with the earth so is it with the human heart and the human race. 1. Man of himself cannot produce the highest good. 2. God has provided the means by which he may become good. 3. Man and God working together make possible good actual. So the great lesson for your Juniors is embodied in the following personal statement, which you will do well to have them repeat over and over until they know it by heart: "Of myself, I cannot be what I should; but God has supplied my need, and if I work with him, my life shall become both beautiful and fruitful." Now illustrate and enforce this by studying the lesson text thus: 1. The prophet shows us a picture of the earth of itself, without any rain or snow falling upon it. The picture is not very bright. Thorns and briers grow on every side. The earth brings forth; but what? Not "bread" nor "seed" for man; but bad weeds that kill. So with our lives. Remember, "Of myself I cannot be what I should." 2. The second pleture shows us the earth under the influence of the rain, etc. The soil is watered, buds spring, beauty appears, and nature everywhere looks charming. Now what these elements are in the natural world, God's Word is in the spiritual. By God's Word is meant his revelation to us. "Word," i.e., his Incarnate Son. "Word," i.e., the recorded will of the heavenly Father in his book, which we call the Bible. Remember the second clause in our personal statement given above, "God has supplied my lack." He has given us his Son and his Book that we may have all we need to grow both beautiful and fruitful. 3. The last picture shows us the earth blessed by God and worked by man. The rain may fall, but if man will not work, but simply leaves his fields alone, he will not have a harvest of bread, but weeds. So with us in our lives. "If I work with him my life shall become both beautiful and fruitful." Conclude by showing that while we can do but little alone, even God cannot do all for us. God and I working together make the harvest sure. The same is true of the Church in the world. God has given his Word; but the Church is to send it everywhere to make the earth morally beautiful and good. This is the great argument for true missionary work. This may be made a thanksgiving meeting, and striking lessons drawn from God's goodness and man's labors united.

December 4.-All for Jesus. 1. Thess. 5. 23.

This wonderful prayer of the Apostle Paul grew out of his own experience. He had himself become altogether the Lord's, and he saw that only in the same way could the Thessalonians please and serve God aright. To belong wholly to God, as Paul desires, is to feel that our all is given to him for his use. 1. Teach that it is not enough to be just as good as somebody else. We must be as good as we have the power to be. Each one is a law unto himself in this, and we are not to measure ourselves by other people as too many do. I must be in my body, soul, and spirit as much like God as I can be, no matter how others live. This is what Paul meant by the prayer of the text. 2. Teach that this full devotion to God is necessary for really acceptable service for God. We must labor because we love, or our work will be poor at best. Now, if we belong wholly to God and do his will, and work because of this, show how, first, it will make our work easy; second, successful; third, acceptable.
" "Tis love that makes our willing feet
In swift obedience move."
Anything less than our all is not enough for Jesus. He gave his all for us. Can we do anything less than give him ours?

Anything less than our all will not be agreeable to Jesus, for only he is worthy of us. Make this clear in this two-fold statement, viz.: (1) Anything less than our all is unworthy of Jesus. (2) Anything else than Jesus is unworthy of us, for only he can save and satisfy us. So it is mutual. He gave us his all. We give him our all in return. Is this not what Paul calls it, our "reasonable service "? And then, too, we know that if we keep back any part of ourselves from Jesus, we feel and know in our hearts that we have acted meanly and unbecomingly towards him. So that for our own self-respect now and in dying we dare not offer him less than all. And the end will bring abundant returns. Think what we get for what we give. "Eternal life." God gives us his eternal all for our gift of ourselves. And if we refuse to give him our all, what have we ? Loss instead of gain, death instead of life, and our own life cast away.

## The Ruffled Cat.

I think you'll get it, Persia-I'm most certain sure. You're the only ruffled cat I know of anywhere."

Lizabeth was giving Persia a bath the last thing. The new blue ribbon lay waiting on a chair, and Persia's own special brush to brush out her long. sllky white hair. Persia's eyes and the ribbon matched splendidly, and the beautiful white silky ruff was most charming.
Lizabeth was going to the fair. So was Persia. She was going to take the prize! It was the first time there had been a cat show at the little country fair.
On the way to the grounds they passed Ann Sally Dunn trudging on through the thick white dust. 'Lizabeth's father asked her to ride with them.

Let me take your bundle," he said, kindly.

