## CHIDREM'S CORNER.

KEEP STIL Some big folks forget that thes onoe
mere little, and want children to act

 boots, and his warm stockings put into
the big bag his pap was to take for
him. But no one thought of Dice tor him But on one thought of Diikk, his
headess rocking-horse, of his drum
boo, cr his fife and trumpet, and ther boy, cr his fife and trumpet, and they
mere far omere 0 Robbie than all his
dithes or shoes were clom ins were could not find $x$ speck of dirt in in it, no s bit of paper, nor a chicken's feather in there except those which Aunt Phebe
 having found one, galloped joyfully into the sitting-room to show his aunt what
horseman he was.
 still", "That iss't a old stick." said Rob,
 sid time at home. You must keep still here, Rob, or you'll make me crazy."
So the good child put a away "Dick ;" and got the big dinner bell, and went piazza, which he halled the deckr, calling
 down on the lowest step of the sit and keep still."
So Rob
folde on his lap; he fixed his little hands stepping-stone before the the door, the and
drew a long sigh. Ater said, "O, auntie dear, I do pity stones
 "There's no adanger of your turning
into a stone, , obi, you don't keep still ino a etoue, ,"
 ain't a fence, nor an triee nor ar aray baby
that can't move till somebody
 "Your mouth is sull sach $n$ long time!' sat all.,"
Then
s. what was the matter; and hob said awful long time.,
aOne minde Aunt Phebe.
"One auntie
ots an hour, a awful lon
 "Yes," said grandma. "You may
come in my room and make a train
of cars with the "Won't you be crazy, grandma '""
"No, my dear, noise does not trouble me much. But it is a good plan for
little ops. to teorn to be still, so that
lte will
 one e imute and again in the atterinoin
We will teal that your tesson in silence
By.and.by you can sit still two the By wnd chy you can sit still two, three,
and five minutes, to please those who do
not


## THREE SUNBEAMS.









 "Ahell lam uit a little beam of

 Down upon a bank of a beautiful
tiver a goop of merry children stood
with rods and lines. Happy little fifh-
eemen.
 But soon they complained of the sun-
light.
"We can catch nothing here," said they, " let us go farther down, inte the
shade of the trees. A snowy winged sail-boat came gliding acrossthe water. On it were seated
two lovers. The lady's curls were like two lovers. The lady's curls were like
gold, her eyes bluer than the spartling gold, her ey
depths below
ab, she "Ah, she will see me," said the sun-
beam, dancing lightly from ripple to
ripple, wathleling her reflection in the
water, thinking nothing in the world
could be more lovely than herself. But
the fair lady raised her hands to her water, thinking nothing in the world
could be more lovely than herself.
the fair cady raised her hands to her
eves exaclamingeyes, exclaming"How pleasant, were it not for the
sunlight; let us hasten to the shade."
And once more the sunbeam was left suulight; let us hasten to the shade.
And once more the sunbeam was left
sorrowful and humiliated. She sank down, down, upon the hard rocky bed
of the river. Noone loved to admire her; of the river. Noxe loved to admire her;
she was forsaken and despised; and she
wished herself once more among the wished herself once more among t
clouds with her laughing sisters. In the luxurious apartment of a mag-
nifcent palace a little sunbeam had
found its way, lightening up frescoed found its way, lightening up frescoed
ceiling and gleaming marble. Soon the energeti
heard-
"
"Annette, close the shutters and draw
the curtains. It is strange that you are so careless ; that sunlight will fade th
crimson to white." Poor little sunbeam, shut out to shine
upon hard walk and rough pavement. upon hard walk and rough pavement.
But what of the one who said, "I will Up on the mountain side she had
fount a bit of moss shivering in the cold and shadow.
Lunbean, me warm you," whispered the
the heart of the a cheering ray into the heart of the moss, which lifted up
its head and grew warm and happy all day. Darting on, she shone into a nar-
row alley where sunlight rarely found its way, and slipping in through a hole in a
neat but tattered curtain, found herself -in a basin of soup and water. No
 Three little children were receiving
their daily bath, for in this humble lodg-
ing neatness and order were not thought ing neatness and order were not thought
to be incompatible with poverty. But ittle sunbeam's wonderful arrival cause Such shouts of joy ap sounded within
those attic walls $\overline{\mathrm{I}} \mathrm{am}$ sure had never been heard there before. Cries or
"See, see, rainbows, Oh, ,ook, quick !' And when an uld pipe-stem had been
rocured and the bubbles began dancing and chasing each other about the roou
I think it safe to say that no happier
cildren could have been found in that or any other eitr. And it was only when exhausted by And it was only when exhausted by
excess of happiness they had fallen in-
to restful slumber, that sunbeam softly vithdrew. And soon fading amay in
he arms of twilight, she thonght of he the arms of twilight, she thongbt of her
brief life and the happiness she had given and said-
"Poor simple litle sunbeam that
" I have not only found my own for am; I have not only found my own for
tune, but those of my sisters also.
have had love and admiration; and am at peace with all the world, and a
content."-Morning Star: All Riaht, All Rigit !-" Give me
a Bible, too." asked a dear little child of
three, as she saw each one at family prayer with an open Bible.
Then, not heeding what others read
thre, Then, not heeding what others read
she talked to Jesus in her own sweet "Jesus, bless Fannie!" (a sister away
from home) "does you hear? Yes from home
me hear, all right."
After a moment
"Jesus, bless sthe boys." Then as if
earing the answer, in a most confiden
hearing the answer, in a most confiden
tone, "All risht, all rilght."
What a precious illustration of the child's trust which the Master lo
looks for in his true followers.
"This is the condiden "This is the confidence that we have ing to his will be heareth us a and if we
know that he heareth us whatsoever we sk, we know that we have the petitions
that we desired of him."-1 Jo an $\mathbf{v}: 14$ -
5. - Times of Refreshing. $\xrightarrow{\text { How to be UsEFUL.-I will tell yo }}$ He can pick up a pin from the floor.
He can play with his little sister. He can tell mamma when the baby
cries. put her foot on it.
He can hold the cotton when she He can teach a little child his letters.
And he can make his mother happy being a good boy.-
Do not Wart.-"I wish I wase big
oman to help you, mother, said a little "Bring mother's thimble; that will help me,", said the mother, smiling.
Just as if God meant for little children to wait until they grow up before helping their parents! No, no! God
gave them two nimble feet on purpose ters and two thumbs on purpose to bring and carry for her.

