## gatage fur the youmy.

LINES BY A CHILD.
Beautiful ground on which we tread, Beautiful heavens above our head, Beautiful flowers and beautiful trees, Beautiful land and beautiful seas, Beautiful sun that shines so bright, Beautiful stars with glittering light, Beautiful summer, beautiful spring, Beautiful birds that merrily sing, Beautiful lambs that frisk and play, Beautiful night and beautiful day, Beautiful lily and beautiful rose, Beautiful every flower that grows.

A SCRIPTURE ALPHABET.
$A$ is a name God gave the first pair, $B$ is a tower built in the air, $C$ is a mount overlooking the sea, $D$ is a city as old as can be, $E$ is a prophet both true and brave, $F$ is a coward as well as a knave, G is a beast in sacrifice slain, H is a virtue lacking in Cain, I is a traitor deserving death, $J$ is a prophet the Bible saith, K is a patriarch's daughter fair, $L$ is a mountain high in the air, $M$ is a gate of the Holy city, $N$ is a captain deserving pity, $O$ is a true son of Boaz and Ruth, $P$ is a man unmindful of truth, Q is a Christian, friend to St. Prul, $R$ is a wife beloved best of all,
© is a Danite wonderfully strong, $T$ is a disciple whose doubting was wrong,
$T$ is a careless man punished for $\sin$,
$V$ to a spy was the nearest of kin, W should never be tritling and bold,
$\bar{x}$ is a monarch of Grecia- old,
$\bar{Y}$ is a colour the Bible named,
$Z$ is a Jew, of short stature, famed.
Who will send us the twenty-six words which answer to the above description?

> "IT'S ALL IRULNED."

The ruin of a Sunday-school-at least for one of its members-was thus pathetically announced to a missionary of the American Sunday-school Union in North Carolina. This may reprove some other teacher guilty of such ruination. The missionary relates it thus:
One Sunday afternoon we stopped in front of a $\log$ cabin, and asked a little fellow who sat on the door step for a cup of water. In reply to my enquiries, he said his name was Levis; that he was eight years old, and that he knew the wry to the Sunday school; and, as I was hurrying to its meeting, I asked if he was not going.
"No," said he, "I ba'n't been there in three Sundoys-it's all ruined!"
"Why, how is that, Lewis? Has there been any fuss between the teachers, any fighting or mischief among the boys?"
"No, sir, I reckon not ; butit's all ruined!"
"Now, Lewis, my dear boy, what has ruined your nice little Sunday-school ?"

Looking at me with an expression of grief peculiar to one of his tencler age, he said :
"She don't come any more; it's all ruined!"

The poor boy knew not why his loved teacher had failed to come to the school. Enough for him to know that in her absence it was ruined for him. The absence of a teacher may cause ruin to some scholar's interests.

## TRUTHFULNESS.

A gentleman once asked a deaf and dumb boy the question, "What is truth?" The boy replied by tahing a piece of chalk, and drawing a straight line. The man then wrote, "What is a lie?" The boy answered by drawing a crooked line.

Lies are almays crooked. One lie opens the way for another, for often a dozen lies must be told to conceal one. Telling an untruth is like leaving the highway and going into a tangled forest; you know nut how long it will take you to get back, or how much you will suffer from the thorns and briers in the wild-wood.
"A lie is an intention to deceive," and may be told without speaking a word. A gentleman once asked a boy if a certain read led to the city. The boy nodded his head, and then laughed as the man took the wrong road. That boy lied with his head. Lies may be told with the fingers, and in many other ways.

Young people often amuse themselves by seeing who can tell the biggest lie. This is a bad habit, and leads one to vary from the truth at other times.

The only safe plan is to form the habit of alocays telling the truth. This will give a feeling of self-respect that will scorn what ever is low and mean. It will also give a purity to the character that will tend to elevate and ennoble the life.

## STEPS FORWARD.

Every kindness done to others in our daily walk, every attempt to make others happy; every prejudice overcome, every truth more clearly perceived, every difflculty subdued, every sin left behind, every tefoptation trampled under foot, every step forward in the cause of good, is a step nearer to the life of Christ.-Dean Stanley.

