

touch." "Mother wont know it ; she did't count them," he cried, shaking her off, and stretching forth his hand. "If she didn't, perhaps God counted them, answered the sister.



#### FRANK NETHERTON.

"Go on, Sir orator!" exclaimed Rushton, in the same mocking strain. "Can you not tell us a story on the subject?"

"Yes," said Frank, "I can tell you an anecdote of a good and learned man, the celebrated John Bradford, who was so much in the habit of acknowledging that it is only by divine help we are kept from sin and evil, that, upon one occasion, on seeing a criminal conveyed past his house to prison, he is said to have exclaimed, in deep humility, 'There goes John Bradford but for the grace of God.'"

Several of the boys appeared to have been struck by what Frank said; but the incorrigible Rushton continued to jest. "I propose a general thanksgiving," exclaimed he, "that we are not so passionate as Philip Doyle."

"If we are not so passionate, we have other faults."

"Speak for yourself, little one."

"I may speak for all," continued Frank; "for the Bible says that 'all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.'"

"How can you make yourself so ridiculous, Frank?" whispered his cousin.