



THE HARD LESSON.

MAMMA'S GOOD-BYE.

GOOD-BYE, dear little Dolly,
I hope that you'll be good,
And will not fret and worry—
A good doll *never* should.

Don't cry, but mind Aunt Susie,
While I am gone away;
For I have many errands,
That I must do to-day.

Now one more kiss for mamma,
My little Dolly, dear;
Soon as I've done my shopping,
I'll come back, never fear.

HE GOT IN A TIGHT PLACE

A NUMBER of boys were playing "hide-and-seek" on the streets of a city. A large joint of sewer pipe lay above the ground. One of the little urchins was looking for a hiding-place. He came up to the pipe, looked in, thought a moment. It was dark

and deep. "What a splendid place to hide!" he whispered to himself. He tried to drag himself in out of sight. The case-ment seemed small, but onward he went. The middle was reached. There he lay still as death. The comrades were searching for Johnnie; but the boy could not be found. He thought it time to bestir himself; but in neither direction could he move. He began to yell most lustily; his companions heard him. But none of them could go in for him. They then brought a rope and throw it in; he grasped it; they pulled, and Johnnie was once more enjoying freedom.

He had learned a lesson. Let all our boys learn it. Keep out of tight places. And no place is so tight as a bad habit. Chewing tobacco, drinking beer, reading bad novels, using bad words—get encased in any of these, and you cannot get out. Nor can your best friend pull you out. If Christ will come and throw you the rope of

faith, his strong arm will save you. But he tells you to keep out. He commands you to pray, "Lead us not into temptation."

LITTLE THINGS.

I CANNOT do great things for Him
Who done so much for me,
But I would like to show my love,
Dear Jesus, unto thee.
Faithful in every little thing,
O Saviour, may I be!

There are small crosses I may take,
Small burdens I may bear,
Small acts of faith and deeds of love,
Small sorrows I may share;
And little bits of work for thee
I may do everywhere.

And so I ask thee, Give me grace
My little place to fill,
That I may ever walk with thee,
And ever do thy will;
That in each duty, great or small,
I may be faithful still.

BEN'S BIRTHDAY.

BEN and his younger sister Bertie loved each other very dearly. Their mamma and papa were both dead, and they had no brothers and sisters; so they were all alone. They were always very kind and thoughtful of each other's happiness. To-day is Ben's birthday. Bertie has been saving her money for some time, so as to buy him a birthday present. Ben is looking at it now, and he is very much pleased. It makes him very happy to know that his sister loves him so much, and is so thoughtful for his happiness. She is happy too. She might have spent the money for something for herself, but she would rather give it to him. The people who try to make other people happy are always the happiest themselves. God gives them "a great big happy in their heart." But the people who are always thinking of themselves are not happy at all.

TOMMIE AND HIS DOG.

TOMMIE and his dog are very great friends. Wherever you see Tommie you will be pretty sure to see the dog too, except at school, you know. The dog has learned when he sees Tommie take his school-satchel that he cannot go. Sometimes he whines about it a little, but then he always stays at home. When school is out he sits at the gate until he sees Tommie coming; then he runs to meet him. Then they have a fine frolic. The dog is so frisky that sometimes he gets into mischief; but then when Tommie scolds him, he seems ashamed of his tricks. I like to see them such good friends.