

pulled him out. But it was time he was out; for I had no sooner got him fairly ashore than he fainted away. But oh, I was so glad I saved him!"

"Why, Jamie, I thought Jack was your worst enemy. Didn't he get you into a bad scrape last winter, by telling lies about you? Didn't he always make a butt of you before the boys? Isn't he your rival, too, at school? What, then, made you glad it was Jack whom you saved?"

"Well, sir, I was glad, because I thought I had *conquered* him. He is a stronger, healthier boy than I am; and, in some respects, a bad boy. But my mother always told me that hatred could be conquered by kindness. I've tried it on Jack, sir, and it is so. Jack loves me like a brother. I conquered him, sir, by saving his life, and it gave the sweetest pleasure I ever tasted in my life."

"You are a fine lad, Jamie," replied Mr. Prior, brushing a tear from his eye as he walked along, leaving Jamie alone with a breast full of happy thoughts and feelings.

Do you admire Jamie's spirit, my children? Good. Go then, prove your admiration genuine by learning to conquer your enemies by kindness. Believe me, *there is no conqueror so powerful as kindness.*—*Forrester's Magazine.*

WALTER AND HIS SORROW.

Young Walter was a christian boy. He had given his heart to Christ, and was trying to walk as became a young pilgrim on his way to the celestial city.

But Walter's heart gave him no little trouble. Vain thoughts, proud thoughts, envious thoughts crept into it like ugly worms, and tried to breed wicked feelings and desires. Walter was sorry, because he knew Jesus would no more dwell in his heart if such feelings lived in it than he would himself live in a viper's nest. So he went to his chamber and prayed: "Please God give me a humble heart."

Now it happened that about this time Walter's schoolmates teased him a great deal. So he went to his teacher weeping.

"Why do you weep Walter?" his teacher enquired.

"Because God does not answer my prayer" replied the boy.

"What did you pray for my dear?" asked the teacher.

"I prayed for a humble heart, and since I prayed for it the boys have been so cross to me and have so teased and mocked