A VERY SCANTY DINNER.

The following fact is recorded of a man who was in the habit of too often spending his days and nights lounging about grog-shops gambling and indulging in the various gross amusements that pertain to such a life. One day while he and his cronies were employed as usual, his wife entered the tap-room bearing in her hands a dish. He looked up with surprise while she said:

"Dear husband, I hope you will enjoy your dinner. It is of the same kind as your wife and children have at home."

The discomfiture of the husband may be imagined. The subject was too grim for mirth. The hungry wife and suffering children stood in vivid relief before the idle and shiftless man.

How many men there are throughout the length and breadth of our land who are daily



A Picture that Tells its Own Story.

"I thought, husband, that as you were so busy, and had no time to come to dinner, I would bring your dinner to you;" and setting the dish upon the table she quietly retired.

Calling his associates around him, he invited them to partake with him of the repast. Liftting the cover from the dish he found in it simply a piece of paper, on which was written:

pursuing the same wretched course! Oh, that the voice of God speaking within their souls may awaken them to their obligations and their sins, and turn their feet into the right way! How many weary hearts and desolate homes would thus be made glad! How many sad and tearful wives would sing for joy! How many children would rejoice in comfort and plenty, who are now oppressed with poverty, want and woe.—Ex.