

I am afraid I am rather what the world would call a Puritan on this subject. Not that I like long faces and drawling voices; and cheerless, sunless Sundays: but that I believe that one day in seven should be dealt with honestly, as God's Day, not our own. Six working days He gives to us; against that gift He claims one for Himself,—for Himself in name, but in reality for ourselves, for our best and most enduring interests. Had He said it was to be spent in our rooms, no light let in on our dwellings, no voice heard within our doors, He had a right to say so, and we were bound, in all fealty, and the good faith of an agreement—our own share of which we had amply enjoyed—to abide by his will.

But He has not said so. All He asks is, that on that day we should give our hearts and thoughts and words to Him. And this demand involves our own good, though we should comply with it as an act of homage to His glory. It is perfectly in keeping with the greatest bodily and mental enjoyment. It shuts us not out from one beauty or freshness of the fair world in which we live; nor from one social or domestic pleasure consistent with holiness. It merely reminds us that we hold every hour of our lives from God, and that if we pay not honestly the head-rent of one day in seven, we forfeit the other six.

It is, therefore, simple honesty to give it, and that honesty will find its own reward, when the heart, which renders this homage first as a duty, finds the sense of duty, as a constraint, gradually vanish, giving way to perfect enjoyment, as the impulse and element of its love, the essence and crown of its obedience.

There is much truth in the old proverb—"A Sunday well spent brings a week of content." We cannot benefit ourselves, or honour God more, than by a high and scrupulous and spiritual observance of His day. Nor can I close my letter more fitly than with those most exquisite words of our dear old friend George Herbert, which leave, as we read them, such a pleasant ring in the ear and savour in the heart.

"O day most calm, most bright,
The fruit of this, the next world's bud,
The indorsement of supreme delight
Writ by a Friend and with His blood;
The couch of time; care's balm and bay;
The week were dark, but for thy light;
Thy torch doth show the way."

Children's Department.

WHO IS SHE.

There is a little maiden—
Who is she? Do you know?—
Who always has a welcome
Wherever she may go.
Her face is like the May-time,
Her voice is like a bird's;
The sweetest of all music
Is in her lightsome words.
Each spot she makes the brighter,
As if she were the sun,
And she is sought and cherished
And loved by every one:
By old folks and by children,
By lofty and by low.
Who is this little maiden?
Does anybody know?
You surely must have met her;
You certainly can guess;
What! must I introduce her?
Her name is—Cheerfulness.

THE WAWANOSH HOME FOR INDIAN GIRLS.

DEAR CHILDREN,—We wish again to address a few lines to you, as we have a very interesting and important statement to make to you on the subject of the new Home for Indian Girls in the Diocese of Algoma, which is to be built if possible this summer. And we are sure the facts we have to tell you will give you as much pleasure as they have given us. But first let us thank you very sincerely for the kind attention you have been paying to what we have told you about the dear little Indian girls, who need your kindly assist-

ance. And we want you to remember that these girls are precious in God's sight, and that the Saviour died for them as well as He died for you. He has given you an opportunity to do something that may by His help tend to secure their salvation, and He will reward you hereafter for what you endeavor to do for the purpose of pleasing Him. He will say to you on a coming day: "Forasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto Me." Now as the time is just coming on for the builders to begin to work at the New Home, we shall be glad if you will kindly send on all your contributions as soon as possible; because the sooner they are sent the more good they will do.

The statement we have to make to you is in reference to a young lady, Miss Margaret Duncan, who has lately died near Weston. She left in her will a gift of \$200 for the new Wawanosh Home, besides other legacies for various charitable purposes.

Contributions to "Wawanosh Home," Tuesday, May 22nd:

Matthew, Quebec	\$1 00
Mrs. A. Bogert, Brockville, wishing that estimable institution every success, and hoping God will bless the efforts of its promoters	10 00
Miss Margaret Duncan, Weston, bequeathed in her will for the home	200 00

Receipts for the week \$211 00
Total receipts \$244 97.

'GOING TO BUSINESS.'

A LETTER TO CHARLIE.

So, my dear Charlie, you are going to business? It is a new kind of life to you and will probably turn out a little unlike your ideas, but I hope it will turn out well. Sooner or later, you should do something for yourself, and even if you had a fortune, I hope you have too much of a real man in you to be a mere bread-eater.

1. Make a point of being up to time. There will be a minute at which you may justly be expected to be on hand. Do not disappoint that expectation. Make character for yourself as a punctual man. It is one thing to come as the clouds do, and have men calculating the "probabilities" regarding you. It is quite another to come as the sun does. If you take liberties in the matter of time, you raise a presumption against yourself in other matters. Regularity is evidence of earnestness. You may not be a genius, but it is something in which genius is often defective to be on hand when wanted. "Mr. Lamb," it was said by the head of his department to the English wit, "you are always the last to come to this office."

