pebbly bed. They love the fleecy morning clouds and the richer tints of evening.

Our parents knew that these scenes were pleasant to us, and always strove to direct our minds to the beautiful in Nature, mingling with it many of the instructive lessons which may be drawn from this great source. In a very short time we reached the station; and after a great deal of bustle and confusion, during which I entertained fears that I might be lost, we found ourselves seated in the comfortable railway-carriage. Our route lay over a beautiful tract of land. Now we darted through green and fertile meadows; then, as we turned a curve, little hills, and sometimes a lovely lake, would burst upon our sight—so very beautiful!

Children, when you travel, keep your eyes and ears open, else you will lose many a lovely prospect which you might always keep like pictures in your memory.

Keep your ears open, and you may often gather many instructive lessons as well as amusing incidents. But should you chance to hear any evil, do not treasure it for one moment within your heart. Don’t think of it—feel that God disapproves of all evil words as well as actions—and know that none can harbour evil thoughts without injuring their own souls.