

## THE BROKEN MOON.

BY MRS. G. ARCHIBALD.

THERE is a boy in our town,  
A little boy I know,  
And here and there and everywhere,  
He runneth to and fro.

From early morn till bed-time  
He back and forth doth hie,  
And nothing fair nor queer nor rare  
Escapes his watchful eye.

He loves in winter evenings  
That ends the day so soon,  
To watch until above the hill  
He sees the gentle moon.

But once with disappointment  
He spied a yellow slice  
Of moon. 'Twas small and not at all  
His moon so round and nice.

He ran with grief and sobbing,  
His young voice out of tune,  
"Just come and see, mamma," said he,  
"Somebody's broke the moon."

—Northern Christian Advocate.

## GOODNESS.

BY REV. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

The fruit of the Spirit is goodness.—Gal. v. 22.

ONE of the pleasantest memories of my boyhood is an old man with white hair and sweet face, who used to speak at children's meetings and give away cards, on one of which were some words about doing good, which I have remembered ever since

"For Jesus Christ's sake,  
Do all the good you can;  
To all the people you can,  
In all the places you can,  
At all the times you can,  
And as long as ever you can.

Benjamin Franklin, who was so great and good that many cities have statues of him, when he was a boy, by reading a book about doing good, was made to feel that the grandest thing any one could be was "a doer of good." Trying to do good, he became also great and happy. Reading the Bible ought to make all of us begin now to be "doers of good."

But if you want to do good you must first be good. You think a word before you speak it. You think what you will do with your hand before you do it. So before you can do good with lips and hands you must be good in your heart. If you want to do as Jesus did, you must feel as Jesus felt, you must have "the mind of Christ," the Holy Spirit of God. "The fruit of the Spirit is goodness." A tree cannot bear good fruit unless it is first a good tree.

Doing grows out of being. That great and good man, Jonathan Edwards, when a boy, wrote in his diary, "Resolved to live with all my might while I do live." He became a Christian when only seven years old, being led to Jesus by a lady who had been converted when a little girl only four years of age, and so had a long time in which to do good.

God loves even bad children, and if they will let him come into their hearts he will make them good. Let me give you a prayer for goodness:

"Make me faithful, loving, dutiful,  
Make Thy home within me beautiful,  
Cleanso my heart from sin,  
Let no stranger in."

## WHICH IS BEST?

AN infidel was delivering a lecture at Northampton, England, and at the close he challenged discussion. Who should accept the challenge but an old bent woman, in most antiquated attire, who went up to the lecturer, and said:

"Sir, I have a question to put to you."

"Well, my good woman, what is it?"

"Ten years ago," she said, "I was left a widow, with eight little children unprovided for, and nothing to call my own but this Bible. By its direction, and looking to God for strength, I have been enabled to feed myself and my family. I am now tottering to my grave, but I am perfectly happy, because I look forward to a life of immortality with Jesus in heaven. That's what my religion has done for me. What has your way of thinking done for you?"

"Well, my good friend, I don't want to disturb your comfort, but"—

"Oh, that's not the question," interposed the woman, "keep to the point, sir. What has your way of thinking done for you?"

The infidel endeavoured to shirk the matter again. The feelings of the people gave vent to applause, and he had to go away discomfited by an old woman.—The Freeman.

## WHAT A SMILE DID.

A LADY of position and property, anxious about her neighbours, provided religious services for them. She was very deaf—could scarcely hear at all. On one occasion one of her preachers managed to make her understand him, and, at the close of their conversation, asked: "But what part do you take in the work?" "Oh," she replied, "I smile them in, and I smile them out!" Very soon the preacher saw the result of her generous, loving sympathy in a multitude of broad shouldered, hard-fisted

men, who entered the place of worship, delighted to get a smile from her, as she used to stand in the door-way to receive them. Why do not the working classes attend the house of God? They would, in greater numbers, if self-denying, Christ-loving Christians would smile them in, and smile them out.—The Christian London.

## A DEAR BARGAIN.

"It is a jolly knife!" said Ted, admiringly.

"There are three blades besides the corkscrew," said Tom; "it could not have cost less than half-a-crown."

"What made him give it to you?" said Ted. "I wish he had taken it in his head to give it to me."

"Why, I'll tell you," said Tom, laughing. "He's so green, you know. I gave him my red alley for it, and the medal I picked up in the road, and I told him the medal was silver, and the alley was real marble and worth lots of money, and he thinks he's got a great bargain."

"Oh," said Ted, "that alters the case. I would not have it at that price, if you gave me a hundred dollars as well."

"Why not," said Tom, "if he's such a soft as to believe everything you tell him?"

"He's welcome to sell his knife how he likes," said Ted, turning on his heel; "but I would not sell my character for all the knives in the world."

## SERVICE RENDERED BY MONKEYS.

THE newest service rendered by monkeys to mankind was recently illustrated in London. In one of the school districts there were a great many parents who reported "no children" in their families; and in order to ascertain the real number of children in the district, the school officers resorted to an ingenious measure. Two monkeys were gayly dressed, put in a waggon, and, accompanied by a brass band, were carried through the streets of the district. At once crowds of children made their appearance. The procession was stopped in a park, and the school officers began their work, distributing candies to the youngsters, and taking their names and addresses.

They found out that over sixty parents kept their children from school; and the monkeys and the brass band brought two hundred little boys and girls to school—which was pretty well done for two monkeys.

GOD the Father's only Son,  
Yet with him in glory one,  
Jesus: I believe in thee,  
Thou art Christ the Lord, to me.