

A Young Canadian's Manly Stand

A TRUE STORY.

BY MARGARET McK. MacTAVISH.

AROUND the supper table of a boarding-house in an American city, a number of young men were gathered one evening. They were nearly all students at the city University, and the conversation had drifted to the various plans of study that they followed. It was near the beginning of the session, and the young men were as yet comparative strangers to each other.

"For my part," said Harty Watson, a merry-faced young fellow, "I believe in the happy-go-lucky plan of studying what you like, when you feel like it."

"I, on the contrary," replied Alfred Black, one of the oldest men at the table, "find it necessary to study most what I don't like, and to study whether I feel in the humor for it or not."

"I make it a rule always to review the day's work before taking up that for the following day," remarked a third.

"Oh, I do all my reviewing on Sunday," said Aubrey Hunter, a slender, delicate-looking youth.

A fair-haired, athletic young fellow at one end of the table looked up in surprise at this last remark, but to the others there seemed nothing surprising in it, and another said:

"I keep Sunday for my most difficult subject. I think my brain is clearer that day than on other days."

Harty Watson had noticed the look of surprise on the fair-haired lad's face, so he said to him, mischievously,

"What subject do you usually study on Sunday, Roberts?"

"I have never even thought of using the Sabbath for such a purpose," replied Roberts in clear manly tones.

The answer brought the eyes of all present upon the speaker, whose fair face flushed, but whose eyes met the others unflinchingly.

"Not study on Sunday!" exclaimed Aubrey Hunter. "How on earth do you expect to keep up?"

"Where do you hail from, anyway?" asked Harty Watson.

"I come from Canada," responded Roberts. "My father is a Presbyterian minister there, and if he taught me anything, he taught me to keep the Sabbath, and that I am determined to do. If I cannot keep up my studies and do that, why, I shall have to drop out, that's all. *But I'll not drop out.*"

The resolute manner in which he concluded his little speech won an approving "Hear, hear!" from two or three of the listeners. But others shook their heads, and Aubrey Hunter said almost sneeringly:

"Well I'd like to see your marks at examination time."

"Ay that's the test," said another, and then they all rose from the table.

As the term passed on, Stanley Roberts' resolution to keep the Sabbath as a day of rest and worship, was severally tested. Monday's programme of classes was one of the heaviest of the week, and when he knew that his companions all about him