shall certainly be responsible. The crop we raise—the fruit of all our earthly labours, must compose the sheaves, all will be required to bring into the heavenly harvest. If they are composed of tares, we are assured that they will be burned. If they are poor, and meagre, they may be accepted, as the best we can bring through a sincere but late repentance. But if they are rich in the precious fruits of love, charity, and self-sacrifice for the benefit of the human race and of a glorious example of patience and perseverance, in the cause of truth and righteousness, then shall we bring precious sheaves into that heavenly harvest.

And is not this something to think of seriously; something to strive for earnestly? Can you in the solemn night watches look forward to that time when the tares shall be bound in bundles, and the wheat gathered into the heavenly garner, and still continue to sow the evil seed?—*Cor. Advance.*

### GAMBLING.

"Give me a cent and you may pitch one of these rings, and if it catches over a nail, I'll give you six cents."

That seemed fair enough, so the boy handed him a cent, and took a ring. He stepped back to a stake, tossed the ring, and it caught on one of the nails.

"Will you take six rings to pitch again, or six cents?"

"Six cents," was the answer, and two three-cent pieces were put into his hand. He stepped off well satisfied with what he had done, and probably not having an idea that he had done wrong. A gentleman standing near had watched him, and now, before he had time to look about and rejoin his companions, laid his hand on his shoulder.

"My lad, this is your first lesson in gambling!"

"Gambling, sir!"

"You staked your penny and won six, did you not?"

"Yes, I did."

"You did not earn them, and they were not given you; you won them just as gamblers win money. You have taken the first step in the path; that man has gone through it, and you can see the end. Now I advise you to go and give him six cents back, and ask him for your penny, and then stand square with the world, an honest boy again."

He had hung his head down! but raised it quickly, and his bright, open look, as he said, "I'll do it," will not soon be forgotten. He ran back and soon emerged from the ring, looking happier than ever. He touched his cap and bowed pleasantly as he ran away to join his comrades. That was an honest boy.—*Young Pilgrim.*

### ON MAKING WINTER BUTTER.

When milking, be sure your hands are clean, strain and place in crocks in a cool place in a good milk house. Some argue long crocks are the best, some that shallow are the best; although the shallow crocks will raise cream the quickest, they are not so good as the deep ones, as the cream is not so good; let them stand in the water until the cream is perfectly separated, then skim and put the cream into a large cream crock, where it is allowed to remain until it is perfectly sour. The crocks and all vessels used should be scalded every time before they are put away after using. In cold weather it is sometimes needful to warm the sour cream before churning, but it is seldom the case; freezing and scalding both spoil the cream. To make good butter, churn in an up and down churn, which is undoubtedly the best there is to be found; never use scalding water, as it ruins the butter, but give good elbow grease till done. In dairies of more than one or two cows, a dog or horse power may be used, which saves a great deal of hard work. Take out the butter immediately and work out all the milk possible, then add a little salt and let it stand until the next morning, when it should be worked over again, allowing no milk to remain in it. Then have your butter crock scalded and rubbed with salt, place the butter in it, packing as tight as possible, cover with a fine piece of muslin, and pour on a brine which is to be made with salt and water.

### HEARTH AND HOME GLEANINGS.

*The Country Gentleman* says that in the early days of New England boys saw hard times, not because they went barefooted, but because they had no shoes to slide on the ice.

The vices of Americans are brief:—1. An inordinate passion for riches. 2. Overwork of the mind and body in the pursuit of business. 3. Undue hurry and excitement in all the affairs of life. 4. Intemperance in eating, drinking and smoking. 5. Disregard of the true laws of life and health. Let all and sundry take warning.

A romantic pair in Pennsylvania are blessed with a number of daughters. The eldest was called Caro-line; the second, Made-line; the third, Eve-line; the fourth, Ange-line; when lo! the fifth made its appearance, and no name could be found with the desired termination. Determined, however, to "fight it out on that line," the parents pounced upon a name very popular in their neighbourhood, and forthwith the baby was called Crino-line!