

me."

"But He'll do all that if you ask Him."
"How can I ask him, if I don't know where he lives? and how could I get there with both legs broke?"

"Bobby, they told me at the mission-school how Jesus passed by. Teacher says that He goes around. How do you know but what He might come to this hospital this very night? You'd know Him if you was to see Him—I'm certain you would."

"But I can't keep my eyes open. My legs feel so awful bad! Doctor says I'll die."

"Bobby, hold up your hand, and He'll know what you want when He passes by."

They got the hand up; it dropped. They tried again; it slowly fell back. Three times he raised the little hand, only to let it fall. Bursting into tears he said:

"I give it up."

"Bobby, lend me your hand. Put your elbow in my pillow; I can't do without it."

So one hand was propped up. When they came in the morning the boy lay dead, his hand still held up for Jesus. You may search the world and you cannot find a grander illustration of simple trust than that of the little boy who has been to mission-school but once.

BAD BOOKS.

The National Amateur Press Association of the United States have at their seventh Annual Convention adopted the following resolution. The Association consists of boys and young men. We commend most heartily to our boys the principles here laid down:

"We, the amateur authors and editors of the United States, knowing by experience and observation the deleterious and ruinous effects of the trashy and vile literature flooding our country, which is rendering thousands of our companions mentally and morally unfit to meet life's obligations and responsibilities, have entered our protest against the publication and reading of such papers, have passed a resolution making expulsion from our association the penalty incurred by those of our number who contribute to the amateur columns of said papers, or themselves publish productions which are sensational or corrupting and have pledged ourselves to do all in our power by pre-

cept and example to encourage the perusal of the purest and best literature, to divert youthful attention to the deeper and clearer channels, and to use all means which shall lessen the influence of a perverted press.

"Believing this to be one of the greatest dangers of the day to the rising generation; and realizing the comparative insignificance of our feeble influence, we do hereby most earnestly call upon all men and women to come to our aid, and with us determine to wage uncompromising war upon the foe.

"We call upon the religious and secular press, as the great educator of the masses, to keep the subject before the people, to sound aloud the notes of alarm and themselves to carefully exclude from their columns everything which would lower the standard of literary excellence.

"We call upon all ministers, of all denominations, to give this subject special attention from the pulpit, and to set apart one Sabbath at least, in the year to enforce upon parents their duty in regard to this matter, and to show the young of their congregations the dangers and evil tendencies of indiscriminate reading.

"We call upon parents, as the guardians of youth; to keep themselves informed as to what their children are reading, and encourage a desire for that which is healthful.

"Finally we call upon all men and women everywhere to use their voices and influence in driving from our midst a danger so terrible, and to stimulate Young America to highest thoughts and noblest deeds.

THE SEA.

Samuel and his father were walking on the beach looking at the sea, the sand, the ships, and Samuel's tongue was running—O so fast! He had a great many questions to ask. The waves rose and fell, and danced on the shore.

"What a noise they make!" said Samuel; "they roar so I can't hear you speak father."

"Yes," said father; "let us be still a little while, and let the sea talk."

That was a funny idea to Samuel.

"What can the sea say?" said he; "we can't tell what it says."

"Hark!" spoke his father. "It says this:

"God made me,
The great, wide sea,
His good, obedient child to be.
I ebb and flow,