

A SHORT SERMON.

Children who have read my lay,
This much I have to say :
Each day and every day,

Do what is right !

Right things in great and small ;
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, moon, and stars, and all,
You shall have light.

This further would I say :
Be you tempted as you may,
Each day and every day,
Speak what is true.

True things in great and small ;
Then, though the stars should fall,
Sun, stars, and moon, and all,
Heaven shall show through.

Figs, as you see and know,
Do not of thistles grow ;
And, though the blossoms grow
White on the tree,
Grapes never, never yet
On the limbs of thorns were set,
So if you good would get,
Good you must be.

Life's journey through and through,
Speaking what is just and true,
Doing what is right to you
Unto one and all.

When you work and when you play,
Each day and every day.
Then peace shall gild your way.
Though the sky should fall.

THE BREWER'S DOG.

A brewer in Haverfordwest once owned a dog which had acquired a liking for the sweet new beer as it runs from the vat, and in consequence was in the habit of getting dreadfully intoxicated. When in that state he conducted himself in a most ridiculous manner, quite beneath the dignity of a dog, to say nothing about a superior order of animals.

Various means were tried by his master

to cure him of this bad habit. All precautions were taken, but sure as there was a fresh supply of beer brewed, so sure did the dog contrive to try its quality, with the same mortifying results.

One day, when very much the worse for what he had taken, he was capering about in his usual manner, and performing most absurd antics, he somehow managed to fall into a tub of boiling wort, from which he was rescued in a most deplorable condition, his coat scalded off in patches, and himself almost dead with pain and fright.

His tumble had a very remarkable effect. It completely cured him of his evil propensities, and from that memorable day the dog became a total abstainer, and no person could induce him to taste beer again.

But he found, like the nobler animal when similarly afflicted, that the visible effects of his folly were not so easily effaced. The bald patches still remained, a warning to all his friends, both human and canine, not to indulge in intoxicating beverages.

Never tell all you know ; for he who tells everything he knows often tells more than he knows.

Never believe all you hear ; for he who believes all that he hears often believes more than he hears.

Never lay out all you can afford ; for he who lays out everything he can afford often lays out more than he can afford.

Published by authority of the General Assembly
of the Presbyterian Church
in Canada.

The Children's Record.

30c. yearly. In parcels of 5, or more, 15c.
Subscriptions at a proportionate rate, may begin
at any time, but must not run
beyond December.

Please order direct from this office, and send
payment by P.O. order or registered letter.

SAMPLE PARCELS FREE.

EDITOR: REV. E. SCOTT.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Montreal.