The Family.

MOTH-FATEN.

And I laid It by with care;
I tolded it closs with lavender leaves,
In a naphin fine and fair;
It is far too costly a robe," I said. I man a beautiful garment, For one like me to wear.'

So never at morn or evening I put my garment on, It tay by itself under clasp and key, In the perfumed dusk alone Its wonderful broiders hidden Till many a day had gone

There were guests who came to my portal,
There were friends who sat with me,
And clad in soberest raiment I bore them company;
I knew that I owned a beautiful robe,

Though its splendour none might see.

There were poor who stood at my purial, There were orphaned sought my care :
I gave them the tenderest pity,
But had nothing lieside to spare; i had only the beautiful garment, and the raiment for daily wear.

At last, on a feast day's coming,
I thought in my dress to shine;
I would please myself with the lustre
Of its shifting colours fine;
I would walk with pride in the marvel
Of its rarely rich design.

So out from the dust I bore it—
The lavender fell away—
And fold on fold I held it up
To the searching light of the day
Alas! the glory had perished
While there in its place it lay.

Who seeks for fadeless beauty Must seek for the use that seals To the grace of a constant blessing.
The beauty that use reveals
For into the folded robe sione

The moth with his blighting steals -Margaret L. Sangues, in Harger's Baxar

A FALSE STANDARD OF WELL DOING

Ar the present time, when children's ideals are liable to be decidedly influ-

she remembers a poor widow who suffers from lack of food, and goes and gives this widow the five dollars received as a birthday present, departing under the widow's blessing; sometimes she discovers a little girl of her own age, but very poor, and adopts her as a sort of frolegee, giving the poor little girl her last winter's clothing, and half her nice playthings, and receive.

going to fight! There he stood with his capital for her in her business. She had the courage, too, to disregard proventy and to make the best of life, a courage which is rare, and which rarely fails face that sent him recling past some of the little boys that had gotten there. Frank recovered himself in time to take another blow, then another, and another, saying merely, 'I did not call you a liar."

A BIT OF A SUGGESTION. and half her nice playthings, and receiving in return the grateful worship of the poor little girl, and the praises of all the grown people. Often she has recourse to "earning money" for whatrecourse to "earning money "for ever the object of her generosity may be, and for this purpose sets up a lemonade stand on circus day (lemons never forget. lemonade stand on circus day (lemons and sugar coming from mother's path try), or takes to making and pedding delightful candy (candy ingredients delightful candy (candy ingredients). I am trying to be a Christian Will you have some more potato, delightful candy (candy ingredients thereof being the friends of the family, who hasten to help the worthy child by paying three times the price asked.

It's right to fight.'

"Well—I don't believe I want any; are generally too trifling to be remembered to have upon the first words of a quarrer, which are generally too trifling to be remembered, are like the few sparks that fall cooking potatoes. We used to have upon the dry leaves of the forest. The Bessie learned from this experience that it is more blessed to give than to always assured that Mary, or Ethel, or receive, and grew up into unselfish

What the child is more likely to have learned is that it is more fun to do a for what he had done. phenomenal kindness in an exciting of course it's all right between us.' and immediate reward of success and gratitude, than to persist in trying to shook hands Joe said: be good in unnoticed ways, and along commonplace lines of much failure. striking you as I did? Let any little girl take the moral in good faith, and act consistently according to one of the boys at supper. the principle set forth, and, instead of growing in grace with God and man, she runs grave danger of growing in self-consciousness, in pride, in restless- conquer him. ness and intrusiveness; of becoming, in short, a very troublesome little prig

Let children not lose their beautiful birthright of humility. If great wrong is to be righted, or misfortune to be relieved, let them carry the case to ered a disgrace to get into a fight. their parents, as their unspoiled instincts would lead them to do, and leave ing the words of the Saviour literally: ing."

