

The pleasures of sin, and seek those which are at God's right hand for evermore. You cannot have both.
 "Blessed be God, you have been kept far from those, who make such recreations their idols to wear their hearts from God. Never in any conversation speak lightly or triflingly of those subjects, as if you had not imbibed proper sentiments concerning them. Ever preserve the consistency of your parental house and principles."

BOOKS

"Characters are speedily discerned by their choice of books.—Novels in prose I need not now forbid; ignorant as you are of their bad tendency by experience, you, I am persuaded, trust me on that head, and will never sacrifice time, affection, or attention to them. But beware of novels in verse. Poets are more dangerous than prose writers, whose principles are bad. Were Byron no better poet than he is a man, he might have done little harm: but when a bad man is a good poet, and makes his good poetry the vehicle of his bad sentiments, he does mischief by wholesale. Do not be ashamed of having never read the fashionable poems of the day. A Christian has no time, and should have no inclination for any reading that has not a real tendency to improve the heart. The finest rule I ever met with in regard to the choice of books is this.—'Books are good or bad in their effects, as they make us relish the word of God, the more or the less, after we have read them.' There are too many valuable books on a variety of subjects, which ought to be read, to allow of time to be dedicated to unworthy and useless ones."

Remainder in our Next.

COMMUNICATION.

For the Juvenile Entertainer.

MR. MILNE,
 Sir,—Should the present Communication be acceptable, I will occasionally contribute my mite to the support of your paper, by sending you any little anecdotes which may occur to me whether original or selected. I therefore send you the following, which I think will be interesting to many of your young readers.

Yours,

Pictou, August 22, 1831.

A. B.

THE WARNING.

The Kitchen is a very improper place for children, on many accounts. Servants seldom like to be interrupted with their company, especially when they are busy cooking, or in other offices: neither can it be expected, that their manners and conversation should be improving to little girls and boys, who are borne in a different sphere of life; because it was likely that their parents were not able, from their poverty, to give them such an education as should qualify them for the companions of those, whom the accident of birth has placed above them; though they may possess great worth and intelligence for the condition in which Providence has placed them.

Besides interrupting the servants, learning vulgar habits, and soiling their clothes, there are other mischiefs to be dreaded in a kitchen, which should deter mothers and governesses from permitting the little folks under their care to enter them. Large fires, coppers of hot water, saucepans of soup, starch, and things of the like nature have caused many melancholy accidents, which would have been avoided if the unhappy children, who had perished by them had been confined to the other parts of the house. Even when children are sent with messages they ought to go only to the door, repeat what they have to say, and return immediately. Had poor Amelia done so, she might still have been living, but unfortunately she was fond of the cook-maid, and Molly was much attached to

her, and foolishly encouraged her to stay, when over she came into the kitchen, by giving her a taste of any thing nice that she was using in the preparation for dinner; this was a silly custom, proceeding from a mistaken kindness. The disposition and character of this little girl, were so amiable and promising, that her mother fondly hoped to have enjoyed many years of comfort in beholding her increasing virtues, but one short quarter of an hour blasted this delusive prospect of happiness and embittered the remainder of her days, by the affecting impression of a circumstance that no length of time could banish from her memory. She was sitting at work with Amelia, teaching her to embroider a screen, when it suddenly occurred to her, that she had forgotten to give Molly some orders relative to what she chose to have dressed for the day.

"My dear," said she, "when you have finished that leaf, step into the kitchen and tell the cook that I want to speak with her." Amelia was accustomed to obey her mother's commands with readiness, and as she was pleased to be entrusted with a commission to her favourite, she ran with more than usual alacrity. She saw Molly standing by the Kitchen fire, and as her back was turned towards the door as she entered, she did not perceive that she was in the very act of lifting a large saucepan filled with boiling water, off the fire: curious to see what she was about, and suspecting no danger, she ran hastily up to her, at the moment she was turning about with it in her hand; the saucepan being extremely heavy, and her hand greasy, the shock of the child running against her, slight as it was, made her loose her grasp, and the handle slipping round, overturned the scalding water upon the unfortunate Amelia. Her screams drew the whole family together in a few minutes, & amongst the rest the unhappy mother, whose distress cannot be represented by any description, those alone who have suffered such calamities are capable of forming an idea of her sensations. Physical assistance was procured as soon as possible, but there was no time for the application of remedies, the vital parts were affected, convulsions came on speedily, and closed the awful scene.

