

*AN ECCENTRIC CLERGY-
MAN.*

An eccentric clergyman had been much annoyed by a way the members of his congregation had got into of looking around to take stock of later comers. After enduring the annoyance for some time, he said, on entering the reading-desk one day: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose, henceforth, to save you the trouble by naming each person who may enter, and I hope the services will then be allowed to proceed without interruption." He then began: "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interlope, "Farmer Stubbins, with his wife and daughters." Farmer Stubbins looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed his exhortation. Presently he again paused. "Sam Curtis and William Digie." The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some new comer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity: "Mrs. Symons of the Red Lion, in a new bonnet." In a moment he felt his mistake, but it was too late. Every feminine head in the congregation had turned round.

Now, when sectarianism shows signs of breaking up, it is the work of enemies within the Church to pave away her sacraments, belittle her episcopacy, and water down her prayer book. Wanderers require definite teaching.

TWO ENDS.

When a small boy, I was carrying a not very large ladder, when there was a crash. An unlucky movement had brought the rear end of the ladder against a window. My father, instead of scolding me, made me stop, and said very quietly:

"Look here, my son, there is one thing I wish you to remember, that is every ladder has two ends."

I have never forgotten it, though many years have gone. Do we not carry things besides ladders that have two ends? When I see a young man getting "fast" habits, I think he sees only one end of the ladder, the one pointing towards pleasure, and he does not know that the other is wounding his parents' heart.

Ah! yes, every ladder has two ends, and it is a thing to be remembered in more ways than one.—*Pacific Advocate.*

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION.

The faithful and patient training of the children and youth of the State is a noble and endearing work. With great beauty and truth did Daniel Webster once say: "If we work upon mable, it will perish; if we work upon brass, time will efface it; if we rear temples, they will crumble to dust; but if we work upon immortal minds, if we imbue them with principles, with the fear of God, and love to our fellow men, we engrave on these tablets something that will brighten for all eternity.

"No lie thrives,"—either in this world or the next. A lie is a sandy foundation for this world's building. In the next the liar is shut out of the Holy City.