

THE TWO WAYS.

Where two ways meet, the children stand,
A fair, broad road on either hand,
One leads to right and one to wrong,
So runs the song.

THE TWO WAYS.

Which will you choose, each lass and lad,
The right or left, the good or bad?
One leads to right and one to wrong,
So runs the song.—*Selected.*



Travelling in Turkey.

HAVE SOMETHING TO DO.

Whether you are rich or poor, have some useful employment. And let it be some fixed task which you cannot shirk at a moment's notice. Carlyle compares the work of this world to an immense handbarrow with innumerable handles, which there is one for every human being. "But there are some people," he says, "so lazy that they not only let go their handle, but they jump upon the barrow and increase the weight."—*For'd.*