

HOW MAY CONQUERED BERTIE.

LITTLE May Stanley is a sweet child about six years of age. She goes to school with a few other children, amongst whom are some little boys. One afternoon when she came home from school, she threw herself down on the hearth-rug and cried bitterly.

"May, May," said her mother, "what is the matter?" "Mother," she said, "I don't love Bertie Foster a bit; I don't even like him; what shall I do? I have tried to like him, but it's no use, and to-day he said ho'd bring a stick to beat me."

"He won't do it, child," said her mother, "he only said so to tease you; you will like him better soon; come, get your tea, dear."

So May took her seat at the table, but her 'yes were full of tears, and she could not eat. At last a bright smile lit up her face and chased the tears away, as she said "Mother, I know now what I shall do about Bertie Foster;" so having settled the difficulty in her own mind she seemed quite happy.

Soon the little ones were called to say their evening pr.yers, at their mother's knee, and in addition to her usual prayer, May aske I to say a prayer all to herself. (May's private prayers