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AGENT FOR—

LONDON LIVERPOOL & GLOBE;
ONTARIO MUTUAL OF LONDON;
And Manufacturers' Life and Accident
Insurance Companies.

Lowest Rates.

MONEY TO LOAN.

I am prepared to lend money at lowest rates
on Real Estate.

A. G. BROWN.

CENTENIAL
SHAVING PARLOR.

FIRST-CLASS SHAVING PARLOR,
fitted up in neatest styles.

Hair-Cutting and Shaving

Equal to any city Barber Shop.

Ladies' and Children's Hair dressed in
the latest fashion.

Ladies, please do not call on Saturday
after 5 p. m.

WM. A. BOVAIR,
Burkholder's Block,
STOUFFVILLE.

EAST END
GROCERY
BEST VALUE.
In Teas Sugars,
SPICES, FRUIT,
CROCKERY and GLASSWARE,
GARDEN SEEDS,
WOODBOX STOVE POLISH,
Sunset Dyes.
All colors of these Celebrated
Dyes kept constantly
in stock.

PRICE ONLY FIVE CENTS
N. J. ARMSTRONG,
Stouffville, April 25, 1888

Lumber Yard.

W. P. HARTNEY
Keeps constantly in stock a full supply of

LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES,
SALT, PLASTER, COAL, WATER LIME,
PLASTER OF PARIS, COAL TAR,
TAR PAPER, FIRE BRICK, FIRE CLAY
&c., &c.

Cash paid for Hides, Wool, Sheep skins
and all kinds of Grain.

Warehouse Opposite Railway Station Stouffville.

HARNESSES!
The undersigned keeps on hand an
excellent assortment of

HARNESSES, COLLARS, WHIPS,
ETC.

ALSO A STOCK OF SPLENDID

YACK ROBES.
All cheap for CASH.

A. von BUSECK.
MAIN STREET, STOUFFVILLE.

HARNESSES.

GEO. MINNS
Has constantly on hand

LIGHT & HEAVY HARNESSES
COLLARS, SADDLES, &C.

All Orders Promptly Attended to

Repairing done Cheap.

MAIN STREET - STOUFFVILLE

His Title to Immortality.

First Sweet Debutante at the Ball—
"Hush, Mariel Here comes Van Saccharine
I must have on my very best smile if he
should happen to approach us."
Second S.D.—"Who is he, Maude? Some
foreign Count or you would not be so crazy
about him."
First S. D. (indignantly)—"Indeed! Van
Saccharine is no foreign Count. He is some-
thing immensely superior to your aristocratic
or ordinary genues. He is the in-
ventor of the new 'Ecstatic Bliss Chewing
Gum,' which makes your mouth water to get
a taste of it. That is a man who is going to
leave his foot-prints on the sands of time, and
don't you forget it."

Consummate Cheek.

An engine-driver on a line that shall be
nameless having been discharged, applied to
be reinstated. "You were dismissed," said
the superintendent, austere, "for letting
your train come twice into collision." "The
your train come twice into collision?" "The
very reason," said the other, interrupting
him, "why I ask to be restored?" "Why
him, why, sir, if I had any doubts before
as to whether two trains can pass each other
on the same track I am now entirely satisfied.
I have tried it twice, sir, and it can't be
done, and I am not likely to try it again."

He Took the Hint.

Willie A. and Maggie B. had been busy
courting for over two years, meeting every
Wednesday night in Hope Street, Glasgow.
About a fortnight ago Willie, in parting with
his beloved, made the usual remark—"I'll
meet ye in Hope Street next Wednesday
night. Mind and be punctual." "Deed ay,
Willie lad," replied Meg with a merry
twinkle in her eyes, "we has met a lang
time noo in Hope Street, and I was jest
thinking that it was nigh time we were
shifting our trysting place a street farther
along. What wud ye say to Union Street?"
Willie has taken the hint, and the invitations
are out.

A Point Well Taken.

