

CHILDREN AND FORBID THEM NOT TO COME

PEACE ON EARTH

GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN

CANADA SUNDAY SCHOOL ADVOCATE

LITTLE
SUFFER

UNTIL
M.C.

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For the Sunday-School Advocate.

SELLING FLOWERS.

You never saw such a flower-seller, did you? You have not unless you have lived in Spain. The picture is meant to show you a Spanish lady, a Spanish flower-dealer, and a Spanish mule.

Spain is a beautiful land, but the people are not as happy as they are here. Why? Because they are Roman Catholics. Once they were a brave, powerful, rich, liberty-loving people, but a set of priests, called Jesuits, stole into the country, quenched their love of liberty, put out the lights of learning, trampled upon the true religion, and made the Spaniards boasters, bigots, and almost slaves to their kings and queens. Pity the Spaniards, my children, and pray to your heavenly Father to save this glorious land from ever being ruined by that great enemy to all that is good—the Roman Catholic Church.

X. X.

For the Sunday-School Advocate.

THE SABBATH-BREAKER AND HIS PUNISHMENT.

God says, "Remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy," and he means just what he says. It breaks his commandment, and is displeasing to him whenever we forget that it is a holy day. He does not forget it; and although he may not punish us at once, it is written down, and we shall hear from it again at the judgment. His name and his day are sacred, and he will not hold him guiltless that takes his name in vain or forgets the day he set apart for himself.

He does not always immediately punish persons, young or old, who break this commandment; he reserves the punishment until after death. But to show how particularly displeasing it is to him to have the holy day made a scene of pleasure, he often permits the most serious judgments to fall upon those who forget or disobey his command.

In the seat above mine, in the gallery of the church, where I had a class of children, were two little brothers. Their mother was dead, and their father attended the same church on the Sabbath.

The Sabbath-school was held just before the afternoon service. A little while before the public service commenced the Sabbath-school was dismissed, and those that desired to do so could go out into the air a few moments. The Sabbath-school children then sat together in the gallery, with some of the officers of the school to watch over them. The father of the two little boys, I have already mentioned, sat in his pew in the lower part of the church. It is always better and pleasanter, when it can be so, for children to sit with their parents. If this had been the custom in the church where we then worshipped the sad event I am about to relate would not have happened.

It was in the seaport town of N., and the wharfs were not very far from the church.

On a very beautiful Sabbath in the summer, after the weather had become quite warm and it was rather sultry in the house, instead of going back again into the church after the short intermission, as they should have done, these brothers, with other boys, started for the water. The father thought his little boys were above him in the gallery as usual, and felt no anxiety for them during the service.

There was a dam built between two of the wharfs, or piers, with a gate, and when the tide came in the gate was shut, so that when the tide was down the water inside of the dam was much higher than the water on the outside. There was a mill upon one of the piers with a high, wide wheel. When the dam was full the water was permitted to run out over the floats of this great wheel. This turned the wheel around quite rapidly and moved the machinery of a grist-mill. When the tide was all out the wheel would be dry. At such times, if the owner were willing, boys could stand in upon the floats of the wheel and turn it round with their feet and hands, as squirrels sometimes turn their round cages very rapidly with their feet and paws. Down to this mill came these boys on this memorable Sab-

WRITE your name by kindness, love, and mercy on the hearts of the people you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten.