ONLY A PENNY.

"Only a penny," I heard them say, A penny for Jesus, if given each day, Would send the Gospel to every soul Now sitting in darkness, from pole to pole.

Only a penny from every one Who bears the name of God's own Son.

Only a penny! How small a sum. By the side of millions that go for rum To ruin the bodies and souls of men, Or the millions that end in smoke-and then!!

A penny apiece from every one Who is saved by the death of God's own Son!

Only a penny from young and old, From the little lambs within the fold: From the orphaned and widowed ones who share

With all God's poor, in the Shepherd's care.

Only a penny from every one Who prays in the name of God's own Son.

Only a penny to show our love To Him who left His home above For this very work; and Whose last command

Left this mission to Christians in every

To send the Gospel of God's own Son. Only a penny from every one

TEDDY'S ERRAND FOR JESUS.

Teddy took the place of papa's errand boy who was at home that week with a severe cold. He had many errands to do. Up and down the streets he travelled with many a bundle till his small limbs ached. and he was glad when the last errant was done and he could start for home. There had been a cold, drizzling rainstorm all day, and the thought of the cheery wood fire in the grate at home and the new magazine he had not read caused him to quicken his steps a little. I presume,

He had not gone far when he overtook Tommy Lane. Tommy was crying, and seemed to be in trouble. The sidewalk paper bag told the story.

Tommy is one of those boys who would rather cry when things go wrong than try to find a way to set them right; but that didn't hinder Teddy from trying to help him is this emergency.

His first plan was to fill their pockets with the potatoes, but the pockets proved unequal to the demand made upon them; so Ted very ingeniously made a basket of his umbrella, and walked all the way home with Tommy, whose home is in quite a different direction from his own.

And he did it all with a cheeriness that was beautiful to see. When the potatoes were safely deposited at Tommy's house, and Ted had started again for his home. it seemed wonderful how really pleasant even the rain seemed, and there was a kind of song in his heart that kept time with the patter of the raindrops.

"I did that little bit of an errand for Christ's sake," said Teddy to himself, as he turned in at his own gate, "and it was pleasant."-Christian Observer.

THE SAFE SIDE OF THE STREET.

In January, 1896, the city of Pittsburg, Pa., was startled by the sudden fall of the Willey building on Wood street. A few moments after the catastrophe occurred, a stranger who was gazing at the wrecked structures from the opposite side of Wood street entered into a conversation with a Desputch reporter. He looked a good deal agitated, and said:

'For about five years on every week-day I have passed along that side of Wood street at about the hour this terrible disaster occurred. To-day I was on my way to Fifth Avenue, and had reached the Chamber of Commerce building, when a sudden impulse came upon me to take the other side of the street. I crossed over, and before I reached the sidewalk the crash came. Had I kept along as I was going I would have been in front of the Willey building just in time to be crushed by bricks and falling timber. I can no more account for the action which probably saved my life than you can; I simply felt that I must do it, and I do not know that I felt even a premonition of danger."

"The Lord shall guide thee continually," was strewn with potatoes, and a broken Isa, Iviii. 11. "The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord," Ps. xxxvii. 23. Now Tommy is a boy whom Teddy, "Whose is wise and will observe these doesn't especially like—indeed, he considers things, even they shall understand the him one of the most disagreeable he knows. loving kindness of the Lord," Ps. cvii. 23.