Whosoever shall smite thee on the "By the way, did you have a pleasit trustfully to wiser heads and stronger cipe the pride and self-consciousness also, "—Christian Observer. hands than their own; so will they eswhich in their unformed characters must accompany great results achieved. apparently, but not really, by their agency Let them not believe that navel expedients, and sham sales, and playing at Providence with applause of all beholders is virtue. Encourage all phia, which has its significance for many love and sympathy in the warm, childish of our readers. hearts, yet let them by no means get the idea that their small doings are of a holiday to all his employes in the great importance, or that their kindly middle of June. Cashiers, foremen, efforts are likely to have great results, salesmen and women, cash-boys and Encourage, along with love, the peculiar porters, all were invited to spend the day astonished at the question, "I—supgraces of childhood, obcdience, gentle-on the grounds of the country-seat pose you do." ness, unconsciousness, simplicity; and owned by their employer. Tents were to this end give them not for models erected, a bountiful dinner and supper these unnaturally successful boys and were provided, a band of music was

List fer 1890?

FRANK'S VICTORY. A TRUE STORY.

age, "those words of the Saviour about cravats, and hats for the great occasion, world so precious to us four at this table turning the other cheek when you are There was one girl, whom we shall as just we four?" jourself that no poy in our school could and ner wages parely kept her and her out-door boy-life; and you enjoy not strike back, without being thought a coward and a milksop. Could we girl who stood next her behind the "Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."

"And are fairly happy in your behind the girl who stood next her behind the "Yes, sir."

pa?" "You are certainly right, my son, in Saviour's words. But if you and your merino.

game had been called for some reason, "And I think I will go. Mother wishes and I was talking to the centre fielder, it, and I like to get all the fun I can out when we heard Joe Harding's angry of life."

group wherever she went.

On the way home to a

own silly little heart was cluttered with looking almost white as he tried to con- out. trol himself. Joe, slinging his bat The next day she was promoted into entitled to something better than shad-The outline of the story embodying away, came toward him, walking on one of the most important departments, ows from you—how a complaining The outline of the story embodying the idea is, in general, after this fash on:

Some little boy or girl (say girl) begins, on some provoccation or other, to try to be good, and she casts about for some good deed to do.

Sometimes of the story embodying away, came toward nim, waiking on one of the most important departments, ows from you—how a complaining and since that time her success has been steady.\(\)

The good humour and kindness of hours which should be highly prized—hours in which we who love each other to some good deed to do.

Sometimes of the most important departments, ows from you—how a complaining voice and a scowling face take away all the sweetness and beauty from the hours which should be highly prized—hours in which we who love each other are together?"

The good humour and kindness of hours in which we who love each other in seeing others have fun," was the best are together?"

"Indeed father I name together to the father I name together to the father I name together?" she remembers a poor widow who suf- going to fight! There he stood with his capital for her in her business. She

"And there stood Frank, his face all

bruised and bleeding, a sight I shall like Latin much myself. And some of

tian,' replied Frank, 'and I don't think | Herbert?" asked his mother.

But, whatever the special phase of to let your face be battered up in that benevolence, the children who read are way by every bully that comes along? "'I can't help that, but I have made

"That evening, in Frank's room, womanhood, beloved and admired by you might have seen a sight that none of us would have thought possible -

> Joe kneeling to Frank, begging pardon "Why Joe! Get up this instant!

> "And Frank lifted Joe up. As they " But can I ever forgive myself for

> "" Joe is conquered for once," said

"I always said Frank was his match,' replied Big Tom; 'but I didn't think he was going to take that way to

"Boys, do you think Frank was a coward and a milksop? Why, we thought him the bravest fellow in school!

"Joe never struck a boy after that, And, what's more, it came to be considright cheek, turn to him the other ant time last night?

HOW SHE ATTRACTED NOTICE.

