

The way of the Lord is strength to the upright : but destruction shall be to the workers of iniquity.—Prov. x. 29.

every little girl who came in my way a ride upon it; but in each one's 'thank you,' I seemed to hear 'stolen nails.' I could not bear this; so I determined to pay for the nails, if it were possible. Days afterwards, I had some money in a present. I was now eager for a chance to get to the mill, and it was not long before one came. A grist was to be ground, and I was sent with it. I had written upon a paper, "To pay for some stolen nails," and wrapped the coppers in it. While my grist was being ground, I dropped it into the miller's nail-box. I felt a relief when I had done this; but it did not last long. Things did not seem quite right, after all. The miller was a rough man, and accused a boy, whom he disliked, of stealing the nails, and then paying for them through fear of being found out. The poor boy was wrongfully accused through my fault, and I felt ten times more guilty than ever. My conscience upbraided me so, that at last I went to my mother and told her all. 'I see but one way before you, my son,' she said. 'The truth must be told.' So she led me to the mill, when all was explained. The miller forgave me; but before I left he said, 'I don't think you were made for a thief, but remember that you have been the means of leading me to blame another boy; and so you have not only suffered yourself, but made others suffer. I hope that this will be a warning, and that you may grow up an honest man.' And the miller was right when he said I would grow up an honest man. I had enough of stealing when I took his nails."

DURING the Protectorate, Cromwell had all Government paper stamped with a liberty cap. After the Restoration, Charles II., wishing to write a letter, some paper was brought to him. He noticed the stamp, and asked what it was. Being told, he said, "Take it away; none of your fool's cap for me." This is given as the origin of the name of foolscap, as applied to paper.

FOOTPRINTS.



ONE winter's day, some boys agreed to try which of their number could leave the straightest track across a field, covered with snow, as they aimed to reach a large tree on the other side.

When they arrived at their destination, and turned to look back, they were astonished to find that but one of their number had come straight across. This puzzled them, for they each declared they had carefully watched their feet. "Ah," said the successful lad; "I didn't do that. The moment I started, I set my eyes right on the tree, and I never took them off till I reached it."

You see the secret of that boy's success was keeping the object set as a goal always in view.

Now, boys, remember that if you are going to make straight tracks through this world and safely reach the other

The righteous shall never be removed : but the wicked shall not inhabit the earth.—Prov. x. 30.