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DEVOTED TO TEMPERANCE, SCIENCE, EDUCATION; AND LITERATURE.

## VOLUMEXXYI. No. 1

MONTREAL \& NEW YORK, JANUARY $9,1891$.
30 Cts. Der An.Pozt-Paid,

GEORGE KENNAN.
A well-known literary man who met Mr. Kennan on his return from Siberia declared, "I havo been talking with a man who has seen hell !" It is not strange, says a writer in the Century Magazine, from whose article this sketch is condensed, that the world is curious about one whose experionces can be thus graphically described. We wish further knowledge of the personality of him who has traversed the awful circles and himself tasted the fire. Indeed, he who tells us such tales may justly be asked for an account of himself.
It may well enough be that not only to the readers of this magazine, but to all the family friendship, that Gencral Anson world as well, Mr. Kennan's history is Stager, then superintendent of the Western centred around the expedition of 1885 to study the exile system. His career up to that time was but a preparation for that high service. Keen, quick, discriminating, yet especially just and accurate, strong in body and with a stout purpose, of an unconquerable will and an indomitable courage, and with an enger interest in all strange places and peoples, Nature had made him for her service. Nursed on dificulties, and trained by necessity, he yet had mever parted company with industry and perseverance, while readiness of resource was both his inheritunce and his habit.
Born in Norwalk, Ohio, on the 16th of February, 1845, canny Scotch and impetuous Irish blood mingle with the sturdy English currents in the veins of George Kemnan ; but for four generations the Kennans have been Americans. Fis father, John Kennan, a young lawyer from Western Now York, had found home and wife in what was then a small town of Ohio. His mother was Mary Ann Morse, daughter of a Connecticut clergyman, and it is not without interest to learn that she was of the same family as the great inventor of telegraphy, $S$. F. B. Morse.

The coreted "education" was no light matter to this seeker after knowledge, as appears by the price he willingly paid for the hope. At the somewhat tender age of twelve George Kemnan began life as a telegraphist at Norwalk, which prevented my further regular school-going, but which, with equal pace, led the wiy to a very different career. For the noxt five years, not only there but at Wheeling, Columbus, and Cincin-nati,--for thoroughness and skill brought rapid promotion, -whe nover ceased both study and recitation, whether it was 3 or 4 o'clock of the night when he laid


GEORGE KENNAN.
it was atill a plan however, the restless and gloomy youth in Cincinnati, sitting one day at lis place in the office, thinking hopeIessly of his appeal to General Stager, suldenly jumped into life at the receipt of a laconic message sont over the wires by that gentleman's own hand, "Can you start for Alaska in two weeks?" and with the confident courage alike of his age and his temperament replied, "Yes, in two hours!" The sxpedition left for eastern Asia on July 3, 1865.
The two years spent in the wilds of eastorn Siberia, with its camps on the boundless steppes, its life in the smoky huts of the wandering Koraks, its arctic winters, its multiplied hardships, and its manifold interests and excitements, proved a very preparatory sclaool for another and vastly more importano Siberian, journey. Not the least of its advantages was the know ledge of the language then first ac-- quired in those months of ofter solitary life among the wild tribes of Siberia. Among this mang many qualifications for his work is an unusual linguistic ability.
Not only is a language very easy to him, but almost without his own knowledge he possesses himself of a certain inner sense of its use, and a facility at its idiom. He has been calledamong the first -if not, indeed, the best-of Russian scholars in America. How. ever this may be, a strong sense of the genius of the language is his to that degree that those fortunate friends who have been introduced by him to some of the leading Russiannovelists are sometimes heard to express the wish that he would give over more inportant work and take to translating. It goes without saying that his acquaintance with Korak and Caucasian, Georgian and Kamtchatkan, wild Cossack and well-to-do citizen, nilhilist and soldier, has given him a range of speech seldom possessed in a foreign tongue by any one man, and obviously of inestimable value in the difficult work before him. Certainly no other Russian traveller can equal him in this indispensible adjunct to investigation.

Mr. Kennan's brilliant story of these strange months of work and travel for the telegraph company is too well known to require any retelling of its experiences, but it is only between the lines that we get knowledge of the physienl endurance, the unbounded resource, the nerve, the skill tho nade the result possible, the high spirits and buoyant tomperament that filled with gayety the mosttedious days, and upheld the little party
of three or the lone worker in the mostap palling surroundings. Nothing was in possible to the man. Who so success
made that journey and did that work.

Both the work of the telegraph company and the overland journey from Kamtschitka to St. Petersburg, had given him much
knowledge of the people, and he had frequently turned aside to explore the prisons. Thus it was that when he came home in the spring of 1868 , his portfolio was full of material for lectures and magazine articles,
all of which he meant should furnish hin all of which he meant should furnish hin the sinews of travel for a certain journey
into the Caucasus. It was then that Kennan first appeared in print. With the ex ception of a few private letters printed during his absence in the locin ne wspapers,
his first work as a writer was an article in "Putnan's Magazine" for tiat year called "Patnam's Magazine for tinat year caled
"Tent Life with the Wandering Koraks," and this and the series which followed it were shortly after expanded into the book
already referred to, ${ }^{[6}$ Tent Lifo in Siberia already referred to, 180 ent It is almost un-
being published in 1870. necessary to mention that the money was was secured and the trip to the Caucasus enjoyed. The fall and the winter of 1870 were spent in a solitary horseback journey
through Daghestan. It was then that occurred that famous ride down the face of a precipice, a feat rarely performed by mortal man, and made a test of courage by a fierce
Georgian nobleman ; it was in the strange country beyond the mountains that he became the companion of gypsies, and made one of a merry group of peasants greeting
their governor with fensts and games ; it was here that he saw the wild horsemanship that makes the glory of those remote re gions, and learned for himself anew to fear
nothing and to be a brother to all. The whole tour was full of the wildest adventure, testing the physical
man almost beyond belief.
The next few years of his life, although spentin less exciting pursuits, have perhaps no less bearing upon his ability to judge
correctly of men and things. In a seven years' life in Wishington he learned much of government, its dutios and functions. As editor for the Southern States, and ger," of the Associated Press in, that city, the man-as did the boy-worked nil night
and came home to work all day, for even and came home to work all day, for even superabundant energies. But all the time his chief desire, the end he wished eventually to attain, was another journey to Russia to study the exiles, and this he was always trying to bring about. He was always and everywhere, both publicly and in private, a sincere defender of the Czar's govern with the facts to the entire confusion of his opponents for the most part. Howcver, since his facts were questioned, he
became yet more determined to see again for himself and more thoroughly this Siberia, that he might know still more certainly of what he spake, and answer altogether both his own questions and thoso of his opponents. Notwithstanding all his efforts, however, public events and personal affairs held him in the United
States for some time longer. But already The Century had determined to be sponsor for this great undertaking, and after two short preparatory trips to Europe,
$\mathbf{M r}$ Kennan sailed from New York on the Mr. Kennan sailed from New York on the 2nd of May, 1885 , sent out by that magaMr. George A. Frost, to supplement his work. From this journey he returned in August, 1886, and it may safely be presumed that he will not go to Russia again !
His own feeling about it was epitomized in a private letter written soon after his return. He says:
My last trip to Siborin was the very hardest and at the same time the most interesting of my wholo life. I would not have believed two years ago, that at my age and after my tolerably varied and extended experience of life, there were yet in store for me so many strong, fresh, hori-zon-breaking sensations. I do not moan cano of emotion, or anything of that kind, -my emotions never were volcanic, - but I believed that I had already experienced the strongest sensations of human existence, and that I could never again be as
deeply moved as I had been in the early deeply moved as I had been in the early
years of manhood, when the whole world years of manhood, when fresh, and exciting. But it
was a mistake. What I saw and learned in Siberia stirred me to the very depths of my soul-opened to me a new world of human experience, and raised, in some respects all my mornl standards. I made the in heroicin mold-claracters of as high a type as any outlined in history, and saw them showing cournge, fortitude, self-sacrifice and devotion to an iclenl beyond anything of which I could believe myself capable. It is about some of these characters-some wish to talk to yon. I can reflect to you only a small part of the influence they exerted upon me, but I can at least explain to you how it happened that I went to Si beria, regarding the political exiles as a lot of mentally unbulanced fanatics, bomb throwers, and assassins, and how, when I came away from Siberia, I kissed those same men good-bye with my arms around them and my eyes full of toars. Fou will I am sure, understand that it was no ordin ary experience which brought about such

In 1879 Mr . Kennan married Emeline Rathbone Weld, the daughter of a promi nent citizen of Medina, N. Y., and brought
her to Washington. Of this part of his her to Washington. Of this part of his close friend: "The side of his nature displayed in his home relations is of the most tender and charming, character-indeed

