



OUR CHARLIE.

LOOK in his face, look in his eyes,
Roguish and blue and terribly wise—
Roguish and blue, but quickest to see
When mother comes in as tired as can be—
Quickest to find her the nicest old chair;
Quickest to get to the top of the stair;
Quickest to see that a kiss on her cheek
Would help her far more than to chatter and
speak.

Look in his face, and guess, if you can,
Why mother is proud of her little man.

The mother is proud—I will tell you this;
You can see it yourself in her tender kiss,
But why? Well, of all her dears
There is scarcely one who ever hears
The moment she speaks, and jumps to see
What her want or her wish might be.
Scarcely one. They all forget,
Or are not in the notion to go quite yet,
But this she knows, if her boy is near,
There is somebody certain to want to hear.

Mother is proud, and she holds him fast,
And kisses him first and kisses him last;
And he holds her hand and looks in her face,
And hunts for the spool which is out of its
place,
And proves that he loves her whenever he
can,
That is why she is proud of her little man.

STOP AND WEIGH.

ONE morning an enraged countryman
came into Mr. M.'s store with very angry
looks. He left a team in the street, and
had a good stick in his hand.

"Mr. M." said the angry countryman,
"I bought a paper of nutmegs here in your
store, and when I got home they were more
than half walnuts; and that's the young
villain that I bought 'em off," pointing to
John.

"John," said Mr. M., "did you sell this
man walnuts for nutmegs?"

"No, sir," was the ready reply.

"You lie, you young villain!" said the
countryman, still more enraged at this
assurance.

"Now, look here," said John, "if you had
taken the trouble to weigh your nutmegs,
you would have found that I put in the
walnuts gratis."

"Oh, you gave them to me, did you?"

"Yes, sir, I threw in a handful for the
children to crack," said John, laughing at
the same time.

"Well, now, if you ain't a young scamp,"
said the countryman, his features relaxing
into a grin as he saw through the matter.

Much hard talk and bad blood would be
saved if people would stop to weigh things
before they blame others.

"Think twice before you speak once," is
an excellent motto.

THE FOUR MOTTOES.

BELLE MAYNARD is a Christian girl, but
like many others she is easily fretted by
trifles. One warm morning she over-slept,
and then tried to dress in a great hurry.
Everything went wrong. Strings broke
and buttons came off under her impatient
fingers; the bell rung once, twice, and still
she was not ready. She was flushed and
cross, when her eye fell upon the pledge card,
stuck in one corner of her looking glass—
"Look up and not down." "That is just
where I made a mistake," said Belle, "I
haven't looked up to God to control my
fretful temper, but have just looked down
at all these little fretting things," and
straightway Belle looked up, and found the
help she needed.

Teddy Armstrong has a pledge card, too.
He learned the four mottoes by heart the
very day he received it. Now, Teddy is an
only child, and has a great many books and
playthings, and, to tell the truth, he is very
selfish about them. The next day after the
card came, a lady came to see Teddy's
mamma, and told her all about the box of
books and papers, and toys the Sunday-
school children were making up to send to
a poor little mission school, and mamma
said, "Teddy, haven't you something to
give?" "No, ma'am," answered Teddy
promptly, "my things are all very nice, you
know." The lady laughed and said, "That
is just the kind of things we want," and
Mrs. Armstrong said a little anxiously, "I
wish Teddy looked out more at the wants
of others."

"Look out, and not in," said a little voice
right in Teddy's ear, as it seemed, and like
a flash he saw that to "look out" is to be

unselfish; to "look in" is to be selfish and
unloving.

You may be sure that some of Teddy's
nice books and toys went into that box.

"Yes, the four mottoes mean real, prac-
tical, unselfish deeds. They do their work
quietly, and we can never know in this
world all the sweet, ripe fruit they bear.
You see the very spirit of the Gospel in
them:

"Look up and not down,
Look out, and not in;
Look forward and not back,
And lend a hand!"

—S. S. Advocate.

LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

"You are a naughty girl. I hate you!"
"And I hate you! There! take that!"
And Jane struck the girl who had spoken
to her.

Then they both began to strike and beat
each other, until both began to cry and
went home to tell their mothers how they
had been abused.

Is that the way Christ taught us? Ought
we to behave so?

"Be ye kind one to another, tender-
hearted, forgiving one another, even as God
for Christ's sake hath forgiven you."

What a beautiful verse that is! What a
happy world this would be if we obeyed
this Bible precept?

Dear children, be kind to each other and
tender-hearted, and your friends will love
you.—*Exchange*.

KATIE'S PRAYER.

KATIE climbed up into the broad window
seat, to have a nice time with her new pic-
ture-book. And just as she was beginning
to dream a lovely dream about two little
girls in a picture, Robbie came and wanted
to get up there too. Now Katie wanted to
be alone very much, and when she saw
Robbie coming, she felt just like saying,
"Go away." Shall I tell you what she did?
She whispered a little prayer to Jesus, like
this: "Dear Jesus, make me a good little
sister to Robbie." And then she put out
her hand and helped him up, and they had
a happy time together. I think Jesus
answered Katie's prayer, don't you?

A BEAUTIFUL PRAYER.

A YOUNG princess was once put in prison
by some wicked people who wanted her
crown and throne. While there she wrote
on the window, "Keep me pure; make
others great." Was not that a beautiful
prayer? There is nothing so good as a
pure, loving heart.