

FRANK AND SUSIE.

"There, that kitten's run into the pantry," said Mrs. Lee, as she was hurrying about her dinner. "Children, one of you get her out, won't you?"

"I will," said Frank, clattering into the pantry. "Here! 'scat! clear out!"

Poor Kitty, frightened with the noise, ran wildly in every direction but that of the door, and finally crept behind a barrel. Frank, of course, could not move it, and as little could he get the kitten out. When he found that she would certainly stay where she was as long as he scolded, he tried coaxing, but it was too late: Kit would not trust him.

"Here, Kitty, Kitty, come, little Kitty," said Susie, in gentle tones, as she came with quiet footfall into the pantry. Kitty knew that pleasant voice, and she put her head out, but hesitated.

"Come, Kitty, dear little Kitty," said Susie again, and she came. Mrs. Holmes heard it all.


"Which do you think the better way, my boy?" she asked, laying her hand on Frank's shoulder,—"*Susie's or yours?*"


"*Susie's,*" Frank replied.

"Remember, then, little ones, always, that gentleness and kindness are better than roughness, and the rule of love better than that of fear."

THE CONTENTED HERD-BOY.

In a flowery dale a herd-boy kept his sheep; and because his heart was so joyful he sang so loudly that the surrounding hills echoed back his song. One morning the king, who was out on a hunting expedition, spoke to him and said: "Why are you so happy, dear little one?"—"Why should I not be?" he answered; our king is not richer than I."—"Indeed," said the king; "tell me, then, of your great possessions." The lad answered, "The sun in the bright blue sky shines as brightly upon me as upon the king. The flowers on the mountain and the grass in the valley grow and bloom to gladden my sight as well as his. I would not take a hundred thousand thalers for my hands; my eyes are of more value than all the precious stones in the world; I have food and clothing too; am I not therefore as rich as the king?"—"You are right," said the king, with a laugh, "but your greatest treasure is a contented heart; keep it so and you will always be happy." "No heart, however, should be truly contented without Christ dwelling in it as the hope of glory." "Godliness with contentment is great gain."—1 Tim. vi. 6. But contentment without godliness is deep and irreparable loss.

 Bible Questions will have attention next month.—More answers to those in last month will be gladly received.

 Communications for the Children's Portion to be addressed: Ed. Junior, P. O. Box 329, St. John, N. B., and should be received not later than the 15th day of the month.