



MY BEST FRIEND.

Who loved me e'en before my birth?
Who thought my soul of priceless worth?
Who came to die for me on earth?
'Twas Jesus.

Who smiled unseen when, weak and wee,
I babe I lay on mother's knee?
Who sheltered all my infancy?
'Twas Jesus.

Who keeps me now at work and play?
Who gives me what I need each day?
Who guards me from the evil way?
'Tis Jesus.

Whose Spirit speaks the gentle word
That moves my heart to think of God?
Who wins me to the heavenly road?
'Tis Jesus.

Oh, stay and lead me all the way!
Teach me to love, teach me to pray,
Teach me to please thee every day,
Lord Jesus.

He who is not willing to work for God
in God's way is not really willing to work
for God at all.—*Lookout.*

THE CAPTAIN INSIDE.

"Mother," asked Freddie the other day,
"did you know there was a little captain
inside of me? Grandfather asked me
what I meant to be when I grew to be a
man, and I told him a soldier. I meant to
stand up straight, hold my head up, and
look right ahead. Then he said I was
two boys, one outside and one inside; and
unless the inside boy stood straight, held
up his head and looked the right way, I
never could be a true soldier at all. The
inside boy has to drill the outside one, and
be the captain."—*Sunbeam.*

THE LITTLE BLIND BOY.

At the next town we visited I noticed a
little blind boy in the crowd of listeners.
Guided by my voice he came up close be-
side me, and in a whisper he timidly said,
"Foreign Teacher." He looked very poor
and very hungry, so I bought him a cake.
Then each day after that he came and got
his cake. It is pitiful to see so many
blind here in China. We pray for the
day to come in China when the blind shall
be taught and cared for like they are in
Canada.

A GOOD-NIGHT PRAYER.

My Father, hear my prayer,
Before I go to rest;
It is thy little child
Who cometh to be blest.

Forgive me all my sin,
That I may sleep this night
In safety and in peace
Until the morning light.

Lord, help me every day
To love thee more and more,
To strive to do thy will,
To worship and adore.

Then look upon me, Lord,
Ere I lie down to rest;
It is thy little child
Who cometh to be blest.

WHAT WAS IT?

Emma and Dorothy were left alone
while mamma went down town.

They were playing quietly together,
when suddenly Dorothy said: "What's
that noise?"

"I didn't hear anything," said Emma.

"Hark! there it is again. I guess it's
a tramp trying to steal the silver spoons."
There surely was a noise in the pantry.

Both children tiptoed softly to the
pantry door, and there on a shelf were
two mice at a loaf of bread.

The laughter of the children drove the
mice away. Looking out of the window
just then they saw mamma.

"O mamma," said Emma, "there were
two thieves in the pantry. Dorothy was
awfully scared, but I wasn't going to let
them steal your things, so we went in and
drove them away. They didn't steal very
much."

Mamma looked frightened, until she
saw the fun in the children's eyes. When
Emma showed her the bread with the hole
gnawed in it, she said:

"Ah, the naughty thieves, I must have
them in prison by morning."

A NEW USE FOR EYES AND EARS.

There was once a little boy who had
two good, bright eyes and two good ears,
and yet I heard his uncle pity him for
being blind and deaf.

Joking? No, his uncle was very much
in earnest. You see, this boy was so busy
reading a story that he did not see when
his grandmother hunted for her glasses,
nor hear when his mother wished that she
had some one to send on an errand.

"So," said his uncle, "if he cannot
see and hear what is going on around
him, there must be very grave trouble
with his eyes and ears. I am very sorry
for him!"