

dollars toward the object, and it will doubtless go up. Who will say that children are too young to love and

obey the truth? Honour to the name of Knud Iverson! He was willing to die rather than sin against God.



### MAKE READY! TAKE AIM! FIRE!

Such were the rousing orders which, in my boyhood, I used to hear at the "musters" in Massachusetts. O those military parades! What nonsense! Such affairs were necessary to provide for the defense of the country, were they? Those general trainings did more to demoralize and to deteriorate the country than—Well, I did not take up my pen to write an article against the militia system, so let that matter pass. But some good can be gleaned, if we are determined upon it, from things that are evil.

*Make ready!* Yes, if we would accomplish anything of importance, we must make ready. Thus we are instructed in Proverbs. "Prepare thy work without, and make it fit for thyself in the field; and afterward build thy house."

*Take aim!* Every youth must have some definite object in view constantly if he would do good. To work without aim is to waste strength.—Random efforts are often worse than no efforts.

*Fire!* After making ready and taking deliberate and right aim, one may so "fire" as to do great execution in the ranks of the enemy of all righteousness. Young man, seek not the marshal field, but enlist as a soldier of the Prince of Peace—the Captain of our salvation. In the bloodless conflict in which he wishes you to engage, you must be subject to salutary discipline; you must act systematically—you must then keep up a well-directed fire with the arrows of truth, against every system of evil.—*Fouth's Cab.*

### NEGRO WIT.

There is a tradition that one of the old Esquires in Malden, Massachusetts, had a slave who had been in the family until he was about seventy years of age. Perceiving that there was not much work left for the old man, the Esquire took him one day, and made a somewhat pompous address, to the following effect:—"You have been a faithful servant to me, and my father before