

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

LINES FROM A MOTHER, WITH A BIBLE, TO HER SON.

Remember, love, who gave thee this.
When other days shall come,
When she who had thy earliest kiss
Sleeps in the narrow home,
Remember, 'twas a mother gave
The gift to one she'd die to save.

That mother sought a pledge of love,
The holiest for her son,
And from the gifts of God above,
She chose a goodly one.
She chose for her beloved boy,
The source of light, of life and joy.

And bade him keep the gift, that when
The parting hour should come,
They might have hope to meet again
In an eternal home.
She said, his faith in that would be
Sweet incense to her memory.

And should the scoffer in his pride
Laugh that fond faith to scorn,
And bade him cast the pledge aside
That he from youth had borne;
She bade him pause, and ask his breast
If he, or she, had loved him best.

A parent's blessing on her son
Goes with the holy thing;
The love that would retain the one
Must to the other cling.
Remember, 'tis no idle toy,
A mother's gift—remember, boy.

THE BUSTLING WAY AND THE QUIET WAY.

Jane R. is one of the bustling characters. She is always ready and willing to help her mother, whom she loves very much, and to whom she is always obedient; but she makes so much noise and talk about any little thing she has to do, that one would rather do it ten times over than be present while she is doing it.

"Mother," said Jane, one morning when she sat reading; "Mother, mother!" calling several times before her mother had time to look up.

Jane ought not to have interrupted her mother while she was reading, unless on some important occasion, which in the present case it was not.

"Mother, mother, I want to know whether I may go and put the back parlor to rights?"

"Yes, yes, you may," said her mother, going on with her reading.

"Well,—mother, mother!"

"What now, Jane?"

"May I take down all the books from the shelves, and put them up better? I know I can put them up right again. May I, mother?"

"Yes, you may; but do not talk to me now, because I am engaged."

Jane went to work, making a great noise in taking down and putting up the books. Instead of clearing one shelf at a time, and filling it again before she cleared the next, she took down all the books at once, and as she stood on a chair to replace them, she must needs jump down for each parcel, as she set them up again.

"O Jane!" her mother would now and then exclaim, as the volumes came tumbling upon the floor, "do be a little more careful, and try to make less noise."

But for Jane to have carried on any work without making a great fuss, or occasioning interruption to other persons, would have been quite out of the question.

"There, mother, just come and see how much better that looks," she would say, each time she had filled a shelf.

If her mother did not attend at once, she would go on calling, "Mother, mother," until at last,

becoming quite tired of being interrupted, her mother bade her leave the room as it was, and sit down to her sewing. Jane felt mortified and grieved at the reproach thus given, and could scarcely repress her tears.

"Why, what is the matter, Jane?" said her mother, laying down her book, and seeing her sorrowful look. This question brought the tears at once into Jane's eyes.

"Why, mother," she answered, "I was putting the book-shelves to rights as well as I could, when you spoke to me, and—and I was going!"

"Well, you did them very well, and I should have been glad if you had finished them, but you made so much bustle about it, and talked so much, that I could not go on with my reading. I have never spoken to you seriously about this fault, but it is one that you must try to overcome. You are a very lively, active little girl. I should be sorry if you were indolent and dull; but when you have anything to do, I wish you to do it with as little noise and bustle as possible. Now, I will show you the difference between the bustling and the quiet way of doing things. Let me see, what shall I do? O there is the hearthrug which is out of order."

One edge of the rug was turned under, and Jane's mother walked to the fireplace, stooped down to the rug, and with one or two strokes of her hand, spread it even, and smoothed out the fringe.

"There, that is the quiet way of doing the thing; now I will show you the bustling way."

Her mother then hurried to the fireplace, pulled away the chairs that stood near, rattled the shovel and tongs, then turned over the rug in such a manner as to cause a great puff of smoke and dust from the fire, and then, in the same fussy style spread it down again.

"That is the bustling way of doing it," said her mother, sweeping up the hearth, and brushing off the ashes that had settled upon the chimney piece. "Now I will show you how annoying it is for persons to talk and disturb others while they are engaged. Let us suppose that you have lost your thimble, and that I am going to look after it for you." She then pretended to be looking for the lost thimble.

"Why, Jane," said she, hastily turning over the things on the table, "where do you suppose your thimble can be? Surely, Susan must have mislaid it when she swept the parlor. I wish she was not such a careless girl." She then went to another part of the room, and looked under the sofa, continuing all the while to talk: "Why, Jane, perhaps you left your thimble up stairs, did you not? Jane—Jane—Jane—did you not leave your thimble up stairs? Shall I go up and see?"