It's Pussy Willow," little Ann Sally murmured. "I golng to 'xhibit her, and get a prize. I put her in a paper bag so's not to get her dusty. Pussy Willow doesn't mind; she's a very polite cat."
" Oh, my!" thought 'Lizabeth, "she's going to exhibit that awful freckled cat, with hair just as short as-as-mine. I should think she'd be ashamed to!'"

The paper bag rustled gently, as if poor short-haired Pussy Willow were making a feeble protest. Persia, on 'Lizabeth's lap, purred aristocratically. Then they got to the fair grounds, and were swallowed up in the dusty holldaying crowd. The cat show had not begun, because there were not any cats! It began as soon as Persia and Pussy Willow got there, By and by a few others came, and were arranged in a row along the side of the "hall." Ann Sally and Lizabeth wandered up and down, and looked into all the little furry faces, and gravely examined all the furry coats.
"Nobody's as pretty as my Persia," thought 'Lizabeth.
"Nobody else has got a card around her neck saying how many rats she's caught," murmured little Ann Sally, pulling the bit of pasteboard straight and prim under Pussy Willow's chin. "I'm so glad I thought to put it on! They wouldn't ever have known 'bout that."

The card was tied on with a bow of bright pink twine-ribbons were scarce at Ann Sally's. It read: "I cort 7teen Rats in one Munth." 'Lizabeth read it slowly, and felt a little ashamed of Persia-Persia'd never caught any rats in all her months!
It was a very interesting fair to Lizabeth, the ice-cream soda was so good, and the merry-go-round was such fun. And she bought a cane with a whistle in one end, and listened twice to the man singing "The Star-Spangled Ban-
ner " in the graphophone. Oh, yes, She found Ann Sally after a while, and compared notes with her, and Ann Sally had not eaten anything, or bought anything, or-listened-to a-single-thing! She had just wandered around, and looked at the things that did not cost anything at all.
"It was nice just to come," Ann Sally, said, quietly, " and bring Pussy Willow." That reminded 'Lizabeth of Persia, and she ran up to see if she had got the prize yet. No, the prizeman was just beginning at the other end of the row with a pencil and paper in his hand. He looked very important and grave.
" Ann Sally'll be dreadful disappointed," thought 'Lizabeth. " An' she hasn't had any fun efther. I'm real sorry for Ann Sally." Then very suddenly indeed she remembered something Aunt Meg had explained to Benny. She remembered it, every single word. Aunt Meg seemed to be saying it to her right there in the big, bare hall. 'Lizabeth watched the prizeman coming up the row of cats, and tried not to hear Aunt Meg's sweet, low voice. The prizeman had not put any blue ribbon on any cat's neck yetof course not. He had not got up to Persia! Blue ribbon meant the first prize, and red the second.
" Nobleness obliges," said Aunt Meg's gentle volce in 'Lizabeth's ear. While the prizeman was looking at a " brindle cat" two cats away from Persia, Lizabeth thought very hard indeed. A great deal of thinking can be done while a prizeman is looking at two cats. Then 'Lizabeth ran ahead to Persia, and gathered her little warm, silky body into her arms, and slipped out of the hall.

You won't mind, will you, Persia?" she whispered in the silky ear. "You see, Ann Sally hasn't had a mite of fun eating things and hearing the 'StarSpangled Banner.' She's just got Pussy Willow. And you know what Aunt Meg said, Persia-you are noble and handsome and ruffled, and nobleness obliges you to let Ann Sally's cat get the prize."

Ann Sally's cat got the prize. It may have been the " 7teen Rats," and it may have been-wasn't it?-because beautiful " noble" Persia was not there when the prizeman came along. At any rate, when 'Lizabeth got back to the hall, there was the blue ribbon around Pussy's neck, beside the card with "7teen Rats" on it. And there sat Ann Sally close to her, with the most radiant little face! She was too excited to notice that Persia was in 'Lizabeth's arms instead of in the row of cats.

She's got it!" cried Ann Sally, joyfully. "I guess maybe 'twas the card about the rats. I'm so glad I put it on!"-Junior Endeavor World.

## The Girl Who Laughs.

The girl who laughs-God bless her :-
Thrice blesses herself the while
No music of earth
Has nobler worth
Than that which voices a smile.
The girl who laughs-life needs her ;
There is never an hour so sad
But wakes and thrills
Te the rippling trills
Of the laugh of a lass who's glad.
-Ladies' Home Journal.

##    of our three latest, meluding the above. CANTATAS for the 8 . TH. THE MESBIAH, Rocred. Musir by Tosche. SANTA CRADEAND HIS ELVES.   

