



ON THE WRECK.

TWO boys are on a wrecked ship. One has fainted through fear, the other is praying to the God of the seas for deliverance. Do any of you feel like laughing at that praying boy?

No. The question shocks you. I am glad it does. And yet, if I mistake not, there is a boy in our SUNBEAM family who does laugh at his brother when *he* prays. He did so the other night, and the praying brother was so troubled about it that he almost made up his mind never to pray openly again before that laughing brother.

A Sunday scholar laugh at his praying brother! The idea shocks me. That laughing boy had better get on his knees and pray too.

Why should he laugh? Is it not *right* to pray? Do not all the good, noble, lovable people in the world pray? Is it not wicked to neglect prayer? Only bad people neglect to pray. And they pray, too, when trouble

comes. I was once in a ship which struck an iceberg in the night, and we all expected to go to the bottom of the sea. *Then I heard the worst men in the ship crying to God for mercy!* Mark that, O wicked boy, when next you think of laughing at your praying brother.

Children, prayer is a very pleasant duty. I hope you will all pray. Pray daily. Pray even if others laugh. They won't laugh when they see you crowned with glory and clothed in white walking the golden streets of the celestial city, and they are shut out. No, no! they will then wish they had prayed too. I trust, however, they never will be shut out of that beautiful city, but that they will themselves begin to pray right off.

ONE, TWO, THREE.

ONE, two, three!
Now please listen to me:
A minute is sixty seconds long;
Sixty minutes to an hour belong.

One, two, three!
Learning is easy, you see.

Four, five, six!
'Tis easy as picking up sticks,
Twenty-four hours make one long day;
Seven days in a week, we say.

One, two, three!
Learning is easy, you see.

Seven, eight, nine!
Never cry or whine.
The years are only twelve months long
There is no time for doing wrong.

One, two, three!
Learning is easy, you see.

Tick, tack, tock!
Only look at the clock.
He works away the whole day long,
And every hour he sings a song.

Ding, dong, ding!
So we'll work and sing.