younger students, who are not likely, either, to forget the abundant supply of more material com forts provided by their gracious hostess. They returned to Brantford about 11 p.m.

For the Young.

AN ORTHODOX SQUIRREL.



NLY the other day my attention was arrested by what I saw in the window of a little shop. Cages hung from wires and hooks, while their occupants seemed intent upon making the most of their limited space,

by leaping from side to side, and from top to bottom. Attracted by an idle curiosity, I entered, and accosted the proprietor.

"Well, my friend, you have quite a show of animals. This is a small menagerie in its way, is it not ?"

"Rather, sir; I call it my theological shop," said he. "Possibly you may not think it, sir, but these birds and squirrels have a deal of human nature in 'em. Here, now, is a cage with only one squirrel in it. He represents a large and respectable class of religionists. See how sleek and quiet he is. He can't bite anything. He's what I call a thoroughly orthodox squirrel."

" How, then, does he get his living? How does he crack those nuts in his cage?"

"He doesn't crack anything," replied the man. He fumbles over the nuts, and waits until I get time to crack them for him. I'll tell you how this came about. He has long been the pet of a party who took especial pleasure in preparing his food for him. In order to save the little fellow time and trouble, his master cracked all his nuts, and now the poor squirrel's teeth have grown out of shape, and can't possibly gnaw anything that is hard."

"Well, what has this to do with theology?"

"On, a great deal, as I shall now show you. He is just like a great many good people that belong to the church. They depend upon somebody's feeding them with carefully prepared food. They live spiritually on the Bible and the terms of their creed, but these things have to be cooked before

they are eaten. The clergymen and the commentators crack all hard questions, and make them so palatable the believers have only to believe; they never think of thinking for themselves on any doubtful or knotty point. After a while they lose the power of doing otherwise, and so live on what others are pleased to feed them with."—Boston Congregationalist.

"PUT THAT INTO THE COLLECTION."

At the young people's meeting of the Baptist Missionary Society last week, Mr. Baynes, the secretary, told this incident:

"When I left the Mission house an hour or two ago, I was quietly walking down Holborn, and passed Wall's shop. Just at the corner I felt some one pull my coat. I turned round and saw a little girl. She said, 'You are Mr. Baynes, are'you not?' I said, 'Yes.' 'Well,' she said, 'I want you to put this into the collection ; it is half a sovereign-I have saved that since our meeting in Exeter Hall last year.' I looked at her and said, 'Well, what is your name? 'I am not going to tell you that, but I am going to the meeting this evening,' and she is in this chapel somewhere at the present time. I want that dear girl to know that I am going to put this 10s., which she saved since the meeting last year at Exeter Hall, in the collection for the Congo Mission; and I say with all my heart, I hope God will bless that dear girl, and make her a missionary herself. Here goes the half sovereign !"-The Christian.

THE SCULPTOR-BOY.

"Chisel in hand stood a scalptor-boy, With his marble block before him, And his face lit up with a smile of joy As an angel dream passed o'er him.

- "He carved it then in the yielding stone, With many a sharp incision, With heaven's own light the sculpture shone---He had caught the angel vision.
- "Sculptors of life are we, as we stand With our souls uncarved before us, Waiting the hour when, at God's command, Our life-dream shall pass o'er us.
- "If we carve it then in the yielding stone, With many a sharp incision, Its heavenly beauty shall be our own, Our lives that angel vision."

NEVER SWEAR.

1. It is mean. A boy of high moral standing would almost as soon steal a sheep as to swear.

2. It is vulgar—altogether too low for a decent boy.

3. It is cowardly—implying a fear of not being believed or obeyed.