

A MORNING PRAYER.

Jesus, keep me all this day,
When at school and when at play;
When I work and when I rest,
Bless me, and I shall be blest.

May I do all things I ought,
May I hate each evil thought;
Let no false or angry word
From my lips be this day heard.

Sunbeam.

GET IN SOMEWHERE.

I ONCE heard of a little child who had recently been converted. She was one day talking to her grandfather, who was questioning her about her new faith, and no doubt giving her some very good advice. Finally she said, "Grandpa, are you a Christian?"

"Yes, my dear, I hope I am."

"What Church do you belong to, grandpapa?"

"Oh, I belong to the Church of Christ."

"But what is that? Are you a member of the same Church that mamma and I are—the Episcopal Church?"

"No, my dear, I am not an Episcopalian."

"Are you a Presbyterian, then?"

"No, I am not a Presbyterian."

"Are you a Baptist, then?"

"No."

"Are you a Methodist?"

"No, dear, I do not belong to any of the Churches; I just belong to Christ."

After a pause, in which the little one was thinking it all over, she turned her face up to her grandfather's and said: "Well, grandpapa, if I were you I would try and get in somewhere."

Now, I think the little Christian was right, and the old one was wrong. I know there are many who, from various reasons, stand apart from organized relation to the Church of God. No Church is perfect. No doubt we might all find things in the Churches to which we are allied which we could wish might be changed; and certainly we see things in other other bodies which we do not approve; but at the same time I would say that it is better to be in than out. Imperfect as the outward Church is, nevertheless it is the Church of God, and among its members are to be found the true people of God, and within her organization are found the ordinances of God. I repeat the little girl's advice, "Get in somewhere." Find your place in some Christian Church as soon as possible. Do not delay; but go at once to some godly minister and tell him that you are on the Lord's side, and want to get into rank with his people.—*Pentecost.*

GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE.

Who is better fitted to give good advice than the dear old grandmother, who remembers her own mistakes and wants to save the children from learning by sad experience, as she did? Regarding her rules grandmother says: "One is—

Always look at the person you speak to. When you are addressed, look straight at the person who speaks to you. Do not forget this. Another is—

Speak your words plainly; do not mutter nor mumble. If words are worth saying, they are worth pronouncing distinctly and clearly. A third is—

Do not say disagreeable things. If you have nothing pleasant to say, keep silent."

A fourth is—and O children remember it all your lives—

Have you something to do that you find hard and would prefer not to do? Then listen to a wise old grandmother. Do the hard thing first and get it over with. If you have done wrong go and confess it. If your lesson is tough, master it. If the garden is to be weeded, weed it first and play afterward. Do the thing you didn't like to do first, and then with a clear conscience try the rest.—*Sel.*

A HANDSOME SOUL.

One day a boy who was taking his first lesson in the art of sliding down hill, found his feet in too close contact with a lady's silk dress. Mortified and confused, he sprang from his sled, and, cap in hand, commenced an apology.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; I am very sorry."

"Never mind that," exclaimed the lady, "there is no great harm done, and you feel worse about it than I do."

"But your dress is ruined. I thought you would be angry with me for being so careless."

"Oh, no," she replied, "better to have a soiled dress than a ruffled temper."

"Oh, what a beauty!" exclaimed the lad as the lady passed on.

"Who? that lady?" returned his comrade. "If you call her a beauty, you sha'n't choose for me. Why, she is old, and her face is wrinkled!"

"I don't care if her face is wrinkled," replied the other, "her soul is handsome, anyhow."

A shout of laughter followed, from which he was glad to escape. Relating the incident to his mother, he said: "Oh, mother, that lady did me good. I shall never forget it; and when I am tempted to get mad, I will think of what she said: 'better to have a soiled dress than a ruffled temper.'"