

## PARENT AND CHILD.

Parenthood imposes both privilege and opportunity. The personal character of the parent is a moral force; his example a silent teacher.

Because a child is trustful and impressionable, too great care can not be taken to surround him with the right environment.

The influence of his home and associates is readily discovered by watching any child.

Having few experiences of his own, he naturally imitates whatever he hears or sees.

A little girl of ten had learned to curtsy when introduced to her elders. This form of salutation so impressed her little cousin of six that she immediately adopted it and within a week a younger sister and brother of two were attempting that accomplishment with more or less success.

It is generally through the indolence, negligence and sometimes ignorance of the parent that the child is not given the right start in life.

The older child finds his ideals in the great characters of history and literature; to the young child, father, mother and other intimates are the ideal, the very embodiment of what is best, and he follows the pattern set before him.

If on one occasion a mother makes a promise and fulfills it and at another time and without any explanation to the child fails to do so, how can he be expected to trust her?

If one day she punishes her child for carelessness or some other childish misdemeanor and the next day overlooks the same offense because she is busy with some important household task or is visiting with a neighbor, how can the child "believe in a truth and justice that are eternal?"

Small wonder that some children are capricious or rebellious.

A certain mother who was much surprised that her small daughter lied very frequently and seemingly without cause, would have been filled with shame had she recalled how often she had said to her maid in the child's hearing, "tell Mrs. Blank that I am not at home today."

The right home training is the greatest force for morality. The character of the individual is determined by the way in which it is begun.—Ex.

A holiness professor, or church at times do themselves more harm than all without could possibly do them.

Wouldn't it be nice, if we could get everybody in the poise according to our ideas? Of course we are just right ourselves, and strange everybody don't see it. What a job we have correcting each other.

"The world looks not at your faith, but at the kind of life your faith causes you to live."

The minister who preaches to please his hearers, doubtless expects a response, either in praise—or cash or both. Failing these, there would be a displeased preacher.

## LIFE MOTTOES.

Mottoes are the purpose or the principles of life condensed into brief form. The young could find few things more helpful than a collection of the life mottoes of those who have risen to eminence, because these reveal the principles by which they reached greatness.

The motto of Alexander the Great, by the practice of which he conquered the world before he was twenty-seven years of age, was "Defer Nothing." It recalls the answer of Dom Pedro, last emperor of Brazil to the question why the United States had so far surpassed his country, "Your people say Today, my people say Tomorrow."

The motto of Frances Willard was "I Have a Vow." In her girlhood she consecrated herself to God. In her young womanhood she dedicated her consecrated life to the temperance cause.

The motto of the House of Orange was, "I will Maintain—" The expression was elliptical. The particular application was left to the circumstance or cause calling for help. When the illustrious prince of that house was embarking on the memorable expedition that made him William III. of England, and saved the Protestant faith, he flung to the breeze, in massive letters, "I Will Maintain—the Liberties of England and the Protestant Religion."

An Italian philosopher, who crowded his years with helpful service, had as his motto, "Time is my inheritance." Linnaeus, the "Father of Botany," inscribed above the door of his study the words, "Live Innocently, God is Present." "I Will" blazed on the banners of Hannibal and Napoleon. David Livingston's motto was, "Anywhere, Provided It Be Forward." His life was a thrilling commentary on those words. On the badge of the White Cross Society is, "My Strength is the Strength of Ten Because My Heart is Pure." Bismarck's motto was "Ohne Kaiser, Kein Reich"—"Without an Emperor, There Can be No Empire." Von Moltke's was, "Erst Wagen, Dann Wagen"—"First Weigh, Then Dare." A successful business firm has upon its seal the motto, "A Little Better Than is Necessary." Another has, "Do Not Watch the Clock."

The motto of Charles Wesley was, "At It, All At It, Always At It." The early Methodist Church had that idea stamped deeply upon it. Carved above the door of his home was the motto of the great philanthropist Moses Montefiore, "Think and Thank." The motto of one of the cruelist of the old predatory families of Teviodale was, "Thou Shalt Want Ere I Want." The motto of John, the blind king of Bohemia, engraven on his crest, was, "Ich Dien," I Serve."

It was adopted by the present reigning family of Great Britain as its motto, "Love—Serve," was the motto of the House of Shaftesbury. If ever a motto was truly exemplified it was by the great earl, whose life was a benediction and his death a calamity to the poor and oppressed of Great Britain.

The motto of the Chautauqua class of 1893 was, "Study To Be What You Wish to Seem." "Keep Your Linen Clean" was the motto which Wendell Phillips' mother gave him when he left home for school.

She possibly gave it no wider significance than the words signify, but adopted by him, they carried a far deeper meaning. He kept his soul as clean from the smirch of life as she had hoped he would keep his linen from sweat and soot.—J. D. R. in United Presbyterian.

## A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.

A little talk with Jesus, how it smooths the rugged road,

How it seems to help me onward when I faint beneath my load.

When my heart is crushed with sorrow, and my eyes with tears are dim,

There is naught can yield me comfort, like a little talk with Him.

I tell him I am weary, and I fain would be at rest,

That I am daily, hourly longing for a home upon his breast.

And he answers me so sweetly in tones of tenderest love,

I am coming soon to take you to my happy home above.

Ah, this is what I am wanting, his lovely face to see,

And (I am not afraid to say) I know He's wanting me,

He gave his life a ransom, to make me all his own,

And he can't forget his promise, to me, his purchased one.

I know the way is dreary, to yonder far off clime,

But a little talk with Jesus will wile away the time.

And yet, the more I know him, and all his grace explore,

It only sets me longing to know him more and more.

I cannot live without him, nor would I if I could,

He is my daily portion, my medicine and my food.

He's altogether lovely, none can with him compare,

The chief among ten thousand, the fairest of the fair.

So I will wait a little longer, till his appointed time,

And glory in the knowledge that such a life is mine.

Then in my Father's dwelling, where many mansions be,

I'll sweetly talk with Jesus, and he shall talk with me. —Sel.

Note.—The person sending this to the Highway is considerable past eighty, and we feel as we copy this that it is the real expression of her soul.

Life's companions og people of four score are all gone. The writer took a man of this age by the hand and said to him, "Brother, how are you?" He replied: Lonesome!

"The knowledge of God is gained as a knowledge of man is gained—by living much with him. If we only come across a man occasionally and in public, and see nothing of him in his private and domestic life, we cannot get to know him."