

OLUME IV.]

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 14, 1889.

TOO SWEET FOR ANYTHING."

Don'r you quite reize this peculiar exesion, little friends? Course you do, for t it daily on the lips most of you-girls ny rete? But now, bobserve how abadly extravagant, y, utterly silly it Inds! In the first ce the thirgs you hally use the phrase connection with are t "sweet" at all. tainly, in this innce, there is no semnce of the "sweet" ny way you take it, out the unlovely little fimal the little girl 🕅 ds so tenderly. He y be a good, interfing little puppy, but is manifestly not eity, still less "sweet" any means. Then Sink, "too sweet for ything." Now what the world does that an? Why, simply Ching, to be sure; so use trying to gather idea about it. Don't altivate this senseless ay of speaking, chiln; it will cling to Bu and make you the bject of disagreeable comment, if not an



"TOO SWEET FOR ANYTHING."

A GOOD REPUTATION TO HAVE.

A young man had volunteered, and was expecting daily to be ordered to the seat of ONE pure life will do more toward the war. One day his mother gave him an inversion of the world than any number unpaid bill with money, and asked him to * volumes on "Evidences on Christianity." pay it. When he returned home at night, she said : "Did you pay that bill ?"

" Yes," he answered In a few days the bill was sent in a second time.

" I thought," she said to her scn, that you paid this."

"I really dont remember, mether, you know I ve had so very many things on my mind.

" Bat you easi jea did."

" Well," he answered, "if I said I did, I did."

He went away, and his mother took the bill herself to the store The young may had been known in the town all his life, and what opinion was held of him this will show.

"I am quite sure," she said, " that my son paid this some days ago, he has been very busy since, and has quite forgotten about it, but he told me that day he had, and says if he said then that he had, he is quite sure he did.'

" Well," said the man. "I forget about it; but

if he ever said he did, he did."

A LITTLE boy once walked thirty-two miles to get a Bible; he wanted one he could call his own. Would you take as much trouble as that?

bject of ridicule, in society in later years.