

CHILDREN AND FORBID THEM NOT TO COME

PEACE ON EARTH

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN

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especially at his broad brow, and tell me if you see anything there by which you can tell the future fortune of that boy?

You really can't tell. You are not a fortune-teller, eh? Pretty good for you! If you were, or pretended to be rather, a fortune-teller, I should put a black mark against your name, because a "fortune-teller" is simply a cheat. But I wanted you to form a judgment of that lad's future by studying the character which his face expresses.

You can't do that. Very well. Suppose, then, I tell you that this lad in the quarry, who is so diligently studying the form and color of a dead bird, which was blown out of a cranny in the rocks just now by a blast, will one day be a great man; that he will exchange the companionship of laborers for that of learned men, and become a famous author, and a man whose name will be "in the mouth of the world." What would you say to that?

You don't think it very likely, eh? Indeed! You are wrong, my little friend. That lad's name is HUGH MILLER! He is spending his first day in a quarry as a mason's apprentice. But he keeps his eyes open. He closely observes everything he sees, from that dead bird to the marks on the rocks. While he works hard with his hands he thinks with his brains. He treasures up his ideas. He reads a great deal. He is industrious, contented with his lot, and finds his pleasure not in silly frolics, but in study. By and by he writes a book. Learned men read it, praise it, seek out its author, and encourage him to renewed effort. He rises step by step until the world sees in him the scholar and the man of science. His books are sought for, and, after adding many new facts to the stock of human knowledge, he

For the Sunday-School Advocate.

THE THOUGHTFUL QUARRY BOY.

WHAT think you of that lad in the quarry, my reader? His clothes are coarse, his work is hard

and rough, but his face is full of thought. Look at it closely and tell me how you like it.

Like it first rate. Think there is something good in it, do you? I agree with you. But look again,

dies and goes to heaven.

Wasn't that a noble life? Don't you want to live such a life? *You do?* That is a very good wish. But to do so you must begin right. If you give