

CHILDREN AND FORBID THEM NOT TO COME

PEACE ON EARTH

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN

# CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL ADVOCATE

SUFFER LITTLE

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For the Sunday School Advocate.

## SHIPWRECKED SAILORS.

Poor fellows! Don't you pity them? There is nothing but a frail raft, made of pieces of their lost ship, between them and the hungry deep. The land is far off and no friendly ship is in sight. They have no food with them. Alas, how hopeless their case is! The little boy looks very serious about it. His father, who holds him within his arms, is weeping with despair. The crew are doing their best to make the raft strong enough to resist the force of the waves. But there is not much to cheer them, for the prospect is that they will either be drowned or starved to death in a few hours.

What became of them? I am glad to say that, notwithstanding all their danger, they were picked up and carried to their island home. Those people lived in Tahiti. The weeping man had married a missionary's daughter and settled there. The little boy was his son. They had been overtaken by a storm while sailing in a schooner from one island to another. Their vessel had capsized and gone to

pieces; but after going almost into the jaws of death God saved them.

It is very dreadful to be wrecked at sea. But I have seen something still worse than that. What? Why, I have seen boys making wrecks of their souls—boys who, in spite of all they learned at Sunday-school, in spite of all their parents had taught them, in spite of the teachings of the blessed God, were doing all manner of wicked things. They were swearing, lying, drinking, smoking, disobedient boys, rushing as fast as the hours sped down the broad way which leadeth to destruction. They were WRECKED BOYS! Could I speak to them I would say:

"O foolish boys, to ruin yourselves when Jesus calls you to peace, purity, and heaven!"

To you, sweet children, who are in the pleasant ways of duty let me say:

"Enter not into evil paths. Join not the company of the wicked. Avoid the wide gate and the broad way to ruin. Follow not a multitude to do evil. Do not make wrecks of your souls, but stay with Jesus in the places of joy and safety." X.

For the Sunday School Advocate.

## THE NOBLE NEWSBOY.

WHEN the news of one of the great victories won by the Union armies over the Southern rebels reached the city of Albany, a lawyer in one of the hotels was so delighted that he seized a little newsboy in his arms and with a terrible oath said:

"You are a fine boy—a man—I'll make you a general, perhaps president. What is your father's name?"

"My father is dead, sir," replied the boy, looking very grave.

"Well, well, I must adopt you as my boy. Say, my son, how would you like that, to go and live with me and become a man in the world?"

All this was mingled with many oaths. The boy looked sad, and, speaking very firmly, said:

"I shouldn't like to live with a man that swears so."

The gentleman felt this blow and let the boy go. Everybody could see that he was wounded. Everybody admired the conduct of the poor orphan newsboy.

The boy was worthy of the admiration of all the children on earth. In refusing to become the adopted son of a rich lawyer did he not choose a life of poverty and hardship rather than wealth and ease in the home of a swearer? He made this choice because he loved the name of his God and could not bear to hear it taken in vain. Noble little newsboy! He has the same spirit which led Moses to refuse to become the son of Pharaoh's daughter.

Such high-souled little fellows are scarce.

It would be well for children themselves and for the world if every boy and girl had just such nobility of nature. May the good God, our heavenly Father, give you all a portion of the same spirit! X.

## A BOY THAT WOULD GET UP EARLY.

WHEN the Rev. Robert Alfred Vaughan was a boy, yielding to his father's wise advice, he acquired the habit of studying early in the morning rather than late at night; and he acquired the habit in such a manner as to show the earnest spirit and strength of purpose of which he was capable. When the occasion seemed to demand it, he placed an alarm on a bracket over the head of his bed, and near it a jug filled with water, and so connected the one with the other that when the alarm ran down the jug would overturn and discharge its contents upon his pillow if he did not at once rise to prevent it.

IDLENESS is the dead sea, which swallows all virtues, and is the self-made sepulcher of a living man.