

a tremendous lot of apples to pick; they are worth only 5c. a bushel out here. The crops this year out here are pretty good; wheat and oats are the best; ours turned out immensely; we had 845 bushels of oats, 345 bushels of wheat. Oats are worth 21 to 23c. per bushel and wheat 65c. We threshed it in one day. Mr. Hammeny, from Hagersville, threshed for us, and he has got a boy from the Home; his name is Thomas Mills, a chum of mine when we used to be in Stepney. We had a good time while he was here. He came out in the party of '92, and was surprised to see him, but I knew him and he knew me."

We are glad to learn of the pleasant reunion of old chums, and we have not the slightest doubt Walter and Thomas had a "good time" talking of the old days and comparing notes on the intervening years.

Harry Frecke, of the first '88 party, writes us from Denville that he is well and in a very comfortable situation. We are glad to learn of our friend's continued good fortune. Harry also sends greeting to many old friends, who he hopes have formed as favorable impressions of the country as he has.

William J. Daubney reminds us that he has been in his situation for three years and three months. This means that there is every probability of William securing the coveted long-service medal, as his present situation is the one at Paisley, to which he went upon arrival here in June, '93. William adds:

"I am getting along splendid, and can do nearly all kinds of farm work. My master and mistress are very kind to me."

From Winger comes a letter from our fourteen year old friend John Lees (March, '93, party). John says:

"There is lots of work to do, and I have a good time, and I like my place well. Mr. and Mrs. Mills are good to me, and there are lots of chestnuts to pick; it is fun to pick them. I have seen quite a lot of boys in Canada that I knew in England, and I was glad to see them."

We also hear of regular attendance at Sunday school and church. John seems to have very pleasant surroundings altogether, and he does not fail to appreciate them. By the time he has completed his engagement we expect he will have become a first-class young farmer.

OUR LITERARY AND MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT SOCIETY.

(Continued from page 3.)

When I was about eight or nine years of age and my younger sister seven years of age, whose hair was growing long, I used to call her "Moppy," just to tease her because her hair was long. I knew it made her unhappy and miserable, but when my mother died and my sister and I were separated, I very often wished I could recall that one word; but no, I could not, though I were to ask forgiveness, and that word still haunts my memory, and makes me feel sorry.

As I said before, the tongue is deceitful. A person may hear something wrong about his neighbor, and will go away and tell everybody that he or she meets about it, and will after make things ten times worse than they really are. And then, if brought to mind about it, they will deny it.

I know I have been set to work at jobs that I didn't like, and felt like grumbling about it, but restrained myself, and when the work was done, I was glad I did not grumble, and felt happy. And then some people have a habit of grumbling, and can't easily get quit of it, and it makes them unhappy. So I think we should all try and keep our tongues from evil, and our lips that they speak no guile.

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

ALFRED JOLLEY, Age 20. Party, April, '90.

King Solomon says, "Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles." And it is a very true proverb. A boy of about fifteen years of age was working on a farm. One day the master was called to town on some business, and he was left to do the

chores. During his master's absence, his mistress went to the stable for something, and noticing the cattle mangers empty, she thought they had not been fed. Upon the master's return in the evening, he was informed of the cattle not being fed. The hired boy was then called, and being asked if he fed the cattle he replied "Yes!" The woman (thinking because the mangers were empty they had not been fed) contradicted him in strong terms. And the boy, angry to think he had been wrongfully accused, exclaimed, "You are a liar." He was shown the door at once and turned out into the cold January night. That boy was myself. I have told it that it may be a warning to others, and a warning to me in the future, not to speak till I think of the effects of what I shall say. That word hurt not only myself but those that heard it.

I find it is a good rule not to say anything that you will be sorry for. Upon reflection one harsh word spoken may sting for years and cause the speaker a lot of misery, and a kind word spoken in season may bring many a blessing.

Oh! many a shaft at random sent
Finds mark the archer little meant,
And many a word at random spoken
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.

SCOTT.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

ALBERT E. YOUNG, Age 13, Party '95.

The obligation of man to lower animals is to use them kindly and teach them. You can win the affection of any domestic animal by being kind to them, or by cruelty they can be made vicious. There are some animals that cannot be tamed, because it is not their nature. Without horses or cattle it would seem almost impossible to farm in this country. God gave all these things for our use and not to be abused. Man sins against God in cursing and swearing at the animals, which He so kindly has given to us for a blessing.

GOVERNMENT OF THE TONGUE.

Composed and written by Mary I. Duff, a Canadian girl, aged 13 years.