He was seated at the other side of the
room.
"George," she said, "if a fire were sud-
denly to break out in the house what would
be your first impulse, do you think?"
"Well, my first thought would be for you
of course. I would get you to a place of
safety, and then do what I could do to ex-
tinguish the flames."
"That would be very nice of you, George,
to think of me first; but if a fire were to
break out now, for instance, wouldn't you
lose valuable time in reaching me from away
across the room?"
"I don't know but what I would," said
George, as he changed his seat.

Too Old for Capers.

Miss Giddyspinstor (coquetishly)—"Dear
Mr. Timid, don't you like mutton with cap-
ers?"
Mr. Timid (who has been trying in vain to
cut his meat for the last ten minutes)—
"Yes, when they are properly mated; but
my mutton is too old for capers."

What They Objected To.

There are some plain-spoken people in the
Eastern States, vide the following excerpt
from the advertising columns of a Boston
paper. Wanted—A really plain, but ex-
perienced and efficient governess for three
girls, eldest 16, middle, French, and German
required. Brilliance of conversation, fasci-
nation of manner and symmetry of form ob-
jected to, as the father is much at home,
and there are grown-up sons. Address MAR-
RE, Post-office, Newburyport, Mass.

Music Under Difficulties.

"Hain't that young man gone yet, Clara?"
impudently asked the old man from up
stairs. "If he doesn't start soon he'll find
the parlor ceiling giving way."
"He's going in a moment, pa, just as soon
as I finish singing 'I'm Going to be Married,'
ha, ha, mamma," growled the
old man.
"No, papa, I'm singing it in a low soft
tone for fear of rousing the dog."

The Only Thing Left.

First Society Man (yawning)—"What
time is it?"
Second Society Man (stretching)—"Nine
o'clock."
"Too late for the theatre."
"Yes."
"Too early to go to bed."
"Yes."
"I'm too sleepy to read or talk."
"So am I. Too tired to think."
"Well, as we neither of us seem good for
anything else let's dress up and go to Mrs.
Westend's party."

A Good Answer.

The following incident from the recent
tour of the German Emperor in Italy is
vouched for as an actual occurrence—
Italian (told off to receive the Emperor at a
station and pushed aside by a big German).
German—"A little patience, sir, if you please."
Italian—"The excuse is insufficient; the
explanation is ample."

Young Folks' Department.

Little Orphant Annie.
Little orphant Annie's come to our house to
stay.
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush
the crumbs away.
An' shoe the chickens off the porch, an' dust
the hearth, an' sweep,
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread an'
earn her board an' keep;
An' all us other children when the supper
Things is done,
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the
mostest fun.
A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells
about,
An' the gobble-uns 'at gits you
Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

Ono't they was a little boy wouldn't say his
prayers;
An' when he went to bed 'at night, away up
stairs,
His mammy heard him holler, and his daddy
heard him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kivers down, he
wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter room, and
cubby hole, an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimney fuses an' ever-
wheres, I guess,
But all they ever found was that his pants
an' roundabout!
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you
Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh, an'
grin,
An' make fun of ever' one an' allus her blood
an' kin,
An' on't when they was company an' ole
folks was there,
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' said
she didn't care!
An' thist as she kicked her heels, an' turn't
to run and hide,
They was two great, big Black Things a
standin' by her side,
An' they snatched her though the ceilin'
fore she knowed what she's about!
An' the gobble-uns 'll git you
Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

An' little orphant Annie says, when the
blaze is blue,
An' the lampwick sputters, an' the wind
goes woo-oo!
An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon
is gray,
An' the lightnin' bugs in dew is all quenched
away,
You better mind yer parents, an' yer teach-
ers fond an' dear,
An' cherish them 't loves you, an' dry the
orphan's tear,
An' he'p the pore an' needy ones 'out clusters
all about,
Er the gobble-uns 'll git you
Et you
Don't
Watch
Out!

