

ed across the river, near the Missionary's house. As it was not far, he could come back every Saturday to spend the Sabbath with those he now loved very much, and worship God among them. One Saturday he was missing. Sunday passed on, and Bar-du did not come. But, just as the sun was setting, he came, looking cheerful and happy; but in a short time, when he saw all dressed in their Sabbath clothes, and looking solemn, his countenance changed and became sad. Now he discovered his mistake: he thought it was Saturday. In England it is not easy to make such a mistake; but the Burials count their days by the moon, and have no weeks. Poor Bar-du! He had been working all day, and that grieved him, and he was also grieved because he had missed the worship and company of his christian friends. But he was told that God looked at the desire of the heart, and not only at the thing done; and that, as he had not willingly broken God's law, but had worked because he had mistook the day, God would not be angry with him. He could not sleep much, however, that night, for thinking how he could remember the Sabbath next week; and he suddenly thought of a plan. He got up in the morning, took a smooth chip, bored seven holes in it, and tied a string into one hole. He went quite cheerfully to worship that morning, and, as soon as it was over, he told the Missionary his plan, and how he would keep the stick under his pillow at night, and how when he woke every morning, he would change the string into a fresh hole, and when it came to the last hole, he would know it was Saturday. He never missed another Sabbath.

#### OBEDIENCE AND DISOBEDIENCE.

When children are away from home, they are bound to obey those to whose care their parents have intrusted them.

Three boys, Robert, George and Alfred, went to spend a week with a

gentleman, who took them to be agreeable well-behaved boys. There was a great pond near his house, with a floodgate, where the water ran out. It was cold weather, and the pond was frozen over; but the gentleman knew that the ice was very thin near the floodgate. The first morning after they came he told them that they might go and slide upon the pond, if they would not go near the floodgate.

Soon after they were gone he followed them, to see that they were safe. When he got there, he found Robert sliding in the very place where he had told him not to go. This was disobedience outright. George was walking sullenly by the side of the pond, not so much as sliding at all, because he had been forbidden to venture on the dangerous part. This was sullen obedience, which is, in reality, no obedience at all, because it comes not from the heart. But Alfred was cheerfully enjoying himself in a capital long slide, upon a safe part of the pond. This was true obedience.

Suddenly the ice broke where Robert was sliding: he immediately went under water, and it was with difficulty that his life was saved. The gentleman concluded that Alfred was a lad of integrity, but that his two brothers were not to be trusted. Obedience secured him happiness, and the confidence of the kind gentleman with whom he was staying; while the others deprived themselves of enjoyment, lost the gentleman's confidence, and one of them nearly lost his life; and yet, to slide on the dangerous part of the pond would have added nothing to their enjoyment. They desired it from mere wilfulness, because it was forbidden.

This disposition, indulged, will always lead boys into difficulty; and if they cherish it while boys, it will go with them through life, and keep them always in "hot water." There is never anything lost by obedience to parents, while there is often a great deal gained by it.—*S. S. Advocate.*