



## THE DEAD BIRD.

LITTLE Charlie is feeling his first great sorrow. His charming little canary has come to an untimely end. Charlie, after feeding his bird, carelessly left the cage open, and little Dick made his escape, and was caught by the cat and killed. Charlie cried as if his heart would break, but his father is trying to comfort him, and says that if he proves himself more careful he will some day get him another bird. It was a sorrowful funeral that little Dick had, as he was buried in a corner of the garden. I think that Charlie has learned a lesson and that he will never be so careless again.

## PATTY'S LITTLE PRAYER.

PATTY was ready for bed, and came to mamma to say her little prayer. Mamma was washing her hands, and said, 'Yes, dear, in a minute.'

"Jesus will have to wait a minute or two, won't he?" said the little girl. "No, I dess I will say it alone."

She began to repeat her little prayer, and said a line or two, when she stopped and said: "I dess you will have to wait a minute or two, dear Jesus, for I've forgot."

She spoke just as she believed, and felt that Jesus was right there and heard what she said.

And the dear Saviour is always so near that he hears the simplest words a child speaks; and he loves to have the little ones speak to him, and tell him all their wants, just as they do their parents.

When you kneel down to pray at night,

I want you to feel that Jesus is standing close by, ready to hear you, and ready to bless you, although he is far away up in heaven also.—*The Little Ones.*

## ANECDOTE OF PRINCE ALBERT.

SOME years ago Miss Hillyard, the governess in the royal family, seeing the Prince of Wales inattentive to his studies, said, "Your Royal Highness is not minding your business. Will you be pleased to look at your book and learn your lesson?"

His Royal Highness replied that he would not.

"Then," said the governess, "I shall put you in the corner."

His Royal Highness again replied that he should not learn his lesson, neither should he go into any corner; for he was the Prince of Wales. And as if to show his authority, he kicked his little foot through a pane of glass.

Surprised at this bold act of defiance, Miss Hillyard, rising from her seat, said, "Sir, you must learn your lesson; and if you do not, though you are the Prince of Wales, I shall put you in the corner."

However, threats were of no avail. The defiance was repeated, and that, too, in the same determined manner as before—His Royal Highness breaking another pane of glass. Miss Hillyard, seeing her authority thus set at naught, rang the bell, and requested that His Royal Highness, Prince Albert, might be sent for. Shortly after the prince arrived; and having learned the reason why his presence was required, he addressed the Prince of Wales, and, pointing to a foot-stool or ottoman, said, "You will sit there, sir!"

His Royal Highness then went to his own room, and returning with a Bible in his hand, he said to the little prince, "Now, I want you to listen to what Paul says about the people who are under tutors and governors;" and having read the passage to him, he added, "It is undoubtedly true that you are the Prince of Wales, and if you conduct yourself properly you may some day be a great man—you may be king in the room of your mother; but now you are only a little boy. Though you are Prince of Wales, you are only a child under tutors and governors who must be obeyed, and must have those under them do as they bid. Moreover," he continued, "I must tell you what Solomon says;" and His Royal Highness read to the prince the declaration that he who loveth his son chastiseth him betimes; and then, in order to show his child its meaning, he chastised him and

put him in a corner, saying, "Now, sir, you will stand there until you have learned your lesson, and until Miss Hillyard gives you leave to come out; and remember that you are under tutors and governors, and that they must be obeyed."

## A CHILD'S DESIRE.

I WOULD come to Jesus  
In my early youth,  
Trusting to his mercy,  
Resting on his truth.  
Jesus, loving Saviour,  
Hear my humble plea,  
Let me share thy favour,  
Let me live to thee.

I would follow Jesus  
Closely every day;  
I would call him "Master,"  
And his word obey.  
Every task assigned me  
I would fain fulfil;  
Teach me, dear Redeemer,  
How to do thy will.

I would live like Jesus,  
Free from every sin;  
May his Holy Spirit  
Make me pure within!  
I would toil for Jesus,  
Strengthened by his grace,  
Till in endless glory  
I behold his face.

I would tell to Jesus  
Every grief and care;  
He delights to answer  
Humble, fervent prayer.  
Through the changeful future,  
Jesus, be my guide;  
In thy great compassion  
Keep me near thy side.

## A HIGHER HAND.

A LITTLE boy sat in front of his father, and held the reins that controlled a restive horse. Unknown to the boy, the reins passed around him and were also in his father's hand. He saw occasion to pull them. With artless simplicity the child looked around, saying: "Father, I thought I was driving; but I am not, am I?" Thus it is often with men who think that they are shaping a destiny which a higher hand than theirs is really fashioning. They do their own will, but they also do the will of God. A stronger hand guides them; a mightier power holds the helm of their vessel, and saves from rock and wreck. Happy are they who quietly yield to the guidance of an Almighty hand.