

LOVE'S QUESTION.

A little girl often followed after her father when he came into the house, with this question: "Father, what can I do for you?" And never was she happier than when he gave her something to do for him. Once he said, perhaps tired with her asking, "Child, why do you ask that question so often?"

"O father," she answered, with two great tears swelling in her eyes, "because I can't help it!"

It was love that put the question; and her readiness to undertake whatever he set her about, was proof of the genuineness of that love; she wanted always to be *doing something* for father.

People are sometimes in doubt whether they love God or not. I will tell them how they can find out. Are you often asking your Heavenly Father the same question this little child was asking her earthly father? Is it one of your first thoughts, "Lord, what wilt thou have me to do?" And do you keep on asking because you cannot help it?

TRUSTING WILLIE.

Willie was a poor little boy who worked in a machine-shop. When he was fourteen years old he gave his heart to Christ, and felt as if he must work for him. So he left his trade and began to sell tracts and Bibles to people who did not have them or know of them. He felt that he himself was young and weak, but every day he prayed that Christ would lead him and tell him what was the best and wisest thing to do.

One morning he called at a farm-house and wanted to sell the man a Bible. The man refused to buy, and then Willie asked to leave one there.

"You can't leave one in my house; if you leave one at all, the barn's the only place that's fit for it," replied the man, expecting to drive Willie off by his wicked words.

"All right," said Willie cheerily; thankful to be allowed to leave it within the

reach of the household, for in some places they refused it outright and drove him away. "Our Savior once lay in a manger, and that will be a good place." So he carried it out to the barn, and with a prayer that it might be read, went on his way. The farmer, impressed by Willie's gentle and courageous words, wondered what the Bible had to say about Jesus in the manger, and finally went out and began to read it. That reading led to his conversion and his conversion led his family to seek and find Jesus. Was Willie wise or foolish to trust in Jesus? Could he have worked so wisely trusting in his own strength? No; it is Jesus who makes us wise and gentle and brave, who leads us always in the right way.

Little hearts, O Lord, may love thee,
Little minds may learn thy ways,
Little hands and feet may serve thee,
Little voices sing thy praise;
Growing wiser, stronger, happier,
Loving Jesus all their days.

Lathbury.

"DOES JESUS OFTEN COME HERE?"

A little five-year-old child of poverty, being shown over a home of great wealth, as she saw the rich carpets and sumptuous furnishings, looked up into the face of the mistress, and said, "I should think Jesus must come here very often, it is such a nice house and such a beautiful carpet. He comes to our house, and we don't have any carpet. I am sure He must come here very often; doesn't He?" Receiving no reply, she repeated the question, and the answer was, "I am afraid not." Soon the child went home, but her bit of a sermon remained; and that night the lady repeated it to her wealthy, worldly husband, telling him the touching incident, and it resulted in both husband and wife seeking Christ, and opening their hearts and homes to Him. It is the word spoken from the heart to Jesus, and followed by the Spirit, that does the work, whether the preacher be child or orator.