



THE ASCENSION.—To illustrate Lesson for July 3.

HOW TO BE AMUSED.

You need to be amused. The body and the mind get weary with work and study. You wish to play, but the weather will not allow of out-door sports. Don't fret and fume over it, sit down quietly to plan out nice little ways of amusement indoors. This of itself will be a pleasant pastime. Be content with simple things. A girl can make a doll, cut an apron, or plan a fancy covering for some corner shelf, a boy can make the shelf or the "bracket" from a piece of thin wood with a hand jig-saw, or he can build a miniature house which his sister can fill with tiny upholstered furniture of home manufacture. A few wooden clothes-pins, a lot of smooth sticks or small blocks will afford amusement for hours.

The best way to amuse one's self often is to look for ways to amuse others. As you make them happy, you increase your own happiness. Set your wits at work in

every way to invent plays and acts that will please those about you. Do not feel that amusing "the baby" is too small business for a "big girl" or even for a "big boy." With a lot of old picture-papers and a pair of small scissors, young persons can find useful amusement for hours in cutting out the pictures and arranging them.

THE LITTLE HELPER.

A LITTLE maiden of seven years at one time called upon her neighbour, who asked her to stay awhile, but the maiden pleasantly answered, "I must soon return to do the rest of my work."

"You must be quite a help to your mamma already?"

"I don't know what mamma would do if it were not for me."

And those beaming eyes and smiling lips spoke a language which said, "I love my mother." O how happy little boys and

girls can be by simply loving their parents and trying to be useful unto them. In loving them they have the seed of love sown in their heart which would lead them to love their Saviour, and thereby enjoy the greatest of happiness.

SHALL KITTY GO TO SCHOOL?

Oh, pussy, pussy, following me,
You're bound for school to-day, I see;
But if within the schoolhouse door
They'll let you come, I am not sure.

For you would frolic so, my dear,
You'd make the children wild, I fear;
They'd rather at a kitty look
Than in a dry old spelling book.

The teacher then would turn about
And crossly say, "Go put her out;"
And I should cry, I am afraid,
At all the trouble you had made.

If in a corner you would sit,
Still as a mouse, nor move a bit,
Why then I'd let you go with me,
But, kitty, dear, that cannot be.

You are so full of play and fun
The evening day you'd jump and run.
Then all would laugh—and I should too
And that in school would never do.

Mamma says I must never dare
Occasion trouble anywhere
It's easier to prevent than cure—
So you had best go home I'm sure.

THE RULE OF YOUR LIFE.

SOME of the greatest men that have ever lived have owned the supremacy of the Bible, and have made it the rule of their life. Let us all make the same use of it. Robert Collyer once wrote of this book, "I love the Bible supremely, in all the world I have found no book to set beside it. Other books I love well, and there are few sacrifices I could not gladly make rather than lose their companionship. But when I am in any great straits when I want to find words to rebuke some crying sin, to whisper to the dying soul, to read as I sit with them that weep with me, that I know will go to the right place surely as corn dropped into good soil, then I put aside all books but one—the book of which my mother read to me as far back as I can remember; and when I take up that book, it is like those springs that never give out in the driest weather, and never freeze in the hardest. It never fails. If we love the Bible in our childhood, we shall love it always."