

A MARVELLOUS DOG.

Perhaps an account of a very clever dog and one or two of his feats may interest some of our young readers. The dog, "Scotty" by name, has remarkable intelligence. On one occasion his master had been looking around his three hundred acre farra, and when he arrived home he found his stock-whip gone, having fallen from a strap fastened to the side of his saddle. The dog's master said, "Scotty, I have lost my whip," and he made believe to crack it. "Away back, Scotty, and find my whip." The dog hunted all over the farm, and came back after one hour and twenty minutes' absence with the stock-whip in his mouth. The second feat was during the shooting season. This youth's father was working out sawing up a few scattered kauri trees, and had erected a small mill. Two of the boys were out with Scotty pheasant shooting, and the first thing one of them killed was a rabbit. Most of the family not liking rabbits, they thought they would leave it behind. One of the boys, however, said, "What about sending Scotty down with it to Dad at the mill." The distance was about half a mile. So one of the brothers said: "Scotty, take the rabbit down to the mill." He did so, and came back wagging his tail, and started at once hunting for pheasants. One more and this the most remarkable, came under my observation. I was visiting Maungaturoto, having a son and daughter there, and two sisters. This dog is owned by my sister's son, Ivor Cullen. I had stayed overnight, and went up to the milking shed on the following morning. One son said, "Scotty, if you want any milk, take the billy lid to Dad; he may give you some." Scotty ran to the side of the entrance, got the lid, and went to the boy's father for milk. He said, "Oh, Scotty I think Buss would give you more than I; try him." Away went the dog, and found the four boys milking. He went straight up to Buss, or Harry, to be correct, and he said, "Bring your billy lid a bit nearer." The dog did so, and after receiving and drinking the milk, he left the lid where he drank, and was walking away. Buss said, "Come here; take the old lid away out of my road." Scotty did so, and took it back where he first picked it up. These facts are exactly as they

occurred, and can be vouched for by Mr F. Cullen, Chairman of the Maungaturoto Butter Factory.—From the "Eden Gazette" for October 16th, 1924.

"FORGIVEN—EVEN UNTIL NOW."

(Num. 14:19.)

FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Thou hast forgiven—even until now.

We bless Thee, Lord, for this,
And take Thy great forgiveness as we
bow

In depth of sorrowing bliss;
While over all the long regretful past
This veil of wondrous grace Thy
sovereign hand doth cast.

"Forgiven until now!" For Jesus died
To take our sins away;

His blood was shed, and still the in-
finite tide

Flows full and deep to-day.
He paid the debt; we own it and go
free!

The cancelled bond is cast in Love's un-
fathomed sea.

"Forgiven until now!" For God is true;
Faithful and just is He!

Forgiving, cleansing, making all things
new.

"Who is a God like Thee?"
O precious blood of Christ that saves
and heals,

While all its cleansing might the Holy
Ghost reveals.

Yes, "even until now!" And so we
stand,

Forgiven, loved, and blessed,
And, covered in the shadow of God's
hand.

Believing are at rest.
The one great load is lifted from the
soul,

That henceforth on the Lord all bur-
dens we may roll.

Yes, "even until now!" Then let us
press,

With free and willing feet,
Along the King's highway of holiness.
Until we gain the street

Of golden crystal, praising purely when
We see our pardoning Lord, forgiven
until then!

—F. R. Havergal.

CHASTITY.

There is much nonsense and there are many fallacies pertaining to chastity and celibacy. The author of "Staying the Plague," Dr. N. Bishop Harman, M.A., F.R.C.S., tells us the truth about chastity in the following plain language:—

"Chastity is not injurious; and chastity of long duration in no way impairs the sexual powers. Whether there be sexual activity or quiescence, the glands are always doing their proper work both in the preparation of the internal secretion and of the special sex cells. . . . There is no risk in chastity. The risk lies all with the contrary practice. Those who persuade themselves that immoral practice is justified in physiology believe a lie; whilst those who shelter their evil practices behind some 'doctor's orders' of apocryphal origin merely expose the grossness of their deceit."

THE HINDERED CHRIST.

The Lord Christ wanted a tongue one
day

To speak a message of cheer
To a heart that was weary and worn
and sad,

And weighed with a mighty fear.
He asked me for mine, but I was busy
quite
With my own affairs from morn till
night.

The Lord Christ wanted a hand one day
To do a loving deed;
He wanted two feet, on an errand for
Him,

To run with gladsome speed;
But I had need of my own that day;
To His gentle beseeching I answered
"Nay."

So all that day I used my tongue,
My hand and my feet as I chose;
I said some hasty, bitter words,
That hurt one heart, God knows.
I busied my hands with worthless play.
And my wilful feet went a crooked way.

And the dear Lord Christ—was His
work undone

For lack of a willing heart?
'Only through men does He speak to
men;

Dumb must He be apart.
I do not know, but I wish to-day
I had let the Lord Christ have His way.