

### MAKE YOUR MOTHER HAPPY.

Children, make your mother happy ;  
Make her sing instead of sigh ;  
For the mournful hour of parting  
May be very, very nigh.

Children, make your mother happy.  
Many griefs has she to bear ;  
And she wearies 'neath her burdens ;  
Can you not those burdens share ?

Children, make your mother happy ;  
Prompt obedience cheers the heart ;  
While a wilful disobedience  
Pierces like a poisoned dart.

Children, make your mother happy ;  
On her brow the lines of care  
Deepen daily, don't you see them ?  
While your own are smooth and fair.

Children, make your mother happy ;  
For beneath the coffin lid  
All too soon, her face, so saint-like,  
Shall forevermore be hid.

### TRUE COURAGE.

**T**HE bravest boys are not always those who are ready to fight.

Here is the story of one who showed true courage when provoked by his comrades.

A poor boy was attending school one day, with a large patch on the knee of his trousers. A school-mate made fun of him for this, and called him names.

"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 the patch, do you?"

Why, I'm glad I've a good mother to keep me out of rags. I'm proud of the patch for her sake."

That boy had the courage that would make him successful in the battle of life.

### NOVEL ALPHABETIC ARRANGEMENT.



On the above, all the letters of the Alphabet may be traced. It also shows their dependence on each other.

### DON'T WRITE THERE!

**D**ON'T write there," said one boy to another, who was writing with a diamond pin on a pane of glass in the window of a hotel.

"Why?" said he.

"Because you can't rub it out."

Boys, remember that you cannot rub sin out. You may make an error in arithmetic, and rub away all the marks with a sponge. But a mark upon the