

Can't Rub it Out.

“DON'T write there,” said a father to his son, who was writing with a diamond on the window.

“Why not?”

“Because you can't rub it out.”

Did it ever occur to you, my child, that you are daily writing that which you can't rub out?

You made a cruel speech to your mother the other day. It wrote itself on her loving heart and gave her great pain. It is there now, and hurts her every time she thinks of it. You can't rub it out.

You whispered a wicked thought one day in the ear of your playmate. It wrote itself on his mind, and led him to do a wicked act. It is there now: you can't rub it out.

Honesty.

BE true and just in all your dealings.” This applies to all, whether they keep shop or not. We should accustom ourselves to be honest in little things.

(1) Not cheat in games—marbles, &c.

(2) In school—not copy from neighbour (1 Thess. iv. 6.)

(3) In business—strictly honest in our dealings. (Deut. xxv. 13—15.)

Do you ever try to get more than is right for your money? (Prov. xx. 14.)

What do you think about getting rid of a bad sixpence?

Keep your hands from picking and stealing.”

Picking—i.e., taking small things. Corner of loaf—sips of milk—lumps of sugar.

This often leads to greater thefts.

My son, keep thy father's commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother.—Proverbs vi. 20.

A Lord in the Family.

A POMPOUS, silly schoolboy was one day boasting how many rich and noble relations he had; and having exhausted his topics, he turned with an important air and asked one of his schoolfellows:

“Are there any 'lords' in your family?”

“Yes,” said the little fellow, “there is one at least; for I have often heard my mother say that the Lord Jesus Christ is our elder Brother.”

The boy was right, and as he grew up, it was his privilege to know more of this elder brother, and to tell the perishing multitudes the tidings of

His grace. Blessed are they who have one Lord in the family, and who know Him as their elder Brother and their everlasting Friend.



Keep the Words Out.

“I DON'T want to hear naughty words,” said little Charlie to one of his schoolfellows.

“It does not signify,” said the other boy, “they go in at one ear and out at the other.”

“No,” replied Charlie; “the worst of it is, when naughty words get in, they stick; so I mean to do my best to keep them out.”

That is right. Keep them out, for it is sometimes hard work to turn them out when they once get in.

A Bit About Kings.

THE most powerful king on earth is working; the laziest, shir-king; a very doubtful king, smo-king; the most common-place king, jo-king; the leanest one, thin-king; the thirstiest one, drin-king; the slyest, win-king; and the most garrulous one, tal-king.

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