

when I came to be put to it. I owed that to my Sunday-school teacher, for he was fond of me, though, being a spirrity lad, and up to any sort of fun, I often gave him a lot of trouble. He's dead and gone many a year since, but I've never left off thankin' God for givin' me such a friend as he was, and for puttin' it into people's heads to have Sunday Schools in those old days."

"Plenty of the boys make game of Sunday Schools now. They laugh at

things are all right in their way, so long as people don't forget to be honest and true in the hurry to get money. You have to be sharp and keep your wits about you in these days, when everybody's fightin' for the same thing—the poor folks to have a bit for a rainy day, or old age when it comes; those that have a little to get more; those that are rich to add to



"'I'D SOONER BE SOFT THAN HARD.'"

me for going, and both of us for attending the same old church," said Dick. "They say the teachers often know less than the boys now, and they wonder I can sit and listen, for I cannot learn from them."

"That is because they know no better. They think the only learnin' that's worth havin' is that which teaches them how to get on in this world, to get most wages, to turn a shilling into a crown the quickest way. These

the cares money brings with it, by heaping the pile higher and higher. There's better learnin' than that, Dick. The learnin' that teaches a poor man to be content with his little and 'o trust God for to-morrow, if, after doing his best, he can only see bread for to-day. The learnin' that teaches him who has something to spare to give a look round that he may help the brother who has less than enough. The learnin' that makes the richest understand that he