

AS A LITTLE CHILD.

When you told me to be a babe, and like a babe, to have no thought of anything but God, I did not understand what you meant. But it is beginning to dawn upon me now. At first, I simply took the attitude of faith, as you told me to, and kept saying to the Lord that I was only a helpless, ignorant child in His care; but what it really meant to be a child, different from what I had known, was all dark to me. Now, however, I am beginning to see. It is carrying the *childness* into a different region from before, and being a babe in the spiritual world, just as I have realized my helplessness in the exterior world. And now it comes to me like this: that I am born into a world of which I know nothing, and in which I have everything to learn, and that I am in it just like that baby you saw in the arms of its mother, carried in the arms of God, and cannot, literally cannot, do any more for myself than that baby could. I have no faculties developed yet with which to care for myself. I am utterly helpless and ignorant and weak. But just as the baby has its mother, I have God; and carried in His arms I cannot lack any good thing. As fast as I am prepared to receive His gifts, He will bestow them, just as the mother does; and my only care must be to yield Him a baby's perfect trust, and a simple, child-like obedience. If I follow Him whithersoever He leads I shall be with Him where He is. If I walk in the light, I shall have fellowship with Him. This is the nature of things. All things are mine, because I am His, and just as fast as I am prepared to receive them He will bestow them. So I just say to Him continually: "Lord, I am Thy little, helpless, ignorant baby. I do not understand anything about the life upon which I have entered, but I have Thee, and Thou understandest and wilt care for me. I leave it all with Thee." And although my mind seems in chaos, and nothing is clearly defined except this one thing of my relationship with God, yet I may trust and not be afraid, may I not? A baby does not need to have things clear, if the mother has.

This is a new kind of childlikeness to me. I have been used to seeing my way clearly. But now when I try to formulate things, there comes a haze or vagueness over me, and I cannot get what I call a grip on a single thing; except just this, that I am God's child, His baby, and He is sure to care for me; though *How* He will do it I cannot tell.—Ez.

CONSTANT CARE.—Constant care is necessary against unexpected attacks of summer complaints. No remedy is so well known or so successful in this class of diseases as Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. Keep it in the house as a safeguard.

THE SHEPHERD-BOY.

A light-hearted shepherd-boy was keeping sheep one bright spring-morning in a flowery valley between wooded hills, and he sang and jumped for joy. The Prince of that country, who happened to be hunting in the district, saw him, and calling him up, said, "What makes you so merry, my little fellow?"

The boy, who did not know it was the Prince, replied, "Why should I not be merry? Our most gracious Prince himself is not richer than I am."

"Indeed!" said the Prince; "let me hear then, directly, how much you have."

The boy replied, "The sun in the bright blue sky shines as smilingly for me as for the Prince, and the hill and valley look as beautifully green and blooming for me as for him. My two hands I would not part with for a hundred thousand crowns, and I would not sell my eyes for all the pearls in the Prince's treasure-chamber. Over and above this, I have all I want; for I do not want anything more than I have. I have sufficient food every day, and have clothes to dress myself tidily with; and every year I receive as much money for my trouble and work as I find necessary. And can you say that the Prince has more?"

The good Prince laughed, and, making himself known, said, "You are quite right, my good lad; and you can now say that the Prince himself perfectly agrees with you. Only continue in the same happy spirit."

"Contentment still can joy and riches bring,
And make the peasant equal with the king!"

A CORRUPT SYSTEM.—Bad blood may corrupt the entire system and cause scrofulous sores, swellings, ulcers, salt rheum, erysipelas, sore eyes and skin diseases, as shingles, tetter, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood and cleanses, tones and strengthens the entire system.

HELPING HER MOTHER.

A pretty, talented girl, who has just completed her school course with credit, and by reason of rather special talents has received more attention than falls to the lot of most girls, was asked the other day how she was enjoying her vacation. "Oh, I'm enjoying it very much!" she answered brightly. "I'm doing the housework now, and letting mother have a little rest."

"Your mother is away on a vacation, then?" was the natural question.

