

BERTHA'S GRIEF.

Will you forgive me, Jamie?

I did not mean to be
So very, very naughty,
And you so kind to me.

I told mamma my story,
And did not say that I,
Was more to blame than you were—
I acted such a lie.

- And when she kissed me, Jamie,
And looked so sad at you,
I thought my heart was breaking,
I had been so untrue.

But I told all to mamma,
And she forgave me then;
I'll never, never, never
Act such a lie again.

LITTLE TANGLES.

"A little child shall lead them."

ONCE there was a king who employed his people to weave for him. The silk and patterns were all given by the king. He told the workers that when any difficulty arose they should send to him, and never to fear troubling him. Among men and women busy at their looms was one little child whom the king did not think too young to work. Often alone at her work, cheerfully and patiently she labored. One day when the men and women were distressed at the sight of their failures—the silks were tangled and the weaving unlike the pattern—they gathered round the child and said: "Tell us how it is that you are so happy in your work. We are always in difficulties."

"Then why do you not send to the king?" said the little weaver; "he told us that we might do so."

"So we do, night and morning."

"Ah," said the child, "but I send *directly* I find I have a little tangle."

So let us take all our wants and troubles directly to the Lord in prayer. He invites us to do so, and promises to help us.

GOD COUNTS.

ONE day Fred and Eddie were playing together in the dining-room. On the table was a plate of cakes. Mamma had given them each one, and then said they must not eat any more; for they were so rich she feared they would make them sick. When mamma had left the room, Fred came and stood by the table, looking at the tempting cakes.

"Pooh!" he said, "I don't believe they will make me sick. I am going to take just one more."

"I would not, when mamma told us not to," said Eddie.

"She won't know the difference. I don't believe she counted them, do you?" asked Fred.

"No," replied Eddie, "I don't think she counted them, but, then, perhaps God did."

"Oh," said Fred, "I never thought, maybe he did. At any rate, God does count, for the Bible says the hairs of our head are numbered."

Remember, dear children, that God does count, even if mamma or papa would not miss one or two of anything.

DO — DON'T.

BY REV. J. LAWSON.

Do.

Do all you can to help your parents.
Do all you can to please your teacher.
Do all you can to help others and make them happy.

Do whatever you can to help along your Sabbath-school.

Do your work promptly and well.

Do as your parents and teachers bid you, cheerfully.

Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you.

Don't.

Don't stay away from Sabbath-school.

Don't be late in getting there.

Don't whisper unnecessarily in school.

Don't be simpering, and laughing and looking ridiculous.

Don't cause your teacher or the superintendent to reprove you.

Don't look careless while you are in your class.

Don't leave the school till it is closed.

NEDDIE'S SERMON.

NEDDIE climbed up into a chair before he was dressed ready for breakfast, one morning and said:

"B'loved hearers and chil'ren. I'm going to preach to you now, and my text is '*shoes*.' My auntie told me 'bout it once, and it's true. Every mornin', b'loved hearers, and chil'ren, two pairs of shoes are standing by every little boy's and girl's bed—not by the cradles, 'cause babies don't know enough. Well, b'loved, one pair's nice, and makes you good-natured and pleasant; and the other pair is all wrong, and makes you just as cross as tigers. If you put on the good pair, you'll walk all through the day just as good as a birdie-bird, and everybody will like to hear you coming; and everywhere you go things will be just right; you won't mind having your face washed and your

hair curled—if they don't pull too much. But if you put on the other pair, you won't be good at all; and nobody will want you—and everything will kind o' *creak* all day.

"Now, b'loved, 'member these two kinds o' shoes. They are by everybody's bed every mornin'; even if you can't see them, they are there; and if you don't hurry and put your feet into the good ones, they'll slip into the bad before you think of it. Now, b'loved, the breakfast bell is ringing, and people who have on good shoes will wait till I get my hair brushed, 'cause I've preached to you, and you're dressed before me."

WHAT RELIGION DID FOR A LITTLE GIRL.

RELIGION helps children to study better and to do more faithful work. A little girl of twelve was telling in a simple way the evidence that she was a Christian. "I did not like to study but to play. I was idle at school, and often missed my lessons. Now I try to learn every lesson to please God. I was mischievous at school, when the teachers were not looking at me, making fun for the children to look at. Now I wish to please God by behaving well and keeping the school laws. I was selfish at home; didn't like to run errands, and was sulky when mother called me from play to help her in work. Now it is a real joy to help mother in any way, and to show that I love her."

Such a religion is essential to the best interest and moral growth of youth, and will make life sunny and cheerful.

WHAT DORA'S SONG DID.

IT was the nicest morning you could wish for, without a cloud even, and the pure air was cool and refreshing. But Mrs. Williams seemed to take no notice of it. Things had gone wrong with her that morning, and she was very much discouraged. Just then little Dora, a child about eight years, came through the room singing one of her Sunday school songs:

"Have we trials and temptations,
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer."

Mrs. Williams was cheered by the sweet tones, and the cheerful spirit of her child. Soon the discouraged look went away from her face, and before she knew it she was singing too. Who knows how much good one song may do? If you think about this, dear children, I hope you will always use your voices for Jesus. Ask papa or mamma some of the ways in which you can do that.