each other; so industrious, persevering, and energetic; how much more is it the duty of boys and girls who can read God's Holy Word to be kind to each other, and industrious, and try to help each other in doing all that God has told them to do. What a blessed world this would be, if little children—and big ones too—would only behave as well as do the birds!

TALKING WITH GOD.

A little girl, whose father was an infidel, and who lived in a Codless home, went to visit a friend of hers whose parents were both Christians. While she was there the family gathered for their usual morning wership. While they were reading the Word of God she listened very attentively, but when the father knelt reverently down and engaged in earnest trayer, she seemed amazed, and glanced all around the room to see who as was talking with, and seeing no one looking at him she was greatly pfizzled. As soon as she had opportunity, after the service was over, she whispered to her friend, and asked:—

"Who was your father talking with this morning?"

"Why, he was talking with God," said her friend.

The little girl knew nothing about God, or His dealings with the children of men, so they tried to explain to her who and what God was, and then told her the "old, old story" of the cross. To all this she listened very eagerly, and when they had finished she inquired earnestly:

"Can't I talk with him too?"

"Certainly you can," said they, "for he loves little children, and has said, 'Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

She seemed very happy, and when she got home that night she jumped into her father's lap and told him about those good people that talked with God, and what they had told her about him, and then, with her little face beaming with joy, she exclaimed:

"Oh father, they said I could talk with him too, and he would hear me!"

She did talk with him, until her father and all the family learned to love and commune with the "unknown God." Surely, "out of the mouths of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise."—Matt. xxi. 16.