

The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through
Jesus Christ our Lord.—Romans vi. 23.

KEEP THEM OUT.

"DON'T want to hear naughty words," said little Charlie to one of his schoolfellows.

"What does it matter?" said the other boy, "they go in at one ear and go out at the other."

"No," replied Charlie, "the worst of it is, that when bad words do get in, they stick, so I mean to try and keep them out."

That is right; keep them out, for it is very hard work to turn them out when they once get in.

"NOT FOR A HUNDRED SHILLINGS, SIR."

"HERE my boy, drink a glass of wine," said a lady, as she handed a glass of sparkling champagne to a bright boy.

"No, thank you, ma'am; I belong to the cold-water band," replied the boy.

"I'll give you a shilling if you'll drink it," said a gentleman, who wanted to test the little teetotaler's strength.

"Oh! no, sir," rejoined the boy; "I would not break my pledge for a hundred shillings."

Noble young boy! How many of our readers are as true as he?

A BOY is reported to have said: "Father, if I should live to grow up to be a man, I might get into jail sometime. Now, I have been contriving a great many ways to get out again."

"My son," was the reply, "you had better spend your time contriving how to keep out."

My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother.—Prov. vi. 20.

THE RAT TRAP.

THE rats once assembled in a large cellar to devise some method of safety in getting the bait from the steel-trap which lay near, having seen numbers of their friends and relatives snatched from them by its merciless jaws. After many long speeches, and the proposal of many elaborate but fruitless plans, a happy wit, standing erect, said:

"It is my opinion that if with one paw we can keep down the spring, we can safely take the food from the trap with the other."

All the rats loudly squealed assent. Then they were startled by a faint voice, and a poor rat, with only three legs, limping into the ring, stood up to speak:

"My friends, I have tried the method you propose, and you see the result. Now let me suggest a plan to escape the trap:—let it alone."

Was that trap baited with sweet cider? If so, little boys had better learn wisdom, and "let it alone."

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S

MEETING

IS HELD EVERY

FRIDAY EVENING,

at EIGHT o'clock,

In Parlour "B" SHAFTESBURY HALL.

ALL BOYS WELCOME.

COME.

Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.

John i. 29.