

The Sailor Fish.

The sailor swordfish is sometimes called the fan fish or sailfish, and is said to possess the power of raising or lowering the enormous dorsal fin just as a lady opens or closes her fan. In the seas around Ceylon these swordfishes sometimes attain the length of twenty feet. They raise the dorsal fin above the water while dashing along its surface in

didn't take any pleasure in it, because he kept saying to himself that he didn't see why he had to go and sit in that old church, when it was so much pleasanter outside.

Yet Johnny was a little Junior Endeavorer, and loved Jesus; but he was listening to the little evil voice, instead of the good voice, which was saying to him, 'If ye love me, keep my Commandments. Re-

ed him not to go with Tom Sleeter very much, for she didn't think he was a good boy, and was afraid he might lead Johnny astray.

He remembered his mother's warning, also the Fourth Commandment again flashed through his mind, so he said, 'No, I guess not, Tom. Mother wouldn't like it; besides, one of God's Commandments says, "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy."'

'Oh,' answered Tom. 'Your mother needn't know it, and as for keeping the Sabbath day holy, you can keep it holy just as well in the woods as anywhere else. There certainly isn't any harm in sitting down quietly along the river. We'll have a good time, and it will be much pleasanter than sitting in a hot church.'

The woods did look so delightful, and Johnny had listened to that little evil voice so much that morning, and then had not sought God's forgiveness nor asked him to strengthen him. Was it any wonder that he yielded?

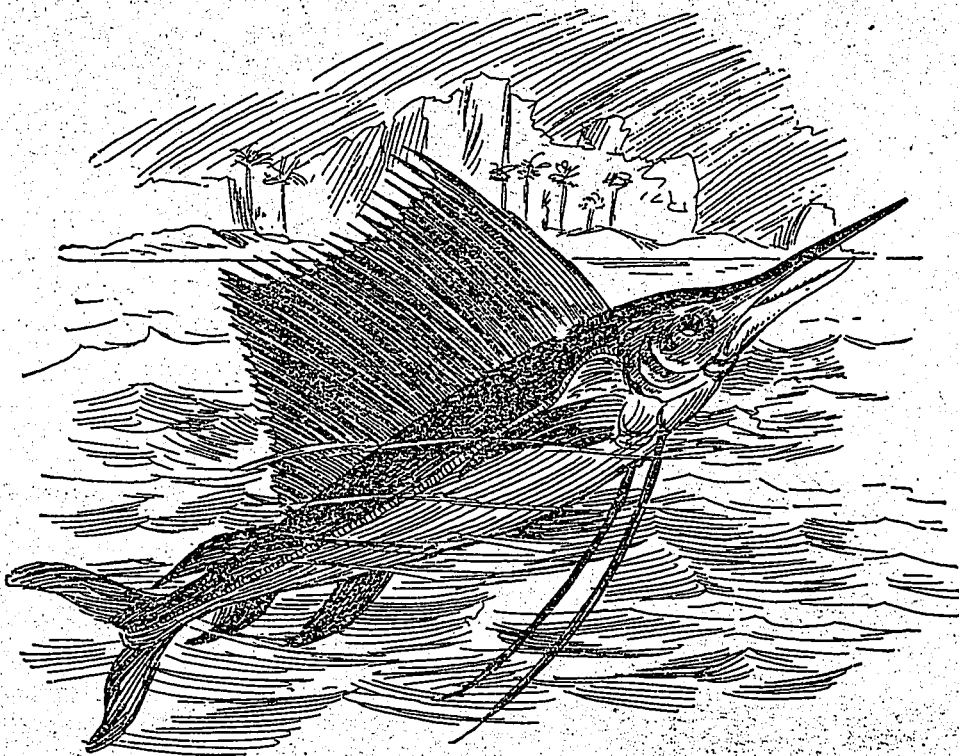
Yet, as they turned their steps backwards, he didn't feel altogether easy and happy. For he dearly loved his mother, and was pretty sure she would feel badly if she knew it. He also felt that Jesus was very much displeased.

But Tom kept talking about people being so strict about keeping the Sabbath, and that he didn't think God always wanted us to go to church, or he wouldn't have given us such lovely sunshine to tempt us out of doors, etc.

Whenever Johnny would say anything about his not feeling just right about it, Tom would have such a strong argument that Johnny finally quieted the still voice and began to enjoy himself.

They were having such a good time that the morning was gone before they knew it. Suddenly, just as they were going to start for home, Johnny's foot slipped, and with an agonized cry he fell into the water.

Oh, what would Tom Sleeter have given then if he had only let Johnny go to church! What should he do? He cried for help, but no one came. He could not swim himself, and Johnny came to the surface, once, twice. What could he do? What could he do? Must he see Johnny go down for the last time with no



their rapid course, and 'there is no reason to doubt that it occasionally acts as a sail.' The tail is deeply forked and the enormous fin is a uniform deep blue.—'Wellspring.'

Johnny's Sabbath.

(By Gertrude Van Etten, in 'Christian Intelligencer'.)

It was a bright June morning. The birds were singing, and the sweet wild roses that bloomed along the road, together with the lovely, balmy air, seemed enough to make anyone perfectly happy.

Yet Johnny Smith (who was on his way to church) did not feel happy, for he thought he would much rather spend the morning out in the bright sunshine or in the cool woods than in church. But he knew it would be useless to ask his mother to let him, for she had always taught him that he must attend church and Sabbath-school unless he was sick.

This morning his mother was ill, so that he had to go alone, and it just seemed as if Satan were going to take this time to make him feel dissatisfied and break the Sabbath.

It was a lovely walk, but Johnny

member the Sabbath day to keep it holy.'

However, this voice would not be silent, but began to speak so loudly that Johnny had to listen, and finally he started off on a brusque walk to church, resolved to make the best of it.

But do you see his mistake? He was not sorry for his wrong thoughts, and did not ask Jesus to forgive him and help him overcome them, but tried to do it in his own strength.

Just as he was leaving the country road to go into the village, Tom Sleeter came along. Seeing Johnny, he said, 'Hello! Where are you going?'

'Going to church,' answered Johnny.

'Going to church,' sneered Tom. 'Well, I should think anybody with any sense would try and enjoy himself such a fine day as this is, instead of going into a hot, stuffy church. Come along with me over into the woods. I was just wishing I could find some one to go with me. It's just lovely and cool along the river.'

Now Johnny's mother had warn-