

ROY'S WISH.

BY A. GIDDINGS PARK.

"I wish I was a little dog,"  
Roy, pouting, said one day  
To mamma, who'd refused him leave  
Out in the rain to play,  
"Cause little dogs don't have to ask  
Their mamma if they may,  
But go just where they want to go,  
And always have their way!"  
And then he pouted all the more,  
Stamped loud, and kicked against the door

Mamma looked grieved, yet no reply  
Her naughty boy she made;  
But when 'twas supper-time Roy's plate  
At table was not laid;  
Yet on the hearth he saw it placed,  
With scraps of meat and bread,  
His pretty silver cup, with milk  
Close by, where Jip was fed.

A moment more, two chubby arms  
Round mamma's neck were pressed,  
A little boy with golden hair  
Was sobbing on her breast.  
"I—don't—don't—want—to—be—to—  
be—  
A—dog—gie—any—more!"  
Sobbed little Roy, as though his heart  
Were smitten to the core.  
Then mamma said, "I'm glad to find  
My little boy has changed his mind!"  
And gently kissed the tears away,  
While Roy was soon absorbed in play.

THE SWISS BOY'S FAITH.

A man and his son were following a  
perilous path among the Alps. In passing  
along they gathered many beautiful  
flowers, which grew abundantly in that  
region. The father had for this purpose  
supplied himself with a long staff, on one  
end of which was fastened an iron hook.  
With this he pulled to him those flowers  
which he could not reach with his hands.  
He had told his son to keep close to him,  
and not to go too near the deep and dan-  
gerous gulfs around them; but ere long the  
boy saw at a distance some flowers waving  
in beautiful colours. Wishing to obtain  
them, and hurrying thoughtlessly along  
toward the object, he fell on the slippery  
grass, and began to roll down the steep  
until he was stopped by some tall bushes.

With all his strength the boy seized  
hold of the shrubbery, while, greatly ter-  
rified, he called to his father for help.  
The brush grew on the very brink of the  
yawning abyss, in whose fearful depths  
the poor boy, had he passed over the  
precipice, would have been crushed to  
atoms.

It was impossible for the father to reach  
the son with his hands, yet he soon  
adopted a plan. The boy had around him  
a leathern belt, which the father knew to  
be strong. Reaching down the staff, he  
fastened his iron hook in the girdle.

The lad, however, could not be drawn  
up without releasing his hold on the  
bushes. He could not see his father; nor

did he, in his fright, even feel that his  
father held him up. He only heard his  
father's voice calling him: "Let go of the  
bushes, my son, and I will save you."

To the boy it seemed as if he would  
thus hurry himself to destruction. At  
last, relying on his father's words, he for-  
sook his hold, and was drawn out of the  
danger to his father's arms.

This boy was saved through faith. His  
firm belief in his father's words saved his  
life. Had he doubted or hesitated, had he  
waited to find out how his father helped  
him up, he would have plunged, together  
with the slender bushes to which he clung,  
into the abyss beneath him.

For such faith as this in the Lord Jesus  
Christ we must constantly pray. He is  
always near to us; so that if any boy or  
girl is in trouble of any sort, the Lord will  
reward their faith if they earnestly ask  
him for help.

A LITTLE HEROINE.

A Japanese missionary writes: "I want  
to tell you about one of our little Japanese  
girls. Her youngest sister is very pretty  
—therefore, as the family was poor, she  
was sold to be a public dancing girl. The  
older one, not being so pretty, was sent to  
us as day scholar to learn knitting, sewing,  
etc., until she could go out to service. She  
became a Christian, and began to feel badly  
about her sister; but what could she do?  
Her father had great sympathy with her  
and was anxious to get the child back, but  
he is sick and cannot work, the mother did  
not care, the older brother had gone to the  
war, the two younger could not help much.

"But our little girl was very brave. She  
went to the master of the house where her  
sister was and tried to get her free. She  
was only laughed at, and told that her sis-  
ter had learned to dance very well; to let  
her alone and in a little while she would  
be earning a great deal of money and could  
help them all—could give her new dresses  
and pay for her food at the school. She  
told them she would never eat the rice that  
her sister's money paid for, nor wear the  
clothes. They said the child could not go  
unless she paid forty dollars.

Our little girl's ideas of forty dollars  
were very vague, but she was not daunted.  
She got her younger brothers to save all  
they could. Then her sister's master threat-  
ened to give the girl away if the money  
was not paid at once. This was heart-  
breaking to our little girl, who had been  
able to save but ten dollars, and added to  
this are the tears and entreaties of the  
little sister, who begs to be saved from the  
life which she has now learned is bad.

"All this I hear from our young Japa-  
nese teacher, who has learned it, little by  
little, from the sad-hearted girl, who found  
it impossible to give her usual good atten-  
tion in class. I am glad to tell you that all  
the money has been furnished by kind  
friends, and the child will soon be placed in  
a respectable home. If you could only see  
the change in our little girl! The look of  
care gone—joy and glad tears in its place."

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON VII. [Nov. 14.]

PAUL'S MINISTRY IN ROME.

Acts 28, 17-31. [Memory verses, 30, 31.]

GOLDEN TEXT.

I am not ashamed of the gospel of  
Christ: for it is the power of God unto  
salvation to every one that believeth.—  
Rom. 1. 16.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

How did Paul live in Rome? In his  
own hired house.  
Whom did he ask to visit him there?  
What did he think?  
What did he tell the Jews who visited  
him?  
What did they want to hear?  
How did Paul prove what he said?  
What was the result?  
Will all who hear the Gospel accept it?  
Why not?  
How long did Paul stay in Rome?  
What did he continue to do?  
What else did he do? He wrote letters  
to the churches.  
How did Paul finally die?

LEARN FROM PAUL—

To be "not slothful in business;  
Fervent in spirit;  
Serving the Lord,"  
At all times and in all places.

LESSON VIII. [Nov. 21.]

THE CHRISTIAN ARMOUR.

Eph. 6. 10-20. Memory verses, 13 17.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Be strong in the Lord, and in the power  
of his might.—Eph. 6. 10.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

To whom was this letter written?  
By whom?  
Why did Paul write it?  
Who is our great enemy?  
Who is our great Captain?  
Why are Christians like soldiers?  
Why do we need an armour?  
Who has provided an armour for us?  
What are the pieces of armour which  
Paul names?  
What does the girdle stand for?  
What is the breastplate?  
How must the Christian soldier be shod?  
What is the shield he carries?  
What kind of a helmet does he wear?  
What is his sword?  
What have we to do with this armour?  
Put it on and wear it.

WHAT A LITTLE SOLDIER CAN DO.

Fight for King Jesus.  
Carry the banner of a good life.  
Show his colours every where.