Turn It Down, Boys, BY REV. KDWARD A. RAND.

Ir neged to lift the glass that tempts, In city grand or humble town, Be he that tempts the king or ezar, Quick, turn your glass and set it down.

If those that ask you ver and tease, Perhaps condown you with a frown, Be firm, mind-not the laugh and sucer, Quicks thin your glass sand settindown !

If health you crave and strength of arm, Would keep your harly hide of brown, Nor have the scarlet flush of sin, Quick, turn your glass and set it down!

If in your trouble others say,
"In sea of drink your forrows drown,"
Look out lost drawned the drinker be t Quick, turn your glass and set it down !

Cold arater, boys, hurrah, hurrah, Will help to health, woulth and renown; If arged to give these tressures up. Minde, thich Kour Bloss and set if down!

In Prison and Out.

By the Author of "The Man Trap,"

CHAPTER II. - A. BOY'S SENTENCE.

David was in no haste to enter upon his nelf calling. He walked on until he had left the busier street far bekind him, and lind the blaser street far behind him, and liadcome upon the open and quieter roads in the
suburbs. Here and there trees were growing
on the inner side of garden-walls, and stretched,
out their leafy brauches, upted with outning
colours, over the side paths along which he
pursued his unknown way. The payers by
were more lessurely than those in the city,
and opensionally gave him a glance, as if they
both says and noticed him, such a glance as
he nover met amidst the crowds who jostled
one another in the thoroughfares he was accustomed to. This observation made him
fell shy, and more averse than ever to begin

one another in the thoroughfares he was accustomed to. This observation made him féel shy, and more averse than ever to begin his unwelcome task. It was past nonnday before he could bring binself to atops kindly-looking lady, who had hoked pleasabily on him, and to beg from her help for his mother. His first appeal was successful, and gave him fresh courage to try again. The kind-liearted woman had helped him to take the first step downwards. He met with robuffs, and felt downcast and ashamed; but he also met with persons who gave him money to get rid of his punched face, and others who believed his atory, though he was several miles from home, and besolved upon-him a penny or two, feeling they had done all they were called upon to do for a perishing fellow-brighted. Not only took any toget verify his story, hut passed on and soon for got the ragged lad, or remembered him with a pleasant thow of satusfaction in having discharged a thristant wite.

mastery, hut passed on and soon for the ragged lad, or remembered him with a pleasant glow of satisfaction in having discharged a Christian diff.

By the time night fell, David was ten miles from him and felt foot sover and weaky; for his worn out shoes, bought at some ragmart, chafed his feet, and did not even keep out the district of the first policy. But he had taken throughlyings and eight police; and he counted the copperatrom one had to another with untold joyfulness. So much money he had never possessed at one time in his whole life; and, when he lay down to rest in a lodging-house him a back street of the town his whole anodly, parily from delight, and partly from the fear of being robbed. If he had luck like his, he would go home rich on Saturday diff. Kally in the morning he started off again to pursue his new calling, which was allowed, was so profitable a business, and he part no chance of being trained for any other by which he could carn honest wages, it was no wonder that the Boy should choose begginy rather than starvation. David began to feel that there was less chance of dying of cold or hunger.

ı. I

was a pleasant autumn day, and numbers of people were kindt the route, animiering claimed in the warm and bright anishine. Again many clibers were willing enough to do a panny to the half-shy boy who asked in a quiet tond for alms. He had routellen into quiet tono for alms. He had so tdallen into my professional whine as yet; and he was waily repulsed,—so easily that some, who efused at first to give, call it after him to some Tack. There was a vigoling air of nisery about his thin, overviewn frame and sinched face, which appealed aftently for let p. He was willing, he said, to clean boots a least these or do not then for the could be the co help. He was willing, he said, to cloud boots be clear steps, or do any other gob, that could be found for him, or a labour-best; but very

bat there was less chance of dying of cold or

few persons took the trouble to find him work to do. It was much expert to take a pating out of the purse, drop it into his hand, and pass on, with a feeling of satisfiction of at

out of the purse, drop it into his hand, and pass on, with a feeling of satisfaction of at once getting rid of a painful object, and of appearing the conscience, which scenicd about to demand that some remedy be found for adject poverty into his rossibly it does not occur to any of these well-meaning end-halftance persons that they were adding and biscopraging the poor lad to break one of the laws of the country.

