

That form of fear which causes a child to cringe at the sight of that which is ugly and repulsive ; to stand in dread of the bully ; to yield to that which he knows is wrong, for fear of the ridicule of his companions ; to resort to deceit to save himself from the stern rebuke, or, too often, angry scolding ;—all this is but the recoil of a gentle spirit from that which is brutal and harsh, and calls for the most careful treatment.

How shall we seek to counteract this particular form of fear ? How better counteract any fear, than to divert the mind from dwelling on that fear, from thinking of self ? The presence of his parents inspires and emboldens the child to do and dare. The thought of them, though absent, often proves enough to overcome his fears. Acquaint him, therefore, with the ever-present Helper. The same Being who fills the darkness and controls the storm, protects the most helpless of His creatures, and is especially near to guard and help His little ones. Inspire the child to emulate the principles that dominated the life of Jesus, the Boy and Man, who overcame evil with good, conquered brutality by love, and who was fearless because pure and true. Ever since His blessed life on earth, people have been proving His power in their own lives and the lives of children. "God is love." "We love, because He first loved us." "Perfect love casteth out fear."

Trinidad, B.W.I.

A Quarreling-Room

The twins ran in together, and at the same moment both began :

"Mother, Mattie won't let me—"

"Mother, Edna took my—"

"Now, little girls", said mother, "I've told you that in this room we have no conveniences for quarreling ; you will simply have to go up to the quarreling-room."

They looked at each other in sudden wonder, and then, with beating hearts, followed their mother up-stairs. In the room to which she led them the plasterers had just finished their work ; there was no carpet on the floor, and no furniture—nothing but a small box and an empty nail-keg. "You may sit here, Mattie", said mother, pointing to the box at one end of the room. "And you here, Edna."

Edna seated herself on the overturned nail-keg. With breathless interest they watched their mother. She took a piece of blue chalk that the carpenters had left, and drew a circle round each child.

"Now", she explained, "you must not step outside your circles until the quarreling is over, and the quarreling must all be done here."

As she closed the door they looked at each other, and could not help laughing.

"I don't know how to begin", said Edna.

They sat for a while longer, looking at each other and trying not to laugh.

"O pshaw, sister", exclaimed Mattie, at last, "let's go back and build houses ! It's more fun !"

"Is the quarrel over so soon ?" mother asked. "It looks, then, as if we should not need the quarreling-room, after all."

"It isn't much fun", returned Mattie.

"Well", mother went on, "father and I thought if we did not really need it, we might change its name and call it the playroom. You could have all your books up there then, and use that room for your very own."

"O mother !" shouted the two small voices.—Youth's Companion

Love One Another

To my sisters and my brothers

Good and gentle I must be ;

I must always do to others

What I would have done to me.

Jesus Christ came down to save us,

From His shining home above ;

This was the command He gave us,—

"As I loved you, ye shall love."

Then if any shall displease me,

I will keep these words in mind,

And will ask the Lord to teach me

How His children should be kind.

"It is only mothers and men of great soul who know little children, and understand the mystery of spiritual education, and have learned that the golden years lie at the very beginning, and the deepest education is imparted in the light of dawn."