

Boys' and Girls' Corner.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSONS.

International. Institute.

April 7th. Mark iii. 1-11. Isa. liii. 1 to end.
 " 14th. L. Cor. xv. 3-14. Matt. xxviii. 1-11.
 " 21st. Matt. xxiv. 42-51. Phil. ii. 5-14.
 " 28th. Mark xiv. 12-26. Luke iv. 16-31.

WHAT I MAY DO.

I CANNOT do great things for Him
 Who did so much for me;
 But I would like to show my love,
 Dear Jesus, unto Thee;
 Faithful in very little things,
 O Saviour, may I be.
 There are small things in daily life
 On which I may obey,
 And thus may show my love to Thee;
 And always, every day,
 There are some loving little words
 Which I for Thee may say.
 There are small crosses I may take,
 Small burdens I may bear,
 Small acts of faith and deeds of love,
 Small sorrows I may share;
 And little bits of work for Thee
 I may do everywhere.
 And so I ask Thee, give me grace
 My little place to fill,
 That I may ever walk with Thee
 And ever do Thy will;
 And in each duty, great or small,
 I may be faithful still.

—Selected.

FOR PARISH AND HOME.

HOUSE-CLEANING.

It will soon be time to do the spring cleaning of our houses and homes, and this thought came to me as I saw a lady the other day very busy in "cleaning house," as she called it.

This is precisely what He wants us to do at this house-cleaning time, and our text should be, "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. For thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee." Has He not said, "Ye are the temple of the living God"? Also, we read of how He overturned the tables of the money-changers, and cleaned out the unclean things from His Father's house.

Now to our "house-cleaning." The first thing we must feel is that it is dirty, and needs cleaning, and we are ashamed of its condition. Next, we must consider what soap we will use. Generosity, good works, self-denial, may be all good soaps, but the soap we must use for our cleansing is the old Bible soap, "The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

Our hearts, then, are the houses that we

would clean for the home-coming of the owner. I like the word "home." It means a stopping-place; a place to dwell; a place of welcome, refreshment, and rest. May we all so clean our hearts that He will take up His abode with us!

Then, the first room we notice that needs cleaning is the study, our thinking-room. My, my, how unclean it is! No one would like to take up his abode in this place, full of black thoughts, jealous thoughts, evil things, bad tempers, bad pictures, unclean things. All these, and much more that we cannot mention, must be turned out. My, what a work the soap will have to do in this room to make it clean and nice, so that any one can come in, sit down, and enjoy a little study and thinking!

The next room that draws our attention is the dining or appetite room. Just look what we have here—uncontrolled appetites! We eat here, and never give thanks. We eat too much, what is not good for us; waste a lot, and—shall I say it?—drink too much. Oh, how this part of the room makes us suffer! My, what a lot of trouble it is! The worst part of it is that it grows so that the other rooms in the house are all swallowed up; the dining-room is turned into a drinking room. Let us say now, while we can, "No drinking room in my house." Is the soap strong enough to wash this room out? We answer, "Yes, because it is the best soap in the world; no other would do the work." Yes, we are going into a regular spring cleaning, all the house over.

The parlor comes next. We look around this room for unclean things, and find a great many little things that are very unclean, such as gossip, repeated stories, stories enlarged, mean acts, backbiting, scandal, and a lot of things like this that must be cleaned out. A little room off this, almost joining, is the amusement room. Unseemly, coarse, degrading, and immoral games, all must go, for fear a little uncleanness left behind will spoil the look of the room as we get it cleaned up for the Master's use.

Now, we cannot go into all the rooms, but mention some: Bad Habit Room, Dressing Room (how fond we are of this room!), Ball Room, Furnace Room (hot place), Living Room (No-Prayer Room), Dying Room.

This is just a little description of the house, perhaps to let us see what the soap has cut out for it. Does the house not want washing? Well, dear little readers, before your house gets older, will you not

try this cleansing of your heart, and say with the leader of old, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord?" Decide now to have a Prayer Room, a Praise Room, and a Giving Room, so that we will be clean and ready for Him to live in us, and use us for His service. "Now ye are clean through the word I have spoken unto you."

So much depends on how we are fitted for the service of the King! I hope we will be able to say with all our hearts, as did the Psalmist, "Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. For thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee."

Let us all, big folk and little folk, hide God's Word in our hearts, so we will walk in the path He has planned out for us, until we come into His everlasting kingdom with joy and rejoicing.

BE ONE NOW.

"WHEN I am a man, I will be a soldier," said Fred. "You can be one now," said his mamma.

"Ho!" he laughed, "I'm too little to fight."

"No," she said, "you can fight a bad thought out of your heart. You can fight an ugly word off your tongue."

That is a good fight. All boys and girls can be soldiers. Can you tell who their Captain will be?

KIND DEEDS.

THERE is a story told of a little beggar boy who was found one morning lying asleep upon a pile of lumber, where he had passed the night. A laboring man passing by on his way to work, touched with a spirit of kindness, stopped, and opening his dinner-pail, laid beside the sleeping boy a portion of the good things in it and then went on. A man standing not far off saw the kindly act, and crossed over to where the boy lay, dropped a silver half-dollar near the sandwich the laborer had left. Soon a child came running over with a pair of shoes; and thus the good work went on, one bringing some clothing and another something else. By and by the boy awoke, and when he saw the gifts spread around him he broke down, and burying his face in his hands wept tears of thankfulness. Thus did one kind deed inspire others to acts of kindness, and sow the seed of much happiness in one sad little heart.—Selected.