ormity of his sin, and then added:

"But if thou wilt swear, stop till you get through the turnpike on the moor, where none but God and thyself can hear."

The poor fellow cracked his whip and pursued his journey, but he could not get ever his master's words. Some time after his muster observed him in the yard, and was very much surprised to see him so altered. There was a seriousness and quietness about him which he had never seen before; and he often seemed as if he had something to say that he could not get out. At length his master was so struck with his manner that he asked if he wanted anything.

"Ah! maste," he said, "do you know what you said to me about swearing. I was thunderstruck. I went on the road and got through the turnpike and reached the moor, and there I thought that though I was alone yet God was with me, and had known all my follies all my life long. My sms came to my remembrance; and I was afraid he would strike me dead; and I thank God I have been a roused to seek after the salvation of my sonl."

The master, as may be supposed, was overjoyed to hear the young man's confession; and his subsequent conduct gave proof that he had ceased to be a slave to sin. A word fitly spoken in due season how good it is:

WHAT JESUS MAYSAY.

Two young girls were walking leisurely home from school one pleasant day in early autumn, when one thus addressed the other:

"Edith Willis, what will the girls say when they hear that you have invited

Maggie Kelly to your party?

"Fila, when mamma told me to invite Maggie I asked her the same question. She told me it made no difference what the girls said, who thought Maggie quite beneath them, because she was poor and her school bills were paid by my father; and she asked me if I would like to hear what Jesus would say. So she took her Bible and read to me these words: "And the King shall answer and say unto them, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Ah, little readers! never ask what this one and that one will say while you are doing what is right, but what Jesus, your King, will say on the glorious resurrection morning that will soon dawn upon

LEARNING TO BE A MAN.

Boys, look out! Only a few days ago I heard of four boys who were off in a recluded part of the town, smoking cigars and drinking beer! boys whose parents had not an idea what they were doing. These boys had had the best of training from Christian parents, and were members of the Sunday-school. I would not have believed if I had not had the information from the best authority. When they were asked what they were doing, and remonstrated with for such canduct, they said they were "learning to be men!"

O what a mistaken idea! Not a man who is addicted to these habits but will tell you, if he speaks what he knows, that such habits are a hindrance instead

of a help to manhood.

It seems a strange coincidence, that while I was pondering over this sorrowful tale I had heard, that a letter came tome from a young man away out on the Western frontier; and this is what he wrote: "I feel that some of the best years of my life have been in a measure wasted. I thought when I was a boy that being a man was to learn to smoke and drink; and unknown to my parents I acquired these habits, which soon took a strong hold upon me. Tell your boys that smoking and drinking never made a man, but has made many fools of men."

Don't touch a drop of liquor, boys. If you only knew the misery that comes from intemperance? How many men have been wrecked by it! How many hearts have been broken because the loved ones were slaves to the accursed cup. It is the first step that tells; remember that. Don't do things that you would be ashamed to have your nother know.

Ah! my boy, you will find your mother is your truest, best friend. As the years go on, you will find this assertion to be a true one. A boy's mother ought to be his counsellor and his confidant and his judge in matters that he is not competent

to decide for himself.

Don't do anything in an underhanded manner. It will teach you to be unreliable and dishonorable. Cultivate those traits of charteter that will enable you to attain to a high and noble manhood. Stand firm. Be decided. When you are asked to do those things which you know are not right, ray "No." Don't be afraid of the jests and scoffs of your companions. Although they will not admit it, yet in their hearts they respect you all the more for your refusal. Besides, your decision on the side of right will be