Mr . Kennan is of slight physique, some What delicate in appearance,-so thin, so white, so dark is he,-but possessed of great powers of endurance, especially in the capacity to bear strain. Lithe and actire, his nervous energy is intense, and a con siderable muscular development enables endurance, apparently quite beyond his strenght. Siberia and the Caucasus aliko assent to this, and many times he has proved its truth in less conspicuous places. a buoyant and sanguine temperament is physically; these things and a sound body enable him to recover at once from the awful strain he so frequently and lightly puts upon himself, and allow him to play The man who meets him for the first time The man who meets him for the first time ner, his cordial hand-grasp, his steady, square, and penetrating look, his ease and readiness of speech. An erect and active habit of body goes along with an alertness of mind; but just as his steps are both sure and quick, so is decision joined to the ready mind, and with them is a certain romentic his sympathies are quick and tender. But although a certain frank dis closure of himself awaits any friendly seek ing, he is a man of reserved nature, and his confidence is difficult to reach. It may indeed be objected that some of thes manities are contradictory; be that ans it and appearand reappear in this man in quick succession. His ilfec tions are particularly deep and strong, and he holds his friends by a firm grasp, even
unto death, through good and ovil report. Much might be said of his friendshipsnot only of the devotion he gives, but of that which he receives. A curiously strong magnetic power draws men to him. His friends know no bounds to their adEqually striking is his tremendous will power, ever pushing him on to success. To this there seems to be no limit. Ife has a reeling of plensure in overcoming obstacles, he loves a dificulty, he delights to match his powers against opposition; as he himself expresses it, he has a certain pride and
plensure in doing; by the sheer force of his own manhood, something which all nature conspires to prevent. In every direction
his standards are exacting. His ideals are fino and high. Purity, sincerity, honesty, truth, and honor are dear to him. Character is the sharp test he puts to himself, and other men, and on that standpoint
alone he finds common zround with those about him. To him the purpose of life is an ever-heeded question, and its best use a never-forgotten aim. Life means much to him, and constantly more and more. proposed to himself when as a boy he proposed to himselt when as a boy he
sought so eagerly for a widor field, he ansought so eagerly for a wider field, he an-
swered somewhat after this fashion: "I wanted a full life, a life in which all one's
self is satisfied. My ider of life was one sation which were crowded as much of senseemed to me that if I should grow old and miss any of the sensations and experiences I might have had, it would be a source of great unhappiness and regret to me." Mr.
Kennan has not grown old, but ho has already tasted more sensations and experi ences than most men, and these experiences have wrought upon him until he wishes more than to feel them for himself -he would make them factors in the copardy ores hour and he would make that risk the price of hope for the prisonors of depair. He has come home to tender to listen to the story of such suffer ing may feel and seo the horror and the lory of it. He is no Ionger content to tell the traveller's tale; but to-day and to morrow, and until the deed is dene, he nust needs strive to open the blinded eyes of History, and help her to loose the chains that bind $\Omega$ whole people.
It is not generally known that Mr. Kennan now spends a grent deal of his time at
Baddeck, Cape Breton Island, where he has built himself a typical summer resi dence.

## SOHOLAR'S NOTES

(From Westminster Question Book.) LESSON III.-JANUARY 18, 1891.
GOD'S CARE OF ELIJAH, - 1 Kings 17:1-16.

## commt to memory vs. 2 -

GOLDEN TEXT.
"They that seek the Lord shall not want any
good thing."-Ps. $34: 10$.
HOME READINGS.

1. 1 Kings 17:1-16.-God's Care of Elijnh.

Psalm 31:1-22.-No Want to then that Fear
2

LESSON PLAN
I. Elijah beforo Ahab. v. 1
II. Mijal at Cherith. Ys.
III. WIJah at Zarephath. ve

Trig.-M. C. 910 , sixty-five years after the div:
Mion of the kingdom.

and idolatry everywhere prevailed. In this
dark night of Isracls degradation, Elijah was
senttodenounco tho judgnentof Johoval against sent todenounce thojudgment
the wieked king and people.
HELP IN STUDYING THE LESSON.
V. 1. The Tishbite-so called probably from his
birthplace, in Gilcad, of which thero is no other mention. Gilead-a nountanous reyion enst on
tho Jordan. Refor whom 1 stant. Whom
serve. (Sco 1 Kings $18: 1 ;$ Luke $4: 25$.) Dew nor

 Zarenhath-called inthe New TostanentSarcpta
(Wuke : 26 ; on tho const of Phonicia, between
Tyro nid Silon. 12. Barrel -the carthen jar




Questions.

 duco? Title of this lesson? Golden Toxt?
son Plan? Time? Placo? Memory vorses
 How long wns the dronght to lnst? How could
Ahab havo shotened it? 1 Kings 850.30 . How
long didit continue? Lake $4: 25$.
II. Elisatiat Cheritir. Ts, 2-7.- Whoredid the
Lord command mijah to hide himself?. From Lord command Wijah to hide himselft. From
whom? Ch. $18: 10$. How was he fed thero? How often did tho ravens bring him food? How
docs this illustrate the Golden Text What do
we pray for in the fourth petition? What hapwe pray for in the fou
pened after a while?
IIT. Elijati at Zariepiatif. vs. 8-16.-Whero dia the Lord then command wijah to go? Where
was Zarephath? Who was to take care of him thero? What dia he find tho woman doing?
What did he say to her? What, did he then ask
her? What was the woman's veply? What her? What was the woman's reply? What
strange promiso did lijijnh mako her? How did
the woman show her frith? How was promiso fulfilled ? What does Jesus say
honoring his prophets? Matt. 10:41, 42 .

## WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

1. That tho Lord gives and withholds rain and 2. That he makes oven birds hi
2. That he always tokes coro
3. That in helping others we may holp our5. That the best way to incrense our storo is to QUESTIONS FOR REVIEW. 1. What judgment' did Fhijain denounce upnon Isracl? Ans. That there ghould bo neither dew
nor rin but according to his word.
4. Whero did the Lord then send Elijah To the brook Cherith, that was berore Jorditi,
5. How was he fed there ? Ans. Tho ravens, morning and evening, of Zarcphath. 5. How was he fed there? Ans. The Lord
multiplied the woman's meal and oil, so that
they failed not.

LESSON IV.-JANUARY 25, 1891. ELIJAH AND THE PROPHETS OF BAAL. 1 Kings 18 : 20.39.
COMMLT to memory vs. $38,39$. GOLDEN TEXT.
"How long halt ye between two opinions?
he Lord be God, follow him."-1 Kings 18:21. HOME READINGS.

fanaioditu way
Trime,-B.C. goc, three and a half Jears after
bijah's frst appearance before Ahab. Place.-Mount Carmel, on its castern summit,
sboute scyenten miles from Jearel, Ahab's residence.

## OPENING WORDS.

After three and a half years Elijah was ngain
sent to Ahab. The long.continued drought had
thduced the entire poope to thu ver reduced the entire people to the verge of starra-
ion. In a few cutting words tho prophet charged the king with bcing the cause of the franine. At At
this demand tho pooplo were assembled at Mount his demand tho pooplo were assembled at Mount
Carmel. Thhero hehallenged the priests of Ban
to a decisive trin between Bani and Jehorah. to a decisive trinl between Bana and Jehovah.
The conditions of this as accepted by the people
are given in verses 1902 . The trial and its issue are given in verses 10.24.
are recorded in this lesson.

HELP IN STUDYING THE LESSON.
V. 25. Dress it first-he would have the pro-
phets of Banl prove their inability before he demonstrated his powor. V . 26 . Leaped upon-
danced about. V. ${ }^{27}$. Mockcl then-benuse of
their failure. Cry aloud-

 ing-about threc oclock. Notither ofoice no nn
swer Prayers. crice, cutting themselves, wer
all in vain. V. 30 . Repaired the altar-whu

sent by him , not, natural flash of lightning, but
miraculous fre falling from heven.
Lorcl, he is the Goct Banl is no god ; the Lord
Jchovalh, he and he alone is God.
Questions.
 Was Elijan conccaled during tho fanine? Wharo
did tho Lord then command Elijah to do? Des-

 Elijah syy to the prophots of Baal? Why did he
give them the first choice How did ine pro
hats of Baal prenre for the test? How long
id they call on Band? What answer did the receivo? What did they then dop What frantic
cflorts did they make? How long did they con-
tinuc their prayers? With what result? II Gon's Alwar Rebuine. Ws. 30-35. -What
aid Elijinh say to the people? What did he then do Why did he uso twelvo stoncs in repairing
the Jords nltar What did ho make about tho
altar? How did Elijal prepare his sncrifice What command did
pented threo times?
III. THe ANswer by Fire. Ys. 36-39-At what and he call? Repeat his prayer. How whs it Waro the pcophe affected? What did they say
What was done with the pricsts of Ban?

## WHAT HAVE I LEARNED?

1. Thant we are called upon to choose whom we
wil serve.
2. That the gods of this world, wealih, pien
ure, honor, worshipped as supreme, will fail us When we need them most.
3. That the Lord still answers by fire through
4. That wo should expect and watch for an swers to our prayers,
5. That God will punish those who continue
rebellious and wicked. QUESTIONS FOR REVIEW.
6. What test did Elijah propose to the peoplo?
ans. The God that answercth by fre, let him be 2. What followed the prayer of the prophots of
Bal? Ans. Thero was neither voice, nor any to answer, nor any that regarded.
7. How did the Lord answer Elijahs prayer?
Ans. The fire of tho Lord fell and consumed both tho sncrifico and the altar.
8. What was the offect upon the people Ans They foll on their faces and snid, The Lord, ho is 5. Whint was dono with the priosts of Band?
Ans. They were slain according to the Lord's

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE MODEL HOUSEWIFE. by Mrs. A. Giddings Paink. Her honse is a model of neatiness,
Not tilone for cleanliness salio, But for the good of her loved ones, And the comfort they there may take. Her pallor is light and checry;
And never too good for use, Hor kitchen the cosiest workshop,Not a prison for drudge or recluso !
Hur chambers are airy and sumny, Her linen as white as the snow, Her closets and cupboards in keopins
With tho system of rule apropos, Her china, her glass and her silver, Are dainty, polished and bright: Superb are her pies and her puddingo, And her bread ever wholesome and light,
Her pickles in crispness are perfect; Hor canned fruit and jellios the best; Her pie-crust the flakiest, her doughnu Ferfection to turn and to twist! She is nurse to the sick and the foeble,
From "grandpa" to sweet baby May: She settles the quibbles and quarrels Of the older children in plas.
With foot on the rocker at evening,
She darns and patches and mends, While Robbic's and Lillian's lessons Sho carcefully superintends. Where the timo'mid this legion of duties; For mental culture she gets Is a mystery,-yct she finds it! Best of all is,-she never frets?
-Christian at Work.