How ineffectual were lamentation and regret to recal what happened: prevention had been better than either. Often did her afflicted mother reproach herself for having sent her to a place where it was possible for such an accident to happen; and almost as often did poor Molly accuse herself of carelessness in causing the destruction of the child whom she loved so well, though the action was wholly involuntary. In the midst of their distress, the generous concerns that the suffering Amelia expressed, for the person who had thus unintentionally injured her so terribly, was remembered and repeated with a mixture of love and admiration. "My dear mother," said the half-expiring child, "do not be angry with Molly; she was not in the least to blame, the fault was mine. I had no occasion to go near the fire." Such sweet forgiveness, in the moment of suffering, endeared her memory, and though it increased the poignancy of regret for her loss, yet it afforded a consolation, which grew stronger as the excess of grief diminished.

A picture of so melancholy an aspect should not have thrown a gloom upon the entertainment

these *Juvenile Anecdotes* are intended to produce, but for an opinion, that the warning might be useful to prevent future accidents, of the same kind. How many children have been burnt to death, by playing with fire? carelessness, and ignorance of the consequences lead others to endanger themselves in the same manner. Those who have never seen accidents of this kind cannot imagine how a single spark extends over the whole dress, especially if it be muslin, as children's frocks often are; nor how difficult it is to extinguish the flames in time to save the wearer from their destructive power.

Let all children, therefore, who read this sad narrative, remember the misfortune of Amelia, and cautiously avoid, playing with fire, or going into the kitchen where the saucepan's and coppers are in use, lest, in one fatally unguarded moment, they should suffer a calamity of the same kind, and vainly repent having disregarded this admonition.

JUVENILE ENTERTAINER.

We feel not a little interest in sometimes overlooking a few youngsters when engaged at play, and we fancy that among them we can occasionally observe the germs of future greatness. Can there be any surer method of discovering the nature of a boy's disposition, than by watching his conduct among his companions, when neither the eye of his parent nor teacher is upon him? It is then that he yields to his natural propensities, and unreservedly follows the impulse of his ruling passion. It would, however, be uncharitable as well as unjust, to estimate the character of a youth, from the observance of one or two rash acts, committed in the hours of thoughtless levity. But at those seasons, by regarding him minutely, and judging from the general tenor of his conduct, we can seldom be mistaken in forming a correct idea respecting his future character. For even "a child is known by its doings."

When we observe a youth, rude, boisterous, and overbearing, determined upon accomplishing his plans either by fair or foul means, we naturally suspect that in after life he will make a bad member of society; and that, however much he may conceal his real principles from the world, his dealings will be honourable only in as far as it suits his own secret purposes. On the contrary, when we observe a boy earnestly endeavouring to gain his ends by just arguments and lawful exertions, and scorning to take undue advantage of the weakness, foibles, or inadvertencies of his playfellows, even when fairly within his power, we cannot but conclude, that if spared, he will become a great and a good man.

We will conclude, by reminding our young readers, that they will soon have to occupy the place of their seniors, and that even now the eyes of the present actors on life's busy scene, are upon them, and that in proportion as their boyhood is characterized by propriety of conduct, will they be trusted and cherished in youth, esteemed in manhood, and honoured in old age.

It would not be difficult to furnish exceptions to our present mode of reasoning. This, however, does not invalidate our argument; as for every exception that could be found, thousands might be furnished in its favour. We would, therefore, say to our youthful readers, Keep ever in mind, that even "a child is known by its doings."