

ONE WAY.

A STORY FOR GIRLS.

A young man in company with several other gentlemen, called upon a young lady. Her father was also present to assist in entertaining the guests. He did not share his daughter's scruples against the use of spirituous drinks, for he had wine to offer. This was poured out and would have been drunk, but the young lady asked, "Did you call upon me or upon papa?"

Gallantry, if nothing else, compelled them to answer, "We called on you."

"Then you will please not drink wine. I have lemonade for my visitors."

The father urged the guests to drink, and they were undecided. The young lady added, "Remember, if you call on me, then you drink lemonade; but if upon papa, why, in that case I have nothing to say."

The wine glasses were set down with their contents unfasted. After leaving the house, one of the party exclaimed, "That was the most effectual temperance lecture I have ever heard." The young man from whom these facts were obtained, broke off at once from the use of strong drink, and holds a grateful remembrance of the lady who gracefully and resolutely gave him to understand that her guests should not drink wine.

READY.

Several instances have been known of men being translated, while in the act of worshipping God on their knees, to his presence in heaven. A writer in the *Christian Press* mentions three such cases:

Alexander Cruden, well known as the author of the invaluable help to the Bible study—the Concordance—was very poor. What little profit came from his book he gave away. When about seventy years of age he was found at his humble lodgings, kneeling by his chair, his Bible open before him, his face calm and peaceful, but his spirit gone to God.

David Livingstone, the great explorer, when very ill of his last sickness, was left for a while alone in his tent. Upon the return of his men he was found upon his knees. They paused a moment, but he moved not; then they entered and touched him, but he was dead.

A medical student in New York was recently missing at his breakfast table. He was sought in his room, and was found, the bed undisturbed, but he kneeling at its side cold in death.

A HOPEFUL BLIND BOY.

The brightest instance of optimism under difficulties came to notice in Boston a few days ago. A blind boy was being fitted out to spend a year or two at the asylum. While his clothing was being packed he chatted in an animated way, showing the greatest interest in his wardrobe, asking occasionally to "see" something, and on having his several neckties described (all of which happened to be blue) he remarked, "That is nice; I like blue." On being asked if he remembered how it looked, he answered no, but it was his favorite color.

He told how he had lost his sight, and hearing an exclamation of pity, quickly said:—"But it is so much better to be blind than deaf. A deaf person is shut out from every thing, but I can hear what people say and enter into every thing that is going on about me. You would feel the same if you were blind." All this was said in the most cheerful, placid manner, while his plans for future work were full of a hopeful courage.

A HAPPY LIFE.

It is worth every man's while to study the important art of living happily. Even the poorest man may by this means extract an increased amount of joy and blessing from life. The world need not be a "vale of tears" unless we ourselves will it to be so. We have the command, to a great extent, over our own lot. At all events, our mind is our own possession; we can cherish happy thoughts there; we can regulate and control our tempers and dispositions to a considerable extent. We can educate ourselves and bring out the better part of our nature—which in most men is allowed to sleep—we can read good books, cherish pure thoughts and lead lives of peace.

Sel.

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EDITOR: REV. E. SCOTT,

Office, Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.