A LITTLE incident—it is a true story

ously planned their dresses, and "No," said Henry, who was fourteen that they might look fresh and gay-years old and very thoughtful for his Even the cash-boys brought new

struck in the race are not to be taken literally, they are like that other saying about the mountain being removed and cast into the midst of the sea. Our teacher te'll us, you remember, to get teacher te teac struck in the face are not to be taken call Jane, who could not indulge herat the spirit of the words. You know been but a few months in the store, looking too, well kept and healthy. You ing word with a grossly insulting second, drew the feet out as straight as she yourself that no boy in our school could and her wages barely kept her and her are able to take in the full delights of Put down the brakes hard upon the could. She then bent the four toes

follow that rule in our every-day life, counter, "I bought such a lovely blue lawn."

"I have nothing but this," said Jane, always trying to get at the spirit of the glancing down at her rusty black

"Shame to hit a fellow that won't along, Herbert?" asked his father at the

"Oh, tolerably, sir," said Herbert with a half-scowl which was becoming very familiar with his face. "I don't the boys are such poor scholars they

"Will you have some more potato,

them a great deal nicer."

that book of mine he borrowed and hardly forgotten, and the friendship is they'd return things. What are your examples?"

"In the Least Common Multiple." But of course I'll show you. Seems to to any one not wholly debased. Often spread upon the bare ground. In one past the gateway of the city wall, away me this steak is tough.

wood supply soon," suggested mother.
"And then there'll be more piling for me, of course," remarked Herbert. Bridget must burn a lot of wood in the so enraged that he cried: kitchen.

"While you are helping your sister with the examples, Herbert," said his mother, "I'll put a stitch into that necktie if you'll hand it to me. Something about it seems to be wrong."

"It's a miserable fitting thing, scarcely worth mending. I wore it last one which attributes cowardice. Cour- into. She had not learned enough to

done almost as well myself."

paper he had been reading, laid it be-side his plate, and, turning towards the cent thing in the world may be said in A LITTLE incident—it is a true story of the parents, as they continued a few years ago in Philadel-phia, which has its significance for many of our readers.

A LITTLE incident—it is a true story side his plate, and, turning towards the cent thing in the world may be said in ye could set incident—the parents, as they boy, gazed at him so fixedly and so such a way as to rasp and humiliate, particularly if it is accompanied by a particularly if it is accompanied by a particularly if it is accompanied by a certain look out of the eyes. Human her fists shut up so tight and her red they could not sell her. So Amoy found him, at length asking, him, at length asking,
"Well, what is it, father?"

love you?"

"I am quite sure of it."

"And that there is nothing in the from the second word, orld so precious to us four at this table Tom—"What did you take my bat

"Yes, sir." out-door boy-life; and you enjoy your second word .- Youth's Companion.

"And are fairly happy in your home surroundings?

"Yes, father, in everything. But will you please tell me what all this means!"

a shadow about you upon those who are ren !"-Christian Intelligencer.

heart before. But I will."

There are many boys in the homes all over the world. Wouldn't they do well also to take it to heart?—Sydney Dayre, in American Messenger.

"Is thou dost bid thy friend farewell, But for one night though that farewell may be, Press thou his hand in thine. How canst thou tell how far from thee Fate or caprice may lead his steps ere that

to-morrow comes?" "Yea, find theu always time to lay some earnest word
Between the idle talk, lest with thee henceforth

THE ART OF QUARRELING.

Night and day regret should walk I

THE first words of a quarrel, which "Can you spare a quarter of an hour blows them into a flame. Then the after breakfast to help me with my examples, Herbert?" asked his sister. "Oh, I suppose so. I did want fore, are full of anger. Then words to stop and speak to Jack Lee about are spoken which may be forgiven, but self-love of him to whom it is addressed. the history of a Chinese girl.

