she turned to her son and asked admit for a moment that your fiveit. He, too, had been touched by take for a new cent?" Hans' story, and answered that he "They might be more honest

father. As the old man heard him, five I gave him." he offered a thanksgiving to the "So he is out of the scrape," reheart of the child such love, up- the peanut boy?" rightness, and self-denial.

time, that night, there was no hap- pay him in new cents, too." pier boy in all Germany then Hans. own joy to the doer.

### THE BALD KNIGHT.

A certain knight, who wore a wig to conceal his baldness, was hunting one day. A sudden gust of wind carried away his wig, and that five-dollar piece." showed his bald pate. His friends all laughed heartily at the odd figure he made, but the old fellow, so far from being put out, laughed as heartily as any of them. "Is it any wonder," said he, "that another man's hair shouldn't keep on my head when my own wouldn't stay there?"

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#### THAT FIVE-DOLLAR GOLD PIECE.

"I have given my five-dollar gold piece in the place of one of those new cents I had," exclaimed Ralph Kersey, as he took some change out of his pocket.

"You know, I told you, Ralph, to put that five-dollar gold piece away in some safe place when your Uncle Alexander gave it to you.

"Yes, mother, I know you did, and I wish I had taken your advice, but I did like to take it out and show it to the boys, you know. Now my pride has suffered a great fall, I can tell you. I would not have lost it for anything, because uncle gave it to me, and on my birthday, too!"

"Well, my son, we all have a one that you seem particularly adyour mother's advice on many matters pertaining to your welfare. You think you know it all yourself, and nobody can tell you anything. That is your failing, you are so self-opinionated, and selfsufficient. What did you buy this afternoon?"

"I bought five cents' worth of peanuts at the stand on the corner, and I believe I gave it to that boy; I paid him in pennies; then I got an orange, at a stand downtown, and I paid the car conductor with pennies."

"A hopeless find, I should say at once," said Ralph's eldest of the loss. "You don't suppose since, and couldn't come out."

him if he would not let Hans keep dollar gold piece was taken by mis-

would, and then said to Hans, than you make them out to be," "Here is something for you with rejoined Ralph. "I think now that which to buy crumbs for the bird," it is more likely to be that man I putting into his hands a golden got the orange from who has it, for two of the cents I gave him, I With what joy Hans hurried remember, were new, bright ones. home with the bird and the money, The conductor, I know, did not and told his story to his grand- have any new cents among the

good God, who had put into the joined the brother, "How about

"I am not so positive about giv-When the robin perched on the ing him new cents, as I am the edge of Hans' plate at supper- orange man. Still, I think I did

"If you had not such a mania for Right-doing always brings its turning your nickels and dimes all into cents to make more of a jingle in your pockets, you would not have lost your five-dollar gold piece, Ralph. However, I am right sorry for you, for it really is quite a loss. There are so many things you might have bought with

Ralph hardly waited to hear the last of his brother's talk. He was hurrying off to see the orange

"No,' the orange man said, "you did not give me any five-dollar gold piece, young man," and to prove the truth of his assertion he took a small bag out of his pocket and turned the contents on the

Ralph did not feel quite sure, however, that that was indisputable proof that he had not taken it, for, of course, it was easy enough to put that gold piece away by itself in some other pocket.

When Ralph got to the corner where the peanut boy usually stood, he had gone away. Ralph felt quite discouraged after he got home, especially as his father and elder brother did not give him the slightest encouragement about ever recovering his property.

A week from that day Ralph said it seemed strange that the peanut boy had not been at his old stand since the day the five-dollar gold piece disappeared. All the family thought the coincidence was proof that he had taken the piece, and great many lessons to learn, and for that reason had not come back to his old haunts. But that very verse to getting is that of taking afternoon, as Ralph was coming home from school, he saw the peanut boy at his old place again. Before he could speak of his loss, the boy said: "Did you lose anything, boss?"

"Yes, a five-dollar gold piece," exclaimed Ralph.

Then the peanut boy said: "I thought you was the fellow that gave that gold piece to me for a new cent." Then he took a parcel out of his pocket, unrolled wrapper after wrapper, until he came to the gold piece. "You see them's slippery things, and might get away from me," he said, as he brother, who had just come in and afraid you'd be thinking 'twas gone heard he heard his mother repeat the story for sure, but I've been sick ever

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reward for his honesty. "It belongs to you, boss; it belongs to you; taint none of mine."

When Ralph went home and showed his gold piece and told how he had recovered it, the family all felt that they had done the poor boy much injustice by presuming that he was dishonest. But Ralph and his mother became fast friends of the peanut boy, and found many ways to show their appreciation of his honest principles during that winter, when he and his mother were ill and suffering.

The peanut boy had a good, honest mother, who although they were in great need, counselled him to find the owner of the gold piece as soon as possible. We find true honesty and a high sense of honour oftentimes where we least expect it, and thus should be very careful not to be unjust to anyone, even in thought.

## THE MAN AND THE LION.

A man and a lion once argued as to which belonged to the The former called nobler race. the attention of the lion to a monument on which was sculptured a man striding over a vanquished lion. "That proves nothing at all," said the lion; "if a lion had been the carver, he would have made the lion striding over the man."

## A FAITHFUL ELEPHANT.

Solomon tells us to go to the ant to learn wisdom; but there are other insects and animals that can teach us a lesson. Here is one by an elephant:

It was an unusually warm day, even for India, that a huge elephant, tormented by mosquitoes, was doing his best, by use of his trunk and a great branch lashed about, to drive them off. then his keeper brought a little, any of those fellows are going to The peanut boy would take no fore the elephant, with two words

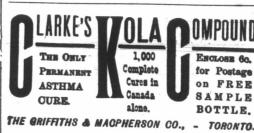
in Hindustanee, "Watch it," and then walked away into the town,

The elephant immediately broke off the larger part of the bough, so as to make a smaller and more convenient whisk, then directed his whole attention towards the child, gently fanning the little "lump of India ink," as one expressed it, and driving away every mosquito which came near it.

This the faithful elephant continued for upwards of two hours, regardless of himself and his tormentors, until his keeper returned. Do you think you could have shown as great patience and steady faithfulness under such trying circumstances?

-Look upon the success and sweetness of thy duties as very much depending upon the keeping of thy heart closely with all diligence.

—The money-changer was a broker who supplied the temple with money in exchange for foreign coin, which could not be used in making an offering.



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