

CONFESS YOUR FAULTS.

HAVE you something naughty done,
Little one?
Run and tell it right away;
Do not stay!

Have you said what is not true
Because you
Were afraid of someone by?
Own the lie!

Satan says, "Nobody'll know."
'Tis not so:
God can see your heart within,
Every sin.

If you will your sins confess,
He will bless,
And will help you do what's right
In his sight.

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EARNING MONEY FOR MISSIONS.

IN a Sabbath-school, not long since, it was proposed that the children should earn the missionary money that they brought, and that each child should enclose the money in a slip of paper, telling how it had been earned. On one of the papers was written, "ten cents for reading to mother," on another, "I earned this money by white-washing our spring-house;" on a third, "ten cents for making bread and keeping house;" on a fourth, "I earned this taking care of sister Maud;" on a fifth, "for keeping mother's room in order;" a sixth has, "twenty cents for improvement in music;" a seventh, "ten cents for not crying when I fell down stairs;" an eighth, "ten cents for carrying a telegram to the office;" a ninth had "made twenty cents by doing what I was told without asking why;" a tenth had been "for keeping mother's yard in order;"

an eleventh had "earned five cents by waiting on grandma;" and so on showing that they had done what they could.—*Gospel in All Lands.*

THE EVENING PRAYER.

"COME, darling, you have played long enough, kneel down and say your prayers," said mamma to little Kate.

So the little girl in a clean, white "nighty" kneeled down and folded her hands on mamma's lap, while she said:

"Now I lay me down to sleep."

As Kate rose from her knees she climbed up in her mamma's lap, and curling up her toes under her nighty, she said:

"Mamma, how can God hear all the little girls say their prayers?"

"Because, darling, he is so wise and good; he even knows what you think before you say anything."

"I should think, mamma, that he would have so many big people to listen to that he would not pay any attention to the children."

"Do you remember when the mothers brought their little children to Jesus, and when his disciples said not to trouble him, he was displeased, and said: 'Let the children come unto me,' and then, 'He took them up into his arms and blessed them?' A great many things in the Bible show us that God does love little children very much, and he listens to their prayers. So, little one, never for a moment think that he has not time to hear you pray. And now good night, precious one." And with a goodnight kiss little Kate was tucked away in bed.

"BY HEART."

FRED said he knew his Sunday-school lesson all by heart.

"Why, Fred!" said cousin Mary, quietly, "you surprise me!"

Now, Fred liked to have cousin Mary think well of him, and he looked about an inch taller, as he replied, with a show of humility,

"It seems as if anybody might learn a short lesson as that! only ten verses!"

"Oh, it was not the length of the lesson but the breadth of it, that I was thinking of, my dear boy. It is a great thing to learn a lesson like that by heart."

"What do you mean, cousin Mary?"

"I was just thinking about this little verse, 'If you do not forgive, neither will your Father which is in heaven forgive your trespasses.' That is a part of the lesson you say you know by heart; but I

heard you declare a few moments ago that you would never forgive Ralph Hastings as long as you lived!"

Fred was silent. He had never thought about this way of learning a lesson by heart. When he had it in his head, and could say it off glibly with his tongue, he had supposed that he knew it by heart. But cousin Mary opened a new world of thought on the subject.

Was cousin Mary right? Do we ever really know a thing until we do it? Fred learned this morning the meaning of that little word "forgive," by just forgiving Ralph in the most real and practical manner possible. For Fred was trying to be a Christian boy, and when he once saw that the words of Jesus were meant to be done and not said merely, he honestly set about doing them.

This must be the way then to learn a lesson "by heart," to put it into practice! We don't always do that when we learn a lesson by heart.

Jesus must have meant something very practical when he said,

"Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?"—*Selected.*

BRAGGING BOYS AND DOING BOYS.

"HAVE you not heard how some boys brag about what they are intending to do? They are always going to do wonders.

"You just wait," say they, "and we will show you, some day, what we can do."

"Now is your chance, we would say to you. You are old enough now, and you will never have a better time. Better begin now—we are anxious to see your first effort. Let us at once see you animated by the practical purpose of doing, not by the dream, and then we will compute your future for you.

"Make an effort. Even if you shall fail the first time, a hundred times, still continue to try. The result is inevitable. It is only those who falter that come to grief."—*Well Spring.*

WHAT A CHILD CAN DO.

I CAN tell others of Jesus' love. I can praise God for all the good things that I have or do. I can be careful to always speak the truth. I can keep from saying cross things. I can help others in trouble. I can be kind when others are angry. I can listen and obey when Jesus speaks to my heart. I can remember that God sees me. I can find something to do for Jesus. I can trust him for strength to do it. I can listen to the voice of conscience.

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