"Well sir," said the genial and stammering Charles, "I am always the f—f—first to leave." Lamb was doubtless forgiven many things which would not be pardoned in you.

2. Attend to the little things. Many others despise them. Some one must mind them. If you will be the one you can not be quite useless. To stop little leaks, to secure little gains, to remember little things—too small to put in memorandum—to avert little annoyances, to treat nothing as trifling which in any degree conduces to the effective running of the machine, will make you valuable. If ever you took a lunch in the woods where somebody had forgotten the little paper of salt, you will understand me. Do not despise the smallest things.

3. Act on principle. Always tell the truth; then your memory will not be taxed with the hundred things that have to be remembered for the protection of the one lie. It will be free for nobler uses. Then you will be able to look men straight in the face. They will learn to trust you, and confidence is better than money, and can not be bought with it. One may be technically truthful, and yet hardly honest. Be honest—for its own sake, not because it is the best policy; for if a man is honest for policy's sake, the devil is in great in policy, and he is pretty sure to show you how dishonesty is good policy. One may be in the letter truthful, and in strictness honest, but not generous. Cultivate honor. It is the opposite of sneaking trickery and sharp practice. It is the

sign of a gentleman, whether he be an errand-boy or millionaire, and without it a millionaire is not a gentleman.

4. Identify yourself with the interests of your employer. Your own sense of justice and right will suggest this to you; but indolence, forgetfulness, or evil counsel and bad example may set it aside. You and he are in the same boat. Failure in this makes eye-servants; and eye-servants are not happy in themselves, nor comfortable to their employers. The boy that carries the letters in a great bank like Brown Brothers, ought to think of it as "our house." He would not then be tempted to steal and sell the stamps at forty per cent. below cost. He would be likely some day to have a confidential place in the house.

5. Improve your spare time. Is your writing all it might be? Are you not a little rusty in grammar? Get good books; always have one with which to fill up odd corners of time. There are books on your department and on the departments that touch it. Save your money on lunches, on clothes, on fancy collars and neckties, on amusements, and get books. There are direct and indirect advantages about this plan. A young fellow who has resources in his books, is not drawn to the costly or cheap night show. He is not driven to exchange yawning in a hall or bedroom for the worse atmosphere in which fools laugh. He has good company while he reads; he is company for himself when he cannot read, and he is companionable from his general information when he is with others. Thousands play cards, patronize coarse amusements, and some that are thought refined, mainly because their minds are vacant.

6. Cultivate good manners. A respectful bearing to your employer, to those above you, with kindly courtesy to those who may be below you, will cost little and do much good. Good manners have their basis in disposition—not in attitudes. There are very ill-mannered and insolent persons who have graduated from a dancing school. There are ladies and gentlemen who have never been there. I have never seen finer coarse insolence than in "young ladies" engaged as saleswomen at six dollars a week, whose looks of lofty indifference, and even scorn, Juno herself could not have outdone, if she had been brought down from Olympus to sell "notions." They little know how ridiculous they make themselves. You have too much good sense to be betrayed into any corresponding folly; but one needs to be on his guard. Do not say "Boss;" do not say, or write, "Gents." Do not chew tobacco. Save on cigars and buy good serials, which will better affect your brain. Do not wear dirty, but never be afraid of plain things; and eschew all the airs of a coxcomb. To say the least of it, they do not look like business.

Now, dear Charlie, you may say, "As I am going into my father's office, I do not need all these advices." My dear fellow, in your father's or your uncle's, or your father's friend's office, it is all the same. You will do best in your own father's office by carrying yourself exactly as if he were a stranger. "Business is business." Now one word more, *Fear God*. You will now meet a new set of dangers. When you were at home, especially at vacations, petted and "coddled" by mothers and sisters, there were temptations, and you know, Charley, they were not always resisted. Were there not little bits of harmless domestic deception, and great chunks of easy self-indulgence? Now, you encounter another set—in the fellow who swears, in the man who wants to ride rough shod over you, in the mean fellow who wishes to use you as his cat's-paw, in the bad fellow who wishes to initiate you into his own coarse pleasures, in the rogue who wishes to get your money, or your employer's through you, and in the sirens of the night, who sing to you of stolen joys, who only want your money, and would for it, lure you to degradation and ruin. Your success in business is periled by yielding. Keep your Lorn's Day for their proper ends. Do not neglect your Bible. The book of Proverbs is a business man's best pocket companion. "Pray always;" and may He whose favor gives success keep you!—N. Y. Observer.

DIED.—At his residence, Ashburnham, on Thursday May 17th, the Rev. Mark Burnham, B. A., formerly Rector of Peterborough, in the 73rd. year of his age.