## UNWISE ECONOMIES.

"She has done all her own work since the baby was three weeks old, and is continuing her stuay of medicinc.
words were in a letter which I received the words were They were written as cheering
other day. The other of lio young cousin whose first baby news of the young cousin whose firse baby
cime to her four months ago, but I read cime to her four
them with dismay.
"What can Alice be thinking about, or her hatsband, "either ?" was my invard ojnculation. "He is a physicinn and she
studying medicine! Sturely they should studying medicine! Surely they should
both know better; surely they should know that nature leeeps strict accounts." It would do no good to argue the çuestion with them; let then rather use the mossage as a text for my little homily.
A woman who felt herself to be breaking cown, and who fenred the trouble was the beginning of consumption, to which she physicimn to have her lungs examined. He physicim to have her hergs that they were perfectly sound, told her that they were perfectly sound,
and that there was nothing the matter with her except overwork.
"But," said she, "I am not doing any more than "I hive been doing for the last ten yeurs."
"Madam," snapped out the gruff old
doctor, "don't you lnow a woman can't go on overdoing for ten years and not feel it ?" There was the truth in a nutshell.
These ten years of overwork wero cnused by what seemed toher anecessiary cconomy. She could hardly afford to pay for hep p if
she would make ends meet. However, nature was inoxorable, and exacted "eye for eye, tooth for tooth." During the ten succeeding years all her living on physicians, and at last to become dependent upon the kindness of her relatives. A few
dollars judiciously expended now and then dollars judiciously expended now and then
duving the years of work would havo relieved the strain, and doubtless would have prevented the yenrs of invalidism.
say you of such economy as that? say you of such economy as that? It so ravely happens, either, that once laving given out thoroughly, $几$ person ever regains full strength. One becomes comfortable, perlaps; one gets on by taking care, but there always remains the secret sense of weaknoss and insecurity. Many a woman goes through alk, her later years.
doing much good work, it may be, but doing much gooct work,
only able to may do be, because she recognizes only able to do it because she recognzes
her limitations, and the bounds beyond which she may not go. Never again comes to her the free, glad sense of power. If she is wise, she makes the best of her life; but she cannot help in her secret heart turning ruefully back to those years when she
might have practisad that truer economy might have practisad that truer economy which conserves the most preaious things.
The most precious thing 10 matters tem-
poral (will anyone dispute it ) is halth.
Give me health and, woman though I am, I can defy the mutations of this uneven existence. Say I am poor ; $I$ caln carn my duily bread. Say Ian solitary; my cheery face shall win me friends. "My mind to me a kingdom is," if it be " $n$ sound mind me a kingdom is," "f it be "n sound mind
in a sound body." Do not doubt that in a sound body, Do not doubt that
hoalth is the best blessing, aside from the favor of God.
My young cousins (to return to my text) ire just stirting out in their home life. I dinre sayy it is a prettily-furnished home,
with plenty of brica-brac to be dusted. with plenty of bric-a-brac to be dusted. Doubtless the new-fledged physician hasn't many patients yet ; there isn't muchl money
to spare for domestic service. Let him beware lest ho soon have in lis wife in life long patient who will pay him no bills!
Alas, for the little baby boy who is so good that his mother can do all her work, ind study medicine besides! Bettor let out your lungs and screech, my youngster,
until a helper becomes a necessity, else I until a helper becomes a necessity, else I
warn you that sweet mother of yours is sure to grow irritable and a scold, simply because overwork has overstrained hel
nerves.
Such a straining at gnats and swallowing of camels ! Such it honrding of dollars and expenditure of life! Youth always thinks the same thing; it always believes its health resourecs are inexhaustible, until practically inexhaustible if a spendthrift were not using them. Better pinch in fine clothes and household furnishings than in needed service.
There are economies and economies. The very poorest sort is to be iavish of health in order to sive some lesser good for you will find, sooner or later, with wise
Dr. Franklin, that you " paid too dear for Dr. Franklin, that you "pai
the whistle."-Home Maker

## GIVE THE FARM A NAME.

Make the home as attractive as possible and then give the farm a name. The name will stand for all that was in the home and will thus appeal to the deepest feelings of
our nature. our nature.
Every man loves the name of his mother, and although it may be old fashioned on queer, to him it is full of music, as han face, wrinkled and pale with ill health, is still to him the loveliest on earth. And sthus the name of our home will recall all
the the joys and sorrows of our chald.
add to the love we already bear it.

Many men find that the name of their from is much better known than their own, and a farm with a name has an importance ir in advance of the one without one. It is said that the shrewdest and most pro-
gressive farmers are all sure to christen their farms, and the custorn is sure to grow as good taste and culture increase among our people.
Thereshould be some reason for the name. Do not give your home farm some ridiculous classic appellation, or burden it with the name of some favorite politician or soldier. Let the children have a voice in the matter. Have a family caucus to decide the question. If you lave a fine grove on your farm, or a single noble specimen of
forest tree that cin be seen from afar like a beacon light, let thoso give the name. If a stream dlows gayly throngh your mendows, or a lovely hill affords a charming I know a small farm that would otherwise 1 know a small farm that would otherwise be insignificant, but receives great consid-
evation from its beautiful and appropriate name-"The Willows"-while another, not far away, is cortain to be remembered from its nume, "The Rest." Sometimes a family name is fastened upon a farm, and
no matter who may be its future owner, it no matter who may be its future owner, it
goes down to posterity under the name of the people who first lived there. And this is another argunent for giving a specinl
and salected name, for it is not agreeable and selected name, for it is not agreeable to have our fincly cultivated farm, wong the pretty house and orchna Jown or Smith place."
It is the part of wisdom to give our children every possible reason to have an interest in their farm home, and by giving them certain anmms for their own, or special plots of ground to cultivate as they please, or a choice in the name of the place,
wo add new and strong links to the claims of affection and plensure that will bind them close forever. - Christian at Work.

PHYSIOAL CULIURE FOR GIRLS hy eliza puman meaton.
"How would I bring up a girl?" I would begin when she is two years old and teach her to stand poised from the hips and slightly forward, chest up, abdomen contricted, toes turned outat an angle of sixty degrees, and neck erect, so that the collirbone should be horizontill. You can teach a little girl to know whether she is stand ing properly or not by having hor occa sionally walk up against a door. She should touch it with ips, chin, chest and
toes. A plumb-line from the shoulders should pass through the hip and ankle juints. Then I would teach her to breathe slowly, inflating the chest upward and outward, not downward, keeping the abdomen contracted. This gives a wonderful feeling of buoyancy. As she grew older she should not take above ten brenths a minute, but
they should be full, vigorous ones. Good they should be full, vigorous ones. Good
breathing and good standing are alnost breathing and good standing are almost
anoucg of themselves to give good health enough of themselves to give good health
and a grood figure. In walking I would show hor how to keep her face and chest well over the advanced foot, and to lift the body by the muscles and the inflation of the lungs. I would see to it that she turned her toes well out. Seventy-ave the feet straight or toe in. This increases the tendency to an inward turn of the mees, and encourages a pelvic contraction. The weight should rest on the balls of the feet, and the ball and heel should touch the
floor at the same time. In her school-dnys floor at the same time. In her school-dnys
I would take pains to have her sit at her desk properly.-IJabyhood.

## GIRLS AND THEIR PHOTOGRAPHS

Learn to gay no when asked for your photngraph by some one not especially
dear to you. There is in that litile word dear to you. There is in that litile word
much that will protectyou from evil tongues Learn to think that your face is too saered to decorate the apartment of Tom Dick or EIarry, no matter if each one of the three is one of the pleasmatest fellows
in the world. When the sum imprinted in in the world. When the sun imprinted in black and white, just how sweet and how dainty you looked, it did not mean that the
picture should have incense in the shape of tobacco smoke, or dubious praise in the form of a discussion of your points rendered to it. Give a way your picture with discretion. Remember that some dily will come along Prince Chnrming, who will have a righti, the right owned by the mas ter of the heart, to ask for the counterfeit presentment of yourself after he knows
that ho is going to have the real girl for that ho is going to have the real girl for
his own. Think how mortified you would be if he should discover that the giving away of your photograph has been almost as gencral as the invitations to your. New
Yen's purty. Think how he will feel if Ycar's party. Think how he will feel if hic sees your face looking over the mantel to be a braggart, and a man for whom he has the utmost contempt ! Then just lenrn to say no. Den frisplay your photo-
griphs to your men friends, and griphs to your men masant task, -Ladies ILome Journal.

## SELECTED RECIPES.

Lromanse Pountovs.-Slico cold boileit notaintothin slices, and put it with a good tablespoon ful of butter, or bacon dripping ginto the frying.
plan; when the onion is colored, add the potntoes.
 aron light
and serye
Homiry Croouertes. To a cupful of cold
 oven lwenty-flve minutes. Crcam for the above.
-One cup milk, onc-hali cup sugar, one egg,
three tablespoons flour, nind flavoring; whon three tablespoons flour, and flavoring; whon fanife and fll with cream.
Nice Croquetres.-A nico way to use cold beef for supper or luncheon is to talko ono pintt of
chopped becf, four medimm-sized potatocs, juico


Mix all together, shape nicely, diln in boaten ege.
and crackor crumbs. nnd fry in boiling lard two

nate layers in a buttorcd earthen dish. Spread
powdered crackerover tho top with bitsor butter, powdered eracker over tho top with bitsof butier,
and over the whole pour one egf well beaten,
one cupful of milk, one snitspoonful of dsy mus. tard, half a teaspoonful of salt and a shake of cayenne peppep, bhoroughly beaten together.
Balse twenty minutes in a quick oven and sorve very hot.
Mraed Chicreen.-From the boncs of a cold and mince it or fricassed chicken cut all the ment and mince it fline with a sharp knife, chopping of gravy, or, if you havo none, nse instead a cup
of white sunce. Season to taste, fill a pudding dish or scallop sholls with tho mitures and servo very hot.
HasTy Murrins.-Two cups flour two eggs,
 spoonfuls baking powder, salt-spoonful sult, one
cup milk. Into the ergs, benten very light, stir he moted shortening, the sugar, the nilk and powder. Stir well, and bake in thoroughly Brensed tins.
Beer Tea.-Cuttwo pounds of lean beef very water over it, and lot it stand for several hours in a double boiler on the black of the stove, whers
it will heat to the boiling point but not boil. it will heat to the boiling point but not boil.
When the juice is all coltracted from the ment.
so that the meatis white, drain off the liquid and so that the m
salt to taste.

