

## A RIGHT START.

A young man was recently graduated from a scientific school. His home had been a religious one. He was a member of a Christian church, had pious parents, brothers and sisters; his family was one in Christ.

On graduating he determined upon a Western life among the mines. Full of courage and hope, he started on his long journey to strike out for himself in a new world.

The home prayers followed him. As he went he fell into company with older men. They liked him for his frank manners and his manly independence. As they journeyed together they stopped for a Sabbath in a border town. On the morning of the Sabbath, one of his fellow-travellers said to him, "Come, let us be off for a drive and the sights."

"No," said the young man, "I am going to church. I have been brought up to keep the Sabbath, and I have promised my mother to keep on in that way."

His road acquaintance looked at him for a moment, and then, slapping him on the shoulder, said, "Right, my boy. I began in that way. I wish I had kept on. Young man, you will do. Stick to your bringing up and your mother's words, and you will win."

The boy went to church; all honor to him in that far-away place, and among such men. His companions had their drive, but the boy gained their confidence and won their respect by his manly avowal of sacred obligations. Already success is smiling upon the young man. There is no lack of places for him. — *Scl.*

## JIMMIE'S FIRST MONEY.

Jimmie Kay had acted as clerk in a shop for one week, and received five shillings for his pay—the first money he had ever really worked for. These shillings made Jimmie a very happy lad, and he wanted to do the best he could with them. So, like a good son, he asked his mother about it.

"Mother, how much do you think I ought to give the missionary collection to-

day?"

"Well, Jimmie, I think your father's rule of giving one-tenth a very good one for you to follow. You know we are told to cast our grain upon the waters, and that we shall find it again though it may be many days after."

Jimmie had a twinkle in his eye, as he said—

"Well, mother, I've seen a good deal of casting down, and now I'm waiting to see some of it come back again."

This made his mother feel anxious, fearing that Jimmie, after all, might not want to give any of his money. Then she spoke of the widow's two mites—that she was not content to give a portion of her money, but had given all that she had to give—even "all her living."

As they walked home from church Jimmie said, "Well, mother, how much do you suppose I gave this morning?"

"Why, sixpence," said his mother.

"More than that," said Jimmie.

So his mother went on guessing, adding a little each guess till she reached one shilling and sixpence, when she stopped, saying he must tell her.

"Well, then, mother, I did as the widow did. I cast in all that I had—I gave the five shillings."

You may be sure his mother was very glad and happy indeed to find him so willing to consecrate the "first fruits" of his labor to the service of the Lord, who loveth the cheerful giver. — *Scl.*

A man having received a tract, used it in filling up the space between the inner and the outer sole of a shoe. Some time after another man of the same business sat down on a Sabbath morning to put a new sole to that shoe, but when he had cut away the old leather he saw the tract, and his attention was instantly arrested by the title, "Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy." It was an arrow from the quiver of the Almighty. The work was immediately laid aside, and the man hastened to the house of God; his soul was troubled, nor could he find rest until he found it at the Cross of Christ. — *Tract Society Meeting at New York.*