

Heaven.

BY WILLIS BOYD ALLEN.

THE lesson hour was nearly past, When I asked my scholars seven, "Now tell me, each one, please, in turn, What sort of a place is heaven?"

"Oh, meadows, flowers, and lovely trees!" Cried poor little North Street Kitty; While Dorothy, fresh from the country lanes, Was sure 'twas "a great big city."

Bessy, it seemed, had never thought Of the home beyond the river; She simply took each perfect gift, And trusted the loving Giver.

Then up spoke Edith, tall and fair— Her voice was clear and ringing, And led in the Easter anthem choir— "In heaven they're always singing."

To Esther, clad in richest furs, "Twas a place for "out-door playing;" But Bridget drew her thin shawl close, For "warmth and food" she was praying.

The desk-bell rang. But one child left— My sober, thoughtful Florry, "Why, heaven just seems to me a place— A place—where you're never sorry."

OUR PERIODICALS:

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Table listing various periodicals and their prices, including Christian Guardian, Methodist Magazine, The Wesleyan, Sunday-School Banner, Pleasant Hours, Sunbeam, Happy Days, Berean Leaf, and Quarterly Review Service.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto.

C. W. COATES, 2176 St. Catherine St., Montreal. S. F. HERSTIS, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax, N.S.

Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK.

Rev. W. H. Withrow, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, AUGUST 3, 1895.

THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

GEORGE SMITH had lived all his life in a narrow court in London, and had scarcely ever seen a garden or a field. When his father moved a little way out, there was a pretty little garden at the back of the house. A piece of this ground was given to George to be his own garden.

flowers. The boy was astonished. He could not tell how it was that those rotten seeds had turned to these beautiful flowers. His father told him it was the same with the corn-fields they had seen when they went into the country; that all seeds had to go through this process.

LEGEND OF THE HOOPOE.

SOLOMON was once on a journey, his ivory throne resting upon an enchanted carpet, whose corners were held by four genii. The sun was intolerably hot, and the king became faint and ill. A flock of vultures were met with, and were requested by Solomon to spread their wings between himself and the sun, and thereby afford him shelter.

Desiring to recompense them for their kindness, Solomon sent for the chief of the hoopoes, and asked him to prefer for his people whatsoever request he liked, and it should be granted. Time was given him to consult his people. The consultation was long and garrulous. At last his own little wife and queen made herself heard above the rest, and insisted upon her husband's asking for a golden crown.

When Solomon heard the request he was sad, knowing the possession of golden crowns would be fraught with danger to the hoopoes. Therefore he told the chief that if they should ever regret the choice, and desire his help in difficulty, he would most willingly render it, if they would come to him.

A STREET INCIDENT.

STANDING near the City Hall, the other day, a reporter called to a little bootblack to give him a shine. The little fellow came rather slowly for one of that lively guild, and planted his box down under the reporter's foot.

"Oh! dat's all right, boss," was the reply. "I'm only going to do it fur him. You see, he's been sick in the hospital for mor'n a month, and can't do much work yet; so us boys all turn in and give him a lift when we can."

"What percentage do you charge him on a job?" "Hey?" queried the youngster. "I don't know what you mean." "I mean what part of the money do you give Jimmy, and how much do you keep of it?"

"Wanted—A Boy."

"WANTED—a boy." How often we These very common words may see. Wanted—a boy to errands run, Wanted for everything under the sun.

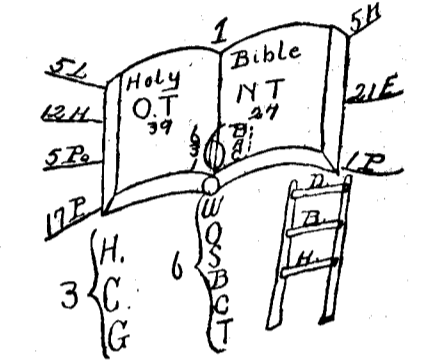
Epworth League JUNIOR LEAGUE PRAYER-MEETING TOPIC. August 11, 1895. WATER SACREDLY USED.—Acts 22. 16.

The conversion of Saul of Tarsus is one of the grandest proofs in favour of the supernatural character of the Gospel. He, a persecutor, who thought he was doing his duty by bracing the Gospel.

water itself is of any value, but as it has always been used for purposes of cleansing, so here we are to regard it as a symbol of the cleansing of the soul from sin.

A HALF-HOUR WITH THE JUNIORS.

THE following chalk-talk is designed to give to the little ones a few fundamental facts about the Bible in a manner that will fasten the points in their minds, not only through the ear, but through the eye as well.



"Now, Juniors, how many of you can count? Hands up. How many can count ten? How many fifty? How many a hundred? How many five hundred? How many a thousand?" "All right,—you need not count all these amounts; but I want to know how well you can remember numbers.