PUZZLES NO. 26.

## Anagram.

It is known to lhe sages
Who read certain pages
That Inave been faithful in working.
Yet where is my basket?
The stutterers ask it
As if they believed I'd been shirking.
octagon puzzle.

Centran Downrigitword-A creenmineral.
Across.-A grave color. Sunfient. A ram.
part. An acute sund. A substance used in ooking. A vowel and to hinder. Clear of all The octagon is joined from the top, going to the right, around-A snare. A beverage. Rendy. DIAMOND.

1. In insipid. 2. A preposition. 3. A peningula of Asin. 4. An instrument of torture employed bric. 6. To choose a sed by collectors of bric-a-
b. To rest. a. In insipid. In mrdone mamarals.
In tho following puzzle find forty-six hidden A person who goes over the West will wonder
nt once why a Kearney or Lincoln will have land
so his so hige why a real-estate or men do evorything false
along with everything shrewd in selling with a along with everything shrewd in seiling with a
respectablo margin. The dealers themselves do get caught sometimes in a financial jquecze, but
tho business man must be a rare judge of ral
ostnte or a coward with every nickel kept out on cstate or a coward with every nickel kept out on
interest, and at each rencwal rush to havo inter-
est secured or he will not be a very long time in investing. Supposo wo goant business hours to a
real estate oflice. Wo will sce a man drilled thoroughly in his calling, a auid of tobacco on one sions which hardyy seem in kecping with his
surounding. Very soon a customer appears.
dressed in buffalong with dressed in buffalong with fur trimmings, and the gent ank anxious to sell, and this vould be a
ever and at 5000 . It is the snme one Mr, Sclmo used picnic at siof. and the same kind Mr. Armed
to ask $\$ 80$ for
sells in his addition for $\$ 1000$ Thice river Sandeo uns just below it, and across the strect lives Mr.
Leo pardner of nine in business, who used to ablior several other locations on account of their and never feels boxed up and shortly after living
thece conld climb at lighting sped anl the ad
incent bluffs, and with every jneent bluffs, and with every brecze bragged of
ist hanthrgiving qualities as it cane lighay from
the river below. It is hard to find a man whose
propety has boen worth more than this lot has

 othrs' gain, increases our business, and while
othurdering one sale we may get ffly in return,
nut Murdering dener ceases talking if he cannet tor-
Hero tho dealcr deal, nd tho man in buf, seging his
minate th hand, rides oif, sometimes Eiving vent cab is on hand, rides off, sometimes
to a little bad German at his delay.

Two sailors on the ship you'll seo
Alike from hed to fet.
Join them together and they'll bo Anke from hend to fect.
A salt that is concretete.

SQOARE WORD
$\Delta$ course of life.
A chilly it.
To lenn.
B. V. Cmintolar

ANSTEERS TO PUZZLES.-NUMBER 25. Tures Words Within Words.-1. C-an-pit-al.
2. D -is-put-in-g. 3. G-at-her-ing.
4. P-art-is-an-s.

 i'en. 6. Edi. 7. D. Includerl Dia
Lid. 3. Linen. 4. Den. 5. N.

## PUZZLIERS CHAT.

Messenger Puzzlens I we have not heard
rom you for some time. Do you not inink it is from you for some time Do younnet, inink it is
time to send us answers and original puyk
With these, send post-oflco address and nom-de-plume. post-oflice address, full manl
EDITOR PUZZLES.


The Family Circle.

## CALEB'S DAUGHTER.

"And Cnlob said, ho that gmitoth Kirjnthi-
sepher, and taketh it, to him will I ny dunghtor to wif.e. And Othminill the son of of
Kenaz, Calob's youngest brother, took it."Konaz, Calob's
Theard the voice of Caleb, my father, on the day
When the warlike men of Judah stood in their bold array;
And they looked towards the conffictilike the warJorse in his might,
And the flashing of their spearhends was a fierce and wondrous sight.
"Goye up to Kirjath-sepher." so came my father's words,
And drive out the men of Canaan with theirflocks and with their herds;
And the mighty man of valor who slanll thrust them from the land,
Unto him there shall be given yonder dark eyed maiden's hand.
Thon I recled with sudden faintness, and the color fled my cheek,
And Istrove to cry, "My father," but my lips refused tó spenk;
And Idared not lift my eyclids unto one who loved me well,
or I knew the sameword whitened the brow of Othnicl.
Yea, oft beneath the starlight, whero our people's tents were spread,
Wo had trod the plains together with a light and careless tread;
We had stood in awe together whero the Jordan backward rolled;
at still the same, unchanging, was the tale of ve he told.
Wo had dreamed of prosperousseasons when the Canannite should cense,
When Israel should triumph'and our people dwell at peace;
When the hills should smile with olives, and the slopes be clad with vines,
And the land should flow with honcy and with milk, and corn and wines.
And to Othniel should be given the green pastures of the South,
With the wells of living water for the thirsty cattle's mouth;
But I'd keep my father's sheep, till the corn was in the shocks,
And I should go forth at evening to draw water for the flocks;
And one eve as I stond watching, there against the setting sun,
I should surely see him coming; all the waiting should be done;
Then the South would stretch before us, while the soft skies bent above,
And like Jacob's love for Rachel, so for me would be his love.
But the time is done for dreaming ! Host of Judah, can it bo
Of thomighty men of valor there are mightier than ho?
Like the young tree in the springtime, so his youthiful benuty is ;
There miglit woll bo fiercer swords, and astronger arm than his.
But I thought of Judah's glory, and I summoned all my will,
When our women fail in courage shall our men be fearless still?
And llifted sucadfast glances, and my lips pressed back the monn,
Go," I said, "and God be with you," then I sought the tents alone.
"Hope of Isracl, God of battles," cried I prostrate from the ground,
"Letno other arm bo stronger, let no sword be bolder found;"
Then I turned unto the doorway, where the distant mountain rose,
I could hear the people shouting, as they closed in with their focs.
"Go," I said to one who waited, "bring me tidings from the fight:"
Then once more my voice I
' Be Thou his might." ive him strength for all h
hefalters be Thou near;
Strike Thou when his arm is falling, lot them fall beneath his spear."
Then the messenger camo flying, "As the fields of waving grain;
As the grasses sway together whon the wind

## So their forces with foe,

with foc,
Which are flying, which pursuing, how the diy gocs nono may know."
"Go once more towards the mountain, bring me later tidings yet,"
And he came with swift roturning, " $\Delta s$ the floods meet they have met;
But the Canamites are flecing, and the men of Judah shout."
"Go onco more," 1 said, "and tell me by whose hand they aro thrust out."
Then I waited, down tho heavens slowly passed the setting sun,
Slow as when it stayed-and moved not. on that
day at Ajnlon; day at Ajnlon;
Slow as it ne'er seemed to any, savo unto the my spirit died
And my spirit died within me, e'er it sank behind the sky.
Then the messenger came swiftly, hastening from the battle-ficld,
ho," I cried, "drove back the heathen, to what caplain did they yicld?"
"Io, he comes," he said, and straightway, from the field the victor came,
And the people camo beforohim, and they shouted Othnicl's name.
Then I bowed my head in silence, and my heart went out in praise,
For the goodness of Jehovah, for the wonder of his ways,
For the lonely watcher's prayers nerve tho arm that drives the sword;
And the strong go. forth to battle, but the victory's with the Lord.

Bert Ingilss.
$-N$. I. Observer.

## "SEETING TO SAVE."

## ty garden tewts.

"It's not like the country, is it, Anna?"' Auna Johnson shook her head as she replied, "No, indeed, father; there is a in Brooklyn and No. 999 Perry street."
" I fear you'll miss the old place sadly, Anna," said the grive, middle-aged nim. "Sometimes I half regret having accepted the situation Mr . Jones has kindly. secured for me, but work was very scarce, and it's not every day a man getting on in life has grood berth offered him.

Please don't regret coming here on my account," said Anna, kissing her father lovingly as she spoke; "when once I get it little accustomed to the place and peope,
I shall soon feel at home. And now you I shall soon feel at home. And now you must go, father, or else you will be late,
and that would be setting a bad cxample to and that would your workmen."
your workmen." "Yes, I must be off," said James John son; "and, Anna dear," he added, as he hastened away, "I shall not bo home mucli before ten o'clock this evening, because thore is a little meeting for the boys, at which Mr. Willnon wishes me to be present. I fear it will be a long, lonely day for you, my poor girl!"
"A long day, indeed!" said Anna to the breakfast things from the table. "I never realized before how great the change would be," she added.
It was indeed a great change, a new and trying experience for the girl. Twenty yenrs of her life had been spent in the quiet little village, loved and respected by all found herself a stranger in the busy, bustling city. Her father was a carpenter, a steady, reliable man, with a thoroughly steady, reinable man, with a thoroughy practical knowledge of his trade, mad been highly recommended by Mr. Jones, a prominent citizen of the village to his friend, Mr . Willmon, a wealthy city man.
"You want a good Christian man to teach carpenter's work to a number of lacks whom you are providing with a home," wrote Mr. Jones, in answer to the letter received from his friond; "then I can highly recommend James Johnson as a most suitable man for the post.'
Thus the situation was secured, and Jamos Johnson and his daughter removed to the city arid took lodgings on Perry street for a time. After some two or three months Mr. Willmon hoped to have a house ready, where Anna could act as housekeeper to lier father and the homeless lads ways by striving to lend them to their Saviour, and enabling them to learn a trade by which they could earn on honest living. which they could earn na honest living.