"Oh, no! she's at home, but I'm giving her a chance to rest in the morning and to dress up and sit out on the piazza when she feels like it. I think it will do her good to have a little change."

A CURIOUS NURSE.

In India where the elephant is treated almost as one of family, the grateful animal makes a return for the kindness shown it by voluntarily taking care of the baby. It will patiently permit itself to be mauled by its little charge, and will show great solicitude when the child cries. Sometimes it will become so attached to its baby friend as to insist upon its constant presence. A case is known where an elephant went so far as to refuse to eat except in the presence of its little friend. Its attachment was so genuine that the child's parents would not hesitate to leave the baby in the elephant's care, knowing that it could have no more faithful nurse. And the kindly monster never belied the trust reposed in him.

THE ALDEN PUBLICATIONS!!

The following ALDEN PUBLICATIONS will be mailed free on receipt of price.

GREAT WRITERS—Edited by Prof. Robertson.

Brief, well written biographies of the most eminent English and American authors, with whom every intelligent reader desires at least some acquaintance, and many of whom it is a delight to know thus intimately. All uniform in style, handsome type, paper, printing and binding, and very cheap at the price of 40 cents each, post paid.

Life of Longfellow, by Professor Eric S. Robertson.
Life of Coleridge, by Hall Caine.
Life of Dickens, by Frank T. Marzials.
Life of Dante G. Rossetti, by Joseph Knight.
Life of Samuel Johnson, by Colonel F. Grant.
Charlotte Bronte, by Augustine Birrell.
Life of Thomas Carlyle, by Richard Garnett.
Life of Adam Smith, by R. B. Haldane, M.P.
Life of Keats, by W. M. Rossetti.
Life of Shelley, by William Sharp.
Life of Goldsmith, by Austin Dobson.
Life of Scott, by Professor Yonge.
Life of Burns, by Professor Blackie.
Life of Victor Hugo, by Frank T. Marzials.
Life of Emerson, by Richard Garnett, LL.D.
Life of Goethe, by Professor James Sime.
Life of Congreve, by Edmund Gosse.
Life of Bunyan, by Canon Venables.
Life of Crabbe, by T. E. Kebbel.
Life of Heine, by William Sharpe.

Classic Series.

A series of books of the very highest literary merit, edited by Ernest Rhys, published in London, always excellently printed, on good paper, always good, and nearly always large type, neatly bound in cloth, and sold at 40 cents each, post paid.

Romance of King Arthur, edited by Rhys.
Shelley's Essays and Letters, edited by Rhys.
Prose Writings of Swift, edited by W. Lewin.
Great English Painters, edited by W. Sharp.
Lord Byron's Letters, edited by M. Blind.
Essays by Leigh Hunt, edited by A. Symonds.
De Foe's Captain Singleton, edited with Introduction, by H. Holiday Sparling.
Essays: Literary and Political, by Joseph Mazzini: edited by William Clarke.
The Prose Writings of Heinrich Heine, edited, with Introduction, by Havlock Ellis.
The Lover and other Papers of Steele and Addison, edited by Walter Lewin.
Burn's Letters, edited by J. Logie Robertson.
Vulsunga Saga, edited by H. H. Sparling.
Sartor Resartus, by Thomas Carlyle; edited, with Introduction, by Ernest Rhys.
Seneca's Morals, etc., edited by Walter Clode.
Lord Herbert of Cherbury, edited by Direks.
English Prose, from Maundevile to Thackeray, edited by Arthur Galton.
The Pillars of Society, and other Plays, by Henrik Ibsen; edited by Havlock Ellis.
Dr. Johnson's Essays.
Sir. Thos. Browns' Religio Medici, etc., by Ernest Rhys.
Mareus Aurelius, by Alice Zimmern.
Captain Singleton, by Daniel Deofe.
Plutarch's Lives, by J. & W. Langhorne.

ADDRESS—

FRANK WOOTTEN,
30 Adelaide St. East, (Next Post Office),

TORONTO,

SOLE AGENT FOR THE ALDEN PUBLISHING Co. IN CANADA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.