

Children's Corner.

We will in future select special reading matter for the children, and give them a corner in this paper; and we also invite correspondence from them for publication in their column. We hope that many of our young folks of each sex will favor us with an article on such subjects as they may wish to write for the paper.

Don't Hurt the Birds.

Never hurt a bird. God made it, and it has a right to live. Sometimes girls wear birds' wings and feathers on their hats. In the spring some people who make hats for girls and women agreed with hunters to buy ten thousand birds, for their wings and feathers. Some of the hunters got ashamed of their business and would not shoot any more birds. Suppose each girl should say, "I will not wear such things on my hat." Then many birds would be left alive.—*The Picture World.*

Forgetting.

"I am sorry to see that you and Hal are not as good friends as you used to be," said George Hartwell's father to the young lad one day. "Have you quarreled?"

"Not exactly, but he treated me in a mean, shabby way a while ago, and we've never been as good friends since."

"Wasn't he sorry afterwards? Did he never ask your pardon? I thought Hal was unusually ready to acknowledge himself in fault."

"Oh, he said he was sorry, and he did ask my pardon."

"You surely did not refuse it?"

"Of course not, father, but then I can't forget you know."

"The same old story, my son," said the father gravely. "What is pardon worth that still keeps the offence in angry remembrance?"

"Well," said George, excusingly, not answering the question, but making an objection, "it is very hard to forget."

"So it may be, but there is no reason for not doing it. Are you going to be so weak and self-indulgent always that you will not do a hard thing? For shame! 'It is the brave who first forget,' says some wise man, 'and noble foes that first unite.' Here is your chance to be both brave and noble. George. I shall be disappointed in you if you fail," and the father left his son with a new thought in his mind, which soon ripened into purpose of heart to "forgive and forget!"

People talk of "making up one's mind," but, after all, the heart has to be made right before the good deed is done.—*Selected.*

Hurrahing for Others.

The back yard has taken on a highly military aspect. There were soldiers with broomsticks, an officer with a wooden sword, a proud boy with a flag too large for him, and a "band" with a gayly painted drum, which he was beating furiously. Only little Robbie sat forlornly on the steps and looked on. A treacherous bit of glass had disabled his foot, and he could not keep up with the army.

"I can't do nothin'," he said, disconsolately. "Yes, you can," answered Captain Fred. "You can hurrah when the rest of us go by."

So the little fellow kept his post, watching through all the marching, and countermarching, often left quite alone while the troop traveled in another direction, but he never failed to swing his small cap and raise his shrill cheer when they appeared.

The others were playing hero, but he was much nearer to being a real one. It is not easy to feel like hurrahing for those who can go forward where we must stop, to forget our own disappointment in cheering those who are doing what we long to do and cannot, and to rejoice in the success of those who are filling the place we wanted for ourselves. To bewail our helplessness, to grow bitter and serious because of it, is natural, but it takes high courage and sweetness to stand aside and "cheer while the rest go by."

The Price of Eternal Life.

There was a preacher of the gospel who had gone down into a coal mine during the noon hour to tell the miners about Jesus Christ. After telling them the simple story of God's love to lost sinners, the time came for the men to resume work, and the preacher came back to the shaft to ascend to the world again. Meeting the foreman, he asked him what he thought of God's way of salvation.

"Oh, it is too cheap; I cannot believe in such a religion as that."

Without an immediate answer to his remark, the preacher said:

"How do you get out of this place?"

"Simply by getting into the cage," was the reply.

"And does it take long to get to the top?"

"Oh, no; only a few seconds!"

"Well, that certainly is very easy and simple. But do you not need help to raise yourself?" said the preacher.

"Of course not!" replied the miner. "As I have said, you have nothing to do but get into the cage."

"But what about the people who sunk the shaft and perfected all this arrangement; was there much labor about it?"

"Indeed, yes; there was a laborious and expensive work. The shaft is eighteen hundred feet deep, and it was sunk at great cost to the proprietor."

"Just so; and when God's word tells you that whosoever believeth on the Son of God hath everlasting life, you at once say, 'Too cheap!' forgetting that God's work to bring you and others out of the pit of destruction and death was accomplished at a vast cost, the price being the death of His only Son. Men talk about the 'help of Jesus' in their salvation—that if they do their part, Christ will do His, forgetting or not seeing that the Lord Jesus Christ by Himself purged our sins, and that their part is but to accept what has been done, and thank God for it."—*The Classmate.*

The Law of Praise.

