



AT SCHOOL. FRIENDS WITH ALL.



THE CHILD:—
HOW WILL SHE DEVELOP?



AT SCHOOL. DISLIKED BY MOST.



AT COLLEGE. CONGRATULATED.



WASTE OF TIME.



DEVELOPMENT OF HEART.

VARIETIES.

RULES FOR HOUSE-FURNISHING.

The following general principles on house-furnishing have been laid down by a French writer:—

1. The dwelling must be like the dweller.
2. In every house the chief room should correspond to the chief interest of the dweller; for instance, in an artist's it should be the studio, or in the case of a man of letters the study.
3. Furniture should be bought bit by bit, and never all at once, as it is by degrees that our ideas grow and develop.
4. When buying always be guided by taste only, a sense of fitness and a feeling of need, never by any idea of imitation, nor by vanity, nor by the price.

Whether we agree with all this or not, there is no doubt that the more completely a house represents the character, tastes, and ideas of its inmates, the more original and interesting it is, and the more lovable and home-like, if we care for the people living in it.

AN EXPENSIVE YOUNG LADY.

Estimates of the rate of expenditure of any class of people must be taken with a grain of salt. But no doubt there is some truth in the following attempt made recently by a New York journal to reckon up the cost of the fashionable New York girl.

With £500 a year as a low estimate for her dress, a sum ranging from £180 to £300 a year is set down for "finishing" her education at a really first-class school. And this does not include "music, painting, dancing, modern and dead languages," English and French excepted, which are all extras.

The budget is given approximately thus:— Education, £180; dancing, £8; riding, £8; fencing, £8; music, £16; athletics, £13; baths, £30; bonbons, £30. The total is £293. But in this estimate there is no allowance for painting, swimming, bowling, languages, flowers, matinee-tickets, a maid, a groom, a manicure, a hairdresser, gifts, charity, or clothing.

LIFE WORTH LIVING.—Make life a ministry of love, and it will always be worth living.
Browning.



THE FALLING AWAY. WANT OF SYMPATHY.



THE INTRODUCTION. GOOD HABITS AND PLEASANT FRIENDS.



BAD HABITS AND BAD FRIENDS.



WEDDED.

GOVERN YOUR TEMPER.—First study to acquire a composure of mind and body. Avoid agitation of one or the other, especially before and after meals, and whilst the process of digestion is going on. To this end, govern your temper, endeavour to look at the bright side of things, keep down as much as possible the unruly passions, discard envy, hatred, and malice, and lay your head upon your pillow in charity with all mankind. Let not your wants outrun your means. Whatever difficulties you have to encounter, be not perplexed, but only think what is right to do in the sight of Him who seeth all things, and bear without pining the results. When your meals are solitary, let your thoughts be cheerful; when they are social, which is better, avoid disputes, or serious arguments, or unpleasant topics. "Unquiet meals," says Shakspeare, "make ill digestions;" and the contrary is produced by easy conversation, a pleasant project, welcome news, or a lively companion. I advise wives not to entertain their husbands with domestic grievances about children or servants, nor to ask for money, nor propound unreasonable or provoking questions; and advise husbands to keep the cares and vexations of the world to themselves, but to be communicative of whatever is comfortable, cheerful, and amusing. Self-government is the best step to health and happiness.—Walker.



READING HER OWN PRINTED PHILOSOPHY.



MATERNITY.

HOW TO LOOK OLD AND UGLY.—We are doing a great deal towards making ourselves look old and ugly when we give way to worry and fretfulness.—Ruskin.



DISCONTENT.

BEWARE OF PRIDE.—There is no passion which steals into the heart more imperceptibly and covers itself under more disguises than pride.—Addison.



HAPPY OLD AGE.

MORAL COURAGE.—Have the courage to speak your mind when it is necessary to do so, and to hold your tongue when it is better that you should be silent. Have the courage to speak to a poor friend in a threadbare coat, even in the street, and when a rich one is nigh; the effort is less than many take it to be, and the act is worthy a king. Have the courage to adhere to a first resolution when you cannot change it for a better, and to abandon it at the eleventh hour upon conviction. Have the courage to say you hate the "polka," and prefer an English song to an Italian "piece of music," if such be your taste. Have the courage to wear your old garments till you can pay for new ones. Have the courage to prefer propriety to fashion—one is but the abuse of the other.—W. Jones, F.S.A.



A MISERABLE END.

A "FAIRY" STORY.

By Mrs. BRIGHTWEN, Author of "Wild Nature Won by Kindness."

I AM often envied as the possessor of one of the most charming bird pets it is possible to imagine.

My "Fairy" is a tiny whitethroat, a sleek, delicate grey-coloured bird with a pure white breast, of lovely form, swift in flight, and of most engaging disposition.

I met with it in this wise. A plaintive little cheeping sound attracted my attention one morning at breakfast-time, and looking outside the window, I saw a tiny half-fledged bird sitting on the ground, looking pitifully up at me; it pleaded its hungry condition with open beak, and seemed to have no fear at my approach. Of course such a poor little motherless waif must be cared for, so I brought

it in, and it received very readily the provender I offered it.

I never saw such a tiny quaint-looking piece of bird-life; its little throat feathers were beginning to show on either side like a small white cravat; it had about half an inch of tail, and minute quills all over its body gave token of coming feathers. The delightful thing about it was its exceeding tameness; it would sit on your finger and gaze at you with a considering expression; no noise frightened it; it was quite content with life in a basket, or on the table, and therefore it became my constant companion, and has grown to be very dear to me and a wide circle of friends.

Fairy's advent was in July, and for the first

month the early morning feeding was no small care, but love makes all things easy, and at last my small charge could feed itself, and learnt the use of its wings.

Daily baths were taken in my soap dish, which was amply large enough at first, but now Fairy is promoted to the sponge basin, in which she flutters every morning to her heart's content and dries herself afterwards by swift flights about the room. The bath over, the next thing is to search for flies on the window-panes, or on the floor; these are snapped up as great dainties, and in this way Fairy has greatly promoted my comfort all through the heat of August and September (1893) by keeping our rooms free of winged insects.