

That thoughtless word is a random dart,  
 It strikes we know not where :  
 It may rankle long in some tender heart,  
 Is it a trifle there?

Is it a trifle, the first false step;  
 On the dizzy verge of sin ?  
 'Tis treacherous ground—one little slip  
 May plunge us headlong in—  
 One little temptation and we may wear  
 Death's galling chains for aye :  
 One little moment of heartfelt prayer  
 May rend those chains away.

Drops of water are little things,  
 But they form the boundless sea ;  
 'Tis in little notes that the wild bird sings,  
 But his song is melody ;  
 Little voices, here scarcely heard  
 In heaven shall bear their part ;  
 And a little grave in the green churchyard  
 Holds many a parent's heart.

This world is little, if rightly weighed,  
 And trifling its joy and care.  
 But not while we linger under its shade,  
 There are then no trifles here.  
 A little burthen may weigh like lead  
 On the faint and weary soul,  
 In the upward path it perforce must tread  
 Before it attain the goal:

Cease then to talk of a little thing  
 Which may give thy brother pain ;  
 Shun little sins, least they haply bring  
 The greater in their train.  
 Seize each occasion, however small,  
 Of good which may be given :  
 So, when thou hearest thy Master's call,  
 Thou shalt be great in heaven.—*Exchange.*

#### MEANING OF GIRL'S NAMES.

Francis is truly fair,  
 Bertha is purely bright,  
 Clara is clear to see,  
 Lucy is a star of light,  
 Felicia is happy as happy can be,