Whilst it was still day, though the sun was sinking in the sky, David sat down under a hedge to count over his heavy load of person, which threatened to be too weighty for his tragged pockets. He had now five shillings worth of copper, and he do not know where to exchange them for silver. He placed his old cap between his feet, and dropped in tife coins one after another, handing them with an almost wild delight. How rich he would be to go home to his mother, if he had equal luck on his way back! Five shillings for two days' begging! Now that he had found out how easy and profitable it was, and how little risk attended it if you only kept out of sight of the police, his mother and fixes should nove know want again. He felt very joyous, and his joy found vent in clear, shrill whist ling of the times he had learned from street or cans. He was wheating through the merriest our he know, whom a hand was tak heavily on his shoulder, and, looking up, he saw the familiar funform of a policeman.

"You're in fine spirits, iny lad," he said. "Yhou're in fine spirits, iny lad," he said. "Yhou'd could, not speak, though he tried to selze and hide away his gains; but in vain. The policeman picked up his cap, and weighed it in his hand.

"You've been begging on the roads," he said, in a matter-of-course manner, "and you on

it in his hand.

"You've been begging on the roads," he said, in a matter of course manner, "and you must come along with one. We'll give you a night's lodging for nothing, I promise you. We must put a stop to this sort of thing."

Still Dayld neither moved nor spoke. This sa high reversal of all his gladness and prospect paralyzed him. He had known all the while that any policeman had the power to take him up for begging, and lock him for the night in a folice-cell; and charge him with his offcine-selore a magistrate. Not a few of his acquaintances had been in jail, and they mostly said it was for begging. The thought mostly said it was for begging. The thought of his mother fretting and longing for him at home, and the grief and terror she would feel if he did not get back on Saturday night, as he had promised, flashed across him. The policeman was busy counting over the heap of coppers, and David saw his chance, and serzed it. He sprang to his feet, and fled away with as fast steps as if he had been fleeing for his life.

But it was of no avail to try to escape from

Bit it was of no avail to try to escape from the strong and switt policenan, who instantly pursued him. David was weak and t red, and could not have run far if it had been for his like. He feet himself caught firmly by the collar, and shaken, whilst two or three passers by stood still, witnessing his capture. "You young rascal!" said the policeman, "you're only making it sill the worse for yourself. Here's live shillings and more in his cap," he went on, addressing the by-standers; "and I'll be bound he's been begging along the roads as if he hadn't a farthing. That's llow the public is imposed on. Bive shillings! and I don't earn more than four shillings! and I don't earn more than four shillings and st. There's a shame for you!"

"Ay, it is a shame!" echoed one of the spectators, "a hig lad of his age, that ought to be at honest work, earning his own hread!"

"Nolody's ever taught me hop to work!" solbed David, standing bewildered and ushanged, the centre of the gathering crowd.

"Well teach you that in jail, my the fellow," said the policeman, marching him off, followed by a train of rough lads, which grew larger and noisier until they reached the police-station, and David was led in out of their sight.

their sight.

It was a dreary night for David. There was no bed in the coll, and no food was given to him. In his anxiety to save all he could to carry home with him, he had not tasted a morsel since morning; and his meal then had been nothing but a penny worth of bread, which he had taken reluctantly from his freadure. He had been thinking of buying his supper, and what it would cost him, when his gains had been seized from him, and banded over to the custody of the policosuperintendent. He was weary too, foot-sore, and worn out with his long tramp.