Ugly truths must sometimes be spoken. but not when two persons are quarrelage and truthfulness being the very understand what her father and mother grow on again. Thinking he wanted foundation of respectable character, a were saying. remark which conveys an intimation of a want of either, is a sure provocation girl," said the father.

of quarrel. There are tones in the "We could make a lady of her," said repaid. The good man talked very "Oh, rather. But I expected to of quarrel. There are tones in the hear something finer. I could have voice that cannot be described, but her mother. ear something finer. I could have voice that cannot be described, but her mother.

every reader, unless he is a high-class "She's better dead. Girls are no use. of suffering and disappointment. He every reader, unless he is a high-class "She's better dead. Girls are no use. of suffering and disappointment. He early Better drown her now," continued the house as one of his family. How her

ing, working together in the day time, white as ivory. She was a very happy You are sure that you, with your all possessing a nervous system and a little girl until she was five yeas old. girs with their integral denotoning and special trains sister, are the object of the most constant, in the Christian were chartered to carry the guests to sister, are the object of the most constant, loving care and solicitude on the Union.

It does not a special trains of those they expect to visit we will be day, her mother told her that she was send sample copies. We shall be glad to have the country and home again. The country and nome again.

Stant, loving care and solicitude on the unintentionally spoken, expected at to have bound feet, and be a "lady," all interested in helping to circulate The Re
Nothing else was talked of for weeks part of your mother and myself?"

Nothing else was talked of for weeks part of your mother and myself?"

Nothing else was talked of for weeks part of your mother and myself?"

Yes, father," said Herbert, more tentions will be omitted, the material of as she was now "betrothed" to Sn; view sendus the names of persons who may before the happy day. The sales
We shall be giad to have bound feet, and be a "lady," all interested in helping to circulate The Re
tentions will be omitted, the material of as she was now "betrothed" to Sn; view sendus the names of persons who may be induced to subscribe.

"You are sure that your best and Two things should be borne in mind father had offered to pay almost a hunbought cheap and pretty muslins, highest welfare is the thing most earnwhich they made up in the evenings, estly sought by us?"

by every inmate: one is that it takes dred dollars for Amoy. She was to two persons at least to make a quarrel; become the wife of his son when she that they might look fresh and gay.

"Yes, sir."

Charles-" I didn't take your bat,

Tom-" You are a liar." In this case Charles made the quarrel, because he met the merely irritat-

COLIGNY.

A visitor to Paris during the past season gives a pleasing account of the hurt! How see did cry! Every morn-character and influence of the marble ing, in spite of her shricks and moans "You did."

"No, I did not,' quietly replied Frank Talbott.

The day came, bright and hot, and liar, and nobody shall call me a liar."

"Joe was a splendid looking feilow, liar, and nobody shall call me a liar."

"Joe was a splendid looking feilow, the envy of all the boys; for he was the best baseball player in school. But he had a quick temper, and it was very casy for him to get into a fight when he was angry

"It is always fun to see other people thave fur, said Jane bravely.

"It is always fun to see other people thave fur, people thave fur, said Jane bravely.

"It is always fun to see other people thave fur, people thave fur, said Jane bravely.

The day came, bright and hot, and last fifteen minutes, some pertaining to dess. She gave up all idea of "fun" for herself, and set to work to help others find it. On the grounds she everything has been met by you wither a direct or indirect complaint or lay the table, brought water to the old have furny appropriate passages of Scripture. This discuss the best baseball player in school. But he had a quick temper, and it was very lay the table, brought water to the old have furny said and hot, and they can. It represents Coligny in the last fifteen minutes, some pertaining to your studies, some to your amusements, some to your small duties to others, others, and little Amoy's days were very undown. On the base of the statue are chief of Voltaire and Gambetta are insignificant. It represents Coligny in the cant. It represents Coligny in the last fifteen minutes, some to your amusements, some to your small duties to others, others, and little Amoy's days were very undown. On the base of the statue are chief find it. On the grounds she cant. It represents Coligny in the cant. It represents C that he didn't try to control his temper, because he knew he was the best fighter in school

""He always manages to keep cool

""He always manages to keep cool

""Oh, you are mistaken, father," said Herbert with a rising color. "I really don't mean to keep up a scowl and a growl about things. I don't think of it half the time."

