

by her inspiring leadership has won and retained the confidence and co-operation of the entire class.

"Something to do for everybody" is the class motto. There is no department of drones. Everybody is placed on a committee, and is expected not to be an ornamental member, but to be a factor in the social and religious life of the class.

The principle of helpfulness and the feeling of brotherhood are exemplified in the everyday work of the class. Quite a number of young men have connected themselves with this class, who were not previously associated with the Church. They have found a hearty welcome, and have made the discovery that there is no fellowship like that enjoyed among those who are seeking to help themselves and others to a better life.

Combination social and business meetings are held once a month, and frequently entertainments are given.

The Bereans give regularly to Foreign missions, the collection for the first Sunday in each month being devoted to that purpose.

There is also a splendid hockey team, which, under the efficient work of the captain, Mr. C. Lundy, has made a reputation of being one of the best teams in the town. During the past season, out of twelve games only one has been lost.

During the summer months baseball is the favorite class sport. The team has this year joined the Town League, which embraces six teams in all, including one from each factory, Pickering College, and the High School.

The aim of the class is to spread a spiritual and social influence in the community, and at the same time to show how attractive and enjoyable is a life of Christian service.

The officers of the class are: Hon. President, Rev. T. W. Neal; President, Fred Sherwood; Vice-President, E. Lurbridge; Secretary, Frank Bothwell; Treasurer, Bert West.

## How the Boys Turned Out

Lesson for Boys

BY REV. G. H. COBELAND, DESERONTO, ONT.

It is sometimes said "boys will be boys." We had better say "boys will be men." But what kind of men? That is the question of questions. Let me tell you of some boys I have known and you will see what I mean.

Many years ago I was a student in the Grammar School in the town of L. In the senior class there were three lads from the country, the rest were town boys. I have followed the history of those boys during the interim, and I have never found a more practical illustration of the Scripture, "Whosoever a man (or boy) soweth that shall he also reap."

R. B. was a bright fellow, the son of a hotel-keeper. He died while he was yet a young man, a victim to strong drink. William McD., was a son of an infidel father, and in after years became the leader of an infidel club in his native town. T. A. was the son of a Government officer, but because of his dishonesty was reported in disgrace, started as a money broker, and by his craft and graft became one of the most intolerable of citizens. He died before he had reached middle life. J. C. C., the son of a saloon-keeper, was a very unreliable fellow. He married a beautiful young lady, whose home was near the village of O. His dissipated habits made their short married life one of greatest misery—the grave received his body while yet a young man.

But all the boys were not of the above

class. There was G. B., who was as neat as a new pin, everybody loved him, especially the girls. G. is to-day a most respected citizen, and successful business man in the town of L. J. N. belonged to a pioneer family in L., and for years has been one of the prominent merchants in the City of P. J. H. L. was the son of my first public school teacher. He has been for years a bank manager in the old Grammar School town. H. H. was the son of one of the prominent officials of the town. He is a lawyer and farmer combined. He owns a large farm just outside the corporation of his native town, and here he resides, having a beautiful mansion for his home. H. B. went to the United States, and entered the Christian ministry. F. C. R. is an honored member of the Montreal Conference. In concluding this retrospect, I have two observations to make:

1. The young men in the first class I have mentioned belonged to families that were practically irreligious; those of the last class were, by example and precept the importance of the Sabbath, the Bible and the house of God.

2. The last two referred to and myself were the three boys from the country. Once a week these three conducted a prayer meeting in the home of Mr. ——. It is not strange, is it, that they, in after years, were called by the Holy Spirit and the Church into the ministry of "the Gospel of Christ?" "As we sow so shall we reap!"

wives and children again. Let us pray." Then in his deep Scotch accents he broke forth: "Out of the depths have I cried, O Lord. O Lord, hear my voice. Let not the deep swallow me up and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me." Then as they arose, he sang the words of Isaac Watts:

O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast  
And our eternal home!  
Beneath the shadow of thy throne  
Still may we dwell secure.  
Sufficient is thine arm alone,  
And our defence is sure.

Then for hours they toiled to stop the passage behind them, to prevent the flames from reaching them. Exhausted, they paused for a few moments, to eat some morsels found in their dinner pails. Clelland sang the song that was sung over and over again during the week, in the darkness of that living tomb:

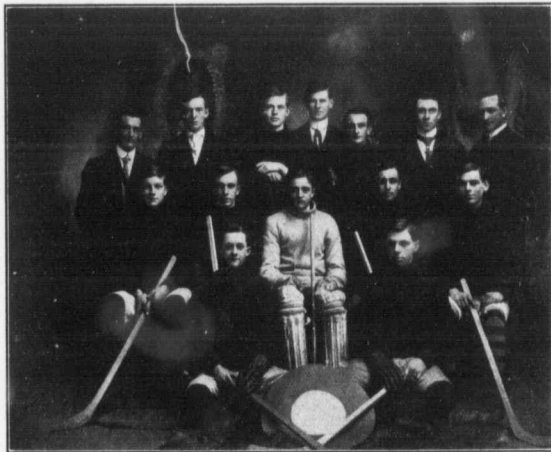
Abide with me, fast falls the evening tide,  
The darkness deepens, Lord with me  
abide;  
When other helpers fail, and comforts  
flee,

Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little  
day;

Earth's joys grow dim; its glories pass  
away;

Change and decay in all around I see,  
O, thou who changest not, abide with me!



THE BEREAN CLASS HOCKEY CLUB.

Rev. T. W. Neal.

## A Modern Hero Made Strong by the Word

In the recent disaster at Cherry, Ill., when three hundred men were entombed in the St. Paul mine a true hero of faith was revealed. The incident was recently described by Rev. H. R. Best in *Service*. His account, as follows, will make an impressive reading in your meeting:

A squad of about twenty were cut off by the fire. Paralyzed by fear, they were ready to give up; but among them was a sturdy Scotch Christian who, from childhood, had fed upon the word. Turning to these men Clelland said, "We are in God's hands, men. Only he knows whether or not we shall ever see our

There were foreigners who scarcely understood at first, what he said, but soon learned to sing these songs and repeat prayers after him. Creeds were forgotten. "There were no infidels. And with throats parched and voices weak, they joined in prayer and praise to God. "Keep up your courage, men, God has not forgotten us. If it is his will we shall live," urged Clelland." They often repeated together, "Give us this our daily bread," and ate bark and drank keep water. Soon there was felt a jar; then a distant thud, thud, the click of a pick, and the gleam of a light. The rescuers are to them at last. And these twenty men are all who were taken alive from that horrible pit—and those because one man was made strong by the Word.