Anna as she sat down to do some needle-
work that evening. "I shall enjoy having work that evening. ""
the boys to care for."
the boys to care for."
As she spoke her eyes rested on some little flowering plants on the table inear which she was seated, the gifts of her little Sun-day-school scholars, therefore very tenderly prized by Amma, and, carefully brought by her to the city home.
"Unly a week ago since I. said good-bye to my dear little scholars," said Anna to herself; hit seems like a month, sherk
"Mother used to say it was better to
Mother used to say it was better to sing than to weep," continued the girl. of the hymns she had taught her Sundayschool class. The words brought peace school class. the words brought peace
and comfort to her heart, and soon she al and comifort to her heart,
most forgot her loneliness.
most forgot her loneliness.
"I'II try, "Sceking to
"I'II try, 'Sceking to Save,' one of father's favorites, now," she said, and she commenced,-

## "Tenderly the shepherd O'er the mountains <br> O'er the mountains cold Gooct o bring his lost one Brek to the <br> Back to the fold."

Just as Anna was about to commence the second stanza, a noise in the street below she heard the loud, angry tones of her she heard the loud, angry tones of her
landady's yoice, and the sobs (she thought) of a child in distress.
"If there is a child in trouble, I must find out what is the matter," said Amma, as, taking her candle in her hand, she quickly taking her candle in her hand,
made her way down the stairs.
made her way down the stairs.
light of her candle flashed uponed, as the light of her candle flashed upon the face of a girl who was standing pale and trembling in the door way.
"Do you know her, miss ?" siric the landlady, stepping back, adding as she did so, "She comes a-lmocking at the door as bold as you pleaso, asking, would I tell, her who it was singing upstairs. 'No, says I; 'I don't tell you, 'cause I know your artful city ways, country-born though I be.' Then she starts sobbing and.crying, same as if I'd hurt her, and says the singer reminds her of some one she lnew down home. You are quito suro youi ain't deceived, sure and positive you do know iously, as her lodger took the poor, trembling girl in her arms.
"Know her, Mrs. Pincher?" said Anna "yes, indeed, Mary Burns and I have known one another for years. I was going to write to the business house she has gone to; to ask her to come and spend nex Sunday with us. How is it you are here alone, dear, at night? she added, as she
led the girl quietly up the stairs to her own room.
"Now tell me all what it means, dear," she continued, as she closed the door placing Mary in an arm-chair and tak ing oft her lhat and jacket.
"It means this," said Mary, still sobbing bitterly; "I'm at Blank \& Smooth's West-Side milliners, you know, and two of the girls in the workroom have al spite aurainst me, and to-day a valuable piece of lace belonging to one of our best customers was lost, and they declared I had taken it, and the foreman believed them, and that I should be dismissed to-morrow; so I watched my chance, aud ran away, and took the Woodland avenue cars, and came to Perry street, because I knew a girl who lived down here, and I was sure she would let mestay with her until I could hear from home, and decide what to do. But the ginl, who lived with her aunt, has left the knowing where to turn for a night's lodgknowing where to turn for a nights hymg we used to sing at home. I knew you were coming to the city, my little sister Jennie wrote and told me, but I had no iden to what part. I felt I could not pass the house without asking if I could speak to the person who was singing, I was certain it was some one with a kind, good
heart ; but the landlady was so indignant, and would not give me time to explain. felt broken-hearted, and if you had not come down when you did, Anna, I must have wandered on and on, I know not where."
"The good Shepherd sent me to scek the poor, wandering lamb, Mary dear," said
Anna, as she kissed the poor girl's troubled Anna
face.
Faster and faster fell Mary's tears.
"All! Anna dear," she said, "I needed
seeking, I've wandered far away from the fold. I don't mean that I have done anything to bring disgrace upon the dear ones
thome, Anna; but I've grown proud nind at home, Amna; but I've grown proud and fond of dress, and I've inot enred for God's
word, or his day as I used to do. Oh, word, or his day as I used to do. Oh,
those hymns brought back the memory of those hymns brought back the memory of
the time when I loved Jesus, and strove to serve him. What do you sity, Anna, is he seeking to save?"
' Yes,' whispered Anna as she knelt down, and prayed that the good Shepherd would guide the wanderer again into the fold, and grant her peace of heart.
The prayer was heard and answered. With a heart once more at rest, early the following morning, accompanied by her friend, Mary returned to loer place of business. Here sho heard, to her graat joy, the welcome news that the lost prece of nee had been found, and soon discovered that the foreman and the girls in the workroom were all anxious to atone for their unjust suspicions.

Where did you go last night, dear?" "sked one of the girls.
"Listen," said Mary; "I will tell you "ll mystory."
There was perfect silence in the room as Mary told the story of the friend she had found in her sore hour of need; and when she retired to rest that night more than one of the girls, who had previously openly ridiculed religion, begged her to pray for them, that they too might enter the fold of the rood Shepherd, who was "seeking to save."-Living Epistle.

## SMALI GIFTS

Dr. Tristram canon of Durham, England, writes to the Sunday School Times. - In no department of Christian work has the Saviour's blessing on the small gifts of selfdenial been more marvellously illustrated than in our missioniry annals. Let us take two recent instances.
Miss Norman, when a child, had on her birthday, five years old, a gift made to her of five shillings. It was the first time she possessed such a sum. She asked that it might buy a Bible to be sent to India, A well-bound Bible was accordingly sent with other things, to the Punjab, where it was given as a prive at a mission school. Years afterwards, Miss Norman went out herself as a zenana missionary to India When as a day asked to go and visit a dying Christian woman. She found that she was a beliover, resting on Christ, though in a heathen family. On being asked where she had obfamined her knowledge of the gospel, she replied that she had been educated at a mis sion school, but had left it unconverted, and a heathen still. On her going away a 13ible was given her as a prize, which lay undisturbed for years, until sorrow and trouble led her to read it and study it. The Lord opened her heart by its means, and she found Christ to bo her Saviour: She produced the trensured volume, and then, by the inscription, Miss Norman satw the very copy which she, as a child, had sent out.
One more instance of small yet fruitful gifts. A lady who was interested in the poor of India, was packing a box of clothing to send to them. Her little boy, who was watching her, said, "Mother, I have a penny; I should like to buy something to put in tho box for the poor Hindoos." His mother did not know what to do with the penny, too little for the smallest article of clothing, and put in a tract, the only thing she could think of. When the box reached india and was opened, somo ono took up the tract, read it, and gavo it to a clever Hindoo, asking him to translate it into his own language. Ad this man Gtudicd it to translate it, the Holy Spirit of God taught him its meaning, and ho be-
camo an inquirer and then abeliever. Nor

## AN İDeai

She was not fair, but in her face Theró was à purity of soul That gave cach feature perfect grace Iit up and beautifed the wholc:

Her hand was not the " lily-flower" Or "drifted snow" that poets sing But, in its touch, so firm and kind, There was a strength most comforting.
And little children clung to it,
And all tho poor she clothed and fed know what a cool and soothing touch It laid upon the aching head!
Her laugh was low, and seldom heard; Iter smile, soon woko, was passing swee Her sympathics went quickly forth

## Another'sjoy or woo to inect

Her creed ?-Ah mol she was not one Who thought her own the only way, And thanked ler God, like him of old
Who "went up" in his pride to pray.
But, prossing on her upward road, She strove to win all hearts for heaven. And counted no man wholly lost
Who lived, so yet might be forgiven.
She knew Heaven's Gate was opened wide, Sho knew how great the joy within
And, in her porfect charity,
She would have had all enter in :
-B. Bell, in Gooll Words.

