

## A HORSE'S HABIT.

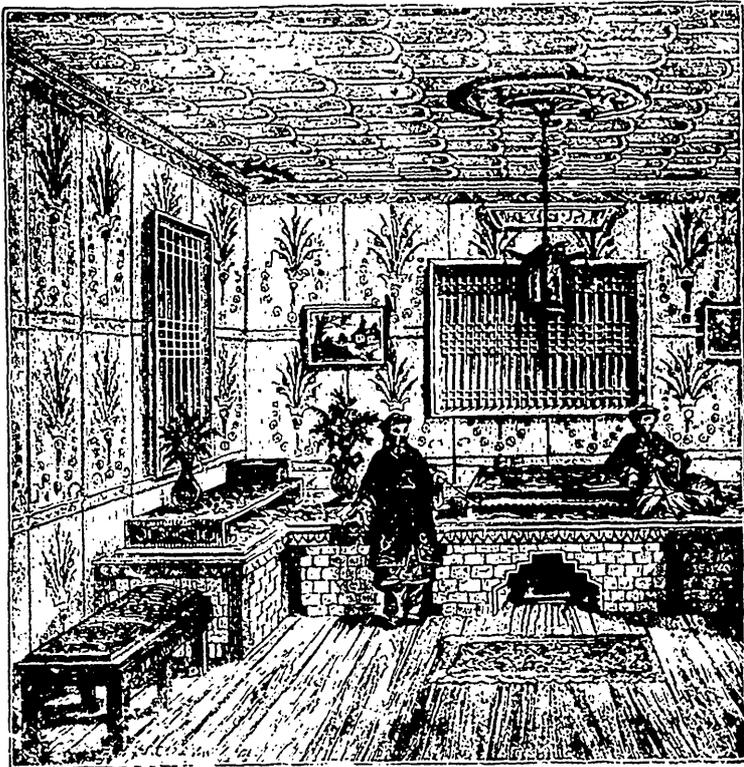
There was once a horse that used to pull around a sweep which lifted dirt from the depths of the earth. He was kept at the business nearly twenty years, until he became old, blind, and too stiff in the joints to be of further use. So he was turned into a pasture and left to crop the grass without anyone to disturb or bother him.

But the funny thing about the old horse was that every morning after grazing a while he would start on a tramp, going round and round

in a circle, just as he had been accustomed to do for so many years. He would keep it up for hours; and people would often stop to look and wonder what had got into the head of the venerable animal to make him walk around in such a solemn way when there was no earthly need for it.

It was the force of habit.

And the boy who forms bad or good habits in his youth will be led by them when he becomes old, and will be miserable or happy accordingly.  
—Christian Observer.



A Kang or Seat Bed in a High Class Chinese House.

