

"O, a mule and a few chickens  
or two."—*Life*.

### Trifles.

What will it matter in a little while,  
That for a day  
We met and gave a word, a touch, a smile,  
Upon the way?

What will it matter whether hearts were  
brave,

And lives were true;  
That you gave me the sympathy I crave  
As I gave you?

These trifles! Can it be they make or mar  
Human life?

Our souls as lightly swayed as rushes are  
By love or strife?

Yes, yes! A look the fainting heart may  
break,

Or make it whole;  
And just one word, if said for love's sweet  
sake,

May save a soul!

—Selected.

From

FRAT  
Hamilton  
Scrabble

A foundation of granite and stone has been laid at Prospect Harbor village for a church for the Methodist Episcopal denomination. The lumber has been purchased for the same in Machias and a vessel chartered to bring it to Prospect Harbor, when the work of construction will commence. The building will be after plans furnished at the headquarters of the Methodist society, and call for a neat, plainly built chapel of dimensions about 35x50 feet, with natural wood finish for the interior. The church will not be completed this winter, but when the cold weather comes the work will be suspended until the spring. It will cost \$1000. In the meantime services are to be held in a dwelling house, a weekly meeting and Sunday services. The growth of Methodism is now new to Prospect Harbor; for a long time not a few have been worshippers of the faith, but all, Baptists, Unitarians and Methodists have heretofore met in the Union church, so-called. As the Unitarians were the largest donors in building the church several Unitarian ministers have presided over the services during the summer, and while the services were much enjoyed, there was a falling away on the part of some which resulted in holding meetings among themselves, and finally in raising funds to partly build a chapel of their own.