## MISSIONARY JAM.

by mary ir. grosvenols
Maggie's mother was sick, and the doctor had ordered perfoct quiet, with freedom from worries.
So Maggie had taken the helm when it dropped from the tired hand, and really for such a young pilot she was keepin the household ship remarkably clear of shoals ; even her father had observed it, and, quiet man though he was, hiad spoken such words of commendation as filled her heurt with gladness.
To-day she had some very important, work of her own on hand, and for that reason the fimily affirs must be finished of speedily, so she smiled a greeting from the door steps to the rising sum,
The absorbing work was the mimufac ture of strawberry jam, and any young housekeeper knows what an undertaking that is. Moreover, the striwberries wer her own, grown in her particular patch, and she had made an expedition into town especially to arrango for the sale of this precious cargo of jilim.
It was her first undertaking of the sort, and Maggie was quite norvous about it but mother was not to be worried, so she must manage alone. Very formidable looked that heap of scarlet berries, notwithstanding the rather heavy toll the boys had exacted in payment for the picking. But Maggie's wise mother lad early taught her that work is not done by fretting, so she went bravely at it, and was soon deep in the mysteries of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit and and what made this work particularly thrilling was the fact of the money being intended for her fact of the mox, and failure meant the her missionary boa, and So meant her face and burned her fingers willingly, her face and burned her fingers wilingly,
turning her back upon the open doors and turning her back upon the open dittle puffs windows through which came
of air to tantalize her with pictures of cool, shady retreats, with a pleasant book for company
The boys had taken their sister with them to the pond, so sho was spared the numerous questions and inquisitive fingers of the four-year-old Cora.
Their voices flonted in with the other summer sounds and seemed unusually peaceful, as things were apt to be rathe uncertain where Corin was concerned.
Mother was sleeping quietly with a smile on the tired, white face which the playful, loving words of her diughter had called up, so Maggie's mind could be concentrated upon the work in hand, and she bent over the kettle with breathless interest, finding the truth of the old proverb about a watched po
Just at the moment when fow littlo
Just at the moment when a few little bubbles were rising to the surface, a loud scream came from the pond followed by the ominuus pause which was, with Cora,
but the precursor of a still louder outbut th
break.
Maggie never grew accustomed to Cora's
creams, always imagining that this time
at least something dreadful had happened, so down went the spoon and off she started, racing down the little slope, slipping on the smooth turf and arriving breathless at the bottom.
The accident was more laughable than serious: Un the pond was a raft ingeniously manufactured by the boys, and in which they took much pride and pleasure, Upon this raft Cora had been forbidden to step, and upon this raft in spite of the chtreaties of her brothers, Oora had resolutely determined to go.
The result was not uncommon in raft navigation ; it had gently dipped down and landed the small sailor in the water.
The boys had pulled her out and she stood upon the bank, a pitiful sight, he blue dress dripping water, her shoes and stockings plastered with mud, while littlo streams trickled down her face into her mouth every time she opened it for a vigorous scream. Seeing Maggio and thinking to avert the well-deserved reproof, she ran towards her, weeping bitterly, and cast herself into her sister's arms.
black mass. All her work and time had gone into smoke.
Tears came into her eyes, it was such a disappointment, and impatient words were on her lips as Cori came smiling into the room, the picture of a good little girl, but she kept them back and went quietly out to get the water.
Thegentlemanhad seen the little struggle and the conquost, and his eyes followed her with much interest
Corin, too, poeped into tho kettle, getting on a chair to acomplish it. "Dat's missionary jam," she condescendingly explained.
"I am afraid the missionaries won't like it very much," he answered.

Cora likes jam," rumaing her finger along the edge of the kettle and showing her whito teeth in an engaging sinile.
Just at this point the boys came trooping in, and load exclamations of disgust followed. "It was all your fault, Cora."
"You've spoilt all sister's missionary jam. If you hand not disobeyed us it nover would hive happened."


AN IDEAJ.
"Batd boat, bad buys," she exclained "om her refuge.
"Bad Corn, I think it is," Maggio said. "I am so afriad you have walsed mother." But the small offender must bo carried into the house for dry clothing, and when at ast this was accomplished Maggrie suddenly became aware of a pungent, penetrating smell of something burning, and remembered the jam.
"Oh, Com, Cora, I am afmid my jam is ined, and she hurried into tho kitchen. was on the tul gentleman with a kind face wearing a quizzical smile, his horse stamping on the path outside.
"So this is the way you make jum, is t?" ho asked. "I came for a glass of water and thought your houso was on fire. I took the liberty of removing your kettle, but if the jum is not done you can cook it some nore."
Marrie looked into the kettle and uttered
Mac looked into the kottle and uttered an exclamation of dismay at the solid,
"You have taken the money from sister You are as bad as a robber."
Cora, bowildered under the reproaches heaped upon her, drew down the comers of her mouth and once more flow to Magsio for refuge.
"Did I burn your jam? Did I teal your money? Am I a robber ${ }^{\prime}$ ' she wailed. "Boys, boys," Maggie entroated, "let her alono. Don't ory, Cora, sister will forgive you, and won't you remember next time to be a very obedient little ginl? Mother is sick, sir," she explained, "and the children miss her. I am afraid I make a poor mother to them. Corn fell in the pond, and while I was dressing leer the jam burned."
"Why do you call it missionary jam ?" the gentleman inquired with interest. Maggie laughed. "That's the name the children gave it, because the moiney from the sale of the jam was for my missionary box."

And its loss is a great disappoint
"Yos, it is," with a little tremble in her voice: "but nover mind, perhips some thing else may come in its place.
"It has a curious flavor," ho said, tast ing some on the end of the spoon.
"That's the burnt sugar."
"Not altogether. I am very fond of curious flavors, and shall try to find out the component parts of this. Did you Enow there was an old wornan once who made her fortune from burning some taffy, People liked the flavor without knowing winy."
"I am afraid they would not care for burnt strawberries, though."
"Do not think me too curious, but how much did you expect to realize from this jam "
"About three dollars, if it all sold. It does not seem a very great sum, I know, but farmers' families are not very rich, sir.

Well, I must be off. Thank you very much for tho water. It seems to me you need not feel afraid of notcloing your duty by these children. My child," taking her hand tenderly in his, "I see you have nhreauly learned a lesson it took me years to learn: He that is slow to anger is better apirit the mighty, and he that ruleth his pentloman that taketh il city ; then tho gentlenian mount
Lato in the afternoon, as Maggie sat upon the steps watching for her father, and bravely trying to forget her disappointbrarely trying to forget her disippoun her neek and a soft cheek was laid against hers, while Cora said lovingly-.
"Good Maggie, Cori loves you. When I'm a big girl I'll buy you a whole missionary ill for yourself.
Maggie laughed heartily at this promise, then ran down the path to meet her father at the gate, and slipped her arm in his as they walked back together.
'I met such' an interesting gentleman on horscback, this morning, Maggie, who soon found out I was your father, and told me about your jam buming. Ho said many kind things about my little girl, and told me to give you this note.
In the large kitchen, the scene of the morning's catastrophe, surrounded by a curious family group, Magerie read-

- I hive discovered the component parts of the flavor of your missionary jam. They are patience, zeal, love; no wonder Iliked it. Permit one to made a contribution to your box who has been most remiss in the matter of helping missionarics."

The contribution was a clean, crisp bill for five dollars. So, amid triumphant shouts and congratulations, Maggie dropped the money into her box, and that night sang a thankful little song, as she scraped from the lettle the last traces of the "mis sionary jam." $-N$. Y. Observer.

WHAT TIME I AM AFRAID.
The help of helps to a child in meeting his feurs of the imagination, is found in the bringing to his mind, through the imaginabringing to his mind, through the imagina-
tion, a sense of the constant presence of a Divine Protector to cheer him when his Divine Protector to cheer him when his fears are at their highest. A little child
who warened in the middle of the night, who wakened in the middle of the night, called to her parents, in another roon and when her father was by her bedside, she told him that she was afraid to be alone. Instand of robuking her for this, he said, "There's a little verso in the Bible, my durliug, that's meant for you at a time liko this $;$ and I want you to have that in your mind whenever you waken in this way. It is a verse out of one of David's psalms ; and it is what he said to the Lord his Shepherd; 'What time I am afraid I will trust in thee.' That is the verse. Now, whenover you are afraid, you can think of that verse, and say it over as a loving prayer, and tho Good Shepherd will hear you, and will keep you from all harm." And from that time on, that littlo child was comforted through faith when her imarination pressed her with its fears. She never forgot that verse ; and it still is a help to her in her fears by day and by night. -Sunday School Times.

God never leaves his creatures in absolute need. God may deprive a face of beauty, a character of amiability, a mind of brilliancy, but he will never take away a heart of love. With the faculty of loving, he adds the power of prayer and the promise always to listen to and answer it - promise always to list "Gold Dust."

brother max

## BROTHER MAX.

Oh happy days of long ayo, when Max and I went throngh the snow
To carys father's beakfast down to the old tower beyond the town,
Wherehe had watehed the livelong night, temeing the leaping beacon light,
Which shot across the wistes of comm, and brought the fishers sufely hone:

And Mux would never go alone; Fanchon must make his arm her throne:
And he would bid me come along, or futher's breakfast would go wrong
And yot how littlo was my share, for Max would crery burden bear:
He held the loaf so crisp and hot, and took the gleaming copper pot!
I thought not then of why or how (those are the questions for the now!)
I put my hand in his and wont; and Max and I woro both content;
And though the carth in snow was clad, the wholo wide earth folt warm nad glad,
For Max was full of strenget ind glec, and $I$ had Maxand Mnx had nue!
And father would be looking out, to greet us with a wolcome shout,
And ho'd take Fanchon on his kneo, and had a rendy kiss for mo:
And then lie'd hold Max by the hand, in talk we could not inderstand,
But what it was I think I guess-and all Max meant in his soft "Xes."

Our house now knows another name. Astranger kecps the lighthousc flame.
In wind and rain upon the guay, Max said goodbyo to Fan and me;
"Wed follow to some sunnior clime."-Ay, so we shinl-in Goa's good time to God's sumniest land.

And now that I am old and lone, the meaning of it all is shown:
The earthly vine is gatherod up, that hearenly wine may flll my cup, what all life should bc waiting at the end
-Isäbella Fuvic Mrayo; in Sunday at Home.

## A GAME OT THE SENSES.

When you go to your room at night, can you walk directly to the match-box and put our hand on it?
When you turn out your light and leave your room, do you have to fumble for the door, or can you go straight across the room and take hold of the knob?
Can you at night walk among the trees without ruming into them, or keep the garden path as directly as you would were it claylight.

