

normal child this should not be, and would not, if things not proper to childhood were neither seen nor heard. Frequently, people not only thoughtlessly say and do in the child's presence, that which should be left unsaid and undone, but actually say and do these things purposely.

To help overcome this fear, talk gently with the child about God's kindness in sending the soft dark, that flowers, birds, animals, children and big people may rest and sleep after the work and play of the day. Just do this in a natural way without mentioning his fear.

If things look grotesque to the little one in the faint light, grasp him firmly by the hand, that he may feel your protecting care and go with him to examine them, so that he may feel that each is really some familiar object that is there in the day time just the same. Make a little game of it calling it, "Going for a walk in the dark," or something of that kind.

One child after several games of this fashion suggested that each take a walk alone. Her own first journey was a run of very few moments' duration, but it was a large and important thing in her development.

Tell the story of Jacob's dream, emphasizing the fact of God's presence with him, though at first Jacob did not realize it.

Teach the children that the day is God's and the night also is his; and, in their prayers, let them learn gradually really to thank God for the night as well as the day.

A Game with Auntie

Auntie had been playing with her little niece in the garden. Oh, what fun they had! Little May had a ball, and Auntie had been hiding it. How May hunted amongst the shrubs to try and find it!

After a little while she came near Auntie, who was sitting in a chair. Auntie said, "Now you are hot! You are nearly burning your feet!" Then May stooped down and just lifted Auntie's skirt off the ground, and there lay the ball; then they had a good game with it, until little May felt tired and Auntie took her on her lap.

May said, "Auntie, dear, please tell me a story!" Auntie said, "Well, May, I have

been thinking about that word 'seeking.' Can you tell me what it means?" "Yes, Auntie, it means looking for." "That is right, May," said Auntie, "and now I want you to learn this text, 'I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.'"

It is the dear Lord Jesus that puts into our hearts a desire to seek him; so we may be quite sure that we shall find him if we are in earnest.

Jesus, Lord, I come to thee,

Thou hast said I may;

Tell me what my life should be,

Take my sins away!

—Sarah Brine

Cuddle Time

As the evening shadows gather,
Then 'tis cuddle time, I know,
When my baby, dressed for Dreamland,
Comes a-romping to me so;
Comes and begs of me to hold him
On my knees and "rock-a-by,"
As the purpling sun sinks lower
In the gleaming western sky.

And he cuddles to me nearer,
As the firelight softly glows,
And across the dusky portals
Ghostly flickering shadows throws;
And two dimpled arms about me
Are clasped tighter for a kiss—
Ah, was richer, rarer necklace
Placed about one's neck than this?

"What Next?"

AN ARTICLE FOR THE MOTHERS

"What shall I do next?" Children are dynamic, perpetually active. They grow in the direction toward which their activities are turned. Repression is impossible. We must either find the best things for them to do, or else let them chance on things good or bad. The following outline for Sunday afternoon may help to answer the "what next."

1. Begin to make "The Family Book."
2. Give a "festival name" to the day, and take an excursion in honor of the one for whom the day is named.