



AS HAPPY AS THE DAY IS LONG.

## NELLIE'S KITTY.

My oh, my oh, what a pretty  
Little picture-book!  
Pussy-kitty, pussy-kitty,  
Come and take a look.

Here is something awful funny.  
Dear me! oh, my, oh!  
It's the picture of a bunny,  
Most as white as snow

Pussy, here's a little mousey,  
Catch him, if you can;  
Here's a woolly towsy-wowsey  
Doggy with a man.

Here's two little birds together,  
Here's a long-tailed rat;  
Here's a hen and here's another  
Pretty pussy-cat.

Pussy, toll you what, you'd better  
Learn to read, I guess;  
See this funny looking letter?  
Great big crooked S.

"B-a-b-y," that spell's baby,  
"P-u-f-f," puff;  
Pussy dear, I think that maybe  
That may be enough.

## GOD'S CHILDREN.

ONE day Nellie said, "I wish I was Mrs. Brown's little daughter. Mrs. Brown is rich, and her children can have every thing they want." Nellie's mother was poor and sewed hard every day to make a living for herself and her children. Cousin Jane heard Nellie when she spoke. "Why, Nellie," said cousin Jane, "don't you remember that our lesson says we are God's children. And God is far richer than Mrs.

Brown. All the world and all heaven are his. And if we love him he will after awhile give us a beautiful home in heaven." "I did not think of that," said Nellie; "and then my dear mamma loves me so much, and is so kind, that I will never wish again I was somebody else's daughter."

## WOULD SHE CARE?

"MOTHER, may we play with George Mason a little while?" asked Rob and Roy, as they stood in the doorway dressed ready for play.

"Yes, you may go; but don't stay later than four o'clock," she answered.

"No, mamma; we won't." And off they started.

When four o'clock came they were right in the middle of a game; but Rob started up and said he must go home.

"O don't go yet!" cried George. "There's plenty of time. Your mother won't care if you stay just a little longer."

"Yes, she will; for we would not be keeping the truth, and that would make our mother sad, even if she did not care for the two or three minutes," said both Rob and Roy.

Dear children, are you as careful as Rob and Roy are to keep the truth?

## HOW CHRIST SHOULD BE RECEIVED.

ONE evening Charles Lamb and some of his friends were conversing on the probable effects upon themselves if they were brought face to face with the great and wonderful dead. "Think," said one, "if Dante were to enter the room! How should we meet the man who had trod the fiery pavement of the Inferno, whose eyes had pierced the twilight and breathed the still, clear air of the mount of the Purgatorio, whose mind had contemplated the mysteries of glory in the highest heaven?" "Or suppose," said another, "that Shakespeare were to come?" "Ah!" cried Lamb, his whole face brightening, "how I should fling my arms up! how we should welcome him, that king of thoughtful men!" "And suppose," said another, "Christ were to enter?" The whole face and attitude of Lamb were in an instant changed. "Of course," he said in a tone of deep solemnity "we should fall upon our knees."

## THE CHINESE BOY WHO SOLD HIMSELF.

BY REV. J. W. LAMBETH, D. D.

ABOUT the Christian era there was a poor boy in China whose name was Yoong. His parents were very poor. When his father died the boy was not able to buy a coffin in which to bury him. He sold himself to one of his neighbours in order to get money sufficient to bury his father. When he had purchased the coffin and had completed the burial of his father he started at once to the man to whom he had sold himself in order to fulfil his contract. While on his way there he met a young lady who said to him, "I have heard of your great kindness to your parents and that you have sold yourself in order to get a sufficient sum with which to purchase a coffin that you might be able to bury your father. I have come to assist to earn that money that you may be able to return it and be released from your bondage."

The boy replied: "I have sold myself to be a servant to this man. How can you consent to come and assist me?"

She said to him: "I know you have sold yourself, and it is for this reason I have come to help you."

They went on together, and when they had reached the house of the neighbour he said to the woman: "For what purpose do you come with this boy?"

The woman replied: "I have heard of his great faithfulness to his father, and I have come to help him to return the money he borrowed."

The neighbour then said to the woman: "If you will weave for me three hundred bolts of silk gauze I will release this boy from his contract."

She at once set to work, and in a month the maiden had finished her work and handed it over to the neighbour, and at once the young man was released from the contract he had made. He at once set out to return to his home with a joyful heart, not only that he was released from the engagement he had made, but that he had some one to go home with him. When they reached the spot where they first met the young lady vanished from his sight and the young man was left alone wondering who this person was. I present this story was written for the Chinese young people, and I hope all my young friends will see the moral.

A GOOD many people would say more if they didn't talk so much.