In School.
BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

"Are you doing your best at school,"
Elsie" asked her mother.
"Well, I don't believe I exactly am,
mamma," said the little girl, half laughing,
half soberly. "You see, there are so many
girls there."
"Yes, but they all go there to study,
don't they?"
"I—suppose so," said Elsie, slowly, as if
there might be some doubt in the matter.
"But Lulu Grant and Annie Hill do so
many funny things behind their desks, I
can't help laughing when I see them."
"But if you were busy with your studies
you would not see them."
"No, but I like to look. And then some-
times we have to write notes to each other
about going to the woods, or going to see
each other after school. And sometimes
we pass round candy, when the teacher
isn't looking, and eat it."
"Can't that all be done out of school?"
"Yes, of course, mamma, but all the girls
do it."
"Are you sure of that?"
"Well, I mean almost all. Hattie Grey
never does. She and Mary Henderson and
a few of the other girls study away just as
if they were big girls. I throw a bit of
candy at Hattie the other day, but she
wouldn't raise her head, and it rolled out
of her lap and fell on the floor. Miss Roy
saw it and she asked about it and gave me
a bad mark."
"I wish you were more like Hattie, my
daughter."
"O, mamma, I'm going to study hard
when I am older."
"If you do not begin forming habits of
faithful industry while you are a child,
you may be very sure they will never come
to you when you are older."
"Well, mamma," said Elsie, fretfully,
"I'm sure I should do better if you would
send me to Miss Carr's school. She always
gives prizes and the girls there study like
everything to try to get them."
"I am sending you to what I think the
best place for you, Elsie," said her mother,
soberly. "You are sent there to learn what
will be of use to you for your whole life. If
you do well what you are expected to do,
you will grow into a wise woman, able to do
whatever duties the Lord may send you.
But if you spend the best part of your life in
trifling, you will be worth very little. Tell
me, dear, do you think that some small prize
or even the gratification of winning it, would
be equal to the pleasure you ought to take in
feeling that you are doing your best, that you
are pleasing God and your father, and moth-
er?"
"No, mamma, I really don't," said Elsie,
kissing her, "and I'm going to try to do bet-
ter."

Do you think she ever asked herself if
duty ever belongs to one time more than to
another?
"I see some visitors going into the rec-
itation-room," said Lulu, hastening into the
entry just as the first bell rang for the after-
noon session. "Dear me, I'm glad I don't
have to recite the first thing. Don't keep
me, girls, I want to study my geography."
"O—I have to recite history the first
thing!" exclaimed Elsie, in great dismay.
"And so have I," said Annie.
"And I haven't looked at mine," said
Elsie. "Where is my book? O—I took it
home last night and forgot it this morning."
Annie had flung down her history in
comical despair. Elsie seized it and began
studying it with all her might. Annie came
to look over with her, and as the second bell
rang they went to their desks striving in the
few moments before the class-bell rang to
glance over the neglected lesson. Elsie was
fond of history and was familiar with the
incident which formed the principal part of
the lesson. "If nobody was to be there I
know I could get through it after a fashion,"
she whispered to Annie, "but it always up-
sets me so to recite before strangers."
It was not strangers who were to listen
to her recitation. That would have been
bad enough, but how infinitely worse to find
herself, with her unprepared lesson, face to
face with her mother and some one else—
Aunt Laura, who had come for a few days'
visit, who had always taken such pleasant
interest in all her school affairs, who had
even suggested that she might send her own
little daughter to stay with Elsie and go to
school with her, a most delightful thing to
think of, as Elsie had no sisters of her own.
How despairingly she tried to recall the
words at which she had taken such a hasty
glance. She was able to give a blundering
account of the hero who figured in the les-
son, but names and dates entirely escaped
her. She stammered and hesitated in shame
and confusion, her eyes sinking before the
loving ones who gazed upon her. She could
feel all the surprise and disappointment
which she knew they must express. The
questions passed on to Mary and Hattie,
at whom she had often laughed for being
"plodders," and Elsie thought she would
have given anything she owned to be able to
recite as they did, promptly and clearly,
with the confidence which always comes of
diligent, conscientious study.
"I don't believe you'll ever want to visit
my school again, Aunt Laura," said Elsie,
coming to her in the evening with tears in
her eyes. "No, I know you never will. If
I could only have known you were coming,
you would have seen what a good lesson I
should have had."
"I wanted to see you just as you are,
Elsie, not as when you prepare for com-
pany."
"And you saw me," said Elsie, mourn-
fully, "a careless, idle little girl. And
you'll never forget it of me, no matter if I
turn right round and do my very best
after this. And you'll never, never let
Cousin Helen come to go to school with me
now."
"Why, my dear little girl," said Aunt
Laura, putting a very tender arm around
the little penitent, "do you think I never
do wrong myself, never need to repent and
seek forgiveness, that I should be so hard as
that on you?"
"Oh, Aunt Laura," said Elsie, very ear-
nestly, "I'm going to turn over a new leaf
as mamma says, really and truly. I'm
going to show you and mamma how hard I
am going to try, and do right—I mean, just
because it is right. And if I do, perhaps in
another year you'll let Cousin Helen
come?"
"Elsie," said her aunt, with a smile, "if
I should tell you I had so much faith in
your promise that I would let Helen come
next term, what would you say?"
"Oh—that you are the dearest Aunt
Laura in the world, and that it would make
me try a great deal harder than if you pun-
ished me by not letting her come."
"I think Aunt Laura's way was a good way,
don't you?"