If you wish to estimate the size of anything, do you know enough of feet and inches to make a fair guess by simply looking at it?
If you are a boy can you calculate by yards ; if a girl, by feet?
Can you guess the height of a hat by sight? The size of anything that is deceptive becnuse it looks liuger or smaller than it renlly is?
Can you calculate the weight of a book, a box of matches, a bat, a ball, a class of water, a letter, by holding it in your hand?
If you hear street cars where there is a double track, can you tell by the sound which way they nre coming?
If you are near a river can yoú locate a teamboat by sound?
Can you use your knowledgo of music in analyzing the progressions of $\Omega$ steam whistle? Can you tell on which tone it stops?
With your eyes shut can you tell what kind of aflower is put to your nose? Do you know the differeuce between the odor of a leaf from $a$ rose-bush and one from a maple-tree?
the points of the traction. As their eagerness emphasized compass? their words, their tones attracted other Cinn you by listen- ears, evidently as inquisitive ns mine. ing tell what kind of voliclo is coming and how many horges and how many horses are nttnched to it
Do you know, the difference in sound difference in sound
made by four lioofs made by four
and by eight?
Can you match colors without simples; carry colors and shates in your memory?
By the touch only cun you tell which material is cotton, which is woollen? Canyou fromabuncl of different colored zephyrs pick out a black strand, keep. ing your eyes shut? thate oily tell whe taste orily tell what kind of meat you are eating? Can you
decide what flavor decide what flavor
has been used in a glass of soda water? Does a rose-petal taste like that of a violet? Do hard water and soft water taste alike?
In short: do you use your senses? Do you trin your observation, and then remember what you observed?
The new methods of education are taking care of eyes and hinds used together, but what classes are there for your nose, your ears, your touch, your sense of weight? Where do you go to school to learn to see in the diuk, to smell fire, to henr fies snceze? Do you not perceive that this education you must give yourself? Yotican train your senses every your senses every moment you are awake. At this moment what do you see, hear, smell? Aro you sure you really see, hoar and smell what you think you do? Suppose you make a game of "The Senses," and see how many one?
If you bring one of your favorite Indian heroes out of a book-materialize him you know-ind have him join you in the Donkey ganae, don't you believe he would get the tail somewhere near the right place He would not be fit for an Indian hero if he could not walk struight with his eyes shut.
And as I like to give my tex't at the end instend of the beginning, here it is:
That you are not yourself, but only a fraction of what your Heavenly Father meant you to be, unless you have full use of the senses which he gave you."-Lowise Stochton, in Aurust Wide Avake.

## HE HAD A BIBLE

A newspaper correspondent relates, in The Christicul Union, an incident which occurred in the Boston Art Museum some time a\%o. He noticed a group of men, about one of the engrivings. Their clothe were whole, but old, patched, and sunscorched. Thoir broken English indicated plainly they came from beyond the sen. But one of them had removed his hat. Yet they were well belaved, quiet and inoffensive in conduct. The picture attractng their attention was of Abraham, standing with hand uplifted over his hundsome young son, bound and laid on the wood of the altar. The calm, quiet firmness of the old man seomed to impress them. The submissive expression of the young man they questioned upon. One after another they questioned what it mennt. There
were a number of illustrations of Scripture were a number of illustrations of Scripture
near them, but this was the uddenly a younger one exclaimed:
"Ax Hans ! ax Hans! Ho know all " $A x$
"Yere ees ho ? Vere cesho?" excitedly questioned several.
"Yeest 1 Yeest Yere he be," and Hans approached.
"Vat? ? Vat you say ?" ho inquired.
"Dat!"
They drew him before the picture, and ooked earnestly at him.
Hans studied it intently. He grew sober. It was a critical moment. Would he lose his prestige? Must he acknowledge hey were mistaken; some things lie did on : No. A smilo ibed his short eard with his fingers and shid
"Eet ees cen a book called Bibil. Eet ver goot book."
One inquired responsively :
"Yer goot eet?"
"Yas!" was the henrty rejoinder ; "een ny room. Say, yer coom nex' Sunday, "Mon vead
"More story hav' eet?"
"Mooch more."
"Tell, vec vill."
"And, with emphatic assenting nods, -very one of that group of nine nen, only one of whom owned a Bible, agreed to go to Hans' room in one week's time and read Bible storics.

## THE EMBROIDERED SLIPPERS.

Gentlemen are, we believe, inclined to jest about the slippers embroidered for their use by fair hands, and to pronounce them better fitted for ormament than for service. But it is well worth while to remember that a pair of fancy slippers were the menns used in obtaining an entrance the zenamas of India.
Mrs. Mullen, whose residence in Calcutta many yerrs had been filled with sorrow for the secluded women, was constantly asking horself, "How can Ihelp them? How can I reach these women to teach them of Christ?"
One hot sultry afternoon as she was flinishing a pair of embroidered slippers as a present for her husband on lis return home, a young Babu (native gentleman), a former pupil called to see her. As her finishecl work dropped from her hands, struck with the gay embroidery, he picked it up, talked of its beanty, and her marvellous skill in execution, when under a sudden impulse she said, "Take it home and shew it to your wife," to which he consented.
It gave her great pleasure, and he afterwards exhibited it to another gentleman, who took it to his home, where it excited the admiration of the women of his house-hold-and he in turn passed it to another -until a number of zenanas had been stirred by the story of the slippers which the Christinn woman had made At length he returnedit with thanks and glowing pictures of the admiration it had excited.
With a flash of inspiration she said, "Your wifo can learn to do this work ; I will teach her, if you will allow me." He hesitated-the presence of a Christian was an offence. How could he admit her into Mrs. Mullen prenty mots of the zenana? Mrs. Mullen gently entreated until his consent was ganed ; at least a trial might be inade. Sho went engerly to her appointment and found an apt scholar. The news sprend from house to house, till very shortly her hamds were full of pupils, all fascinated with the beautiful work-and full of interest in it. Then she took another stop, saying, "I can only tench emroidery to those who will learn to read." At first they were startled ; a few refused accede to this proposition, but the arge part accepted. The penana so firml losed to renson and entrenty, wes no pen to the Christion tencher with keins of eins of bright worsted and her Bible.elected.

The Father does not give to his son at chool enough money to last him several ars, but, as the bills for tuition and board alothing and books come in, pays them. for the future, but will meet all your ance gencies as they come.-Talmage.


A LITCLE ANTWERP MONKEY.
I have always liked monkeys, so I was delighted to go into the great monkeyhouse in the Antworp. Zoo, by some persons regarded as the finest in Europe, ind
find it, with its marble floors and glassfind it, with its marble floors and glass-
fronted carce, clean and sweet smelling as fronted cages, clean and sweet s. the most fastidious could desire.
We stopped some time in front of the large niry roon which had been set aside for bed-roon and parlor for Monsieur and Madame Chimpanzee, a low partition sepa-
rating the two rooms. The happy pain had just been presented with a new set of furniture, and monsieur was very much out of temper because so many people dame, his wifo, was very busy shaking out the rugs, dusting the chairs, putting on the table-cloth, tidying up generally, and the children clustered in front of the cage were laughing with delight, but her hus. were laughing with delight, but her hus-
band sat in in ill-tempered bunch, until at last, lhis feelings being too much for at last, his feelings being too much for
him, he swooped upon his wife, picked her up in his arms, carried her into the bed-room, put her into the little Frencl bedstead, shook her well when sho strug. gled ind objected, and slapped her severely, I grieve to say, covered her up, neck and nose, with a sheet, tucking her in so that not even her tail could be seen, and then sat dowa with his back to the nudience in a most suggestive way.
Then we passed on to the large central, many-sided care, where hosts of littl nonkeys were disporting themselves.
They were sociable little people. Not in the same chactosuro, they nodded and grimed through the glasses to their neighbors on both sides.
But one small monkey, a bright-eyed little follow, sat on his hannches, clim in hand, quite apart from the other, searching the cr
black eyes.
While I watched him, an attendant came up and asked in fair though labored English, "If madame saw that little mon-
key," and when I replied in the affirmakey," and when I replied in the, afirmal
tive, he continued, "If madame would
watch but a moment more, she would be able to amuse herself much.

It is now the time," he went on, looking up at the clock, "for the friend, that he come-ah, he now approaches.
As he spoke, the monkey suddenly sprang up, curled his tai? and one little black hand round a bar whore the glass had been lowered, and began to wave the other small morsel of a hand in the air,
throwing kisses with it bobbing his head, and acting is if mad with joy
Through the crowd came a little curlyheaded Flemish boy, cap in hand, schoolbooks under arm, showing all his pretty white tecth as he laughed and nodded quite as happily as the monkey.
Up he came to the onge, and between the bars went out two little brown arms, drawing him close enough for his tiny pat his cheeks. smooth his hair, arrange his collur and necktie, and kiss him again and again.
At list when the first transport of joy was over, the bry put his books down on the floor, and submitted himself to an exilmination conducted with wonderful mpidity and exactness. Each pocket in urn was rifled, its contents noted, first tho boy's nose, ton the monkey's, wiped
with a small cotton handkerchief which the monkey then carefully folded and returned to its owner's pocket.
A piece of lead-pencil next occasioned much rejoicing, and was stowed awiy in a
capacious cheek while the search went on capacious cheek while the search went on drawn from one pocket, a nut from the other, and called forth wild demonstrations of delight and gratitude.
The books were now in turn submitted for his inspection, and the monkey exmarvellous rapidity and yot not seeming to miss one page, handing each one back, held upright thatt it might slip safely bebeen turned.
The last one the boy handed in was a mall blank-book, which he went through smalf blank-book, which he went through
carefully, turning the leaves back and
forth till he had selected a special one which he then ture out, so carefully that
the rest of the book was uninjured Seattheirest of the book was uninjured. Seat ing himself on a crossbar, he sprend the theipencil from his mouth and began to scribble industriously, looking up now and again, for the smile and nod of ap proval which never failed to greet him.
A't last, when the sheet was quite cov ered with pencil-marks, he polished the pencil on his little furry arm, restored it to its owner's pooket, handed back the book, $h$ edl is pece of prper into ahard both hands slipued down from his mor both hands, slipped down from his perch and hurned oich concen it m the hid ing-place which had received his other treasures. This time he came back with a dejected air, which I understood when I sew the boy gather up his possessions, -the hour of parting was evidently drawing near.
Again the little arms clasped the be loved friend, the small wrinkled cheek was pressed agninst his, the skinny, little pathetic tendernes In all but words the little dumb creature pleaded for longer happiness, and the boy, I was delighted to see, seemed quite as loath as the monkey to suy good-by. Finally, after stroking the small head and shaking the liltte away, only to be recalled by a queer cry away, only to be reca
for one more embrace.
Then the monkey seemed to accept the inevitable, and as the boy left him, scrambled rapidly to a high cross-bar where he could look over the heads of the crowd after his retreating fgure, and throw kisses which the boy constantly turned and acknowledged. At last, when he could no longer be seen, the monkey squatted dejectedly on the perch, chin in hand, the back of the other in requisition to wipe real tears from his eyes.

