

WHAT WOULD JESUS DO.

A young and earnest pilgrim,
Travelling the King's highway,
Conning over the lessons
From the Guide-Book every day,
Said, as each hindrance met him,
With purpose firm and true ;
" If on earth He walked to-day,
What would Jesus do ? "

It grew to be his watchword,
In service or in fight ;
It helped to keep his pilgrim garb
Unsullied, pure and white.
For when temptation lured him,
It nerved him through and through,
To ask this simple question
" What would Jesus do ? "

Now, if it be our purpose
To walk where Christ has led,
To follow in His footsteps
With ever careful tread,
Oh, let this be our watchword,
A watchword pure and true,
To ask in each temptation :
" What would Jesus do ? "

THE WORST "BAD COMPANY."

THE worst "bad company" that a boy or girl can be in is the company of a bad book. Evil associates are harmful enough, but they do not injure a young person as evil books do. There is a subtle and at the same time imperative quality in the influence of a printed page, which everybody feels. You read a statement and unconsciously you believe it, and yield up your mind to it, simply because it confronts you in the dignity of type. But let a person whom you know make the same statement orally, and you will think twice before you accept it. This is where the danger of a bad book comes in, it gets a special hearing, and exercises a peculiar influence which a bad person can not. Besides it can say the same evil thing over and over again, in the same fascinating words, as often as your curiosity prompts you to seek it. Therefore, if any boy or girl wishes to keep pure, and manly and honest—and we trust that all boys and girls do—the wise thing for them is to shun books that have a bad name. And if you do not know whether a book is good or bad, ask the advice of your parents and teachers as to what you should read. Do not be enticed by a low curiosity to see what a bad book is like. Shun it as you would pitch, or poison, or quicksand, or any other vile or dangerous thing. The world is full of good and charming books. Keep company with them. They will make you nobler and better all your life.—Chicago Juvenile.

THE MAGIC NOTE BOOK.

A MISSIONARY in Africa tells a story which shows how very simple and ignorant the heathen, with all their cunning often are. He writes: "At most of the large towns I proved to them, in a very practical way, the power of the 'book.' My boy Shishu, who can write well, and who was driving the wagon, was told to go away some distance, beyond the reach of hearing, and write in my note-book what several of the men told him. I said: 'Now, when you return, I will tell you all the words you have spoken. This, to them, was a fair test, and they accepted it, and went away to have their conversation alone. During their absence, I was busy giving out medicines and explaining pictures to the great crowd which thronged round the front of the wagon.

On their return, they handed me my note-book, with a smile, as much as to say: 'You are not able to tell us what we have been talking about.' But, to their great astonishment, they heard me reading out in their own hearing every word they had spoken. This staggered them completely; they turned round, walked away some distance, and sat down in silence, wondering by what possible means I could tell them, straight away, all that they had said to Shishu.

Some who came after this performance to the wagon would not believe it, until they, too, were told, in the same way, what they had told my boy to write in my note-book. After this most of the men said: 'Well, teacher, you are wiser than all our bone throwers and witch-doctors; there is none so clever as this. Your book surpasses them. We will believe in it now, for we have seen with our eyes, and heard with our ears, the wonderful things it can do.'

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