

DOT'S SONG.

Out through the daisies white,  
 And the wheat with its golden crown,  
 Wandered, one summer's day,  
 Sweet Dot, with her soft eyes brown;  
 Singing, so loud and clear,  
 A song which you all may sing:  
 "God is so good, so kind! O dearly do I  
 love him!

"He made the lovely blue sky  
 Which stretches far over my head,  
 And each blade of soft green grass  
 To carpet the earth I tread.  
 He painted the beautiful flowers,  
 And the yellow butterfly's wing,  
 God is so good, so kind! O dearly do I love  
 him!"



THE CHILD MOSES.

"And we haven't seen half the kinds yet," said Fred thoughtfully.  
 When Louis and Fred look on the good and beautiful things God has made hereafter, may be they will think of this little talk, and God's kind thought and care for us will seem more real and more blessed because their eyes have been opened to see it.

the river. Her baby's sister, Miriam, watched near by to see what would happen. Soon King Pharaoh's daughter came down to the river to bathe, and saw the ark among the bushes. She sent one of her maids to fetch it and when she saw the beautiful baby lying there she pitied it and loved it. Miriam went near, and offered to bring a nurse for the baby, and she brought the baby's own mother. Then Pharaoh's daughter told her to take the child and take care of it, and she would pay her wages. So the child grew, and the princess, who called him her son, named him Moses, which means "drawn out," because she drew him out of the water.

THE CHILD MOSES.

(This picture illustrates a recent lesson.)

PHARAOH, the cruel king of Egypt, saw that the children of Israel continued to grow in numbers, although their lives were made so bitter with hard work and cruel treatment, and he thought he would try another plan to make their numbers less. He told the women who took care of the little children born among the Israelites to kill all the boy babies as soon as they were born. The women would not do so wicked a thing, and then Pharaoh told his people to throw any Israelite baby boy they could find into the river and drown it, and so a great many dear little boys were drowned.

There was an Israelite woman named Jochebed, of the family of Levi. Her husband was of the same family, and his name was Amram. God gave them a little son, and the mother was so much afraid that her baby would be drowned, that she kept him hid for three months. But then she knew she could not keep him hidden longer, and so she made a little ark, something like a basket, of the reeds that grew by the river-side, and covered it with pitch. Then she put her baby into it, and laid him among the bushes that grew on the bank of

LITTLE ALICE.

LITTLE Alice was one of my Sabbath-school scholars, a fair-haired, blue-eyed little girl, whose beautiful face and sweet winning ways made her a favourite with all. Methinks I can see now the soft, tender look of her mild eyes fixed so earnestly upon me, as I endeavoured to impress upon her opening mind the gospel plan of salvation. One day I said to her:

"Alice, what will you do when you die and are called upon to stand before the judgment-seat of God to answer all the sins you have here upon earth?"

Her face glowed with emotion as she answered:

"Christ died for sinners; I will hide behind him. God will not look at me. He will look at Christ."—Selected.

BE a pattern to others, then all will go well.

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THE KINDLY FRUITS OF THE EARTH.

LOUIS went to a fruit-store in the city one day with his mother. There he saw many kinds of fruits which he had never even heard of before, for Louis was a country boy. He asked a great many questions, and had quite a lesson in geography before he knew it.

After he went home he told Cousin Fred what he saw, and what he thought about it. "The world's bigger than I supposed," said Louis, "and somehow it seems as if it was better. Just see the dirty ground, and what nice things come out of it!"

"Yes, there's all the flowers; they come out of the dirt, don't they?" said Fred.

"Of course, and all the different kinds of the trees, some just made to look pretty, and some to give shade, and some to bear fruit. I don't see how God ever thought of so many kinds of things!"