THE CANADA CHRISTIAN MONTHLY.

Open the Book of God, And read a portion there, That it may hallow all thy thoughts, And sweeten all thy care.

Go through the day with God, Whate'er thy work may be; Where'er thou att-at home, abroad, He still is near to thee.

Converse in mind with God; Thy spirit heavenward raise; Acknowledge every good bestowed, And offer grateful praise.

Conclude the day with God;

Thy sins to Him confess ; Trust in the Lord's atoning blood, And plead His righteonsness.

Lie down at night with God,

Who gives His servants sleep; And when thou tread'st the vale of death, He will thee guard and keep.

THE HANDSOME SOUL.

One day last winter, a little boy from the South, who was on a visit to the city, was taking his first lesson in "sliding down hill," when he suddenly found his feet in rather too close contact with a lady's rich, silk dress. Surprised, mortified and confused, he spring from his sled, and, cap in hand, commenced an earnest apology.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am; I am very sorry."

"Never mind," exclaimed the lady; "there is no great harm done, and you feel worse about it than I do."

"But, dear madam," said the boy, as his eyes filled with tears, "your dress is ruined. I thought you would be very angry with me for being so carcless."

"O, no," replied the lady ; "better have a solled dress than a ruffled temper." "O, isn't she a beauty ?" exclaimed the lad, as the lady passed on.

"Who ?-that lady ?" returned his comrade. "If you call her a beauty, you shan't choose for me. Why, she is more than thirty years old, and her face is yellow and wrinkled."

"I don't care if her face is wrinkled," replied the little hero; "her soul is handsome any how."

BLUE SKY INSIDE.

"I think the rain is very provoking," said Bessie Jones, looking out of the window with an angry frown upon her brow. "It is very provoking. It always rains when I don't want it. It is spoiling the slides, and in an hour there won't be an inch of ice left to skate on. Now, where's my fun this afternoon, I should like to know?"

287