

JESUS HELPED.

I HAVE news to tell you, mother,
For I am head at school;
I have not missed a single word
Or broke a single rule.

Now, let me whisper, mother—
For I think I ought to tell—
'Twas Jesus helped me study
And keep the rules so well.

I asked him how to do it,
And you see he taught me how;
And I shall ask him always
To help me just as now.



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HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 6, 1886.

OPENING THE HEART.

BY REV. J. G. CUNNINGHAM.

"I KNEW a little boy—he was my own brother, in fact—whose heart was touched by a sermon on the words, 'Behold, I stand at the door and knock.' My mother said to him, when she noticed that he was anxious, 'Robert, what would you say to any one who knocked at the door of your heart, if you wished him to come in?' and he answered, 'I would say, Come in.' Next morning there was a brightness and a joy about Robert's face that made my father ask, 'What makes you so glad to-day?' He replied, 'I awoke in the night, and I felt that Jesus was still knocking at the door of my heart, and I said to the Lord Jesus, Come, and I think he has come in. I feel happier this morning than I ever was before.' I could see that Jesus had come in by his obedience, by his beaming countenance, and by the love he showed to God's Word and to God's people.

HOW MUCH HAVE YOU GROWN?

THESE two little cousins are just the same age, and resemble each other so closely that people who are not well acquainted with them frequently mistake one for the other. Every now and then they insist on being measured to see if either outgrows the other, but so far no difference in height has been discovered. Once Mamie "tiptoed" in order to get the advantage, but Mr. Allen saw into the trick at once, and gave her a little lecture on her attempt to practise deception. By the way, did you ever see anything like the tiptoe trick in Sunday-school class? You may not have thought of it in that way, but when a scholar fails to study the lesson during the week and then on Sunday tries, by shrewd guesses, to make the teacher believe that the lesson has been studied, what is that but the worst kind of tiptoeing? And granting that the trick succeeds and the teacher is deceived, what is gained by it? Don't you know review-day is coming, when "every one of us shall give an account of himself to God?" Are you getting ready for that review? How much Christian growth have you made during the past quarter?

LOOK TOWARDS THE LIGHT.

A WEARY and discouraged woman, after struggling all day with contrary winds and tides, came to her home, and flinging herself into a chair said:

"Everything looks dark."

"Why don't you turn your face to the light, aunty?" said a little niece who was standing near.

The words were a message from on high, and the weary eyes were turned towards Him who was the Light and Life of men, and in whose light alone we see light.

"Turn your face to the light," O weary

watcher; you have looked, and longed, and struggled in the darkness without avail; now turn your glance the other way, "God, who commands the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts to give unto us the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ," and if we look towards the light, and walk in the light, we shall find blessing and peace all along our way, and even amid our darkness and shadows shall rejoice in the hope of the glory of God, the light of an unsetting day.—*The Christian*.

WAS IT A LITTLE THING?

Two men were at work building a ship. One picked up a piece of wood to put in, when he saw a worm in it. "Shall I put it in?" he asked. "Oh, yes; it is only a little thing, and nobody will ever know." "Maybe there are other worms in it," said the first. "I guess not. It won't matter anyhow. Nobody will ever see it," the other answered. So the stick was put in.

When the ship was finished, it was sent to sea. It was all right for a little while. But the worm-eaten stick made it weak, and after a while the worms increased, the whole ship became rotten, and went down to the bottom of the sea. Was it a little thing to put that wormy stick in? And if you build sins—even one little sin—into your life, it will make you weak, and perhaps cause you to be lost forever. Be very careful about the little sins, and never, never think that nobody will see: because God sees you all the time, and will bring you to judgment.

Just stop and think for a moment what little things do.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Made the mighty ocean
And the pleasant land.