

mer's experience been of any value to you?"

"Ever so much," replied Herbert, frankly. "I know now what money is worth, and I am going to help you to save."

"Thank you, my boy. We shall avoid being niggardly, for that would be as sinful an extreme as extravagance; but if we can all agree to economize as much as possible it will help me more than I can tell."

After that Herbert and his father were real "mutual friends;" they were "chums."

The next day Herbert called Clara and Fred to his room, and delivered to them "a little off-hand speech," as he called it.

"I've learned some things this summer," he said, smiling pleasantly. "One is, that it's hard to earn money; another is, that it costs a great deal simply to live and get only the things that we must have. And so, folks, from this on I'm going to help father to save. You and I ought to take just as much interest in his bank account as he does."

And so the Simpson children have stopped grumbling, and are helping their father instead of worrying him. And perhaps no part of Herbert's education will be more useful to him than the lesson he gained out of school that year.—Forward.

LEMONADE OR WINE.

A young man in company with several other gentlemen called upon a young lady. Her father was present to assist in entertaining the guests, and offered wine, but the young lady asked:

"Did you call upon me or upon papa?"

Gallantry, if nothing else, compelled them to answer: "We called on you."

"Then you will please not drink wine. I have lemonade for my visitors."

The father urged his guests to drink, and they were undecided. The young lady added:

"Remember, if you called on me, then you drink lemonade; but if upon papa, why in that case I have nothing to say."

The wine glasses were set down with their contents untasted. After leaving the house, one of the party exclaimed:

"That was the most effectual temperance lecture I ever heard."

The young man from whom these facts were obtained broke off at once from the use of strong drink, and holds a grateful remembrance of the lady who gracefully and resolutely gave him to understand that her guests should not drink wine.

WHAT I WOULD DO.

I would make it discreditable for any young man either to smoke or drink before he is forty years of age.

I would make it discreditable for any young man to wear a coat for which he had not honestly paid.

I would make it discreditable for any young man to be in bed after eight o'clock on a Sunday morning.

I would make it discreditable for any man to receive payment for laziness instead of for industry.

I would make it discreditable for any man to play the thief by withholding honest service for which he is receiving compensation.

I would make it discreditable for any man to scamp his work in any department of service.

I would make it discreditable for any man to take two hours over a piece of work which he could comfortably do in one.

I would make it a crime of crimes that one man should sponge upon another for a livelihood when he is able to earn a livelihood for himself.

I would, by the blessing of God, have such a London that sporting, gambling, indecent and corrupting literature could not live for a day within its walls.

I would turn all the great breweries into training schools, polytechnics, and Salvation Army barracks, and men should be made to feel that what they suspect as romance was in very deed the power of God.

I would make religious character the first qualification for a seat in the London County Council.

I would have no man in the City Council Chamber who did not prefer conscience to ill-gotten wealth.

No man should be Lord Mayor of London who made an investment of his honors, or betrayed the unsuspecting into spending their money for that which is not bread.

I call upon the laymen of London to adopt this spiritual programme, and to cast out every other proposal as superficial and inadequate. We shall be mocked as fanatics, we shall be laughed at as bigots, the public-house and the brothel will be against us, some sections of the Stock Exchange will hold us up to ridicule; but, as all things must be proved by the final result, I commit my proposals to the judgment of good men, and to the arbitrament of impartial time.—Rev. Joseph Parker, D.D.