



### JENNY AND GRANDPA.

JENNY and Grandpa are two good friends. Jenny loves to come to Grandpa's chair. She is not quite tall enough to reach up very well. So she stands on an ot-to-man to make her taller.

### DAVID'S CONSCIENCE.

You see David knew what was the right thing to do, but he would not confess that it was the only right thing. There was the empty wood-box. His mother was with sick Mrs. Jenks. She would come home at five, and have the wood to bring in herself. "Father told me to meet him at the store at two," David said to Conscience. "But you know he told Mr. Kane afterward that with that tired horse he could hardly get there before half-past two; and you can fill this box in ten minutes by the clock," said Conscience to Davy.

"Well, I don't want to fill that box; and I'll get no credit if I do. Mother'll think father filled it. I've done it lots of times, and had no notice taken of it."

This brought down a storm upon Davy's head.

"How much notice do you take of the dinner your mother cooks for you? or of the clothes she makes and mends? How much did you thank your father for the long ride he took to get your books this morning? How much have you noticed God's sunshine to-day or the strong, well body he has given to you instead of Mrs. Jenks? How much?"

"Never mind, never mind, I'll do it!" cried Davy.

"You'd better!" said Conscience.—*Sol.*

### OBEYING GOD.

A BOY, living in a small fishing village on the coast of England, was once carried off by some rough sailors, and put on a French war vessel, far away from home. He felt very badly to leave his father and sister without a word, but he put his trust in God, and tried to do right in his new position. The men on the vessel were wicked and profane, and when they found out that Philip read his Bible and prayed to God, they called him names and treated him very badly. Once he was severely beaten because he would not give up his Testament, and at another time he was commanded by one of the officers to use bad words like the other sailors.

But Philip said he could not do what he knew to be wrong though he would try to obey him about his work, and do everything that was right. This made the officer very angry, and he treated Philip more cruelly than ever. But God took care of him, and in a battle which took place he was spared, while some of these wicked men were killed. At last he was taken prisoner, and put on an English vessel. A great storm arose, and the vessel was wrecked on some rocks, but Philip was saved. He found it was near his own home, and he was soon restored to his father and sister, who received him with joy.

Dear children, God watches over those who do right, and try to please him. We must obey him in all things, and he will take care of us.

### A CAT WITH NO HOME.

A STRAY black and white kitty has come to our door every night for several weeks to be fed. One night she seemed very much afraid. A young man, stylishly dressed, standing by, said:

"It is because I strike her with my cane. I like our cat at the store; but stray cats I have no feeling for."

"That is the very reason why we are kind to this one," we answered. "Anything that has a home does not so much need our kindness, possibly; but a person or animal that is homeless or friendless draws out our sympathy."

Don't be rough to homeless things, children. Animals love to be petted; and how must those feel which are kicked away from every curb-stone? Be especially kind to that boy who wears poor clothes, or who is an orphan, or who lives in a rickety house, and to the girl who washes dishes for somebody, and who perhaps often goes hungry and cold.—*Congregationalist.*

### "WHICH LOVED THE BEST."

"I LOVE you, mother," said little John. Then forgetting his word, his cap went on. And he was off to the garden swing, And left her wood and water to bring.

"I love you, mother," said rosy Nell. "I love you more than tongue can tell;" Then she teased and pouted full half the day, Till her mother rejoiced when she went to play.

"I love you, mother," said little Fan, "To-day I'll help you as I can. How glad I am that school don't keep," So she rocked the baby fast asleep.

Then, stepping softly, she brought the broom, And swept the floor and tidied the room, Busy and happy all day was she— Helpful and happy as child could be.

"I love you, mother," again they said, Three little children going to bed; How do you think that mother guessed Which of them really loved her best?

### THEY ARE SAFE.

SIX little children got into a boat, and were swept away to sea. All who could put out in search of them. Great anxiety filled the place. All night the children were drifting on the cruel sea. Next day, a fisherman discovered and rescued them. The cry, "They are safe!" ran through the town. The work of the Sunday-school is to rescue not six but millions of children who are drifting to ruin.

### FREDDY'S BOX.

FREDDY had a box in his closet, where he put his clothes he had outgrown.

"It shall be your charity-box," said mamma. "When it is full I will pack up the things and send them to some poor children who will be very glad to get them."

One day at Sunday-school the lesson was about "charity." The teacher said that the word meant love, and that we can show our love for God by being kind to the poor.

The next day Freddy said to his mamma, "I'm not going to call my box a charity-box any more; it is a love-box. It's because I love Jesus that I want to save my things for the poor children."

Is not that a pretty name for his box? —*Exchange.*