

light, in the air, on the earth, and in "the waters under the earth;" when, in all places, delicate plants, enriched with the brilliant colors of life, and springing from the lately frozen ground, seem to open it by the simple attraction of their freshness and beauty! What a privilege is yours, happy occupants of the country, who live, and walk, and labor under that beautiful arch of heaven, on these carpets of flower-, in the midst of these fields and hills, of these orchards and foliage, in which are displayed, with such grace and magnificence, the wisdom, power and goodness of a creating God!

Oh! what an intelligent soul would not be moved with a spectacle so beautiful, and raise itself to Him *who giveth life to all things, and before whom the hosts of Heaven fall prostrate!*

"Beholding all thy wondrous works, O Lord! The nations bow before thy glorious throne; With admiration struck at home, abroad, And ever in the far off climes unknown. In regions of the rising sun, where morn Brings back from night the ruddy light of day, To climes in which it ends its daily course, All things unite to celebrate thy love. Nay, more, upon the desert plain 't is seen, It gladdens, too, the lofty mountain's brow; The hills, with all their green declivities, Appear to smile beneath its quickening ray!"

A Word to Boys.

You were made to be kind, generous and magnanimous. If there is a boy in school who has a club-foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign him to some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If a larger or a stronger boy has injured you, forgive him, and request the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenances, how much better it is to have a great soul than a great fist.

The Perils of Falsehood.

In the beautiful language of an eminent writer: "When once a concealment of deceit has been practiced in matters where all should be fair and open as the day, confidence can never be restored, any more than you can restore the white bloom to the grape or plum, which you have once pressed in your hand." How true is this, and what a neglected truth by a great portion of mankind!

Falsehood is not only one of the most humiliating vices, but sooner or later it is certain to lead to many serious crimes. With partners in trade—with partners in life—with friends—how important is confidence! How essential that all guile and hypocrisy should be guarded against in the intercourse between such parties! How much misery would have been avoided in the history of many lives, had truth and sincerity been controlling motives, instead of prevarications and deceit!

"Any vice," said a parent, "any vice, at least among the frailties of a milder character, but falsehood. Far better that my child should commit an error, or do a wrong and confess it, than escape the penalty, however severe, by falsehood and hypocrisy. Let me know the worst, and a remedy may possibly be applied. But keep me in the dark—let me be misled or deceived, and it is impossible to tell at what unprepared hour a crushing blow, an overwhelming exposure, may come."

A Friendly Hint to Sunday School Teachers.

Walking along, one very rainy Sunday afternoon, a few weeks ago on my way to church, I came up to a little girl who, with a shawl thrown over her head to protect her from the falling drops, was going home from Sabbath School. As she was pursuing the same road with myself, I took her under the shelter of my umbrella, and