

make us call the spiders "little and wise," but when we think a moment, we remember that God made the spiders' wonderful hands and eyes, and taught them to spin and weave and watch.

If you, who are little, would also be wise, you must ask God to make you so, as the boy Solomon did when God made him the wisest man in the world. "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God."

What We Cannot Give.

WE can do much to help one another in this world of ours. We can give our money, our time, our affection, and even our thoughts when they are put into words, and thus may bring a great deal of comfort and happiness into the lives of others. I want to tell you of something we cannot give to anybody.

A mighty monarch lay dying. He had done much for his country in freeing it from its enemies, and grateful hearts were following him with loving wishes into the unseen world. They would have done anything for his relief, but in vain were all the efforts of friends and physicians, for a greater Power than any on earth had summoned him away. He was asked by one at his bedside if he wanted anything.

"What thou can'st not give me," was the sad reply.

What did he mean? He meant that he wanted an assurance of heaven; peace of mind, and pardon of sin. No one on earth could give him these. He could only come as a humble suppliant, a guilty sinner, to the Throne of Grace that he might obtain mercy. Let us hope he so came, and passed from death unto life, from an earthly crown to shine as a ransomed sinner, a jewel, in the Redeemer's diadem.

The Rock and the Chart.

MANY years ago the British Government received information of a certain sunken rock said to be fraught with peril for mariners. They sent out a ship with an experienced crew to explore the spot. The captain made his observations, but declared that no such rock was to be discovered. With this decision, however, one of his officers ventured to disagree, maintaining that the rock *was* there. Shortly after, being entrusted with the command of a ship, the officer sought and found it, and it was thenceforth marked in the chart. Despite this fact, the first captain persisted obstinately in his unbelief, declaring that "he would yet sail a ship over the spot where the rock was supposed to be." That unbelief cost him dear. Having command of a vessel, he deliberately attempted this feat. Then, indeed, with one fell shock his eyes were opened. Too late! The ship struck and went to pieces; passengers and crew were saved, but the captain refused to leave her. He could not face the consequences of his folly.

Dear children, God has given us a chart, on which

the rocks ahead are plainly marked. In the written Word of God we have clear directions for the voyage of our life. Some of you are, I hope, already sailing by these; others, I fear, are careless, or do not yet believe the solemn statements of the Book. To all such there is danger ahead. May God open our eyes to see, and our hearts to believe. There is only one way of safety amid the quicksands and rocks of life. Jesus, he is the Saviour of His people.

A Day Less.

A YOUNG lady had been urging her Sunday class to come to Jesus and trust in His love. Very gently she besought them; but her loving appeal met no response. Quietly and gravely the little group came together again on their homeward way.

"Miss Weir was very hard with us," said one.

"I mean to be a Christian," returned another very seriously, "but I am too young yet. I'll come some day."

"I'll come to-morrow," broke in a third, with a light laugh which was not pleasant to hear. It was evident she spoke in mockery.

"Then you'll have a day less to give Jesus," whispered a soft voice. It was little Ursie Leighton's, the youngest of the group.

"A day less to give to Jesus." Had she not too little to give Him already? Was not the longest life too short to be spent in His service? And who could tell that her life would be long? No, she would come without further delay, and not keep back one day from the Lord. She remembered the text, "Now is the accepted time; now is the day of salvation."

Children, may this, too, be your resolve.

"One day is with the Lord as a thousand years."

In it so much good may take place for good or ill; events may happen which will affect or alter the whole course of our lives; ay, even secure our happiness for eternity.

Come now; come to-day: then may you joyfully sing,—

"Happy day! happy day!
When Jesus washed my sins away;
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day."

A Good Prayer.

A LITTLE African was one day heard to pray thus: "Lord Jesus, my heart bad too much. Me want to love you, me want to serve you, but my bad heart will not let me. O Lord Jesus, me can't make me good. Take away this bad heart. O Lord Jesus, give me new heart! O Lord Jesus, me sin every day. Pardon my sin! O Lord Jesus, let me sin no more!"