

## OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

### THE BIBLE SAYS I MAY.

I am a little soldier,  
And only five years old,  
I mean to fight for Jesus,  
And wear a crown of gold.  
I know He makes me happy,  
And loves me all the day;  
I'll be His little soldier—  
The Bible says I may.

I love my precious Saviour,  
Because He died for me,  
And if I did not serve Him,  
How sinful I would be!  
He gives me every comfort,  
And hears me when I pray;  
I want to live for Jesus—  
The Bible says I may.

I now can do but little,  
Yet while I grow a man  
I'll try to do for Jesus  
The greatest good I can.  
God help and make me faithful  
In all I do and say;  
I want to live a Christian—  
The Bible says I may.

### A GOOD NAME.

"A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches."

Children, choose it,  
Don't refuse it;  
'Tis a precious diadem;  
Highly prize it,  
Don't despise it;  
You will need it when you're men.

Love and cherish,  
Keep and nourish;  
'Tis more precious far than gold;  
Watch and guard it,  
Don't discard it;  
You will need it when you're old.

### PRAYING AND DOING.

"BLESS the poor children who haven't got any beds to-night," prayed a little boy, just before he lay down on his nice warm cot on a cold, windy night.

As he rose from his knees, his mother said: "You have just asked God to bless the poor children; what will you do to bless them?"

The boy thought a moment. "Why, if I had a hundred cakes, enough for all the family, I would give them some."

"But you have no cakes; what then are you willing to do?"

"When I get money enough to buy all the things I want, and have some over, I'll give them some."

"But you haven't enough money to buy all you want, and perhaps never will have; what will you do to bless the poor now?"

"I'll give them some bread."

"You have no bread—the bread is mine."

"Take things as they now are—you know what you have that is your own; what are you willing to give to help the poor?"

The boy thought again. "I'll give them half my money; I have seven pennies, I'll give them four. Wouldn't that be right?"

### THINK A MOMENT, BOYS.

BOYS do a great many thoughtless and foolish things "for fun," that mortify them very much in the remembrance. To have been caught in somebody's melon patch, or taking a gate off its hinges, or crawling under a showman's tent, or playing any kind of a trick to the injury of another, and that has to be accomplished in a sneaking way, won't seem very smart if you ever grow to be a man of sense.

You will hate it, and wonder that you could ever have thought it sharp.

Don't flatter yourself that the worst thing about a mean act is in being caught at it or found out. You can't be low, or vicious, or tricky, without somebody knowing it, and it does not take long for a good many to find out. It takes extraordinary talent and deception to have a good reputation concealing a bad character, and it is never worth trying for. There was never yet a boy who was manly, honest and worthy of confidence, that people did not find him out and give him his due.

You can't afford to trifle with your reputation. If you descend to indecent and immoral conduct, it will soil your character and hurt your prospects, no matter what your friends may do for you, or how you may try to conceal from good people that you do these things. So, when you are tempted to any low, tricky, dishonest, mean or unworthy act, stop long enough to think what the effect is going to be upon your own soul, your own mind, your own reputation, and if that is your strongest motive, don't do it.

### CHILDREN DOING GOOD.

I AM sure you will find out ways of showing kindness if you look for them. One strong lad, I saw the other day, carrying a heavy basket for a little tired girl. Another dear boy, I met leading a blind man who had lost his faithful dog.

An old lady sitting in her arm-chair by the fire once said, "My dear granddaughter there, is hands, feet and eyes to me."

"How so?"

"Why, she runs about so nimbly to do the work of the house; she brings me so willingly whatever I want; and when she has done, she sits down and reads to me nicely a chapter in the Bible."

One day a little girl came home from school quite happy to think she had been useful; for there was a schoolmate there in great trouble about the death of a baby-brother.

"And I put my cheek against hers," said her companion, "and I cried too, because I was sorry for her, and after a little while she left off crying and said I had done her good."

The ways in which you can do kind actions are very, very many. Almost every hour of the day, if you have a kind heart, you will find some opportunity of doing a kind deed.

### JUST "YES."

A LITTLE girl was very ill. One day her father, a poor drunkard, came to the bedside, and looked sadly down into her face. She tried to reach up her little hands to him, as she said, "Oh, papa, will you stop drinking?"

The father never spoke a word, but turned away and sat down in a chair by the fire. The mother came in, and saw the little girl's hands up, clasped together, and her eyes filled with tears.

"What is the matter? What are you crying about, dear?" said the mother.

"I'm just praying, mamma; I'm asking the Lord to keep papa from drinking any more."

A few hours later, those little hands were still, and the eyes closed in death.

How do you think that father felt? Do you think he could drink any more? This is what he said: "Oh, how I wish I had answered 'Yes,' when Maggie begged me to stop drinking. 'Yes' would have been such a comfort to the child."

### LOVING AND TRUSTING.

GIVE Jesus your heart! What does that mean? It means, love Him. Why should you love Him? Because He has done so much for you. What has He done? He died that sinners might be saved. How are sinners saved? By trusting in the merits of Jesus' death. What do you understand by that? Relying upon His death as a sufficient punishment for your sins. If He has been punished for your sins, there is no necessity for your being punished for them too. So, you see, if you trust in Jesus, God will forgive you and save you; and if He forgives and saves you for Jesus' sake, you ought to love Jesus. Then give Him your heart.

### WILLIE'S FIRST OATH.

A LITTLE boy came in from school the other day looking very unhappy. Was he hurt? No. Had he been in mischief? No. What was the matter with Willie? He had hardly spoken at supper time, and ate very little.

His mother asked him again, "Willie, what ails you, dear?"

"Mother, I swore. The minute I spoke it I was afraid of God, and ran home. Will God ever forgive me for taking His holy name in vain? I'd rather be dumb all my life long, than be a swearer," said Willie.

### GRANDPA AND LAURA.

LAURA is smoothing her grandpa's hair. The dear old man is greatly pleased. It is not the combing that pleases him, however, but the love which makes his Laura's fingers so nimble and so gentle.

No notice having been taken by the congregations old West Nottawasaga and of Duntroon and Nottawa of an injunction of the Court to pay the sum of \$51 due to a student missionary last summer, the Presbytery resolved to cite said congregations and their Sessions to next meeting to answer respecting the claim.—ROBT. MOODIE, Pres. Clerk.

### NOTES FROM QUEENSVILLE AND INDUCTION OF REV. DR. FRASER.

"MOTHER, shall we see in heaven?" was the touching question of a blind girl. "Yes, dear; we shall see in heaven. There shall be no night there."

ALWAYS speak kindly and politely to servants and work-people. If you want them to do anything for you, ask, and not order them. They will respect and love you, and be much more willing to wait upon you if you do so.