Vol. XIX.

TORONTO, MAY 7, 1904

A GOOD STORY WELL TOLD.

Here are eight little fellows with smilng faces and interested looks, all listenng intently to the story of the little arkey in the middle. He, too, seems to

There he sits, showing his approval by good and useful citizens and zealous workclapping his hands vigorously, while all ers in the Master's cause. the others look as pleased and amused as they well could be. How much niger this is to see than the rough temper and squabbling one so often sees among these poor hearts, children, that he had when he gave

Jesus can put the same love in your nter well into the fun of the thing, and little street Arabs. They have not so up his place in heaven for a time and



A GOOD STORY WELL TOLD.

enlivening the story and making it more | much to brighten their hard lives as some | suffered and died that we might be happy al or at least more funny, by acting the of us have, so we should do all we can to through eternity, if we receive his salva-irt of some character in it. The little make them more happy by a kind word, tion. Don't you want that love? an at this end, seated like a young king his throne (which looks, however, very uch like a bootblack's box), evidently proves thoroughly of the performance.

or sometimes even something more substantial. Much has been done of late in gathering these little waifs into Sundayschools, and training them up to become it's never so strong again.

A broken promise may be mended, but