SKUN THE WINE-CUP!

My boy, shun that cup, touch not a single drop; 'twill dry thy spirit up, and blast thy parent's hope. It was our father's curse-it caused them misery; then boys, go on thy course, but let the wine cup be. That cursed cup through time has stood, the harbinger of crimehas stained the world with blood! And wilt thou touch it now? 'Twill prove thy misery; then boys we do entreat to let the wine-cup be. Warriors brave, and statesmen true, have fallen by its power-Through yielding to its syren charms, in an unguarded hour. Poets & sagestoo beneath its sway have bowed and genius in all its pride. has sunk beneath the load. Old age & blooming youth in its sad train we see; Then, boys, we urge you,

COME TO THE BOY'S MEETING,

SHAFTESBURY HALL.

be induced to let the wine-cup be.

Every FRIDAY Evening, at 8 o'clock.

ALL WELCOME. TOR

THE MEEK.



MISSIONARY in Jamaica was questioning the little native boys on Matthew 5, and asked, "Who are the meek?"

A boy answered, "Those who give soft answers to rough questions."

CHILDREN AND TREE FROGS.



HEN I was a boy, I one day heard a minister say, "Children are like tree-frogs," I wondered what he could mean by such words as these, for I could see no resemblance at all Called Bannago

between children and tree-frogs. "It is said," remarked the minister, "that a tree-frog becomes the colour of the bark of whatever kind of a tree it is on."

And he continued, "Boys and Girls are like them in this way; they partake of the habits of those with whom they keep company. If they play with bad children, they will be likely soon to form the same bad habits which they practice." Oh, how true were his words!

OF THE WICKED SHALL BE SHORTENED.

Proverbs x. 27.

GO NOT IN THE WAY OF EVIL MEN.