There is a law for regulating and securing family harmony, that is at the same time one of the simplest, and also one of the least understood, of all family laws. It is simply this—to let the language of praise rather than the language of blame be the rule between the different members of the family circle.

A child brought up by the language of blame will become confirmed in its naughtiness, and, finding very early that only naughtiness is expected of it, will form a character in accordance with this expectation; while a child brought up by the language of judicial praise, who finds out that goodness is expected of it, is almost sure, sooner or later, to turn out good. Many a child's moral nature is determined for life by its nursery treatment in this respect.

The same rule also applies to the servants and to the grown-up members of the family circle. If we show each other that we expect kindness and consideration and gentleness from one another, it is almost sure to be given; and the reverse is equally true.

We should accustom ourselves, therefore, to correct faults in one another, not by blaming the fault, but by praising the opposite virtue whenever it may chance to display itself. When a selfish member of the family, for instance, displays even so little generosity, we should at once notice it and express our pleasure in it, if possible, over the instances of selfishness. In the same way with carelessness or pettishness, or any other fault. The possible will gradually kill out the opposite fault. Especially in the case of children is praise the secret of home influence that but few parents understand.

Wherever the child is good the mother should express her pleasure. How often a child, in utter discouragement at continual blame, has said in its heart: "Well, it is of no use; they always tell me I am naughty, anyhow, and I guess I can't be good, so I won't try."

And the same is true of wife and husband. The constant fault finding of either one is a source of discouragement.

Religious News.

HILLSDALE, N. B. Our Sunday School convention, held on 1st and 2nd inst., was a decided success. Pastor R. M. Bynon was re-elected president, and the undersigned, secretary. The semi annual report of our church showed more contributing and more contributed than any previous report. Additions continue. Last Lord's Day Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott and Miss Cora Scott were received by baptism.

CELIA A. STERVES.

TObIQUE VALLEY CHURCH. I thought it would be wise to let the brethren know how we are getting along up here in this remote part of our Lord's vineyard. Well, the armies of our Lord are moving along slowly, but I think, surely. The Master's work seems to be more encouraging than when I first took charge. I preach three times every Lord's Day, and hold meetings through the week. Through the kindness of F. H. Hale, Esq., I intend opening a preaching station at Plaster Rock, will preach D. V. in the Mill on Sunday next, the 15th. This will be one of the chief places on the Tobique. Pray for us.

PASTOR STIRLING.

MARYSVILLE. During the year six have been added to the church. These have made steady progress. We have a resident membership of fifty-five. These together with non-church members of the congregation, have raised for Pastor's salary and church purposes, \$332.48; for missions, \$100. The church has been in debt since its organization. Two weeks ago the pastor solicited pledges to the amount of debt (\$108.28). By July 7th these pledges were redeemed and the debt paid. Total amount of money raised for the year, \$541.28. All church services have been well attended. With no financial encumbrance and with a good interest in every department of our work, we enter upon another year's service for the Master with high hope.

H. B. S.

July 9th. 1900.

NEW MARYLAND. Some ten or twelve weeks ago we began special work on this part of our field, and for five weeks had meetings about every night. For two weeks we were ably assisted by Rev. H. B. Sloat, B. A., but Bro. Sloat having taken sick, we were compelled to carry on the work alone. A deep interest was manifested from the first, and many showed that God's spirit was pleading with them, while quite a number professed to have saving faith, but only four have continued to give evidence that their faith was genuine. Three of these, with a young man who came out at Marysville under the instrumentality of Bro. Sloat, have been baptized. This report is behind, but owing to sickness the last baptism did not take place until June 10th. At that time the pastor and his wife were given reception into the church by Bro. Sloat with those baptized by him.

F. B. SEELYE.

New Maryland, July 12th.

SUSSEX.

Our work is very encouraging. The services of the church are well attended. On Sunday evening, the 15th inst, we baptized a lady into the fellowship of the church. Since our last report we have given the right hand of fellowship to two brothers uniting by letter.

W. CAMP.

DORCHESTER. Last Sunday evening our pastor baptized Captain William R. Palmer and Mrs. Palmer, his wife, in the church baptistry here. The captain is a "deep sea captain," and is now at home taking a rest. During his stay at home, he with his wife, has attended all our meetings and our Sunday-school. His wife has long been a Christian, well known for her goodness and piety, and her mother, Mrs. Tower, is, we believe, the oldest Baptist in Westmorland, her church membership extending over fifty years. All the meetings of our church are well attended and