

## THE RIGHT SORT OF BOY.

Here's to the boy who's not afraid  
To do his share of work;  
Who never is by toil dismayed,  
And never tries to shirk.

The boy whose heart is brave to meet  
All lions in the way;  
Who's not discouraged by defeat,  
But tries another day.

The boy who always means to do  
The very best he can;  
Who always keeps the right in view,  
And aims to be a man.

Such boys as these will grow to be  
The men whose hands will guide  
The future of our land; and we  
Shall speak their names with pride.

## "TRY HIM WI' A TEXT."

"What's wrang wi' ye noo? I thoct  
ye were a' richt," said one Scotch boy to  
another, who had recently been converted,  
but who was still disquieted and despond-  
ing. "What's wrang wi' ye noo?"

"Man, I'm no richt yet," replied the  
other; "for Satan's aye tempting me."  
"And what dae ye then?" asked his  
friend.

"I try," said he, "to sing a hymn."

"And does that no' send him awa'?"

"No, I'm as bad as ever."

"Weel," said the other, "when he  
tempts ye again, try him wi' a text; he  
canna stau that."

This is the great remedy for temptation;  
and we can only conquer our adversary  
the devil by the Word of truth. Friend,  
"try him wi' a text."

## CANNOT RECALL THEM.

There is no hope of recalling bitter words.  
One may sigh and moan and sob because  
of sorrow which they have caused, but they  
are ever beyond us—a will-o-the-wisp  
always evading.

A woman who freely used her tongue  
to the scandal of others, made a confession  
to the priest of what she had done. He  
gave her a ripe thistle top, and told her to  
go out and scatter the seeds one by one.  
She obeyed, and then returned and told  
her confessor. To her amazement, he bade  
her go back and gather the scattered seeds;  
and when she objected that it would be  
impossible, he replied that it would be  
still more difficult to gather up and destroy  
all the evil reports she had circulated about  
others. A young girl being reproved for  
saying an unkind thing about a friend,  
gave this excuse, "They all do"—refer-  
ring to her associates. And yet we must  
not drift with the current, even if "they  
all do"—it is perilous.

## PRAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES.

A little girl who suffered greatly during  
thunder-storms, was told by her mother to  
pray when she felt alarmed.

One day, at the close of a fearful storm,  
she came to her mother with the informa-  
tion that praying during the danger  
brought her no relief.

"Then," said her mother, "try pray-  
ing while the sun shines, and see if that  
will take away the fear."

The child did so, and when another  
storm was raging she said sweetly, "Pray-  
ing while the sun shines is the best way,  
for I am not the least bit afraid now."

—Sel.

## A WARNING FOR THE BOYS.

[For the Children's Record.]

The last number of the CHILDREN'S  
RECORD warns the boys against using  
tobacco, especially smoking cigarettes.

A very loud warning has since been  
heard which should lead every boy to shun  
the cigarette. A lad named John Powers,  
11 years of age, living in Middletown, New  
York, has become a raving mainac from  
excessive cigarette smoking. Boys keep  
your breaths and hearts clean.

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