

## KITTY'S RECITATION.

Dear friends, who have homes of comfort  
and ease,  
Think a moment of other homes over the  
seas,  
Where, instead of the brightness and beauty  
we know,  
Is found only darkness and sorrow and woe.

From our earliest moments to us has been  
given

To hear of the love of our Father in heaven,  
And every day in this dear Christian land,  
We receive countless blessings from His  
loving hand.

If trouble come to us, if sickness appear,  
We have but to pray and our Saviour will  
hear;

He will speak consolation; will comfort im-  
part,  
And against every evil will strengthen our  
heart.

If temptations assail us, then in that dread  
hour

When Satan, our enemy, puts forth his  
power,

Ah, what would we do if we never had  
heard  
Of Jesus the Christ and His life-giving  
word?

Oh! we who know Jesus and taste of His  
love,

Who have the bright hope of a mansion  
above,

Let us share with our sisters far over the  
sea

The gifts of God's grace, so rich and so free.

Let us tell them of Jesus, the truth and the  
way;

Send His holy word to them and teach them  
to pray,

That in trial and sickness and death, they  
may have

The friend above all who is mighty to save.

I see a glad time when no more to roam,  
We shall be in the Father's dear presence  
at home,

They shall come from north, south, the  
west and the east,

The great shall be there and also the least;  
What joy in that hour for you and for me  
To greet redeemed sisters from over the sea!

—Ex.

## PULLING WEEDS.

"A penny for your thoughts, Roland."

"I was thinking, Lill, of Jack Reynolds,  
and wondering why, with almost everything  
a fellow could wish for, he should be the  
most disagreeable, the meanest, and the  
most unhappy boy in school."

"Have you solved the problem?"

"No, not exactly; but I have decided that  
I am more fortunate in one way than he. I  
have a sister I would not exchange for all  
of his things. I don't believe if he had one  
like mine he could be so disagreeable."

"Suppose you invite him here some even-  
ing. Perhaps I can help explain your  
riddle."

And so it happened that Jack Reynolds,  
who was so disagreeable that no one ever  
thought of inviting him anywhere, spent an  
evening with Roland and his sister.

"Don't believe I ever had a better time  
in my life," he said the next day. "That  
sister of yours is a trump. She looks as  
though she could not help being happy if  
she tried. Is she always so?"

"Yes, always."

"What makes her?"

"The truth is," said Roland, "she is al-  
ways trying to make others comfortable and  
happy, and never thinks of being so her-  
self."

"Humph! That's it, is it?"

"That's a good deal of it, yes. Would  
you like to know what she said about you?"

"No. It would not be anything good."

"But it was. Lill often says our charac-  
ters have to be cared for just as a beautiful  
garden is looked after; and now she says  
you have the making of a splendid man in  
your character, a man we might all be  
proud to know some day if you would only  
cut down and pull up the weeds that are  
choking out the beautiful flowers."

"Did she really say that, Roland? May  
I come again?"

He did come again and again, and before  
long a great change was noticed in him.  
He grew cheerful, happy, and contented, and  
began sharing his good things with others.  
It was hard to change all at once, but  
Jack persisted till the boys were proud of  
him, and told him so.

"The credit," he would always say, "is  
due to the girl who taught me how to pull  
weeds. I suppose I will have to go on  
rooting them out as long as I live, but it  
is easier work now."—Ex.