

The Lord's mercies are **NEW** every morning.
Lam. iii. 23.

DON'T BE ASHAMED TO PRAY.

WHEN Sir James Anderson first went to sea he joined a ship where the men in the fore-castle respected the boy on his knees, and did not molest him, amongst their number being one who took a special interest in the boy as a countryman, and rejoiced in the name of "Scotch Bob." All went well till they reached Calcutta, and another sailor was shipped for the voyage home, whose name was "English Bob," to distinguish him from the other. Young Anderson kneeled down as usual to pray at night, when all of a sudden a boot was thrown at him, and then another, by "English Bob," who took offence at what he called "canting humbug."

"Scotch Bob," hearing the noise, came to the rescue of his compatriot, and there was a fight, the Scotchman getting the best of it. Next night young Anderson was afraid to kneel down as usual, and turned into bed prayerless. Presently out he was pulled and planted on the deck by his former defender, "Scotch Bob," who shook him, and said,

"You little rascal, do you think I am going to fight for you and then see you act thus? If you are not afraid of your Maker's anger, I'll make you afraid of mine, so come out and say your prayers!"

GOOD AND BAD APPLES.

WHEN one day Robert's father saw him playing with some boys who were rude and boisterous, He had observed for some time a change for the worse in his son, and now he knew the cause. He was very sorry, but he said nothing to Robert at the time. In the evening he brought from the garden six beautiful, rosy-cheeked apples, put

them on a plate, and presented them to Robert, who was much pleased at his father's kindness and thanked him. "You must lay them aside a few days, that they may become mellow," said the father. And Robert cheerfully placed the plate with the apples in his mother's store room.

Just as he was putting them aside; his father laid on the plate a seventh apple, which was quite decayed, and desired him to allow it to remain there.

"But, father," said Robert, "the decayed apple will spoil all the others."

"Do you think so? Why should not the fresh apples rather make the bad one fresh?" And with these words he shut the door of the room.

Eight days afterward he asked his son to open the door of the room, and take out the apples. But what a sight presented itself! The six apples which had been so sound and good, spread a bad smell through the room.

"Oh, papa!" cried he, "did I not tell you that the decayed apple would spoil the good ones?"

"My boy," said his father, "have I not told you often that the company of bad children will make you bad? yet you do not listen to me. I want you to learn a lesson from these apples. If you keep company with wicked boys, you will soon be like them."

Robert did not forget the lesson. When any of his former playfellows asked him to join in their sports, he thought of the decayed apples, and prayed to be kept from evil.

REMEMBER

THAT A

BOY'S MEETING

IS HELD

EVERY FRIDAY EVENING,

At 8 o'clock, in Parlor "B" Shaftesbury Hall.
ALL BOYS INVITED.

If any man be in Christ, he is a **NEW** creature.

2 Cor. v. 17.