

RULES FOR THE TONGUE.

"If your lips would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how and when and where;
If you your ears would save from jeers,
These things keep meekly hid,
Myself and I and mine, and why
And how I do, or did."

ARMOR PLATE.

In these days it is more important that a nation have armor-plated boys than warships. A boy needs to be ironclad on:

- His lips—against the first taste.
- His ears—against impure words.
- His hands—that they handle not.
- His forehead—against an impure kiss.
- His heart—against irreverence and doubt.
- His stomach—against rich, enervating food.
- His feet—against keeping dangerous company.
- His eyes—against dangerous books and pictures.
- His pocket—against covetousness of blood money.
- His tongue—against liberal or cowardly sentiments.

A LIGHTHOUSE LESSON.

A friend told us that he was visiting a lighthouse lately, and said to the keeper: "are you not afraid to live here? It is a dreadful place to be constantly in."

"No," replied the man, "I am not afraid; we never think of ourselves here."

"Never think of yourselves! How is that?"

"We know that we are perfectly safe, and only think of having our lamps brightly burning, and keeping the reflectors clear, so that those in danger may be saved."

This is what Christians ought to do. They are safe in a house built on a Rock which cannot be moved by the wildest storm; and, in a spirit of holy unselfishness, they should let their light gleam across the dark waters of sin, that they who are imperiled may be guided into the harbors of eternal safety.—
The Quiver.

HE WOULD NOT DRINK.

A ship called at one of the South Sea Islands where the missionaries had been laboring, and some of the natives went out to it. The Captain invited one of them to "take a drink." The native refused. The Captain was angry and insisted, but when the man still refused he threatened to throw him overboard. "You can if you like," said the native; "salt water outside won't hurt me, but your fire water inside would, and I won't take it." The Captain did not insist further, nor did he throw him overboard.

SHE WAS SORRY, TOO LATE.

The Queen of Sweden once visited the city of Heidelberg, in Germany, for medical treatment, says a writer in the *Youth's Companion*. While there she went each Sunday to a modest little church, occupying a back seat in order to escape notice.

One day a scholarly-looking man, plainly dressed, came into the church and took a seat near the pulpit. A few minutes later a haughty German lady swept up to the pew, and seeing a stranger in it, ordered him by an imperious gesture to leave it.

The stranger quickly obeyed, and going into one of the seats reserved for the poor, joined devoutly in the services. After they were over the lady's friends gathered around her and demanded whether she knew who it was that she had treated so rudely.

"No; some pushing stranger," she replied.

"It was King Oscar of Sweden," was the answer. "He is here visiting the Queen."

Her mortification may be imagined.

Moral, always be courteous and kindly to everybody.

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