But neither his hunger nor fatterie pressed upon him with most lytterness. He cronched

But neither his imager nor fatigue pressed upon him with most butterness. He crouched down in a corner of the cell, and thought of his mother and Bess looking out for him all saturday, and waiting, and watching, and listening for him to open the door, and never accing him at all! His mother had said sho would be hongrier for a sight of him than for bread! Would they send him to fall for

berging. Boys had been sent there for three days or a fee h, and his mother would be days or a fee it, and his nother would be fretting all that time. He would be his money too, and go home as penulose as he lefter. He hid his face in his hand, and wept morey too, and so home as penuloss as he left it. He hid his face in his hands, and wrot bitterly fill his tears were exhauted, and a raging headachs followed. As times he similared a little, solbing heavily in his short and troubled alone. When he woke he felt the panier of hunder sharper than usual; for he had been nearly a night and a day without thating lood, and his hunger had a him think again of his mother. Hungry, weary, and bewildered, with an aching head and a heart full of care and bitterness, David passed through the long and weary hours of the night. It was after mid day before food was provided for him, and then he could not sat it. He felt sick with droad of the moment when his should he taken be ore the magistrate. His had seen other prisoners summoned and led away to revelye their doon; but his turn seened long in coming. At last it came. He obeyed the call of his name, and found hunself, dizzy-headed and sick at heart, standing in a large room, with a policement beside him.

in a large room, with a policen an beside him. There was a singing in his cars, through which his latened to the charge made against him, and to the policeman in the withese-box giving his evidence.

covidence.

"Have you anything to say for yourself?" asked a voice in front of him; and David raised his dim eyes to the face of the inagistrate, but did not answer, though his lips moved a little.

"Were you begging?" asked the magistrate "Yes," answered David with a violent effort; "but i am not a thief, sir: I never stold a farthing."

"Is there any provious charge against this hov?" inquired the magistrate.

Ascond-policeman stepped into the witness-box, and David turned his dazed eyes the Jim. He had nover seen him before.

"I have a provious charge of steeling iron against the prisoner"—

"It's not true!" cried out David in a voice shrill with terror. "I nover was a thief. Somebody ask my mother."

"Silence!" cried the officer who had him in charge, with a sharp grip of his arm. "You

"Silence!" cried the officer who had him in charge, with a sharp grip of his arm. "You must not interrupt the court."

"He was convicted of theft before your worship six months ago," pursued the policeman in the box, taking no notice of lavid's interruption. "He want then by the name of Juhn lleuson, and was sentenced to twenty-one days."

"Haro you anything more to any?"

one days."

Haro you abything more to say?

the magistrate, looking again at David.

It wasn't me I'm he answered vehomently.

The same the same other box. I "He's mistook me for some other boy. I never stole nothing, and I never heyged afore. You ask my mother. Oh, what will become of my mother and little Heas?"

my mother and little Hess?"

"I ou should have thought of your mother before you broke the laws of your country," said the magistrate. "This neighbourhood is infested with beggars, and we must put a stop to the nuisance. I shall send you to jail for three calendar months, when you will be taught a trade by which you may earn an honest livelihood."

honest livelihood."

David was hustled away, and another case called. His had occupied scarcely four minutes. The day was a husy one, as there had been a large fair held in the district; and there was no more time to be spent upon a boy clearly guilty of begging, and who had been convicted of theft. No one doubted for a moment time latter statement, or thought it in the least necessary to inquire if the boy's vehiment denial had any truth in it. Another prisoner stood at the bar, and David Fell was at once forgotten.

at once forgotten.
It seemed to David as if he had been and It seemed to David as if he had been and denly struck deal. No other sound reached his brain after he heard the words, "To juil for three months." Three months in juil' Not to see his mother for three months? Perhaps never to see her again; for who could tell that slip would have for three months? I was only a few minutes since he heard his name called out before he was hurried into court; but it might have been many years. He felt as if his mother might have been dead the telt as it his mother might tave been dead long ago; as if it was very long, ago since he left home, with her voice sounding in his ears. He seemed to hear her saying, "God bless you, David t" and the magatrate's voice directly following it, "I shall send you to jail for three months." His bewillered brain kept repeating, "God bless you, Davy! I shall send you to jail for three months." It was as it some one was mocking him with three woods. these words.

