



ME AND MY DOG.

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This little lad wishes to make our young folks' acquaintance, and is also anxious that his very dear friend and playmate should not stand in the background, but should have a large share in their notice. Toggie seems likely to come in for this, sure enough, for he is so well placed that he really makes the most conspicuous figure in the picture. Animals are good playfellows, and faithful friends in their way if used kindly, but if maltreated they know, too, how to make due response. Kindness to inferiors, whether of the higher or lower creation, is an amiable characteristic, and one which should be carefully cultivated. It is the close ally of superior qualities, and wherever present indicates a really good heart.

Let us not merely come ourselves, but also bring our friends to Jesus.

WHAT GOD WANTS.

"Boys," said Miss Helen, "if I did not know about God, how would you tell me?"

"God is very strong," said Walter. "God can do anything," said Charlie; "he made the world." "God sees us all the time," said Ted, thinking of some wrongdoing that he wished God hadn't seen. "God is good," said Phil.

"That is true," said Miss Helen; "but he is more. What was your text card this morning, Nelson?" she asked of the smallest boy in the class.

"Dad is love," he piped up quickly.

"Don't you see, boys," said Miss Helen, "that love means all the good and beautiful things that God does? Where does God live?" she continued.

"In heaven." "Everywhere." "I don't know," came the answers thick and fast.

"God is everywhere; but where is the place he likes best to be, and will come, if we don't keep him away?"

"In our hearts," said Charlie, gravely. "Good!" smiled Miss Helen. "Now, how can you keep love out of your heart, Ted?"

"If I'm cross, I don't love any one," said Ted. "Is that what you mean?"

"Yes, Ted. How can we get ugly feelings out and let love in?"

"By being sorry, I guess," said Ted.

"Yes, dear," said Miss Helen. "You remember, John the Baptist came to prepare the way for Christ. What did John teach?"

"He told people to be sorry," said Walter.

"Right! We must be sorry for sins, and then love can live in our hearts."

LET THE SAVIOUR IN.

Dear youthful souls, the Saviour desires to enter your heart. Have you opened its doors to him? You have been born to a high and noble end: you are meant to be a temple of God; he made you for that selfsame purpose. Have you heeded his tender, loving voice? If you have, cherish his presence; hand over to him the reins of all your affection; give him supreme rule over you. You are safe, and safe only in his power. Prove your fealty to him by forsaking all others, and cleaving to him only.—*S. S. Messenger.*

LOVE FOR THE BIBLE.

A little girl was one summer's day sitting at her mother's cottage door, reading her Bible. A gentleman who was taking a walk stopped at the cottage to ask for a drink of water. Her mother gave him a cup of milk, and, after he had rested himself awhile, he set out again on his walk. Seeing the child still at her book, he asked what it was. "It is the Bible," said she. "Oh, I suppose you are learning your task for school?" "Task, sir? No," replied she. "Then what are you reading your Bible for?" he asked. "Because I love it, sir." The gentleman went away, but the little child's words and her evident sincerity laid hold of his mind. "That child," he thought, "certainly did love her Bible. I don't." He resolved to read it again, that he might find out what there was in it to love. He borrowed a Bible that evening from his landlady, and continued thenceforward to "search the Scriptures," and found in them Jesus Christ and "eternal life."

Dannecker, the famous sculptor, made a statue of Christ, and when it was finished he called in a child and asked her who it was. She said that it was some great man. Then the artist studied the life of Jesus, and put into the face of his statue tenderness and beauty as the Scriptures reveal them. Again he called the child to the unveiling, asking: "Who is it?" At once she exclaimed: "It is 'Suffer little children to come unto me.'"