

might be restored to life ; but there was no signs as yet. He went down stairs, and walked about the house for some time ; then prayed the second time unto the Lord.—The child then sneezed seven times, and opened his eyes. The good man then called the mother, and showed her her little boy once more alive. She was so overjoyed and grateful for this kindness, that she fell down at his feet ; for she saw the Lord had done it through him. She then took up her dear child, and went out.

Children, let us endeavour to gain some instruction from this story. First, that God does not forget those who are kind to His servants; for our Redeemer has said, "Whosoever shall give a cup of cold water in my name to one of these little ones, he shall in no wise lose his reward." If we do a kindness to any one for His sake, he will regard it as done unto Himself. Secondly, let us endeavour so to live, according to the will of our heavenly Father, that whatever occurs we may be enabled to say, "It is well." "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God." And, lastly, when we are in trouble, let us go immediately, and in prayer tell our merciful Father who is in heaven, and ask Him to send us help for the sake of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

THE HONEST BOY.

A gentleman from the country placed his son with a dry goods merchant in King-street. For a time all went well. At length a lady came to the store to purchase a silk dress, and the young man waited on her.—The price demanded was agreed to, and he proceeded to fold the goods. He discovered

before he had finished, a flaw in silk, and pointing it out to the lady, said,

"Madam, I deem it my duty to tell you there is a fracture in the silk." Of course she did not take it.

The merchant overheard the remark, and immediately wrote to the father of the young man to come and take him home ; "for," said "he will never make a merchant."

The father, who had ever reposed confidence in his son, was much grieved and hastened to be informed of his deficiencies.

"Why will he not make a merchant?" asked he.

"Because he has no tact," was the answer. "Only a day or two ago, he told a lady voluntarily, who was buying silk of him, that the goods were damaged and I lost the bargain. Purchasers must look out for themselves. If they cannot discover flaws, it would be foolishness in me to tell them of their existence."

"And is that all the fault?" asked his parent.

"Yes," answered the merchant, "he is very well in other respects."

Then I love my son better than ever, and I thank you for telling me of the matter ; I would not have him another day in your store for the world."

"THAT IS A BOY I CAN TRUST."

I once visited a large public school. At recess, a little fellow came up and spoke to the master ; as he turned to go down the platform, the master said, "*That is a boy I can trust.* He never failed me." I followed him with my eye, and looked at him when he took his seat after recess. He had a fine, open, manly face. I thought a good deal about the master's remark.—