

WHICH JUG?

"Here I come, father, *temperance* in one hand and *intemperance* in the other," said a little boy as he trudged into the hay-field with a water-jug in one hand and a cider-jug in the other.

"Now, who is for *intemperance*?" he asked, glancing at the faces of the workmen.

The question went home to the father's heart; he decided for *temperance*, slaked his thirst with pure cold water, and never sent cider into his field after that.

Carrying cider-jugs is very poor business for boys; and when jugs are to be carried, boys frequently have that work to do. The sooner the practice is abolished the better for both men and boys.

SPEAK KINDLY.

A young lady had gone out to take a walk. She forgot to take her purse with her, and had no money in her pocket. Presently she met a little girl with a basket on her arm.

"Please, miss, will you buy something from my basket?" said the little girl, showing a variety of book-marks, needle-books, watch-cases, etc.

"I'm sorry I can't buy anything to-day," said the young lady. "I haven't any money with me. Your things look very pretty." She stopped a moment and spoke a few kind words to the girl; and then as she passed, she said again, "I'm very sorry I can't buy anything from you to-day."

"Oh, miss," said the little girl, "you've done me just as much good as if you had. Most persons that I meet say, 'Get away with you!' but you have spoken kindly to me, and I feel a heap better."

That was "considering the poor." How little it costs to do that! Let us learn to speak kindly and gently to the poor and suffering. If we have nothing else to give, let us at least give them our sympathy.

Speak gently, kindly to the poor;
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.

Speak gently, for 'tis like the Lord,
Whose accents meek and mild
Bespoke him as the Son of God,
The gracious, holy Child."—*Carrier Dove*.