(To be continued.)

"And you say Bill is no longer here?" said the visitor to a small Western town.
"That's what I said." But I understood that he was one of your leading criticina" "So he was. That's how we consist hose him. One night we found him leading the wreng house."

Wanted—A strong boy.

WANTED—A STRONG SOY.

So road a righ in a store window as we passed by the other morning. At noon is wan gone, presumably because this boy had come. The placent, however, had deno more than accomplish its direct object. It set is thinking. "Wanted—a strong by In how many places that legolid might be trutfully displayed! The world wants love that are atomy, first of all, in hody. A stomach fed chiefy on cakes and passura, and a nervous system undermined by the deadly eightette, make a poor haus for atout, fleet limbs and story arms. Other things being equal, a merchant or lawyer wants a life who can pill a strong oar, or wanth a Boy who can pull a strong our, or make his home tun on the ball field, and keep his wind in a half mile run. Uther things being equal—what other things ! Cortain ones that am the real measures of strength, whether in boys or men. Has he gris? Can be stuck to a thing! Is he quick to take in a situation, ready in an appropriate the first state. quick to take in a situation, ready in an emergency. Bright-witted where others blunder? Is he equal to responsibility. Can he he left with a given task with a containty that he can be liferedly left with it, and his employer find it fully done in due season, without a second of intervening anxiety or oversight? These are some if the elements of strength that make up the model "strong bey" who is universally wanted to-day. anted-to-day.
But is this all? We think not.

were gauging the real power of a boy for such a position as has been described, we should wish to know a mething more than the size of his bicers and the tenseity of his grip on a given bit of work. We should want to know about the strength of his want to know about the strength of his love for that father and muther who have escribed so much for his all anisoment. We should look for some indication of a tio binding him to the house of God as a regular, thoughtful attendant. We should inquire as to the connecting links in his life between his daily conduct and the Word of God. Has he cano into an enmost, loyal relation to Jesus Christ, as his Saviour and Master? Is he "strong in the Lord and in the power of the might."

Yes, there is a great demand for strong yes. Satan wants then that he may rob boys. Sakin wantis them that no may roo them of their present and prespective vigor. Christ wants them, that through their youthful robustness the weak places in his army may be reinforced. The Church of army may be reinforced. army may be reinforced. The Church of to-day, as well as commercial corporations. may well hang out the sign in unmistakenie characters, and keep it displayed, "Wanted -strong boys!"

THE POWER OF HABIT.

Yours is the forming time of habits and these, unless carefully matched, will grow until they bind like ropes and handcuffs There are few young men who are awak ened to the evils of a bed light in time to conquer, as did a cost in young man who had thoughtlossly formed the habit of tak ing a glass of liquor every tuorning before breakfast.

An older friend advised him to quit be

fore the liabit should grow too strong
"Oh, there's no danger, it's a mere notion. I can quit at any time," replied the drinker.

Suppose you try it to-morrow morn suggested the Incud.

ing." suggested the friend.
"Very well; to please you I'll do so, but I assure you there's no cause for alarin." A week later the young man met his

friend again. "You are not boking well" observed the latter, "have you becuill?" "Hardly," replied the other one. "But

I am trying to escape a dres-ful danger, and I fear it will be long before I have con-quered. My eyes were opened to an imminweek ago I thank you for your timely suggestion."

"How did it affect you?" inquired the

The first trial atterly deprived me of appetito for food. I could eat to breakfast, and was nervous and trenshling all day. I wes alarmed when I real set how maidi-ously the habit had fastered on me, and resolved to turn square account and agree touch another drop. The square at all has pulled modern servers by I am gaining. and I mean to keep the upper hand after this. Strong drink will never catch me in his net again.