

afford to. If the conductor should ask his age, and Freddy got the idea that I was trying to deceive the railway people, I should lose his respect; *that* is more to me than the money!"

There is nothing sweeter on earth than the little ones, with the perfect bloom of innocence and fresh young life. May God give mothers the wisdom, the love, and the patience, to keep them so, "for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

St. John, N.B.

Mother's King

Sleep, little baby, I love thee;
Sleep, little king, I am bending above thee!
How should I know what to sing
Here in my arms as I swing thee to sleep?
Hushaby low,
Rockaby so,
Kings may have wonderful jewels to bring,
Mother has only a kiss for her king!
Why should my singing so make me to weep?
Only I know that I love thee, I love thee,
Love thee, my little one, sleep.

—Alfred Noyes, in Blackwood's Magazine

Miss Gina Fairlie Who Were These?

A number of men were preaching in a city street. They were telling of a wonderful new religion, so different from the belief and the practice of the rulers and the people of that city, that even then, in another part of it, the chief men were plotting against the preachers to do them harm.

The preachers were aware of this bad feeling and the peril they were in; but they still went on with their teaching. Not only so, but they healed great numbers of sick and diseased people, who had been brought in from neighboring towns and villages, that they might be cured by these good men.

Suddenly, into the crowd rushed a band of soldiers, sent by these wicked rulers, and carried the preachers off to the prison. In the morning, the Council of judges gathered together to try the prisoners. But when the soldiers were sent to bring them forth, the doors of the prison were found to be shut, and the keepers standing before them; but the prison was empty, for, in the middle of

the night the angel of the Lord had opened the prison doors and told the prisoners to go out and to stand in the temple, and preach to the people there.

When the soldiers returned with their strange report, the chief men wondered what it might all mean; and then they heard that the prisoners were again preaching, and this time in the temple. Once more the soldiers were sent to stop them, and they were brought before the Council, where they were asked why they had disobeyed the command not to teach this new form of religion. The chief prisoner and his companions answered fearlessly, "We ought to obey God rather than men."

At this the Council were very angry, and were planning to put them to death; when one of their most learned men stood up and said, "Do not decide this question rashly. We have had many persons before who have taught strange doctrines; but their teachings have all amounted to nothing, and the results have gradually died away. If this is teaching of the same sort, it will have the same fate; and if not, and it really is of God, you will be fighting against God, if you seek to overthrow it."

The Council listened to this good advice, and the prisoners were set free, after receiving a severe beating. But they only rejoiced that they had suffered for such a righteous cause, and again went out, and preached and taught daily in the temple and in every house.

*Who were these brave and faithful men?
And what was the name of their leader?*

Two Little Girls

Fret-away lives in a brown-stone front,
Chirp-away lives in the lane;
Fret-away's dress is fine and gay,
Chirp-away's very plain.

Fret-away's friends are rich and proud,
Chirp-away's poor and few;
Fret-away's playmates are a score—
Chirp-away has but two.

Fret-away's doll is a princess grand,
In feathers and jewels rare;
Chirp-away's doll is made of rags,
And has no hat nor hair.