



TOTTY ON THE SWING.

COME for a holiday! Gladly we
sing,

Come to the garden, now jump on
the swing.

There, Totty, not too high, up, up you go;
Is it not pleasant to swing to and fro?

When you are used to it, and don't feel
afraid,

Then I will send you right up overhead.

While I'm away at school, often I say,
"How I would like to swing Totty to-day."

DRINK NOT A DROP.

IF I would not be a drunkard
I must not drink a drop
Of wine that looks so tempting

Within the ruby cup;

For such a small beginning,

Though innocent it seem,

May lead me on to sinning

More fearful than I dream.

If I would not be a drunkard,
I stoutly must refuse
All the sorts of beer and cider
Which other people use.
They may not steal my reason,
But they will give the taste,
And lead me on when older
To desire for the rest.

"DOES JESUS CHRIST LIVE HERE?"

A FEW years' ago, as a lady was
sitting on the verandah of her
Burmese house, a jungle-boy
came bounding through the opening in
the hedge which served as a gate-way,
and, approaching her, inquired with
eagerness, "Does Jesus Christ live
here?" He was about twelve years
of age, his hair matted with filth and
bristling in every direction like the
quills of a porcupine, and a dirty cloth

of plaid cotton disposed in a most slovenly
manner about his person. "Does Jesus
Christ live here?" he asked, as he hastened
up the steps of the verandah and crouched
at the lady's feet.

"What do you want of Jesus Christ?"
she asked.

"I want to see Him and confess to Him."

"Why, what have you been doing that
you want to confess?"

"Does He live here?" he continued, with
great emphasis. "I want to know that.
Doing? Why, I tell lies, I steal, I do
everything bad. I am afraid of going to
hell; and I want to see Jesus Christ, for I
heard that He can save us from hell. Does
He live here? Oh, tell me where I can
find Jesus Christ!"

"But He does not save people from hell
if they continue to do wickedly."

"I want to stop doing wickedly," said
the inquirer, "but I can't; I don't know
how to stop. The evil thoughts are in me,
and the bad deeds come of evil thoughts.
What can I do?"