THE CANADIAN EPWORTH ERA.

With the Little Folks.

A Real Santa Claus.

Santa Claus, I hang for you, By the mantel, stockings two : One for me and one to go To another boy I know.

There's a chimney in the town You have never travelled down; Should you chance to enter there You will find a room all bare : Not a stocking could you spy, Matters not how you may try ; And the shoes, you'd find, are such As no boy would care for much. In a broken bed you'd see some one just about like me, Dreaming of the pretty toys Which you bring to other boys ; And to him a Christmas seems Merry only in his dreams. All he dreams, then, Santa Claus, Stuff the stocking with, because, When it's filled up to the brim, I'll be Santa Claus for him.

-Frank Dempster Sherman, in " Little Folks Lurics.

A Tomato.

Rev. Mr. Chase, of Rockland, Me., recently New, Mr. Chase, of Kockland, Me., recently prepared an address for his Sunday School scholars. His subject was "A Wicked and a Good Heart" and to make make it more interesting to the children he had drawn on a blackboard two figures of a heart joined together. One was marged an autima design. together. One was merely an outline drawn together. One was merely an outline drawn with white chalk, the surface appearing black. This was to represent a bad heart. The other figure, filled in with chalk, represented a clean, white heart. "Now," said Mr.



THE YOUNG CONDUCTOR

Chase, pointing to the drawing, "can any of you children tell me what it is?" A little five-year-old boy raised his hand. The minister worded minister nodede neouragingly. "Speak up loud," he said, "and tell us what it is." The little boy shouted out: "It's a ter-mater!"—*Exchange*.

Armor-Plated Boys.

St. Paul tells us in the sixth chapter of Ephesians just what armor the Christian needs in his fight against Satan. He must be clad in armor from head to foot if he would quench all the fiery darts of the wicked one. He must have on his head a helmet, on his breast a breastplate, on his feet sandals ; he must carry on his arm a shield, and in his hand a sword. If you will turn to the chapter and read it carefully, you will find out what Paul means by these figures of speech.

We believe that it is highly important in these days that our boys should be armor-plated. A boy needs to be ironclad on : His lips—against the first tests of house taste of liquor.

His ears-against impure

words. His hands-against wrong-

doing. His heart-against irrever-

ence and doubt.

His feet-against going with bad company. His eyes-against dangerous books and pictures

pactures. His pockets—against dishonest money. His tonguo—against evil-speaking. This is necessary if the character is kept clean and sweet and pure. May God help the boys to put all the armor on *!*—The Chil-dren's Visitor.

Repeating the Text.

The maid—'' What are you doing with the Bible, Freddy?'' Freddy-''' Picking out a text for to-day's sormon. When I come home from church I always have to tell pa what the text was." The maid—'' But how can you know the

text until you hear it ?

Freddy--"Any text will do. Pa won't know the difference." The maid—"But your grandmother is

going with you." Freddy—"But grandma will be fast asleep long before they get to the text."—Boston Transcript.



383

POSING FOR A PICTURE

The Better Plan.

"You must be broken of that bad habit of " said Johnny's father, when he gave him his third scolding about playing with

Johnny looked at him thoughtfully. "Father," said he, "hadn't I better be mended, 'stead of broken ?"

Rosalie's Prayer.

Rosalie, after saying her prayers at even-ing, kneeling beside her little bed, always murmured after her devout little "amen" some soft words, whose meaning her aunt could not catch.

could not catch. One evening she questioned the child. "Rosalie, what is it that you say every "Aunty," said Rosalie, solemnly, "I just say: Dear Lord, this is Rosalie Pittman praying now." You see so many little girls pray a just this same time, and I thought I'd neat any which were no." best say which was me.

