

BLANKET STREET.

Come with me, baby, to Blanket Street,
 'tis a famous place, dear, for tired feet;
 Up Stairway Hill, across Landing Ridge,
 Past Banister Lane, and then Kissing
 Bridge,
 Where somebody always you're sure to
 meet.

Over the bridges and at last we are there,
 Right in the middle of Little Crib Square;
 The street is as white as the driven snow,
 But warm like the blossom-tide snow, you
 know—
 Warm to toes that are soft and pink and
 bare.

And speaking of toes, 'tis in Blanket Street
 That the five little pigs so often meet,
 And the littlest always goes squeak,
 squeak, squeak,
 Though the weather is never cold and
 bleak—
 For 'tis always summer in Blanket Street.

And the yellow bird talks as well as sings,
 And the bumblebee hums but never stings,
 And the love-lamps burn like stars all
 night;
 O come, and be sure to listen right,
 For the Blanket Street birds say wonder-
 ful things.

A CHUM LOST.

A pathetic incident is given in the
Detroit Free Press. Would that more of
 us were as good "chums" as Dick!

A newsboy sat on the curbstone crying,
 when a pedestrian halted and laid his
 hand on the youngster's shoulder.

"What's wrong, sonny—lost something?"

"Naw, I ain't. O, O, me chum's dead!"

"O, that's too bad. How did he die?"

"Runned over."

"So! Was there an inquest?"

"Inques' nothin'. He just hollered
 once't, and rolled over dead; and I wish't
 I was dead too along of him."

"Cheer up; you can find another chum."

"Yer wouldn't talk that way if you'd
 knowed Dick. He was the best friend I
 ever had. There warn't nothin' Dick
 wouldn't 'a' done for me, and now he's
 d-d-dead and buried. I'm a-wishin' I was
 too."

"Look here," said the man; "go and sell
 your papers, and take some poor little
 ragged boy, and be a chum to him. It'll
 help you, and do him good."

"Pshaw, mister, where's there a boy
 wot'd go around nights with me, and be
 cold and hungry an' outen dcors and sleep
 on the groun' like Dick? An' he wouldn't
 tech a bite till I'd had enough. He were
 a Christian, Dick were."

"Then you can feel that he's all right if
 he was such a faithful friend and a good
 boy."

"Boy? Dick a boy? Dick warn't
 only a ragged, good-for-nothing human
 boy, mister; Dick were a dog."

THE BEST WAY.

BY C. N. CINNETT.

"Mamma, I do think that you ought to
 have come home sooner. I got vory tired
 watching for you."

"The train was a few minutes late, my
 dear," said mamma, "and then I met old
 Mr. Trask on my way up from the station
 and I tried to answer his questions in as
 cheery a way as I could. I had been to
 see some old friends of his. He seemed to
 feel quite happy to know they were get-
 ting on so well. And those deaf and
 dumb people I called upon were so glad to
 hear from him."

"O, mamma!" said Sarah, "did you
 really see folks that couldn't hear or
 speak?"

"Yes, indeed, I did. Come and sit here
 beside me and I will tell you about them.
 When Mr. Trask asked me to call on these
 friends of his I thought it would be very
 hard work. When I came near the house
 I wondered how I would be heard when I
 rang the doorbell. But just as soon as I
 pulled the knob a little boy came running
 to the door."

"Could he hear and talk, mamma?"

"Yes, and so can all his brothers and
 sisters. He asked me if I were Mrs.
 Albert, and then told me his papa and
 mamma were at home and would be glad
 to see me. We had a pleasant chat
 writing on a slate."

"Oh! they just have to scratch, scratch,
 with a slate pencil. Did the woman write,
 'I do wish that I could speak'?"

"No, my dear, the lady wrote how glad
 she was that her children could hear and
 talk like others and were learning fast at
 school. The man wrote, 'I feel thankful
 that I cannot any more hear men and
 boys speak wicked, unkind words. They
 used to hurt me so before I lost my hear-
 ing and speech.' Then he wished to know
 if I hadn't a little girl at home who could
 come down with me sometimes."

"Would he teach me to talk with my
 fingers, mamma?"

"He would be very glad to do that.
 And the children would like to play with
 you."

"Tell me more, mamma, please."

A great many interesting things were
 told about the deaf and dumb family.
 Then little Sarah looked soberly into her
 mamma's face and said:

"I guess that deaf and dumb man knows
 when folks don't speak nice, if there can't
 a single word creep into his ears."

"How is that, my dear?"

"Why, all such words leave a mark on
 the face worse than a pencil scratch on a
 slate. Anyway, that's how my face
 looked when I asked you so crossly to-day
 why you hadn't come home sooner. I saw
 it in the looking-glass, and I guess it hurt
 you; so I'm going to get over all such
 naughty, scratchy thoughts before I go
 down to see the deaf people."

Never let a day pass without doing
 something for Jesus.

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON XI. [Dec. 12,

PAUL'S LAST WORDS.

2 Tim 4. 1-8, 16-18. Memory verses, 6-8.

GOLDEN TEXT.

I have fought a good fight, I have
 finished my course, I have kept the faith
 —2 Tim. 4. 7.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

To whom did Paul write two letters?
 Where was this one written?
 What did Paul think when he wrote it?
 What probably happened not long after?
 To what does Paul urge Timothy in this
 letter?
 What was Timothy's work?
 What should we all be? Earnest in
 good work.
 What did Paul say of himself?
 Why did he not fear to die?
 What made Paul sad? Verse 16.
 Who did stand by him?
 What good hope did Paul have? Verse
 18.

COMFORT FOR YOU.

God will stand by a child as well as by
 an apostle.
 God loves to deliver from evil.
 God loves to preserve to his heavenly
 kingdom.

LESSON XII. [Dec. 19,

JOHN'S MESSAGE ABOUT SIN AND
SALVATION.

1 John 1. 5. to 2. 6. Memory verses, 8-10.

GOLDEN TEXT.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and
 just to forgive us our sins.—1 John 1. 9.

QUESTIONS FOR YOUNGER SCHOLARS.

What is John's letter to the churches
 called?
 Who was John?
 What is he sometimes called?
 What do we find in this letter of John's?
 To whom was this message sent?
 What is the message?
 How may we keep out of darkness?
 What is the cure for sin?
 Whom did Jesus Christ come to save?
 What is our part in the salvation?
 Who is our friend when we fall into
 sin?
 How may we know that we know
 Jesus?
 How must a Christian walk?
 Who is our perfect example?

LITTLE CHRISTIANS—

May walk in the heavenly light.
 May have their sins washed away.
 May obey Jesus as he obeyed his Father.