"Oh, you are mistaken, father," said Herbert with a rising color. "I really don't mean to keep up a scowl and a growl about things. I don't think of it half the time."

"Oh, you are mistaken, father," said Herbert with a rising color. "I really don't mean to keep up a scowl and a growl about things. I don't think of it half the time." "Then," said his father, with the half the pupils study history and learn what did, and hoped some day to be able to jesting expression of his face giving the Roman Catholic Church has done wear them. They were dainty little

The Children's Corner.

THE REFUGE.

WITHIN the car a little girl Within the car a little girl
With hair of gold, and tress and curl
Like living sunshine—all alive,
Kept flitting up and down the aisle;
Now here, now there, from seat to seat,
Danced merrily the little feet;
The sunny face now pressed the pane,
Now called the sunshine back again.

All loved her as from place to place All loved her as from place to place she fluttered with a bird-like grace; And now with this one, now with that, Stopped to exchange a smile or chat. So the long journey we beguiled; Her bive eyes could so friendly be, Nobody knew whose treasure she.

But suddenly from sunlight plain Into a tunnel rushed the train. Ah I then we knew whose arms should hold The little one with locks of gold. "Papa! papa!" she trembling cried, And, groping, sought her father's side; As out into the day we pressed, Her head lay on her father's breast.

Tis so with us; when life is fair
We, too, forget our Father's care,
And wander wheresoc'er we will,
But, oh! He's watching, watching still;
And when the shadows round us fall,
He hears and heeds His children's call. We run to Him with fear oppressed-He folds us to His gracious breast.

—Congregationalist.

HISTORY OF A CHINESE GIRL

her eyes, and wondering, as all babies sionary. ing. Another most irritating retort is do, what sort of a world she had gotten

"We don't have rice enough for a

"We could sell her if she has small

beings, old or young, never appear in lips drawn together in such a queer not only a happy home, but a Friend "Well, what is it, father?"

"Herbert, do you know that we all over you?"

"Why," exclaimed Herbert, greatly istonished at the question, "I—suppose you do."

"Are you not sure of it?"

"Yes," said Herbert, laughing a little, ing. working together in the day time."

"I am quite sure of it."

"Well, what is it, father?"

beings, old or young, never appear in lips drawn together in such a queer not only a happy home, but a Friend pucker. They gave her the name of Amoy, although girls in China are ususally numbered instead of named. Amoy guage how this Friend has promised grew very fast and fat and cunning. Her eyes were very black, and so were house, sitting three times a day at the same table, being together in the day time."

"I am quite sure of it."

by every inmate: one is that it takes dred dollars for Amoy. She was to two persons at least to make a quarrel; become the wife of his son when she the other, that the quarrel usually dates from the second word.

Tom—"What did you take my bat for?"

Amoy was delighted to hear that her feet were to be bound. She had often

begged that her feet might be bound, and that she might be betrothed, as many of her little friends were. So her mother took Amoy's feet in her hands, and began to bind them. She first under, and bound them very tight. Then she pressed the heel under and fastened the bandages about it, thus leaving only the great toe to grow to its natural size.

In a few days how Amoy's feet did

Saviour's words. But if you and your brother can spare a few minutes from your lesson I will tell you an incident that happened in our school when I was a boy, which may help us on this subject

"One day we were practising for a "One day we were practising for a "I must wear this." she said firmly."

"Yes, I've come to that now. You statue recently erected to the memory of pain, the cruel bandages were made awake in the morning in the full enjoy- humanly murdered on the night of the boating and croquet. You must have a summer gown, or else don't go."

Girls of fifteen like pretty gowns.

Jane said nothing for a few minutes.

"One day we were practising for a left field."

"I must wear this." she said firmly.

"Yes, I've come to that now. You statue recently erected to the memory of Admiral Coligny, who was so inhumanly murdered on the night of the humanly murdered on the night of the humanly murdered on the night of the humanly murdered on the night of the bones were broken, and great to whom your happiness is dear."