Curious Story of a Frog.

I have long been an observer of the curious
habits of frogs, but the following story told
to me by Professor Frank Ferguson, of the
New York Hospital, is better than any I can
recall in my own experience.
In a tank in the museum of the hospital
were kept a frog, seven turtles and a young
alligator, the latter being about ten inches
long. This mixed family got along very
smoothly during the winter. The frog
perched himself on the top of a piece of wood
that floated in the tank. At night the little
turtles—for they were not quite grown up
—and the baby alligator would settle them-
selves beside the frog, and slip into the
water again for the day. During the winter
the frog never moved, but sprang up;
nor did he all the time taste a morsel of food.
But toward the end of May he slipped from
the bit of wood, and took his place at the
bottom of the tank. Shortly after this, one
of the hospital officials looked into the tank
and found there only six turtles instead of
seven. He said nothing about the matter,
and the next morning he could count only
five. The frog was in his own place and
quite still. Then it was believed that some
one was robbing the tank, and close watch
was kept, but nothing was discovered. The
following morning there were only four
turtles in the tank; the next day there were
three; the day succeeding that there but
two; the following day there was only one.
At this point the authorities became angry,
and a constant watch was kept upon the
tank.
Here is what an attendant saw: The frog
was in his place, perfectly motionless, and
the turtle was going round and round look-
ing for its lost friends. At last it went
over to where the frog lay, and settled itself
upon the night. Then the frog was seen to
give a bound, swift as lightning, and to compose
himself again in his motionless attitude.
But no turtle was to be seen. The frog
had fairly, in the words of the watcher,
"jumped outside of the turtle." Nothing
remained except the frog and the all-
igator, and they seemed to enjoy each other's
company. This state of affairs continued
for a week, when one morning was dis-
covered that the alligator was missing.
"There," said some one, "the frog isn't
the chief this time, that's sure."
"Isn't he, though?" replied Professor
Ferguson. "Look here."
There was the frog, sitting back, and
contorted in the most comical way. Out
of his mouth hung about two inches of the
alligator's tail and part of the head. He
had, with nice precision, seized it by the
middle when it was performing some grace-
ful curve.—[Harper's Young People.

Scientific and Useful.

A ray of light travels 11,169,000 miles in
a minute.

Leominster, Mass., is likely to have both
electric lights and an electric railway.

Robert Stevenson, of Glasgow, Scotland,
claims the honor of an invention which will
give ocean ships a speed of forty knots an
hour.

Steam issuing from a pipe or hose under a
pressure of ninety pounds per steam gage
travels at a velocity of about 1,900 feet per
second.

