



THE SELFISH BABY.

"PLEASE, baby," says young Rover,
 "One little bite for me;
 The cake is such a big one,
 And full as it can be
 Of plums that would taste splendid
 To such a dog, you see."

"No, no," says selfish baby,
 "This cake is very nice,
 I cannot let you have a bit
 Of it at any price.
 My mamma knows how much I need,
 She gave me all the slice."

"Then eat it," says wise Rover,
 "I know 'twill make you sick,
 And I shall be revenged on you
 In that way, very quick;
 For too much cake will punish you
 As surely as a stick."

"And baby, you will learn at last,
 What all learn soon or late,
 That only sad unhappiness
 On selfishness can wait;
 For kindly angels never come
 To children through that gate."—*Myrtle.*

IN THE NAME OF CHRIST.

A COUNTRYMAN sold a lot of fire-wood to a gentleman in the city. When the wood was delivered the gentleman gave him a check upon a certain bank. The countryman looked at it awhile, and then said, "This is not money."

"But if you take it to the bank it will get you the money."

"I have no money in the bank," remarked the countryman.

"Very true," answered the gentleman; "but go with that piece of paper to the bank, hand it to the man behind the counter, and when he sees my name upon it he will instantly give you the money."

When the countryman went to the bank, authorized to use the name of the gentleman, it was the same as if the gentleman himself had gone; for the name stood for the person, and the two were, for the time and the purpose to be accomplished, but one. If it had not been for the name the countryman might have begged, and entreated, and prayed for the money, until handed over to the police; but the name, the name alone, secured him audience and acceptance. When we pray in the name of Jesus, we go to God conscious of the fact that we deserve nothing on our own account, but equally conscious of the fact that through the infinite riches of grace we are one with Christ.