

Taking the pencil in his trembling hand, he wrote a death notice—only the place was added. This is what he wrote:

"Died—Little Ted—of scarlet fever—aged 2 years. Funeral to-morrow; left one brother."

"Was he your brother?" asked the newspaper man.

Tim tried to brace up, but he couldn't. His chin quivered, and the big tears came, as he pointed to the notice and said:

"I had to sell my blacking kit to pay for it; but he had his arms around my neck when he died."

Then Tim hurried away to the hovel that he called home. But he had not been there long when his kit was left at the door, and a bouquet of flowers.

The notice in the paper brought the attention of kind-hearted people to the pitiful case, and the funeral was no mean affair.

There are many great hearts in the bodies of the poor, ragged children. God loves them, and if His children will look after the wants of the poor as their Master did, many of them will be saved in His Kingdom. The true disciples of Jesus will follow him in His work of helping the poor and seeking to gather them into His fold.—*Selected.*

CHINESE MUSIC.

IN every possible way we want to get pleasure for our five senses, namely, for the sense of hearing, touch, smell, sight and taste. The subject on which I am writing is music, and it relates to the sense of hearing. There is some difference between Chinese and foreign music. Both of these please our ears. There is hardly any one who does not like to hear nice, pleasant music. If any one does not, we think of him as one who has no ear for music. Even infants delight in hearing pleasant songs or tunes. Chinese music has eight notes, and foreign music, too. These eight notes are used throughout the whole vast empire in all kinds of musical instruments. Seven kinds of instruments are used largely; they are called two-stringed guitar, three-stringed guitar, balloon-shaped guitar, flute, fife, reed organ, and flageolet. Most of these instruments differ from one another in the variety of their sounds and the way of twisting the musical strings. These seven kinds of instruments have a solemn tone. Their names are given them on account of their shape and from what they are made of. The two-stringed guitar is called so because it has two strings. This instrument is considered of a low class, because it is used generally by beggars and fortune-tellers. When they go along the streets they use the two-stringed guitar to accompany themselves. The three-stringed guitar is so named because it has three strings. It is also

used by blind people when they go along begging.

The balloon-shaped guitar is called so from its shape. It has six strings and sometimes four. This instrument is of a high class. Those who study how to play it form a kind of society, which holds meetings at certain seasons of the year to compare who can play best. If any one can play well, his fame is spread abroad throughout the district.

The flute is made of bamboo, and is held horizontally. It has seven holes; in one there is a very thin bit of paper, on account of which it makes a sharp sound. The fife is played perpendicularly, and is also made of bamboo. It has six holes, one on the back and the other five in the front. It has not so sharp a sound as a flute. Reed-organs consist of fifteen small bamboo tubes.

Different sounds are produced by the different lengths of the bamboo. These are the best musical instruments in China. We have others, but they have hard sounds, so people generally don't like to hear them.—*LIH-KUNG-DZAN, in St. John's Echo.*

IF! IF!

If every boy and every girl,
Arising with the sun,
Should plan this day to do alone
The good deeds to be done—

Should scatter smiles and kindly words,
Strong, helpful hands extend,
And to each other's wants and cries
Attentive ears should lend—

If every man, and woman, too,
Should join these workers small—
Oh, what a flood of happiness
Upon our earth would fall!

How many homes would sunny be,
Which now are filled with care!
And joyous, smiling faces, too,
Would greet us everywhere.

I do believe the very sun
Would shine more clear and bright,
And every little twinkling star
Would shed a softer light.

But we, instead, must watch to see,
If other folks are true,
And thus neglect so much that God
Intends for us to do. —*Golden Days.*

A LITTLE Hongkong lad in a Chinese Sunday-school in San Francisco, was observed to stop, during the singing of the evening hymn, and write, "Under Thine own Almighty wings." Then he asked in a soft voice: "What it mean?" The teacher explained, and he seemed to understand. The next week, after he had repeated the words to his teacher, he was asked what they meant, and he replied, "I know," and crossing his arms on his breast, added, "Folding very close: take very good care."