

The first figure of this group is that of a bright boy, with his hoop in one hand and the driving stick in the other, childishly, innocently and happily pursuing the sport of youth, without a care or thought of the distant future. The next figure is that of a young man, whose excellent form, neat attire, and intelligent countenance, bespoke one who might command the attention of the wise and good. The last figure is that of a person shabbily dressed, with hair uncombed, standing behind the grated door of the prisoner's cell. Directly over the second figure were the words, *What I once was*,—and over the last figure, *What now I am!*—*Sabbath School and Family Treasury.*

The Happy Man. An Allegory.

The happy man was born in the city of Regeneration, in the parish of Repentance-unto-life. He was educated at the school of Obedience and lives in Perseverance. He works at the trade of Diligence, notwithstanding he has a large estate in the county of Christian Contentment, and many times does jobs of Self-denial. He wears the plain garment of Humility, and has a better suit to put on when he goes to the courts called the Robe of Christ's Righteousness. He walks in the valley of Self-abasement, and sometimes climbs the mountains of Spiritual Mindedness; breakfasts every morning on Spiritual Prayer, and sups every evening on the same. He has meat to eat that the world know not of, and his drink is the sincere Milk of the Word. Thus happy he lives and happy he dies. Happy is he who has gospel submission in his will, due order in his affections, sound peace in his conscience, sanctifying grace in his soul, real divinity in his understanding, true humility in his heart, the Redeemer's yoke on his neck, a vain world under his feet, and a crown of glory over his head. Happy is the life of such an one. In order to obtain which, pray fervently; believe firmly; wait patiently; work abundantly; live holy; die daily; watch your heart;

guide your senses; redeem your time; love Christ and long for glory.—*Sabbath School and Family Treasury.*

The Rebel and the Goat.

A gentleman who had taken an active share in the rebellion of 1715, after the battle of Preston, escaped to the West Highlands, to the residence of a female relative, who afforded him an asylum. It was judged unsafe for him to remain in the house of his friend: a cavern, in a sequestered situation, at no great distance, was considered the best place for the fugitive to retire to, in order that he might elude discovery. He was accordingly conducted thither by a faithful servant, with an ample store of food. The approach to this lonely abode consisted of a small aperture, through which the gentleman crept, and dragged his provisions along with him. A little way from the mouth it became much higher, and, indeed, was somewhat lofty in the roof; but on advancing, an obstacle obstructed his progress. He drew his dirk, but was unwilling to strike, lest he might take the life of a fellow in seclusion; and, stooping down, he at length discovered it was a goat and her kid lying on the ground. He soon perceived that the animal was in great pain; and, feeling her body and limbs, ascertained that one of her legs had been fractured. He bound it up with his garter, and offered her some of his bread; but she refused to eat, and stretched out her tongue, to intimate that her mouth was parched with thirst. He then gave her water, which she drank greedily, and, after her thirst was allayed, she partook of the bread. At the dead hour of night he ventured from the cave, and, after listening attentively, he pulled a quantity of grass, and the tender branches of trees, and carried them to the poor sufferer, which she received with demonstrations of gratitude. The only thing which this fugitive had to arrest his attention in this dreary abode, was administering comfort to the goat; and he was, indeed, thankful to have any living creature be-