

Mrs. Allyn told Thanksgiving of their new arrangement, and concluded, laughingly, though the tears stood in her eyes :
'And now, I suppose, you are satisfied ?

'I's 'mazin' glad,' said Thanksgiving, looking up brightly ; 'but *satisfied*—dat's a long, deep word ; an' de Bible says it will be when we 'awake in His likeness.'

'Wall, now, I don't profess none o' these kind o' things,' said Silas, standing on one foot, and swinging the other, 'but I don't mind tellin ye that I think your way's right, an' I don't b'lieve nobody ever lost nothin' by what they give to God ; 'cause He's pretty certain to pay it back with compound interest to them, you see : but I don't s'pose you'd call that a right good motive ; would you ?

'Not de best, Silas ; not de best ? but it don't make folk love de Lord any de less, 'cause He's a good paymaster, and keeps His word. People dat starts in givin' to de Lord wid dat kind o' motives soon outgrows 'em—it soon gits to be payin' rad'er dan givin'.'

'Wa'll ye see, folks don't always feel right,' observed Silas, dropping dexterously on the other foot.

'No, they don't. When ebery body feels right, an' does right, dat'll be de millennium. Does yer know dar's a prophesy 'bout de time when even de belis of de horses shall hab 'holiness to de Lord, on 'em ? Dont know what dat means, 'less 'tis dat de rich folks' carriages behind de hosses shall be goin' on His ar-rands, an' carryin', part of de time, 'de least of dese His brederin'.' Guess de lovin' 'll have got so strong den, dar'll be no thinkin' 'bout payin', said the old woman, musingly. 'Well, I's glad of de faint streak of dat day dat's come to dis house !'

And she went in, with her old song up on her lips :

'Thankgivin' an' de voice o' melody.'

Note.—About three years ago, a young lady in West Virginia sent to THE CHRISTIAN GIVER an old newspaper containing Thanksgiving Ann, asking whether the editor cared to use it, and asking for its return to her, in case he did not. One half of it was used in one number of the paper, and the remainder was printed in the next number. Then from the type as it stood, 1,000 copies were printed and sent out. Soon the call for it led to its being electrotyped, and 2,000 additional copies were printed. Mr. Thomas Kane,

of Chicago, asked the privilege of circulating it with his tracts, and in less than two years has distributed more than 300,000 copies, in addition to what were sent out by *The Christian Giver*.

WHAT WOULD JESUS DO ?

Leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps.—1 Pet. ii, 11

When the morning paints the skies,
And the birds their songs renew,
Let me from my slumbers rise,
Saying, What would Jesus do ?

Countless mercies from above
• Day by day my pathway strew ;
Is it much to bless thy love ?
Fathet, what would Jesus do ?

When I ply my daily task,
And the round of toil pursues,
Let me often brightly ask,
What, my soul, would Jesus do ?

Would the foe my heart beguile,
Whispering thoughts and words untrue ;
Let me to his subject wile

Answer, What would Jesus do ?

When the clouds of sorrow hide
Mirth and sunshine from my view,
Let me, clinging to thy side,
Ponder, What would Jesus do ?

Only let thy love, O God,
Fill my spirit through and through ;
Treading where my Saviour trod,
Breathing, What would Jesus do ?

—Bickersteth.

YOUR BOY'S COMPANIONS

See that your boys have good associates. A mother is quick to observe ; she can judge the kind of companions her boys have by their behaviour in the house when the boys bring them home, and if she knows they are not all she would wish will advise and admonish they are not good. Better let them have a few good companions than many who are 'hail fellows well met.' A father has more opportunities for observing the outside life of the boys than the mother, and should spare a few minutes of his surplus time to inquire into the outside life of his boys just entering into life. A well-regulated household depends as much upon the conduct of the father as of the mother. Command your children's respect from their infancy and you will always have it through life.