

am afraid I can't do it. You have had your money and spent it, and now you will have to get along without it.'

"The next Christmas the little girl wanted to make presents, and she had several dollars with which to do it. She is very careful now, and there is seldom an emergency which she has not cash on hand to meet.

"It is not a wealthy mother who does this, but a woman who earns her own money and knows the value of it, as she wished her little daughter to do before she is obliged to from necessity."

CLEAN OUTSIDE AND IN

Let me tell a little story as it came to me. Said a young mother: "I wanted to foster in my boy a love of purity, inward and outward. He would soon be old enough to enter the public school. Before he went out from me into life among the little company of village children, I wanted to feel that he was armed against the temptations that I knew would beset him.

"He had always rebelled against the necessary bathing and dressing. It was all very well so long as I let him splash the water freely and attempted no interference. But, after the twin babies came I was forced to make the matter a serious business and not a play, and the bath was a trial to him and to me as often as it came. As I had the younger ones to bathe and prepare for bed, I had lately allowed him to wash himself as perfectly as he could, only supplementing his work with a little of my own.

"I began to plan so as to give him more of my time. On bath night I allowed him to sit up half an hour later than usual, that the babies might be safely tucked away in bed before his turn came. Then, when his part of the work of purifying was done, I gave him half an hour of my undivided attention. While I 'examined the creases,' to see how faithfully he had bathed, I talked to him about the loveliness of being clean. When the white 'nighty' was on, I cuddled and kissed him in a fashion that I had allowed to fall into disuse. It went to my heart to see how ready 'mother's little man' was to enjoy again the privileges of babyhood.

"'You love me just as much as you used to before the twinnies came, don't you? Will you do it this way every night, mother?' he asked, as he tried to cuddle his long legs up into my lap.

"'I will if my boy will want to be clean as much as I want him to be,' I said.

"'I will! I won't make a fuss at my bath any more, but I'll do it all myself just as nice as I can,' he promised with earnestness.

"'Will you try to be clean all through, as clean inside as you are now outside?' I asked.

"'How, mother?'

"'God sees you all through. He looks into your heart to see if that is clean, and He loves to have you perfectly pure. Some boys are not pure. Their talk is unclean and their doings are unclean. Will my boy keep away from such and be a clean boy all through?'

"'Yes, I will. I want to.'

"'Then, after to-day, you may put this in your prayer: "Create in me a clean heart, O God,"'

"This lesson, in varied forms, I repeated as often as the night for the bath came round, impressing and making it palatable with mother love and caresses. When the day came that my boy must begin his school life, I let him go with the feeling that I had done my best to arm him and to lead him to put on 'the armor of God.'"—S. S. Chronicle.

GRANDPA'S WAY

My grandpa is the strangest man!

Of course, I love him dearly;

But really it does seem to me

He looks at things so queerly.

He always thinks that every day

Is right, no matter whether

It rains or snows, or shines or blows,

Or what the kind of weather.

When out-door fun is ruined by

A heavy shower, provoking,

He pats my head and says, "You see

The dry earth needs a soaking."

And when I think the day too warm

For any kind of pleasure,