What a dear little monkey, and what a very pretty sight: Does this happen often ?? I asked of tae attendant, who had invited my attention to this scene.

Each day, madame. If madnme were to come at all times of the year at this hour, she would see always the sam thing, the very same thing."
"How did the monkey learn all thes ittle ways?"
From his intimate, madame. Until two years he was but like all other of the monkeys. It was then this boy did begin to be friends with him, to teach him gen tleness, to rebuke him of all rudeness, to reat him as if he had been another boy,not with the persecution that many do how to tho caged and helpless. Many ave since that time tried to be mors sind and good with these prisoned things, and the tenper of all the monkeys ial this cage has grown more amiable in result,
Did you see him teach the monkeys these pretty tricks?

No, madane, we did first perceive it when we found this monkey would no more eat on Sundays. Paul is a boy of a school near by, and goes always through the gardens at this hour. On Saturdays, after he knew that he had won the love of this little beast, he did come also, but Sundays it was not perinitted, and then would the lonely one cry and cry like one ittle child
"Then a kind man who heard the story was so pleased that he got for the boy a pass that he could come also on Sunday. At one time Paul fell ill, and when he came not, the monkey also fell so ill that we were forced to take him to the house of the boy thit his lifo might be saved. Ho was then so weak that he could no longer swallow, but when he had looked upon the boy, his spirit came to him once more that he could both eat and drink.
"We permitted, with the leave of our chiefs, that he remained at the home of the boy till bothi were well again. The father of the child would give much money that his son might own the monkoy, but their love one for-the other makes so much of pleasure for the many people that do come here, that no money would be great enough for us to part ourselves fron him.'
I turned to take a farewell look at the affectionate little cariciture of humanity. He sit cross-legred on the floor of the cage; his penci-mnrked sheet of piper before out, stuclying it gravely while he smoo he brown handsi:- Youtli's Companion.


TRUST AND WAIT.
Trust-and wait God's time appointed, Let him lead theo all tho way. Thou must be by God anointed; As he bids thee, go or stay.
Scek not, strive not, he will guide thee In the way which thou shoudst go He doth ever walk besido theo, And the way will surely show.
Trusb him always-trust him wholly-
Look not to thyscif at all.
If thou seck his pleasure solely Ho will let no ill bofall.
It may bo thy work lies near thee Close beside thee day by dny. Some, perchance, whoso lives aro dreary, Need thy help upon the way.

It mny be no noble mission
Such as thou hast dreamed were thine; It may be thy sole commission
In a narrow sphero to shino.
Ho will teach thec. Only follow Though the light at times be dim. Left them all to follow hini.

Trust him, then. God knows no hurry For his ways are not as ours.
Wharefore shouldst thou fear or worry? He will use thy utmost powers,
Not perchance the way man chooseth, Nor the way that thou hast planned? Butt of an ho noling looseth Fuirclie Thornton in The Christian

THE GLOVE SHOP AND COUSIN by martha c. rankin.
"Why, Anna Marshall, what in the world are you doing!"
"Just what you see, Maud. .I'm taking my books home."

But why are you doing it? Vacation's a long way off."
"Not for me," was Anna's laughing response.
"Oh, Anna, you're the worst girl for surprises that I ever knew. What's up now ? Are you going away?",
"Yes, as far as the shop."
"Yes, honestly. I'm tired of school, and I want to earn some money.
"But your father! Dicl he say you might?" exclaimed Maud, knowing well Mr. Marshall's high ambitions for his only daughter.

Oh, papa wants me to bea fine scholar, but I like pretty clothes better than geomethy and Latin. He'll send me to any school or college I choose ; but, dear mo! the money would all go for school bills, and I should have to wear dowdy cloches like Harrict Latimer, and I'm not going to. I've been tensing papa for a silk dress, and he says I'm too young, so now I'm going to eam one for myself."
I don't see what you want of a silk dress, Amm? You always have pretty clothos."

Oh, I should love to rustlo into church in silk. And then I may visit in New York this winter. My Cousin Amy is at York this
The girls had left the school-house and were walking up the shady street of a little village, whose one industry was the making of cloves and mittens. As they separated at Maud's gate, she said, "Gooti-by, Anna, I can't help thinking you're awfully silly., "Much obliged for your opinion," shouted Annat, and sho wallicd on alone. It was the dream of Mirud's life to have a college education, but her mother was a poor widow, and, after this year, Maud would have to work in the shop. What wouldu't she give for Amm's chance!
It must have been tho lay of contraries which gave Amma such an inordinate love of dress. It was a great trial to her paronts, and, as they saw this love becoming a passion in their only daughter, they resolved to send her away to school, trusting
that broarder vicws of life would come to her with a complete change of surroundings. When Ama declared herself wholly unwilling to go, snying that sho would rather work in the shop, they wisely concluded to let her have her own way for a time, and awnit results. Perhaps in the school of experience she would leam some useful lessons.
It was not that the thought of having
 Won't you come and help me, Walking in the ligitit? Come, and put your trust in him
When my journey's end - ed, And my work is done, Christ will take mehome to him

their daughter join the army of wageearners hurt their pride, for they considcred no honest work ignoble; but to have
her deliberately choose trifles, instead of her deliberately choose trifles, instead of
highopportunitics, revenled a serious weakness of character.
Working in the shop in Glovetown did not mean the social ostracism that it does in many places; and although Anna's appearance in Van Allen's glove shop caused quite a stir and a great deal of gossip, she many of her companions at the sewing machines.
In spite of the fact that the machines were run by steam power, Amna found the work hard enough, and as days and weeks Went by, she moro than onee regretted her
folly, ind would have been glad to go back folly, and would have been glad to go
to her books ; but she said nothing.
With her first earnings she bought the silk dress ; but rusting into church did not give her all the enjoyment she had expected. Indeed, after working so hard, she began to think there might be some wiser way of spending money.
She was relieved when, at the end of nnuunl inventory; and, without confessing her mistike, she could bid good-by to the noisy wook-room.
Just at this time a letter cime from her cousin Amy, saying that she had been cousin Any, saying friends in the West, and planned visiting friends in the est, and phanned
to spend a day or two in Glovetown on her to spend a day or two
way homo. Sho added that she should way homo. She added that she should
expect Anna to return to Now York with oxpect anna to return to Now
her and stay at least a month.
Amm was delighted, and at once began to plan for some new dresses.

- When Amy came, she brought with her a trunk full of benutiful clothes. She was several years olcler than Anna, her parents were wealthy, and she had been away several weeks.
- Amin thought the dresses so lovely that she wanted to have some of her friends come to see the display.
But Amy would not listen to this. Indeed, she apologized for having so many things.
"I had to have them," she said, "bo cause I was visiting so long; and with only one triunk, of course-I had to bring them all here.
Anna remembered her own vanity in al ways calling in "the girls" whonever she lind anything now, and parading about till they had admired it to her sntisfaction. She wondered how so pretty a girl as Amy
could care so little about clothes, and con-
cluded it was because she had graduated at Vassur.
She thought it a shame tiat the girls couldn't have even a glimpse of the things. 'Perhaps she'll go to church twice on Sunday, then they can see two of the pretiest," was her mental comment.
But when church-time came Sunday morning, Amy appeared int dark cloth suit. Oh, Amy," exclaimed Amma, "you ren't going to wear that, are you?"

Why not, Anna? It's what I'vo worn to church everywhere else."
"Oh, I wanted the girls to see some of your lovely c"
"Sorry,"
morry, said Amy, smiling, "but mammar always has ate dress plainly for church. Sho salys poor people are sometimes kept away just beciluse they feel shabby by the side of silks and velvets. I
know I should feel so if I werc poor. And I want peoplle to go to churcl. I don't want to kerp them awry.
For the first time in her life Anna felt ridiculously over-dressed. Amy's word sept rumning through her head. She could hink of people even in Glovetown who stayed from church because they said they couldn't dress well enough to go ; but she had never cared before.
She censed to wonder what the girls were thinking of Amy's quict gown, and wondered instend what Amy must think of her gaudy attiro.
Whatever Amy thourgh, she did not even show that she noticud it, and nothing more was said on the subject.
But Amna had learned a lesson which no one else had been able to teach her, and her month's visili in Amy's beautiful home erved to enforce it.
She saw that girls could have handsome clothes without caring very much about them. She found that Amy and her friends alked very little about dress, but were bright and intelligent in conversations in which she was too ignorent to juin.
In short, her eyes were opened. Sho awoke to the possibilities of life; and the trifles which had hitherto filled her mind ank into insignificanco in comparison Her desire to carn money for fine clothe as possible, sho started out in the quest for nnowledge, which marked a new era in her if.
To-day she is a strong, cultured woman, Whose life is an inspiration to all about her. She seldom talks about herself; but when-
over she thinks of tho past, she thanks God
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