

TUG OF WAR.

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Four little girls and two little boys
Went out in the garden to play,
But tired of all the games they'd played,
"What will we do?" said they.

One little boy said, "Let us go fish,"

A pleasure he did adore,
"Oh, no," said a little girl, "I know what;
We'll have a tug of war."

Two girls and a boy on each side had they, And to win the victory each tried, But which, "from the looks of things," did win,

I'll leave you to decide.

## FATHER'S COME HOME.

I wonder what boy or girl is not glad to see father come home? These little children are delighted, for father has been away fishing, and mother has been so anxious for his return, for there have been many storms since he went away; but God has watched over him and brought him safely home again to his wife and the "bairns," as he says. The children have been on the shore watching all day for him, and how delighted they are to take him safely to manima.

## A NEW WAY OF MAKING TIME.

Once when Carol's mamma was very ill, the little one hushed her sweet voice, lest she should "'sturb mamma."

A weary time it was for the wee girlie! She missed mamma; and, tired of watchful Mary, she liked to slip away into papa's study and play quietly beside him while he wrote his sermons. His presence made the study a pleasant place.

Mr. May often made calls in the afternoon; and one day, noticing the shadow on his little girl's face, he said, "I shall be home by four, Carel."

Carol watched and waited, and still

papa did not come. A thought occurred to her. With a great effort she climbed up to the study clock, and, opening the door, tried to move the hands along, when, alas! snap went one of the hands.

"Where is my little girl?" asked Mr. May, as he entered the house an hour later. But no little girl appeared. When he entered the study she pointed mutely to the clock.

"But what made my darling touch the clock ?" asked her papa.

And Carol sobbed out: "I wanted to make it time for papa to come home." And papa could not find it in his heart to chide her.

## BOY CHARACTER.

It is the greatest delusion in the world for a boy to get the idea that his life is of no consequence, and that the character of it will not be noticed. A manly, truthful boy will shine like a star in any community. A boy may possess as much of a noble character as a man. He may so speak and live the truth that there shall be no discount on his work. And there are such noble Christian boys; and wider and deeper than they are apt to think is their influence. They are the king boys among their fellows, having an immense influence for good, and loved and respected because of the simple fact of living the truth.

Dear boys, do be truthful. Keep your word as absolutely sacred. Keep your appointments at the house of God. Be known for your fidelity to the interests of the church and Sunday-school. Be true in every friendship. Help others to be and do good.



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