

sins Augusta and Mary never did, but you told me Latin is the foundation of English grammar, and of all elegant expressions, and I learned it as you wished it, but I understand all better now ;' and the little princess gave me her hand, repenting, 'I will be good !' "

Many years after the queen wrote of this, "I cried much on hearing it."

For over sixty years the little Princess Victoria has been "Our Gracious Queen." As in the child days at Kensington, she still loves and takes her morning ride. But it is an old lady who sits to-day in the pony carriage, with a groom at the pony's head, while her daughter, the Princess Beatrice, often walks beside her.

But wherever that modest turnout is seen, whether at Osborne House, at Balmoral, or in the stately grounds of Windsor Castle, it carries the beautiful personality of the woman who has won the love of the world ; and who has won it by remembering through the splendor and care and sorrow of these many years, the promise she made as a little girl—a promise equally fitting for any life, for every station, "I will be good."—Sel.

THE POWER OF FORGIVENESS.

THE power of forgiveness even for an offence against human law is well illustrated in the following incident :

A soldier was about to be brought before his commanding officer for some offence. He was an old offender, and had often been punished. "Here he is again," said the officer, on his name being mentioned ; "flogging, disgrace, solitary confinement, everything has been tried with him." Whereupon the sergeant stepped forward and apologizing for the liberty, said, "There is one thing which has never been done with him yet, sir."

"What is that ?" said the officer.

"Well, sir," said the sergeant, "he has never been forgiven."

"Forgiven !" exclaimed the colonel, surprised at the suggestion. He reflected a few minutes, ordered the culprit to be brought in, and asked him what he had to say to the charge.

"Nothing, sir," was the reply ; "only I am sorry for what I have done."

Turning a kind and pitiful look on the man, who expected nothing else than that his punishment would be increased with the repetition of his offense, the colonel addressed him saying :

"Well, we have tried everything with you and now we have resolved to—forgive you."

The soldier was struck dumb with amazement ; the tears started in his eyes and he wept like a child. He was humbled to the dust, and thanking his officer he retired—to be the old refractory, incorrigible man ? No ! from that day forward he was a new man. He who told the story had him for years under his eye, and a better conducted man never wore the queen's colors.

PETER'S SIN.

Hindus never eat the flesh of animals, and think it a great wickedness to take the life of any creature, even the most troublesome insect. A class of Hindu boys was one day reading a chapter in one of the Gospels in which is recorded the miracle of the great draught of fishes, caught by Peter. "Why did Peter cry out, 'Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord' ?" was asked. There was a little time of silence and thought. At last a bright lad held up his hand as signal for an answer. "Well, why was it ?" "Because," said the youth, "he had caught so many fishes."

THE CHEERING WORD.

LITTLE CHARLEY was the dull boy of his school. All the rest either laughed at him or pitied him. Even his master sometimes made fun of him.

He became sullen and indifferent and took no pains to get on.

One day a gentleman who was visiting the school looked over some boys who were making their first attempt to write. There was a general burst of amusement at poor Charlie's efforts. He colored, but was silent.

"Never mind, my lad," said the gentleman, cheerfully, "don't be discouraged. Just do your very best and you'll be a brave writer some day. I recollect when I first began to write being quite as awkward as you are ; but I kept on, and now look here."

He took a pen and wrote his name on a piece of paper in good, plain writing. "See what I can do now," he added.

Many years afterwards that gentleman met Charley again. He had turned out to be one of the most celebrated men of his day and he told him that he owed his success in life, under God's blessing, to his encouraging words.—*Scottish Reformer.*