

Give Thy servant an understanding heart.

1 Kings iii. 9.

"ONLY A CIGARETTE."

HE wrapped it up neatly in paper white—
The very best weed he could get—
"I'll try it, it surely can do no harm,
It's only a cigarette."

It costs but the veriest trifle, you know,
About two for a cent you can get;"
But he couldn't see that meant *dollars* a year;
'Twas "only a cigarette."

His face was fair, and his young step light,
And his black eyes shone like jet ;
But listless he grew, and the doctor said,
It was "only a cigarette."

He came to a clerkship. His mouth was
filled
At every sly chance he met ;
The master—he scolded and warned in vain
It was "only a cigarette."

Then came the cigar, the lager, the pool ;
"I'll have fun to-night, you bet,"
And every one asked, "I wonder who pays
For 'only a cigarette?'"

The mother she watched by the midnight
lamp
For the nightly return of her pet,
And pleaded with tears that he no more
would touch
Just "only a cigarette."

But his face grew flushed, unsteady his step,
And he heeded the warning he met
Too late—and it came from the curse of the
land,
Just "only a cigarette."

A LONG NAME.

The capital of Siam is Bangkok, with a population of 225,000. Here the king resides. His title is KHROM PHRA RAJWANG PAWAN SATHAN MANGOL. He is the second king. The first king's title was a greater puzzle to pronounce. It was PARA BAT SOMDETC PHRA PARAMINDOR MAHA CHOLALON-KOM PHRA CHULA CHOM KLAS YU HUA.

A RESPECTFUL BOY.

AN old man entered a railroad car and was looking around for a seat, when a boy ten or twelve years of age rose up and said, "Take my seat, sir."

The offer was accepted, and the infirm old man sat down.

"Why did you give me your seat?" he inquired of the boy.

"Because you are old, sir, and I am a boy!" was the reply.

A hundred years ago there would have been little need to record, as remarkable, a similar incident. Among things that are good or hopeful in a rising generation, there is one great change for the worst manifest to everybody—a declining spirit of reverence towards age and towards God. "Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head and honor the face of the old man, and fear thy God; I am the Lord."—*Selected.*

WHAT A BOY ACCOMPLISHED.



BOY who attends one of our Sunday-school's went out in the country the last summer to spend his vacation—a visit he had long looked forward to with pleasure. He went out to help the men harvest. One of the men was an inveterate swearer. The boy having stood it as long as he could said to the man, "Well, I guess I'll go home to-morrow." The swearer, who had taken a great liking to him, said, "I thought you were going to stay all summer." "I was," said the boy, "but I can't stay where anybody swears so; one of us must go, so I will leave." The man felt the rebuke and said, "If you stay I won't swear," and he kept his word. Boys, take a bold stand for the right; throw your influence on the side of Christ, and you will sow the seed, the harvest of which you will reap both in this world and that which is to come.—*S.S. Visitor.*

I will give them a heart to know Me.

Jeremiah xxiv. 7.