

A PENNY, AND A PRAYER TOO.

"Was that your penny on the table, Susie?" asked grandma, as the children came in from Sabbath-school. "I saw it after you went, and I was afraid you had forgotten it."

"O no, grandma; mine went into the box all safely,"

"Did you drop any thing in with it?" asked grandma.

"Why, no, ma'ma," said Susie, looking surprised. "I had'n't any thing to put in. You know I earn my penny every week by getting up early and going for the milk."

"Yes, I remember, dear. Do you know just what becomes of your penny?"

"No, ma'ma."

"Do you care?"

"O, indeed I do, a great deal. I want it to do good somewhere."

"Well, then, every Sabbath when you drop your penny in, why don't you drop a prayer in too, that your penny may be blessed in its work and do good service for God? Don't you think, if every penny carried a prayer with it, the money the school sends away would do wonderful work? Just think of the prayers that would go out, some across the ocean, some away off among the Indians!"

"I never thought of that, grandma. The prayer would do as much good as the penny if it was a real true prayer, wouldn't it? I'm going to remember, and not let my penny go alone again."

"FATHER KNOWS."

"Johnny, don't you think you have got as much as you can carry?" said Frank to his brother, who was standing with open arms receiving the bundles his father placed upon them. "You've got more than you can carry now."

"Never mind," said Johnny, in a sweet happy voice, "my father knows how much I can carry."

How long it takes many of us to learn the lesson little Johnny had by heart—"Father knows how much I can carry." No grumbling, no discontentment, but a sweet trust in our Father's love and care that we shall not be overburdened!

The Holy Spirit alone can teach us how to trust God as little Johnny did his father; for He alone can "reveal to us the love of God which passeth knowledge." Let us ask Him to do so on our knees, "*Lord, teach Thou me!*"

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS?—If ye never had a sick night and a pained soul for sin, ye have not yet lighted on Christ.—*Samuel Rutherford.*

Keep your own secrets; for if you discover them to another, and he reveals them, he is only treacherous by your example.