

the long expected moment had come. He took the weeping boy aside, told him his story, paid his fare, and asked him in his turn to pass the kindness on. And as the train moved from the station the lad cried cheerily, "I will pass it on, sir!" So that act of thoughtful love is being passed on through our world, nor will it stay till its ripples have belted the globe and met again. — *Sel.*

#### BETTER THAN GOLD.

"I will give that to the missionaries," said Billy, and he put his fat hand on a gold dollar, as he counted the contents of his money-box.

"Why?" Susie asked.

"Cause it's gold. Don't you know the wise men brought Jesus gifts of gold? And the missionaries work for Jesus?"

Stillness for a little, then Susie said: "The gold all belongs to Him anyhow. Don't you think it would be better to go right to Him and give Him what he asks for?"

"What's that?" Billy asked.

Susie repeated softly, "My son, give me thine heart." — *Sel.*

#### GOOD WORDS.

Miss Whately, writing of her work in Egypt, says: "I said to a poor old woman, one day, 'Will you try to think every day that God loves you, poor, old, and lonely as you are, and wants you to be saved, and go up to his bright Heaven, by and by; and that our Lord Jesus loves you, and died to save you?' The poor old thing looked at me for a minute, then taking my hand, kissed it, and said, 'God bless you for your words.' I taught her the little prayer, 'God be merciful to me a sinner.'" There are many others who need to be told how to pray to God, and that Jesus died for them.

#### FORGETTING THE SABBATH.

"Sir," said a man addressing a minister going home from church one Sabbath afternoon, "Did you meet a boy on the road driving a cart with rakes and pitch-

forks in it?"

"I think I did," answered the minister; "a boy with a short memory, wasn't he?"

"What made you think he had a short memory, sir?" asked the man looking much surprised.

"I think he had," answered the minister, "and I think he must belong to a family that have short memories."

"What in the world makes you think so?" asked the man, greatly puzzled.

"Because," said the minister in a serious tone, "the great God has proclaimed from Mount Sinai, 'Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy,' and that boy has forgotten all about it."

#### LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.

One morning I found little Dora busy at the ironing table, smoothing the towels and stockings.

"Isn't it hard work for the little arms?" I asked.

A look of sunshine came into her face as she glanced toward her mother, who was rocking the baby.

"It isn't hard work when I do it for mother," she said softly.

How true it is that love makes labor sweet. So if we love the blessed Saviour, we shall not find it hard to work for him. It is love that makes his yoke easy and his burden light. — *American Visitor.*

#### "THIS IS TOUGH."

A St. Albans messenger tells of a four-year-old miss who had been naughty the other day, and her mamma shut her up in a closet by way of penalty. The little one alternated between fits of crying and appeals for freedom, and was finally heard to say within herself: "I tell you this is tough!"

Poor child! She was just beginning to learn that the way of the transgressor is hard. Many an older person sick, imprisoned, dishonored and disgraced thinks it is "tough," and so it is; but what a man soweth that shall he also reap, and the way to keep out of trouble is to do right.

— *Little Children.* 388.