According to Prof. Thompson, with wires
near the earth electricity travels with only
about one-half the velocity that it does on
wires with a very high altitude.

Messrs. Moore and Lyon, two Danbury,
Cr., engineers, have invented an apparatus
by which all the cars of a train can be heat-
ed by hot air direct from the locomotive.

Southbridge, Mass., has the largest specta-
cle factory in the world, the products of the
institution last year having been over 1,500,-
000 pairs of gold-bowed spectacles and eye-
glasses.

Germany claims to have the fastest ar-
mored cruiser in the world. It is the
"G-ist," of two thousand four hundred horse
power. She attained a speed of twenty-
three knots.

The English are making use of electric
lights in their operations at Suak-n. The
value of electric lights in warfare is becom-
ing well recognized, and is emphasized by
their employment in Africa.

Asbestos clothing has been put to use by
the firemen in Paris and it proved to be a
good protection against the heat. It is
said that this kind of clothing will soon be
adopted by the firemen of London.

The statement is made that aluminium has
been successfully manufactured from Ken-
tucky clay. A plant was erected at New-
port capable of turning out a ton a day at an
approximate cost of \$41. The price of
aluminium is now \$6 per pound.

The report of Electrical Control of New
York city shows that 4,500 miles of tele-
graph, telephone and electric light wires
have been put under ground, but in spite of
this there are to-day more overhead conduc-
tors than there were a year ago.

Experiments on the relative advantages
of different covering material for steam-
pipes, recently made at St. Denis, proved
waste alk the most effectual of all non-
conducting compositions; and it is stated
that notwithstanding its high price this
material is greatly used.

Acids in lubricating oils may be detected
by analysis in a laboratory, or by putting
the sample to be tested in a clear glass bottle
with a copper wire running down through
the cork, air tight; stand the whole in a
sunny place for two or three weeks, and
then, on removal, if verdigris or green rust
appears on the copper, an acid is in the oil.

Rochester, New York, capitalists interest-
ed in the proposed electrical suburban rail-
way are meeting with considerable opposi-
tion from the R. W. & O. railroad company,
with which it will compete. The electric
railway company has been granted the right
of way over the entire route, excepting on
the R. W. & O. bridge, and it is expected
that a commission will be appointed at an
early day and condemnation proceedings
begun.

Mr. Gordon, mining inspector, who was
dispatched by the British government to the
Hartley Springs in New Zealand to report
upon the effects of the recent earthquakes,
states that he found fissures ranging from
one to four inches in swaumpy ground at the
extremity of a line extending twenty miles
northwest from the Springs. He found rents
in hard ground some two feet wide. He at-
tributes the recent phenomena to chemical
rather than volcanic action, owing to the
vast quantity of sulphuretted gas liberated
in the disturbed locality.

Dr. Hammond and Woman's Brain.

Dr. William A. Hammond, who, disre-
garding the record of colleges, insisted on
claiming that woman was, in, and must ever
be inferior on account of her smaller brain,
is a lesser specific gravity and other palpable
differences in structure, has not been heard
from lately, and is doubtless pondering over
the facts revealed by the scientific researches
of Helen Gardner, our doughty champion,
who, after months of careful study with
the best authorities, made these discoveries:
—(1) That the brains of infants show no dif-
ference in the sexes. (2) That there is no
such marked difference between the brains
of the sexes as between the brains of the
individuals of the same sex. (3) That while
the brains of the most distinguished
men, the Cromwells, the Caviers, the By-
rons, and the Spurzheims have been weighed
to help the average for man, there has never
been examined the brain of a great woman.
Our sex has been ticketed to fit the hospital
patient and the tramp. (4) That while it is
claimed by the best authorities that the
specific gravity of woman's brain is less than
man's it is also conceded by the same best
authorities that the specific gravity of brains
increases in old age and insanity. (5) That,
after all, the difference in male and female
brains is so slight as to be not easily recognis-
able. Based on this last assertion Miss
Gardner offered to furnish Dr. Hammond
twenty well-preserved adult brains of both
sexes ticketed in cipher, and thru' down the
challenge to him that he would not be able
to tell which was which. Unless Dr. Ham-
mond accepts this challenge we want to here
nothing more from him; on the subject of
woman's inferiority, like Mark Twain's
Irishman, "but silence, and mighty little of
that."—[Woman's Tribune.

