

### MAKE A BUSINESS OF IT.

To be a Christian and obtain Heaven and eternal life you must make a regular business of it every day. But if you want to be a sinner and obtain eternal death and Hell, just neglect to do right. Weeds and briars will grow without toil; but to raise good things we must make a business of it, and God has told us that the first and most important business of life is to fear God and obey Him and save our souls from Hell. Jesus, at 12 years old, was found in the Temple about His Father's business. Your soul will soon starve without daily bread from God.—The American Friend.

### THE SECRET OF A LONG LIFE.

It was a favorite saying of Bancroft, the historian, who was a vigorous old man at ninety, that the secret of a long life is in never losing one's temper. The remark was simply a concrete way of expressing the hygienic value of amiability—a principle which until lately, has scarcely been considered in the training of children. Hitherto, says an exchange, we have regarded fretfulness, melancholy, and bad temper as the natural concomitants of illness. But modern science shows that these mental moods have actual power to produce disease.

The fact that discontented and gloomy people are never in good health is an argument in favor of the theory that continual indulgence in unhappy thoughts acts as a poison and creates some form of disease. Moreover, such people radiate an unwholesome influence, which, like the atmosphere of a malarial region one cannot help inhaling. A variety of motives, therefore—our personal well-being, regard for the dear ones of our households, and loyalty to the divine Master, who forbids our taking anxious thought—should inspire us to cultivate a sunny disposition.—Sel.

### HOW HE WENT ASTRAY.

"It is impossible to calculate how many lives are destroyed and how many promising young men lose their careers in New York. These men come from small farmhouses or hamlets; they swarm from the neighborhoods that can no longer support them, or because they have ambitions above the opportunities which those neighborhoods can give them. They come here with very little money, and perhaps with a pocket Bible which their mo-

thers had given them; they come independent and self-respecting, and their progress upward or downward depends upon how long that little pocket Bible can be kept where mother put it. There is nothing mawkish or sentimental about them, but when they go to lodging-houses it is but a short time before the little pocket Bible disappears, and in that short time they have lost the connection between the mother and the home."—Chauncey M. Depew, in New York Tribune.

### HOW TO BE RICH.

There was once a nobleman in Scotland who was very rich. But his covetousness or love of money, was very great. Whenever he received any money, he turned it into gold or silver, and stowed it away in a great chest, which he kept in a strong vault that had been built for the purpose down in the cellar.

One day a farmer, who was one of his tenants, came in to pay his rent. But when he had counted out the money, he found that it was just one farthing short; yet this rich lord was such a miser that he refused the farmer a receipt for the money until the other farthing was paid. His home was five miles distant. He went there and came back with the farthing. He settled his bill, and got his receipt.

Then he said, "My lord, I'll give you a shilling if you let me go down into your vault and look at your money."

His lordship consented, thinking that it was an easy way to make a shilling. So he led the farmer down into the cellar, and opened his big chest, and showed him the great piles of gold and silver that were there.

The farmer gazed at them for a while, and then said, "Now, my lord, I am as well off as you are."

"How can that be?" asked his lordship.

"Why, sir," said the farmer, "you never use any of this money. All that you do with it is look at it. I have looked at it, too, and I am just as rich as you are."

This was true. The love of that selfish lord for his money made him think of it night and day, and the fear that some robber should steal it took away all his comfort and happiness, and made him perfectly miserable.

Most of our young readers can never own a great many things, but they can all form the habit of enjoying the world's costly and beautiful things which they may see, without the trouble of caring for them.