



### THE QUARREL.

After the tea that we told of last week, little Miss Muffet and Molly Perkins begin to look at a pretty picture-book. They got on very well for a time. At last Molly said, "I want this all to myself." "You can't have it," said Miss Muffet "it's mine," and a very unlovely scowl came over her face. Then each began to pull at the book until the pretty picture-book was torn, and mamma had to take it away from both. How much better it would have been for them to have been good friends and have looked at the pictures together.

A poor little girl came one day and brought to her Sunday-school teacher an old rag doll. Evidently it was very dear to her; for she looked at it longingly, tearfully, before she gave it to the lady. Then suddenly she held it out, and said with a sob, "They said that we must bring something for Christ. This is all that I have to bring. Oh, I hate to let it go! but—take it. I want to give something." Now that's the spirit which Christ wants us to show. We must give something; and the more we love that something the better he prizes the gift, because in giving it we prove how much we are in earnest.