His Plural of Girl.

"What's the matter, Snipkite!" said one
traveling man to another, "you look dejected.
Haven't your love affairs prospered?"
"You've got the difficulty right there. I
wasn't content to call on one girl, and went
to see two. By the way, can you tell me
what the plural of girl is?"
"Why, girls, of course."
"It may be in some grammars, but in mine
the plural for girl is mental woo."

Christian Considerateness.

Collector—"I have called six times, sir
for the amount of this bill already." Cit-
zen—"Wh-ah, six times! It's possible you
have been put to all that annoyance? Now,
I'll tell you what I'll do: when I feel like
paying the amount I will call on you myself.
It's outrageous to give a man the trouble I
have unconsciously given you."

Young Folks' Department.

Little Orphant Annie.
Little orphant Annie's come to our house to
stay.
An' wash the cups an' saucers up, an' brush
the crumbs away.
An' shoe the chickens off the porch, an' dust
the hearth, an' sweep,
An' make the fire, an' bake the bread an'
earn her board an' keep;
An' all us other children when the supper
Things is done,
We set around the kitchen fire an' has the
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A-list'nin' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells
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An' the gobble-uns 'at gits you
Et you
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Ono't they was a little boy wouldn't say his
prayers;
An' when he went to bed 'at night, away up
stairs,
His mammy heard him holler, and his daddy
heard him bawl,
An' when they turn't the kivers down, he
wasn't there at all!
An' they seeked him in the rafter room, and
cubby hole, an' press,
An' seeked him up the chimney fuses an' ever-
wheres, I guess,
But all they ever found was that his pants
an' roundabout!
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An' one time a little girl 'ud allus laugh, an'
grin,
An' make fun of ever' one an' allus her blood
an' kin,
An' on't when they was company an' ole
folks was there,
She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' said
she didn't care!
An' thist as she kicked her heels, an' turn't
to run and hide,
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An' cherish them 't loves you, an' dry the
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An' he'p the pore an' needy ones 'out clusters
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In School.
BY SYDNEY DAYRE.

"Are you doing your best at school,"
Elsie" asked her mother.
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we pass round candy, when the teacher
isn't looking, and eat it."
"Can't that all be done out of school?"
"Yes, of course, mamma, but all the girls
do it."
"Are you sure of that?"
"Well, I mean almost all. Hattie Grey
never does. She and Mary Henderson and
a few of the other girls study away just as
if they were big girls. I throw a bit of
candy at Hattie the other day, but she
wouldn't raise her head, and it rolled out
of her lap and fell on the floor. Miss Roy
saw it and she asked about it and gave me
a bad mark."
"I wish you were more like Hattie, my
daughter."
"O, mamma, I'm going to study hard
when I am older."
"If you do not begin forming habits of
faithful industry while you are a child,
you may be very sure they will never come
to you when you are older."
"Well, mamma," said Elsie, fretfully,
"I'm sure I should do better if you would
send me to Miss Carr's school. She always
gives prizes and the girls there study like
everything to try to get them."
"I am sending you to what I think the
best place for you, Elsie," said her mother,
soberly. "You are sent there to learn what
will be of use to you for your whole life. If
you do well what you are expected to do,
you will grow into a wise woman, able to do
whatever duties the Lord may send you.
But if you spend the best part of your life in
trifling, you will be worth very little. Tell
me, dear, do you think that some small prize
or even the gratification of winning it, would
be equal to the pleasure you ought to take in
feeling that you are doing your best, that you
are pleasing God and your father, and moth-
er?"
"No, mamma, I really don't," said Elsie,
kissing her, "and I'm going to try to do bet-
ter."