

EASTERN SHEPHERD.

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The shepherd in the East is much more tender and loving to his sheep than in Western countries. He knows his flock by name. He goes before them, and they know his voice and follow him. He carries (wicked men to steal me, and bring me here, the lambs in his bosom, and will risk his life to save his flock from the lion or the bear. All this is used in the Bible as a type of our Lord. "He shall lead his flock like a shepherd." He is described as the Good Shepherd who lays down his life for the sheep. Let us remember that in the words of the Psalm, "We are his people and the sheep of his pasture." And little children are the lambs of his fold when he especially cares for and loves.

A little boy was asked, "Who made you?" "Gid made me," he said. "Why do you think God made you?" was asked. "Because," he said, "he wanted a little boy to love him.

THE BLACK BOY'S PRAYER.

A missionary one day observed a little black boy engaged in prayer, and heard him say, "O Lord Jesus, I thank thee for sending a big ship into my country, and that I might hear about thee, and love thee. And now, Lord Jesus, I have one favour to ask thee: please to send wicked men with another big ship, and let them catch my father and my mother, and bring them to this country, that they may hear the missionaries preach, and love thee.'

The missionary in a few days after saw the same child standing on the sea-shore, looking very intently as the ships came in. "What are you looking for, Tom?" he asked.

"I am looking to see if Jesus Christ answers prayer," the child replied. For two years that boy was to be seen day after day watching the arrival of every ship.

One day, as the missionary was viewing pleasure.

him, he observed him capering about, an exhibiting the liveliest joy. Then he said "Well, Tom, what cccasions so muc joy ?"

"Oh, Jesus Christ answers prayerfather and mother come in that ship, which was actually the case.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT.

Kcep to the right, as the law directs, For such is the rule of the road; Keep to the right, whoever expects Securely to carry life's load.

Keep to the right, with God and his truth, Nor wander, though folly allure;

Keep to the right, from the day of thy youth,

Nor turn from what's faithful and pure,

Keep to the right, within and without, With stranger, and kindred, and friend;

Keep to the right, and you need have no doubt

That all will be well in the end.

Keep to the right, in whatever you do, Nor claim but your own on the way;

Keep to the right, and hold on to the true From the morn to the close of life's day.

JOHNNY'S OWN WAY.

Johnny wanted very much to "help" his mother bake pies one morning; so she gave him a piece of dough, the cover of a starch bo for a pastry-board, and a clothes-pin for a rolling-pin. When he had rolled so hard that his face was very red, he put his little pie on the stove hearth to bake; and then he saw the pretty, soft steam puffing out of the kettle.

His mother saw him, and cried: "O Johnny! take care, or you'll burn your fingers, dear." "Steam can't burn," cried wise Johnny;

only fire burns."

"You must not try it. Believe me, it will burn you. Do stop, Johnny !

"O dear!" cried Johnny; "why can't I have my own way sometimes? I do like my own way! When I'm a big man, I mean to thand and poke my finger in the tea-kettle all day, thometime, and have my own way, and-

Poor Johnny did not wait until he was a big man to do this. A scream of pain told that he had had his own way already. The dear little white fingers were sadly burned, and for hours Johnny screamed and jumped so that his mother could hardly hold him on her lap. "O, O, O! What shall I do? O dear

mamma! I'll never have my own way again ath long ath I live. When I'm a great man, I'll never put my fingers in the teakettle. O dear, dear, dear, dear !"

Take care, little folks, how you take your own way. There are worse foes in the world than Johnny's steam. Your parents are wiser than you, and they love you too well to deny you any harmless