

"Why, I suppose not."

"And besides, the excuse which is good for one minute, is equally good for the next, and for many more. And as a consequence of procrastination, is crowding the business of an hour into a moment's space, you hurry through with every thing, only half doing it. So you are always complaining of ill luck. Now, this very fault of yours is the cause. No doubt it seems hard to break off from a thing in the midst of it, but recollect, if you do every thing promptly and in its proper place, you will have more time to do with."

"I don't see but that is reasonable mother!" said James, looking earnestly and steadily in her face, "and I will try to do better for the future."

"That is right my son. You will find it far easier, in a little while, to do things in their order, than to leave all to a leisure moment. And I think you will not have so much ill luck to complain of hereafter."

And now, my dear young friends, I have only to say, in conclusion, that James Forsyth has reformed, and is a much happier and much better boy. Go thou and do likewise.—*Zion's Herald*.

#### A KISS FOR A BLOW.

George, in a moment of passion, struck his sister in the face, but the sister, instead of flying into a fit of anger, threw her arms around his neck and kissed him, saying, "O, brother, how could you do so?"

The poor boy was wholly unprepared for such a kind return for a blow. He could not stand the generous affection of his sister. His feelings were touched, and he burst out crying.

His gentle sister took the corner of her apron and wiped away his tears, and sought to comfort him by saying, with endearing sweetness and generous affection, "Don't cry, George; you did not hurt me much." But he only wept the more.

No wonder, it was enough to make any body weep.

But why did George weep? Poor little fellow! Would he have wept if his sister had struck him as he had struck her? Not he. But by kissing him as she did, she made him feel more acutely than if she had beaten him black and blue.

Here was a kiss for a blow, love for anger, and this is what is meant by overcoming evil with good.



#### LOOKING FOR A PLACE.

Well Johnny, have you succeeded to-day, my son?"

Nothing good to day, mother. I have been all over town almost, and no one would take me. The book-stores and dry-goods stores and groceries have plenty of boys already; but I think if you had been with me, I should have stood a better chance. Oh, you look so thin and pale, mother, somebody would have felt sorry, and so taken me; but nobody knew me, and nobody saw you."

A tear stole down the cheek of the little boy as he spoke, for he was almost discouraged; and when