

Scriptures, even Jesus Christ, who is the way, the truth, and the life. You have given me credit, Caleb, for a great deal more than you ought to have done."

After this playful discourse—for Caleb's grandfather loved a little joking—he answered all his grandfather's questions in a sober, serious,

and kind-hearted way, much to his delight. The time passed away very pleasantly, and as Caleb walked away, he said to himself, "I do love grandfather very dearly, for for he is one of the very best, very wisest, and very kindest men in the whole world; but still I do think that he is a very odd grandfather."



HORSE RACING.

Here is a picture of a horse-race, and it will be seen that one of the riders, a boy, has fallen from the horse and is lying apparently dead, while his poor afflicted mother is weeping over her unfortunate child. Such scenes often occur in connection with this wicked and cruel amusement. Not long since, and not far from this city, a man went out in the morning to attend a horse-race, and sitting on the fence to look he fell to the ground, and died immediately, and was taken home to his family a corpse. But his poor soul what become of that? Very few die right who die at such places. Christian men and women, and good children never go to the races. We should never go to places, or engage in any employment in which

it would not be safe for us to die, if God should be pleased to call us away suddenly: and we know not at what time we may die. The Saviour says "Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh:" and none are likely to be found ready for death at the races; or would wish to die in such a place.

"I never complained of my condition but once," said an old man, "when my feet were bare and I had no money to buy shoes; but I met a man without feet, and became contented."—*Child's Paper*.

In vain will sinners call upon the rocks and mountains to hide them. Nature will not interpose to screen the enemies of her God.