

SNOW FAIRIES.

BY MRS. J. W. ABBEY.

The little snow fairies, who live in the sky,  
Are sisters of "Jack Frost," who goes round so sly.

These snow fairies watch the sweet children at play,  
They want them to be happy, merry, and gay.

So, instead of leaving the earth cold and brown,  
A lot of white feathers they quickly throw down.

The dear mothers they wrap their children up warm  
To see that cold "Jack Frost" can do them no harm.

Then without a cross word their new sleighs they share,  
So double their pleasure; glad shouts fill the air.

They roll in the snow, build men funny to see,  
It seems such a short time when called in to tea.

The fairies are happy in making them glad,  
We don't understand why "Jack Frost" is so bad.

He lurks all around till the great shining sun  
Sends him to the "North Pole" to freeze all alone.  
Stanstead, Que.

bring into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. They had been worshippers of idols, but now they knew the true God who had come in the person of the Lord Jesus to lighten their darkness, and bring light, love, and peace where there had been ignorance and hatred and warfare. He knew that they would be tempted to go back to idolatry, and a pleasure-seeking life. He knew, too, that they would be persecuted and scorned, but he wrote them a letter that they could read together at their meetings, and feel strengthened and encouraged to be faithful. He counted himself among them as having been an enemy of Christ, but he tells them how the Lord brought them life, "even when we were dead in sins," "and hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus," but he showed them that it was "not of works," lest they should boast, but by grace through faith.

QUESTIONS FOR THE YOUNGEST.

Where was Paul a prisoner? In Rome. Why? Because he preached about Jesus.

Who first made him a prisoner? The Jews.

Where? At Jerusalem.

Who were the masters of the Jews? The Romans.

What could Paul do at Rome? Preach and write.

To whom did he write? To the churches.

How did he send the letters? By Christians.

What did he write? Wise and loving counsel.

What did he want most of all? That they should be faithful to the Lord.

How did he say that they were saved? Golden Text.

What is grace? The free gift of God.

THE LORD'S CHILD.

The great piazza of the hotel was full of gay people. Suddenly in the drive in front appeared a stylish phaeton drawn by two handsome ponies. The driver was a lovely young girl; beside her sat an old coloured laundress, whose basket of fine clothes reposed at her feet. In a half-hour the phaeton and ponies appeared again, but the young girl was alone. Throwing the reins to the man who came to wait upon her, she jumped out of the phaeton and approached the hotel.

"Miss Baker, I am surprised," said a young gentleman, laughingly. "Couldn't you find any one but that old coloured woman to take out driving?"

"I didn't try," she answered merrily; "I was too glad to have her. I have not seen her before for five years. She was our cook at that time, and a good one, I can assure you. I would have known her if I had met her in Egypt, but I met her on the avenue with a basket of clothes so heavy that she fairly tottered under the burden. So I gave her a lift; I couldn't help it, you know." And Gertie Baker's smiling face disappeared within the doorway.

"Just like Gertie Baker!" exclaimed an admiring friend. "She is gentle and courteous to everybody."

"One of the privileges of nobility," remarked another.

In a little cabin a mile from the hotel sat an old coloured woman. The perspiration was running down her cheeks, but her eyes gleamed with pride and joy as she talked to her only child, a middle-aged woman, whose look told its own sad story. "Jus' t'ink, Lindy, honey," she said, "I was a-limpin' 'long in de hot sun, my back 'mos' broke, when who should I see drivin' 'long but Judge Baker's daughter, Missie Gertie, de lubbiest pictur I's seed in a good while, her face a-smilin', an' her blue eyes a-gleamin', an' her yeller curls a-flyin'. Lemme see, she mus' be fo'teen years old, 'cause she war nine when I lef' dar; but s' de same dear chile she allus was. When she seed me, she reined up her ponies side ob de curb, an' calls out, 'Howdy do, aunty?' An' den when she foun' out I war lame, an' had a mile to walk wid dese hebbly cloes, she axed me to git inside wid her. Ahmos' tuk my breff away, but I got in; an' I tell ye, Lindy, honey, I didn't git tired o' nothin' home. An', Lindy, Missie Gertie is comin' to see yer, an' she's goin' to bring yer flowahs an' nice t'ings to eat."

"Flowahs! Did you say flowahs, mammy?" asked Lindy, a look of delight in her tired eyes.

"Yes, honey, flowahs, an' fruit an' a spring chicken to brile," joyously.

"O mammy, what make 'er so kin' an' good to us?"

"De Lawd, chile; she's de Lawd's own chile, bress her!"

LESSON NOTES.

FIRST QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE BOOK OF ACTS.

LESSON XII. [March 22.]

PAUL'S MESSAGE TO THE EPHESIANS.

Eph. 2. 1-10. Memorize verses 4-7.

GOLDEN TEXT.

By grace are ye saved through faith.—Eph. 2, 8.

THE LESSON STORY.

About four years after Paul's stay at Ephesus, and while he was a prisoner at Rome, he wrote a letter which is called the Epistle to the Ephesians, but which men who have studied the history of the Church say must have been written to the churches round about Ephesus, or to the church of Laodicea alone. In any case, it is a letter full of love and good counsel from a father in the Gospel to his spiritual children, whom he had laboured long to

LESSON XIII. [March 29.]

REVIEW.

GOLDEN TEXT.

Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.—Matt. 28. 20.

Titles and Golden Texts should be thoroughly studied.

1. P. and S. at P. Believe on the—
2. C. L. . . . . Rejoice in the—
3. P. at T. and B Thy word is a—
4. P's C. to the T. Hold fast that—
5. P. at A. . . . . He preached unto—
6. The C. at C. F. Other foundation—
7. C. S. C. . . . . Let us therefore—
8. C. L. . . . . Now abideth—
9. P. and A. . . . . If ye then—
10. P. at E. . . . . The name of the—
11. The R. at E. . . . The Lord preserveth—
12. P's M. to the E By grace are ye—

A mean man rarely admits that he has good neighbours, nor does a good man often complain that he has bad ones.