

A DISASTROUS RIDE.

Some little drops of water
Whose home was in the sea,
To go upon a journey
Once happened to agree.

A cloud they had for carriage,
They drove a playful breeze,
And over town and country,
They rode along at ease.

But oh, there was so many,
At last the carriage broke,
And to the ground came tumbling
These frightened little folk.

And thro' the moss and grasses
They were compelled to roam,
Until a brooklet found them
And carried them all home.

mother, this is no splash, it is Lake Ontario." I was much amused, and told her to dry it up and rest awhile, which she did, and I have not had courage to ask her since to do a like favour.

ROB'S CARELESSNESS.

Little Rob's mother put a gate at the top of the stairs, and fastened it with a string. She told Rob, when he went through the gate, to be sure to fasten it, so that baby would not fall down the steps. But Rob was very careless; several times he forgot to fasten the string, and his mother found baby at the open gate, ready to go down. Finally, one morning when the mother was not watching, Rob left the gate unfastened, and baby tumbled down-stairs. The mother ran as fast as she

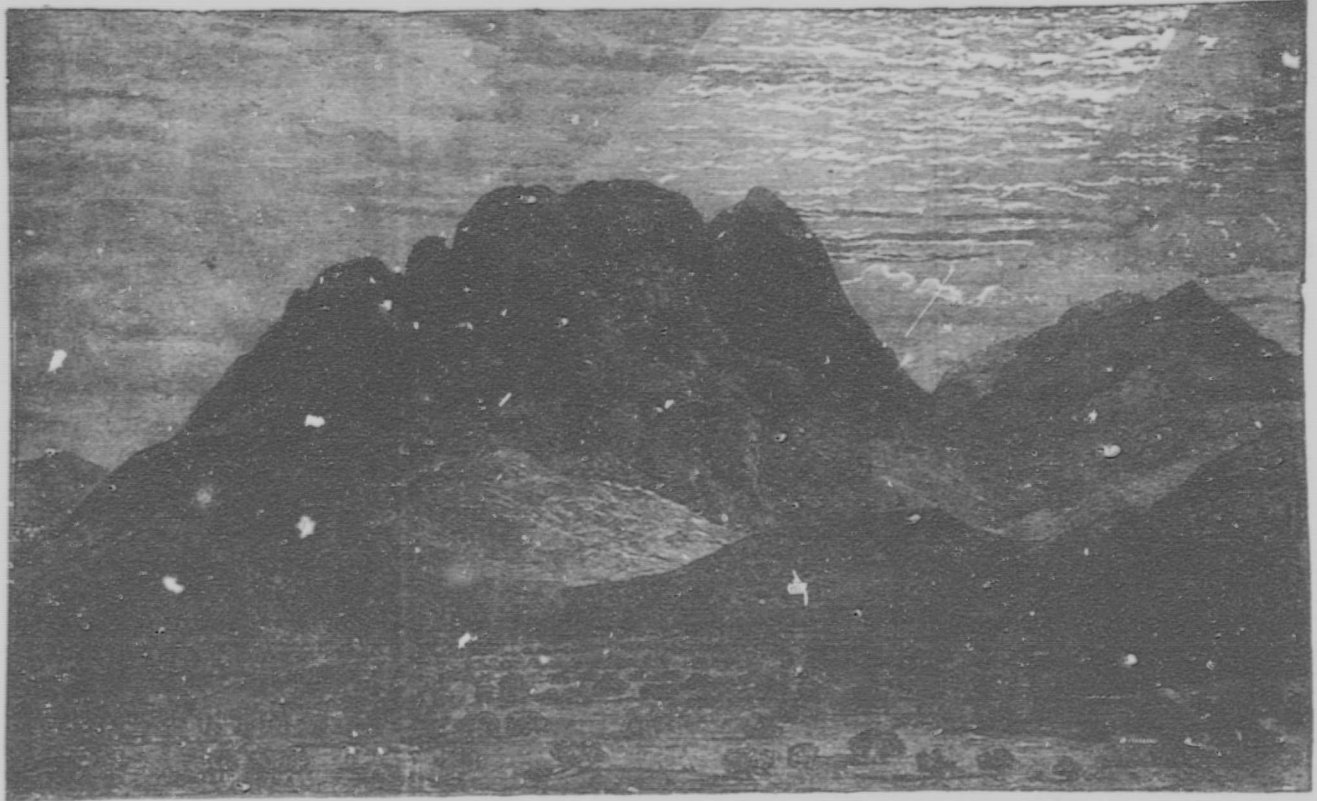
Does Jesus whisper in your heart? When you do right, does he approve? When you do wrong, does he rebuke? Does he make your heart sad when you have sinned, and happy when you have done rightly? Be thankful, then, for this; and remember always to heed the Saviour's whisper, and then you will be safely guided to his heavenly home at last.

A HELPFUL BROTHER.

Baby Annie wanted to lie down on the bed, and she felt in such a hurry that she could not wait for mamma to come, so she threw herself down on the floor and cried very hard.

Aleck was sorry to see baby so tired, so he pulled mamma's skirt, and said:

"Please, mamma, put Annie on the bed."



MOUNT SINAI.—SEE LESSON FOR JULY 13.

A SMALL LAKE ONTARIO.

I would like to tell you a story of my little girl, aged eight years. Last summer I was very ill, and my help was gone, so I said one day to her, Do you think, darling, you could wash off the hall floor. She thought she could, so made her arrangements for doing so. It was her first effort, so I watched it with a great deal of interest. She succeeded admirably until she came to a part of the hall which widened twice the regular width and had several corners to it. I saw at once she was getting confused, but decided to wait and see what she would do. Finally I said, "My dear, you have a dreadful splash there." I might say here that we live on the bank of Lake Ontario, and without a moment's hesitation she said: "I will tell you,

could when she heard his little head and limbs striking against the cruel steps; and when she picked him up he was badly hurt. The doctor said his leg was broken; so he bound it in a hard cast, and poor baby had to lie still in his crib and suffer for weeks, all because Rob was so careless that he forgot to fasten the gate.—*Picture World*.

JESUS WHISPERING.

"What is conscience?" said a Sunday-school teacher, one day, to the little flock that gathered around to learn the words of life.

Several of the children answered—some saying one thing, and another another—until a little timid child spoke out: "It is Jesus whispering in our hearts."

Mamma lifted the little girl, patted and kissed her, and laid her down, then hurried to her work.

Aleck ran into the room, saying: "Baby dear, what is it?"

"I want my bootins off," sobbed baby. "I'll take 'em off for you."

Aleck worked until his fingers ached, and soon had the boots off. Then he took the tired feet and patted them as he had seen his mamma do.

Baby Annie turned her head on the pillow with a sigh, and was soon asleep. Aleck ran away to play, with a happy feeling in his heart, for he had helped Annie and busy mamma.

Have you ever tried to help in such a sweet way? If not, begin at once. There are so many things you can do.