

## TWO SCENES.

It was only one of the usual signs to be frequently seen in front of a saloon, a specimen of the work done within and turned out upon the street as lost art—a poor, intoxicated man, with money gone, brains muddled, and the drunken stupor on. He had fallen down upon the sidewalk in a lump, like a huge piece of inanimate clay, but managed, after a few minutes, to draw himself into a doorway where he could lean against the side of the building. Soon his head drooped forward, and presently some boys coming from school with their books under their arms, espied him.

"Hello, here's a drunk," shouted one, as he crept up and gave him a sly, cruel kick. The man moved slightly, but soon fell back into the inebriate's temporary unconsciousness. A few jeers and gibes were uttered by the boys and then one, the same who had administered a kick to the helpless man, knocked off his hat, when, shouting loudly, they all ran away.

The hat rolled into the gutter, and the hot sun beat full upon the man's aching head and flushed face, now unprotected.

Two little girls came slowly along. One, the youngest, a wee mite of a child, evidently not more than four years old, hesitated, stopped, looked shyly around, picked up the hat, cautiously approached the man, and standing on tip-toe, reached out her tiny arm as far as possible so as not to approach too near, placed the hat quickly upon the man's head, and with a frightened glance backward, ran hastily off.

I wanted to take her into my arms and kiss her. "God bless her," I prayed; then said softly to myself: "Of such is the Kingdom of heaven." "Their angels do always behold the face of the Father which is in heaven."

—Bible Reader.

Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright, for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.

## THE BOY WAS "CHUCK FULL."

"I never think of what the Bible is to a man," says Rev. Sam Jones, "but what I think of a little boy. He was the good boy of the town, and all of the boys recognized him as a good, upright youth, and set their trap to get him drunk. They sent one of the shrewdest of the bad boys to him, and he met him on the street and said: 'Johnny, come into the saloon and have a mint ju'ep.' Johnny said, 'Oh no, I can't go in there.' 'Well, why?' 'Well my book says, 'Look not upon the wine when it is red,' much less drink it.'

The bad boy said: "I know the book says that, but come in and take one drink."

He replied, "I cannot do that."

"Well, why?"

"Because my book says, 'at last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.'"

"Yes I know the Bible says that, but come in and take one drink."

"No," he said, "my Bible says, 'When sinners entice thee, consent thou not.'"

The bad boy turned off and left, and went over to his companions, and they said: Did you see him?

"Yes."

"Did you get him to drink?"

"No, I could not get him into the saloon."

"Why?"

"Because," replied the bad boy, "that fellow was just as chuck full of the Bible as he could be, and I could not do anything with him."—Sel.

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