

that cell, more dismal far is the cell into which these put the heart! Reader, these rob you of home, of innocence, of good name, and of your free and holy walk with Jesus—they shut the heart round and round, in cold, dark loneliness; even when the light of God's countenance, as on a quiet Sabbath morning, is allowed to shine in a little, it only shews the desolateness all the greater, and the prison all the sterner. How awful to be left without home, or love, or pity, in the outer darkness of sin and Satan, thus at last to die! Oh, then, flee youthful lusts! Fall not into the horrible pit and the miry clay; but set your feet now, and ever, on the Rock of Ages, and He will establish all your goings.—*Church of Scotland Juvenile Record.*

COMMON SENSE.

She came among the gathering crowd,
A maiden fair without pretence,
And when they asked her humble name,
She whispered mildly, "Common Sense."

Her modest garb drew every eye,
Her simple cloak, her shoes of leather;
And when they sneered, she simply said,
"I dress according to the weather."

They argued long and reasoned loud,
In dubious Hindoo phrase mysterious,
While she, poor child, could not divine
Why girls so young should be so serious.

They knew the length of Plato's beard,
And how the scholars wrote in Saturn;
She studied authors not so deep,
And took the Bible for her pattern.

And so she said, "Excuse me, friends,
I find all have their proper places,
And Common Sense should stay at home
With cheerful hearts and smiling faces."

DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT MEANS?

A sinner must *come to himself*, as the prodigal did, before ever he will come to Christ.