Jane stood laughing to see her mother acting in this strange way.

"You think it odd for me to act in such a manner," said her mother, "but it is quite as improper in a little girl like you. Now," she continued, "I wish you to learn the quiet way of doing things, and then you will be much more useful to me than you are at present; for very often when there is something that you could do, I say, 'No, I will do it myself, for Jane will have so much to say, and will make such a fuss about it, that she will cause me more trouble than she

will save. But I wish you to begin now to learn the quiet way of going about everything; and then you will be a very great help to me."

Jane had many opportunities throughout the day of practising her new lesson, and she felt amply repaid by her mother's smile and approving looks, and resolved ever afterwards to try the quiet way rather than the bustling way.—*Early Days.*

FASHION—WHAT SHE DOES.

Fashion rules the world, and a most tyrannical mistress she is, compelling people to submit to the most inconvenient things imaginable, for fashion's sake.

She pinches our feet with tight boots, or chokes us with a tight neckerchief, or squeezes the breath out of our body by tight lacing.

She makes it vulgar to wait on ourselves, and genteel enough to live idle and uselessly.

She makes people visit when they had rather stay at home, eat when they are not hungry, and drink when they are not thirsty.

She invades our pleasure, and interrupts our business.

She compels people to dress gaily, whether upon their own property or that of others; whether agreeable to the Word of God, or the dictates of pride.

She makes people sit up when they ought to be in bed, and keeps them in bed in the morning when they ought to be up and doing.

She ruins health and produces sickness; destroys life, and occasions death.

She makes foolish parents, invalids of children, and servants of all.

She is a tormentor of conscience, despoiler of morality, and enemy of religion; and no one can be her companion and enjoy either.—*Church Union.*

—In a fashionable family in New York the word "style" is often used, and such distinction given to it that the youngest—a child of six or seven—on retiring for the night, was heard to make this addition to, "Now I lay me down to sleep: God bless dear papa and mamma, and oh, dear Lord, please make us very stylish."

Love is a big thing for convicts. An Illinoisan, on his way to the penitentiary, was kissed by his sweetheart, and with her lips she passed into his mouth the key with which he subsequently unlocked his handcuffs and gained his liberty.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR A BOY.

My residence is in.....
..... County, and my occupation
is.....
My family consists of.....
..... I wish to employ a
boy..... years of age, and (Here give
description and qualities desired.)
He will be required to.....
and allowed to..... I
will furnish.....
and pay him..... a month.
A. B.
Recommended by.....

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR THE ADMISSION OF HALF ORPHANS.

..... N. C., }
....., 1877. }
This is to certify that.....
..... is a half orphan,
sound in body and mind, and with-
out any estate. H.... father died
in 18.... I being h.... mother,
herely make application for h....
admission to the Orphan Asylum at
Oxford, and I also relinquish and
convey to the officers thereof the en-
tire management and control of said
orphan till the.... day of.....
..... (that being the day on which
..... will be fourteen years of age,)
in order that.... may be trained
and educated according to the regu-
lations prescribed by the Grand
Lodge of North Carolina. I also
promise not to annoy the Orphan
Asylum, and not to encourage the
said orphan to leave without the
approval of the Superintendent.
Approved by.....
W. M. of.....

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR THE ADMISSION OF ORPHANS.

..... N. C., }
....., 1877. }
This is to certify that.....
..... is an orphan, sound
in body and mind, and without es-
tate. H.... father died 18....,
h.... mother died in 18.... I,
being h...., hereby
make application for h.... admission
into the Orphan Asylum at Oxford,
and I also relinquish and convey to
the officers thereof, the entire man-
agement and control of said orphan
till the.... day of.....,
18.... (that being the day on which
..... will be fourteen years of age,)
in order that.... may be trained
and educated according to the regu-
lations prescribed by the Grand
Lodge of North Carolina.
Approved by.....
W. M. of..... Lodge.

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR A GIRL.

Our residence is in.....
..... County, and our occupation.....
..... Our family consists
of..... We wish
to employ a girl..... years of age,
and (Here give description and
qualities desired). She will be re-
quired to..... and allowed
to..... She will spend
her evenings in..... and
will sleep in..... We
will furnish..... and will
pay..... a month.
A. B.,
Mrs. A. B.
Recommended by.....

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