

A BEAUTIFUL ACT.

Going out of the village one day last summer, I noticed a half-dozen boys in earnest conversation looking at something in the centre of the group, and then up to the tree overhead.

Before I could reach them the young heroes had made a ladder of their own bodies against the trunk of the tree, and the last one, with a little robin in his hand, climbed carefully over his comrades and reached the lower limb of the tree. He then climbed to the nest from which the birdling had fallen and carefully put the little fellow into it. Returning to the ground *the boys all gave a cheer* and then ran off. I noticed some of them were our *Band of Mercy* boys.—*Sel.*

WHAT A CHRISTIAN BOY CAN DO.

There are some things a Christian boy can do who wants to work for Jesus:—

- Be frank.
- Be polite.
- Be prompt.
- Be obliging.
- ObeY his parents.
- Keep himself tidy.
- Refuse to do wrong.
- Never use profanity.
- Never learn to smoke.
- Be useful about home.
- Never cheat in his play.
- Keep out of bad company.
- Spend his nights at home.
- Never laugh at a coarse joke.
- Learn his lessons thoroughly.
- Never be disrespectful to old age.
- Be kind to his brothers and sisters.
- Take the part of those who are ill-used.
- Never make fun of one because he is poor.
- Fail, if he cannot pass examination honestly.
- Never play marbles for "keeps"; it is gambling.
- Never tell or listen to a story that he would not repeat to his mother.
- Try to lead his companions to Jesus, by speaking a little word for Him when he can.
- The opportunities are thick on every side for a Christian boy to do Christian work.—*Sel.*

GOD NOTICING CHILDREN.

"Do you suppose," said Johnny, as his little cousin laid away her largest, rosiest apple for a sick girl, "that God cares about such little things as we do? He is too busy taking care of the big folks to notice us much."

Winnie shook her head and pointed to mamma, who had just lifted baby from his crib.

"Do you think," said Winnie, "mamma is so busy with the big folks that she forgets the little ones? She thinks of the baby first 'cause he's the littlest. Surely God knows how to love as well as mother."

And God's Word tells that even though a mother may forget her child (and some mothers have been known to forget), yet will He not forget us.

"Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord loveth them that fear him."

THE ROBBER CAUGHT.

A poor little girl was peddling apples in a railway station. A train was about starting, and almost at the last moment a tall, ruffianly, passenger stepped off the car steps and called for fifteen cents' worth of the apples. The girl counted them out, the man took them, and then as he moved toward the car, began feeling in his pocket as if for money. The change was not forthcoming, he was on the steps, the train began to move, the girl ran eagerly after it, and there stood the man on the platform, laughing at her. By good luck, the Mayor of the city happened to be among the bystanders—a war veteran, with a tender heart and a contempt for all meanness. He ran at once to the superintendent's office, and said: "I'll give you a hundred dollars to stop that train and have it backed into the station." The offer was promptly accepted, a telegram was despatched, and very soon the player of the joke found himself in the hands of the police. He paid the girl her fifteen cents, of course, and offered to pay her a good deal more: but the officers were inexorable, and to the gratification of the lookers-on he was marched off to jail.

"Be sure your sin will find you out"; in some way."