

her class, and her lessons were always perfect ; but she seemed to think she raised herself by lowering her playmates, and every day I had to check her for it ; but no gentle refusing to listen to her stories would put her down, and this unamiable trait made her dreaded and disliked by all the little circle. One day I was trying to teach her by a general lesson to the class, how very wrong it was to indulge such a habit — how ungenerous it was to tell of the faults of one's companions — and just as I said this, dear Lizzie, looking up in my face with her pleading eyes, said,

“ It is not wrong, is it, if our parents tell us we must ? ”

I replied, “ No ; it is our duty always to obey them in all things.”

“ Why, then, this morning, Susie pushed me out of bed, and papa had told me, if she ever did so, I must tell him, and so I did.”

“ Did you first ask Susie not to do it, and tell her if she did, you must go and tell papa ? ”

The little face was cast down, and the deep blush of mortification and regret covered it, for Lizzie knew in her own heart that she had been rather glad to complain of Susie ; but I am sure, from the expression of the face, she will not be so ready to do it again ; she will not again run to her father or mother with a tale of Susie's misdemeanors, till she has tried herself to make her do right.

And shall it not be so with you, little readers ? Will you not learn this lesson from dear little Lizzie B., never to tell tales of your companions, but try by your own example and loving words to lead them to do what is right ; and also learn to obey the golden rule, “ To do unto others as you would have others do to you.”