

a saint betimes, 2 Tim. iii. 15. And let these young ones be your pattern.

The young disciple was the loved disciple. God takes great delight in an early convert. All your life is due to God; let him therefore have all that still remains, and beg his pardon that any of it hath been denied.

In the spring time of life sin is less rooted; Satan not so fortified; grace not so much slighted; the Spirit not so much grieved; and the conscience not so much hardened.

Be sure, therefore, to give God your youth. Resolve now to be seriously religious. Now beg for the pardon of your sins, and the spirit of holiness; and though the generality of youth take another course, yet be not swayed by the multitude, and carried down the stream towards hell; let them go—you shall have better company. The saints of God will love you, the angels of God will guard you, and the presence of God himself shall be with you.”—*Mason*.

A TRUE STORY.

Once upon a time—as stories were generally begun in my childhood days—there lived two little sisters in the town of T—. They loved each other dearly, as sisters and brothers should always do. As they were playing one evening on the pavement before their father's door, the little one, whom we will call “Brown Eyes,” threw a pebble, which unfortunately hit her sister, whom we will call “Blue Eyes.” Several gentlemen standing near, and seeing the accident, expected to hear a loud scream and an angry voice saying, “You ugly thing; I'll just tell mother! You did it on purpose—I know you did—you mean, ugly thing;” and so on, as angry children will talk.

But these gentlemen heard nothing of the kind. For a moment little Blue Eyes stood ready to cry; for, to be hit by a pebble *hurts*. As I said, Blue Eyes stood for a moment looking at poor dismayed Brown Eyes; then she ran to her, threw her arms around her, and said, “Don't cry, little sister; I know you didn't mean to hit me; kiss me, dear;” and the sisters kissed and embraced each other fondly.

The gentlemen who saw the little ones told their father of it; adding, “We never saw anything like that before.”

Alas! and is sisterly and brotherly love and forbearance so rare a thing, that the loving sister's conduct should call forth a remark like that? Dear children, learn of Jesus to be kind and loving to all; and especially so to your sisters and brothers, whom God has given you to love.

“I forget a great many things which have happened in the year,” said a little girl, the tears running down her cheeks; “but I can't forget the angry words I spoke to my dear dead mother.”

Seek not to be rich, but happy. The one lies in bags, the other in content, which wealth can never give.