

that he had come on purpose to steal the pig, which he knew to be nice and fat and just ready to kill. "Be sure your sin will find you out." Some boys and girls take peaches and apples not their own, or sugar out of the sugar bowl, and say they never intend to steal; they will stop when they like; *they* will never be thieves. Ah! but can they stop when they like? Three boys were sliding down hill on their sleds, Tom, Dick and Harry. It was pleasant work going down but hard climbing up again. Tom said he could stop half way down if he chose. The other boys said he could not. Tom said he would stop when they cried "*stop*." He started and when half way down Dick and Harry shouted *stop!* Tom stuck his heel in the snow, and over he went sled and all, head over heels to the bottom. If we go on in a course of sin, boys, we cannot stop when we like. A boy called Amos gave his father a great deal of trouble and his father wept over him. Was it possible that Amos could be so wicked? He took him into the garden one day and said: Amos, there is a keg of nails, a hammer and a plank, now each time you are naughty, go by yourself and drive a nail into the plank. A few weeks after, he took his father and showed him the empty keg, and the plank full of nails and his father was still more grieved than before. He then said, Amos, now begin and for every time you do a right thing take a nail out and put it into the keg. A long time after, Amos took his father and showed him the plank with no nails, but the keg full, and expressed his pleasure at having got rid of them. But his father pointed to the plank and showed him the holes which were in it and which he could never remove. The boy was much obliged for the lesson. O! the marks of sin how sad they are! How can we get them out? It is easy to take the nails out, but the marks, the marks.

A mother gave her little boy a sheet of white paper and a pencil to write with. Presently he made a mistake—he then tried to rub it out with his wet finger, but this only smeared it and made it worse—and he said O! mother I cannot rub out the mistake! So with our sins, we cannot rub them out! Cannot get rid of them ourselves. But the blood of Christ can take away our sins, and God's holy spirit will be given to us if we ask for it, and will help us when we are tempted. The reverend gentleman sat down amid applause.

After singing by the children—

Rev. J. Wood, of Brantford, came forward and said that he had read a book about giants, each giant meaning one of our very common sins. Jesus spoke of two great commandments, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength," and, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Little children are in danger of the sin of idolatry—of worshipping something besides God. Nebuchadnezzar commanded all the people to bow down to the golden image which he had set up. Did the three Hebrews—Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego do so? (No, no). Were they afraid of refusing? (No). Was Daniel afraid to pray to God because he was ordered not to do so? (No). Not even the lions touched him. We may never be asked to worship a graven image or idol, but we may be tempted to love something more than Jesus. Another sin is that of disobeying and dishonoring parents. How many of you children here present have said and done things which have made your parents sad?

A mother told her little girl that when she disobeyed her and was naughty, she was like a thorn; but when she was good she was like a rose. There is nothing so lovely as a rose, and I hope all boys and girls present will grow up to be a comfort and support to their parents. Intemperance was another giant. Could it be possible that any child present should ever be a drunkard? I can hardly believe it possible—and yet I saw not long ago on a railway train a young man of about 19 or 20 years of age, bound with chains, going to Kingston to be placed in the penitentiary. He did not know whether he had been a Sunday School scholar or not. O, intemperance was debasing. A man who had a wife