

Teach me to do thy will ; for thou art my God.
Psalm cxliii, 10.

might as well ask an elm tree for pears as look to loose habits for health and wealth. Those who go to the public-house for happiness climb a tree to find fish.

TWO PICTURES.

THE BEGINNING.

ASCHOOL-BOY, ten years old, one lovely June day—with the roses in full bloom over the porch, and the laborers in the wheat fields—had been sent by his Uncle John to pay a bill at the country store, and there were seventy-five cents left, and Uncle John did not ask him for it. At noon, this boy had stood under the beautiful blue sky, and a great temptation came. He said to himself, "Shall I give it back, or shall I wait until he asks for it? If he never asks, that is his lookout. If he does, why, I can get it again together."

He never gave back the money.

THE ENDING.

Ten years went by; he was a clerk in a bank. A package of bills lay in the drawer, and had not been put in the safe. He saw them, and wrapped them up in his coat, and carried them home.

He is now in a prison-cell, but he set his feet that way when a boy, years before, when he sold his honesty for seventy-five cents.

That night he sat disgraced and an open criminal. Uncle John was long ago dead. The old home was desolate, his mother broken-hearted. The prisoner knew what took him there.

—*School Journal.*

THE DOOR.

I am **the Door**: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture.

John x. 9.

"HE SAYS HE WILL, AND THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME."



HE Saviour said that one must become as a little child in order to enter the kingdom of Heaven; and when we witness the clear and unwavering faith of childhood, believing God's promises, notwithstanding great difficulties which seem to be in the way of their fulfilment, older persons may receive admonition and instruction from their example.

"What do you do without a mother to tell all your troubles to?" asked a child who had a mother, of one who had not—her mother was dead.

"Mother told me who to go to before she died," answered the little orphan. "I go to the Lord Jesus; He was mother's Friend, and He's mine."

"Jesus Christ is up in the sky; He is a long way off, and has a great many things to attend to in Heaven. It is not likely He can stop to mind you."

"I do not know anything about that," said the orphan; "all I know is, *He says He will, and that's enough for me.*"

REMEMBER
THAT A
BOY'S 
MEETING 
IS HELD EVERY
FRIDAY EVENING,
at EIGHT o'clock,
In Parlour "**B**" **SHAFTESBURY HALL.**
ALL BOYS WELCOME.
COME.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth.
Psalm lxxxvi. 11.