

TRANSIT.

The Summer leans upon the passing year,
 Leans heavily, and all her steps are slow,
 Like one who going lingers, loath to go;
 The wan leaves flock about her fallow, sear,
 Like ancient gossips crowding 'round a bier;
 The silent scythes no more the meadows
 mow.

The sluggish bayous falter in their flow,
 And winds say "dy-ing" in a whisper drear.
 Come, thou who with me liked the Summer
 well,

Together let us kiss her finger tips.
 And bind with fond good-bys her lifeless brow;
 Lay last year's love across her silent lips,
 Above the secrets she will never tell,
 And on her bosom cross two broken vows!

—*Mary Ashley Townsend in New York
 World.*

THE VOICE.

I wonder why there is not more pains taken to train the young to use pleasant tones in conversation than there is. The pianist practices very particularly to bring out the proper harmonious tone; and conversation is used much more than the music. Hence, in order to be harmonious in our conversation and talk, and produce a pleasant time among ourselves, we should cultivate an agreeable, pleasant and pleasing expression when exchanging ideas, as nothing tends to destroy good company more than expressions which causes the hearers to think a person is displeased, which an overbearing tone always indicates. Then let it be impressed upon everyone, especially the young, that it is more important to find a proper note or tone for an agreeable conversation at all times than it is to find the proper tone or note in music. Yes, let us have a musical tone for our conversation, and see for ourselves what nice harmony we will then have instead of discord, which is so unpleasant in music as well as in conversation. Indeed, it seems to me that a loving Christian will necessarily use loving, kind expressions even if the subject should differ from one's own ideas.

ANONYMOUS.

9th mo. 12th, 1894.

Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, was asked in one of his Monday evening question box lectures, if it were right, when children inherited a craving for stimulants like alcohol and tobacco, to gratify the craving. In reply, he said that he did not believe children ever inherited morbid appetites; if they lived where they could have an abundance of peaches, plums, pears and other fruits with finely flavored juices, they would not be likely to take up these bad habits. What children sometimes do inherit is a weak, nervous system, a weak will and a weak constitution. A feeble, nervous, weak-willed child may be prevailed upon to take whisky or tobacco and grow to like their effects. The direct effects of tobacco upon the nervous system are soothing and quieting—the remote effects are not considered by the user. Dr. Kellogg said that once he was expostulating with a clergyman for using tobacco, when he responded: "This is my refuge. I hide away from my cares and troubles in a cloud of tobacco smoke. When I get tired out with my parish duties or weary from writing sermons, I seek the solace of a good cigar." Now, all that tobacco did for this misguided man was to obtund his nerves and stupify him. He was just as tired as he was before only he had ceased to realize his fatigue. A child ought to be educated in fortitude, courage and endurance so as to meet the trials of life without the aid of any artificial stimulant, and he ought to have his appetite so educated that he will have no morbid cravings. There seems to be a growing desire in the world for some kind of a nerve tickle, or nerve-obtunding drug which shall give a temporary, artificial felicity. But this is simply discounting future enjoyment for the sake of having it to-day, and is very much like discounting a good note for 50 per cent. off its face value.—*Helen L. Manning.*

Better a little chiding than a great deal of heartbreak.—*Shakespeare.*