## British Shoe Store.

NEW GOODS JUST RECEIVED

BOOTS AND SHIOFS
MEN'S WOMEN'S buY'S and CH
SAME CLASS OF LMPORTED, whic
We sell on slight advapce on cost.
EPRTIVG 1876.
WHOLRSALE DRY GOODS ANDERSON, BILLING \& CO.,
 STAPLE AND FANCY
DRY GOODS
 Wholesale dry goods ware $\xrightarrow{\substack{111 \text { and } \\ \text { April } 22 .}}$

Mc SHANE BELL FOUNDRY Manufacture those Celebrate
bells for Chubches and AcaBELLS for Chobches and AcA-
DAMIEs, \&c.
rice List and Circulars sent free.
HENRY McSHANE \& Co.,
Baltimore, M.D.

Mahogany and Walnut. $\underset{\substack{\text { 2 Cases Mathogain }}}{\text { M Walnut }}$


We keep on hand about Twenty differ
SEWING MACHINES or will furnish any Sewing Machine re
quired, in price from

mproted schood


Bran

\section*{| T |
| :--- |
| T |
| P |
| W |
| T |}



Books at Ninety Cents.


Books at One Dollar.

$\qquad$
$\qquad$


 Grectan sand starieses of tharia
Father sock
Fthers
Loming Home

 Mel
Life Oife in the hoase Brigade
Suratatailan Colonees
tories of the Gorrila Cona
 An Eden in Englandor A LOE W
Who Won hy hathor of Win and Wear
Imogar, or the Mission of Angustine llass Siverthcroe-Grahme


 House Beautiful) or the Bible Museum - A LOE
Young Aat
Young Worman'sounsellor
do

OUSTOM TAILORING! H. G. LAURILLIARD, 19 HOLLIS STREET,

Agency for New York Fashions
TEMPERANGE HOTEL ist. Georges
M. PORTER

agents attention


 the cheapses quarto hible



zelis encyclopedia.
ROSES