The tongue is one of the most unruly parts of our bodies. The Great Giver gave it to us for the use of talking and praising Him, but not as some people use it—for cursing and swearing. It was also given us to aid us in eating. If we would sometimes stop and think before we use this organ of our body, we would perhaps not use it in such ways as we do. It was also given to us to help one another by speaking kind words, and if we see another one in trouble we should speak kindly and help them. One way of governing the tongue is "think twice before you speak." Sometimes when we let our passions fly we use our tongue in a most shameful manner, and when a word is once uttered it cannot be recalled, and so it and its influence goes on through the world. We should always take care not to utter it in the presence of a smaller child, because they will very often pick them up, and then they would say them too, and God would mark that down against us.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

GEORGE A. GILDERSON, Age 24. Party, April, '90.

When God created the beasts of the earth, He placed them under the control of man to have dominion over them. When the Lord gave this privilege to man, He intended him for to use them kindly, not to abuse and ill-treat them.

Man is under great obligations to lower animals, and should do all in his power to make their lives happy. Farm animals, especially the dog, the horse and the cow, are more human, or have more human characteristics than they get credit for. They all want something more than food, drink and shelter—they want kind words and human sympathy.

The Good Book says, "a righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." For that reason I consider it downright wickedness to abuse and ill-treat any dumb animal. You

can generally tell a man's character by his conduct to dumb animals. Let a man who is always kind to his farm animals go away for a time; then notice his home-coming. The dog goes and meets him at the gate, leaping and barking to express its joy at his master's return; the cat, purring and rubbing itself round his legs; even the hens seem to share in the fun. The horses in the pasture come running to him, whinnying and placing their noses in his hand to be patted. He goes to the house, his wife meets him with a cheery smile; the baby, crowing and clapping its tiny hands, is soon on its father's shoulder and carried around the room in great glee. What a pleasant home-coming!

Now, notice a different scene: the return of the man who is brutal to his farm animals. His dog slinks away with its tail between its legs; the cat, running against the farmer, is given a brutal kick, perhaps left for dead—not a kind word for anything. He goes into the house, swears at his wife; the children run away and hide. No welcome in this house. What a contrast!

You hear it said sometimes that animals have not any sense or feeling or intelligence.

There are some people who lack the sense and intelligence of dumb animals. The drunkard, for instance, he will drink, and drink until he loses all his friends, his money, his good name, his self-respect, and sinks far below the level of the lowest of animals. Which has the "sense" in this case?

The horse is intelligent, and under proper treatment will show his intelligence; and more than that, he will show his love for you if you will give him opportunity. Horses, like children, show their bringing up, their treatment at home. A man cannot abuse his horse without others knowing it; it is impossible. The horse carries his home history in his face. To receive benefit from our farm animals we must use them well in return. I think the "Golden Rule" applies well in this case.

THE INFLUENCE OF MUSIC.

GEO. WARD, Age 24. Party, June, '83.

It has been truly said "music hath charms," but the writer might have well added that music possessed an influence great enough to encompass heaven and earth and still be felt and heard.

Music is the right hand of patriotism. It is the spirit of patriotic songs that instills into the hearts of our boys and girls, and also older people, a greater love for the country under whose banner they rest. The question has been asked: Why do armies, when led forth to battle, be preceded by music? We answer, because it is music that thrills the hearts of the soldiers with a burning desire to win for themselves and for their country the brightest and highest laurels possible to be won. It has been related that during the late Civil War in the United States, the Union and Confederate forces were on opposite sides of the Rappahannock River. The Union band was playing a national air, and when they had finished, the Confederate band struck up one of its Southern patriotic songs. The music of each was inspiring to both of the armies to which it belonged, because it reminded each of the cause for which he was there. But when a few minutes afterward, the Union band began playing "Home, Sweet Home," the Confederate band also joined in and both played lustily to the end. The men on both sides cheered and wept alternately, and in spite of existing hostilities were drawn in heart to each other. What was this mighty force that could in a moment or two make friends out of enemies? It was the living "influence of music."

When the negro was in slavery, he certainly had little to cheer him. But during the week the negroes on most plantations were allowed certain evenings off. On these evenings the work was quickly done, and one by one the dusky toilers hied them away to some appointed cabin where a prayer-meeting was held. There they sang their plantation melodies and their sweet jubilee songs, and the influence of their singing gave their toil-worn spirits vim, so that on the days of interval between the meetings there was an impetus given to the work that, without the influence of the songs of Zion, would not have been.

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