

the first adviser, who was always sure to be at hand; "be quiet in your snug little bed; it is very cold and early; stay where you are warm."

"Kitty, it is time to be stirring," whispered the other, for they were always cross-counselling each other. "It is time to be stirring, Kitty; your morning duties are waiting for you; up, up!" Kitty thought a moment, and then jumped up. She carefully dressed herself; then she shut the door and knelt down to pray, thanking God for his kind care through the night, and asking for help through the day. Then she skipped out, crying joyfully, "Mamma can I help you? can I help you, dear mamma?" But her mamma had gone down stairs; so she sat down by the fire in her mother's chamber, and began to study her spelling lesson; and study Kitty did with all her might. After breakfast she dusted the parlour, and fetched papa's boots, and hushed the baby; and did all she had to do with a sweet and willing spirit; and her mother thought, as her little one went to school, "What a comfort Kitty is to me!" All the morning Kitty was hearkening to the second adviser.

I do not know how it was during the forenoon at school, but as Kitty was walking down the sunshiny side of the street, on her way to school in the afternoon, "It is too pleasant to be cooped up in a school-room," whispered the first adviser; "it is nice to walk, it is nice 'o play, to slide, or do something else." Kitty listened, and as she listened, she lagged and lagged more and more, until, in quite a discontented mood, she reached the school-room. School had begun, and she was tardy; this was quite provoking. Kitty went to her seat, and sat down in rather a pettish manner. "Pleasanter to be walking than to be here," whispered the same adviser. Then her lesson was not learned. Alas! Kitty had not tried to learn it, and the teacher was sorely grieved, and she said, "Kitty can be studious and good, but sometimes she is *very* troublesome."

Now, which adviser was the safest and best—the first or the second? The first was called Feeling, and the second Principle. Feeling seeks only to gratify for the moment: Principle endeavours to do what is right. Feeling looks only at self; Principle has an eye on the comfort and interests of others as well as self. Feeling is uncertain, unsteady, and not to be relied upon; Principle is true, straightforward, and trusty. Which adviser is safest and best, and which do the little girls follow who read this?—*Juvenile Missionary Herald.*