Herbert looked into his father's eyes waiting to hear more, as he made a church, the Oratoire, and almost in front of the church of St. Germain. "It seems as if a boy of your conditions in life ought to find happiness in the signal for the commencement of and mumbled some prayers; fire-crack"But you can't play croquetin—that."
"It is always fun to see other people with the seems as a thorn for your of the church, the Oratoire, and almost in cines on the poor broken feet, to cure front of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of and mumbled some prayers; fire-crackeverything. But instead of this, everything, according to your own showing, finest in Paris; compared with it, those evil spirits that were supposed to bring the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the commencement of the church of St. Germain, them—all to no effect. The Chinese doctor waved his hands over the sores, the signal for the church of the church o

ideals are liable to be decidedly influenced by the children's literature so abundant and attractive, it is worth while to protest against laise notes that sometimes sound therein. One of these recurs again and again, being apparently as popular and unchainenged now as in the days of my childhood, when my have loops at the sides, through which strings are passed, by means of which they are fastened to the ankle.

As there is only the great toe left in shape, the shoe is fastened upon it; and all small-footed women in China, or "ladies," as they are called, hobble along on these toes, tilting about like a boy on stilts. Many cannot walk at all without the assistance of a servant. upon whose shoulder they lean, or by

the use of a cane. After the shoe is on, the strings and bandages are covered with ribbons and fancy cords wound about the

ankle. Amoy was almost twelve years old, and it was near the time when she would become the wife of Sing Lee. He was very cross about her feet being diseased, and said he would not buy her unless the speedily recovered. Amoy's father frightened her with his scolding and angry manner, because she was in danger of being a life-long cripple. But, with all the scolding, the poor feet grew worse and worse, until at last they actually decayed and came off. How Amoy cried and wrung her hands with grief when she knew the truth. She preserved the miserable feet, hiding them away until she grew well enough to move about on the rude crutches furnished her.

One day she heard about the "for-eign doctor" who lived outside the city wall, and who had cured people of all sorts of dreadful diseases. They said he possessed wonderful magic. that book of mine he borrowed and hardly tolgotten, and the file distribution is hasn't returned. I wish folks wouldn't seldom quite as it was before. Hence borrow; but if they will borrow, I wish the old saying "It is the second word they'd return things. What are your that makes the quarrel." That second dows, and with only a back door far next day, taking her crutches and dows, and with only a back door far next day, taking her crutches and In a little house of bamboo poles, and could do anything he wished. word usually wounds the pride or the down a dirty street like an alley, began thrusting a bundle in her bosom, she "That's easy enough, I'm sure. I It may take a form that implies a doubt wonder if you're-bright at arithmetic, Lill? of the other's veracity—a dire offence first time, she was lying upon a rug narrow streets, across the long bridge, it insinuates a low, small, unworthy corner of the room stood a big wooden a weary length from home, until she motive. Sometimes the maddening figure, looking like an ugly doll, but reached at last the door of the hospital word is a truth, as when Brutus told in fact it was the household god. Be- where lived that great magical doctor. Cassius he had an "itching palm to fore it some incense was burning in an It was a very kind and patient face sell his offices for gold." Cassius was iron bowl. The only picture that hung into which Amoy's eyes gazed as she upon the wall was the picture of an told her errand; and it was with a "I an itching palm! other idol, printed in bright red and pleading earnestness that she ended by You know that you are Brutus that speak this, Or, by the gods, this speech were else your last." stove, nor even a cradle in that room. again," as she laid the bundle she had She lay there upon the floor, blinking drawn from her bosom before the mis-

It was hard to make Amoy understand that no skill could make her feet told him she would work for him; that kindly to her, and learned all her story eyes shone then! It was not hard to feet," begged the mother.
So they kept the baby, who lay with had no further use for her, now that

IF persons canvassing for our paper will