

JESUS.

Jesus is our childhood's pattern:
 Day by day like us He grew;
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us He knew:
 And He feeleth for our sadness,
 And He shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see Him
 Through His own redeeming love,
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above;
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

GIVING TO MISSIONS.

Hattie French was only four years old, and she was given a mite-box in which she could put her missionary money. She had in another box twenty-five shining pennies. Her grandma asked her if she could not put some of them into the mite-box. "No," she said; "I wish them all myself." She thought over the matter, and finally decided to put in one penny.

Her grandma told her it was a good plan to ask Jesus to bless missionary pennies. So Hattie went to her room and asked Jesus to bless the penny. Then she came and put four more pennies in the box and said, "I'll ask Jesus to bless these too." She went to pray, and in a little while she brought all her pennies and put them in the mite box. Pray to Jesus to bless what you give.

"Children want two things as companions to their missionary boxes. One is prayer—put up a prayer with each penny you put in. The other is self-denial. God likes to see us giving what is really our own—what we might spend for ourselves if we choose; and He knows all about every penny there is in the world."

GIVE FOR HEATHEN CHILDREN.

We pity the heathen children,
 And wish that the time were come
 When the God of the Bible—the only God,
 Shall be honored in every home.
 We pray for the heathen children,

In the lands beyond the sea,
 For their souls are enslaved by Satan,
 And the Gospel can set them free.

But our thoughts and words were nothing,
 Our pity and prayers were vain,
 If they led to no earnest effort,
 To extend the Saviour's reign.
 And therefore we give our money,
 Our labor and our time
 To advance the glorious kingdom
 Of Jesus in every clime.

"SOMETHING TO DO" MISSION BAND.

Two girls were walking together and one said: "Oh, Flossie, I've been thinking so much about the Something to Do song. What song is that, May?" said Flossie.

"We sing in Sunday-school—'Something on Earth for the Children to Do;' and the chorus says, 'To lead others to love the dear Saviour above.' We can do more than just give our pennies."

They talked it over and thought it would be nice to get the children to come together and talk and sing and pray about and for the heathen, and the next Sunday the pastor read this notice: "The first meeting of the Something to Do Mission Band will be held Saturday at 3 o'clock, in the Sunday-school room. We hope that all the children will come."

JUGGERNAUT, A HINDU GOD.

Juggernaut is a celebrated god in India. His images are very ugly. Some of his temples are very grand. The Car-Festival was formerly a great event for the worshippers. The image of the god would be placed on a car and great multitudes would pull the car along, while many would cast themselves beneath the wheels of the car and be crushed to death. The British Government does not now permit the people to thus destroy themselves, but many still worship the hideous images, and expect to secure the favor of the god by so doing.