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THE ICE THROUGH

The boys have run out of school the moment their lessons were over, and taking their skates with them, made for the pond at once. As soon as the skates are on they begin to fly up and down the frozen surface, very few of them thinking whether the ice is equally strong all over and will bear their weight in the middle as well as at the sides. The consequence is that one of them has tumbled in, and we see in the picture how all the other boys are doing their best to rescue him. We have no doubt that they will succeed; but it is no easy thing to pull a person out of a hole in the ice. All around the edges the ice is weak and yielding, and if two persons get in it is almost impossible to pull them out without a third tumbling in as well. The best way is to place boards on the ice, as they are about to do. This youth will learn caution, we hope, and lying in bed there may come to him that reflection which will make him a sadder and a wiser boy. After all, we profit most from what experience teaches us, for we rarely forget it.



THROUGH THE ICE.

PAUL'S TEMPER.

BY DAISY RHODES CAMPBELL.

When Paul Marsh's little sister was learning to creep, she would try to get hold of Paul's playthings. One day when she took his top, Paul slapped her.

His mother told him that the baby was too little to know that it was naughty to take his things, and that he was naughty to slap her and must be shut in the nursery.

When his mother let him out, Paul said: "I'm not going to slap Louise ever any more; I'm big, but she's a little baby."

But the very next day he was sitting on the floor reading his new book. Soon the baby fidgeted herself along until she reached him. Then her little hands reached for the book and caught hold of it.

Paul snatched it away, shook her and screamed at her.

His mother took the book away, and Paul didn't have it for two whole days.

Now he is trying to be more patient with baby Louise.

It is hard work, But his mother says that she is going to work, with God's help, to make her boy better, and she thinks that she will succeed.

MOTHER'S JEWELS.

Who are mother's jewels,
All her boys and girls:
Each a gem of priceless worth
Set about with pearls.

Pearls of purity and truth
Sent from God above,
Safely held within the clasp
Of the Saviour's love.