

poor to illustrate God's plenty to us in the year now nearing its end. What cause for gratitude as we review His filling of the year for us!

6. The end of the year suggests the end of the years. What will be then the review? Simply the sum of the years and days as they pass. If we would make the backlook from life's end a glad and grateful one, it can only be by filling well each year, each day, as it comes. Once past it comes no more.

#### "THE YOUTH'S RECORD."

We are starting a new paper, monthly, for the young people of our church, slightly larger than the *Children's Record*, but at the same price, only fifteen cents a year, in parcels of five and upwards.

The *Children's Record* will continue as heretofore, but there is room for another, along the same lines, for an older class of young people. To make it uniform with the other two *Records*, it will be called *Youth's Record*. We will then have three Missionary *Records*, one for the children, one for the young people, and one, the PRESBYTERIAN RECORD, for all, young and old.

The approval of the General Assembly for this step was asked and given more than a year ago, but this year has been so occupied with the publication of the Sunday-school Helps, that it was delayed. Now that these have been transferred to Toronto the way is clearer to undertake it.

We trust that this effort will meet with a hearty response. It is the only paper for the youth of our church. It is the only paper for these youth that will give them news of our own missions, in the knowledge of which they should be trained. Take other papers if necessary, but give our own *Records* a first place among papers for the young.

Samples sent free on application. Address Rev. E. Scott, Y.M.C.A. Building, Montreal.

In this connection, while cordially welcoming the bright, attractive papers for the young that come from abroad, the mind of many is that there is no little, in even the best of them, that we can well do without.

The "Presbyterian Board" in Philadelphia is making an earnest effort to circulate in Canada its youth's paper, *Forward*, and sample copies scattered liberally among us had quite a Canadian flavor.

But it seems hard for our friends across the line to get away from the life long tendency and habit of seeking to prejudice what is British. Stories of revolutionary days, in which the "Yankees" are always heroic, noble, and true; and the "red coats," the British, almost as

invariably tyrannical and brutal, are served up ad nauseam. One of the latest copies of *Forward* that we picked up and read, had its two leading stories of this class. No wonder that their young people grow up with a bias and prejudice that makes them incapable of judging fairly anything British.

It is little short of criminal for these religious educators of the young to persist in this course, as has been done for so long, and which has had so evil an influence. At all events, if they wish to educate their own young people along that line, we do not wish such food for our youth, and it would be a loyal, patriotic, Christian, thing to allow foreign periodicals to stay at home until they can find something better for the mental and moral food of their young people than the carrion of issues a century dead.

#### OUR COUNTRY.

BY REV. A. J. MOWATT, MONTREAL.

The lines have fallen unto me in pleasant places; I have a goodly heritage. Ps. 16:8.

In his recent thanksgiving sermon from this text, Rev. A. J. Mowatt, of Erskine church, Montreal, made his theme the duty of cultivating the Psalmists spirit of content and thankfulness, and loyalty to our own; seeing the best of, and making the most and best of: (1) Our own place and work in life; (2) Our own home; (3) Our own congregation and church; (4) Our own country.

We give below some good, strong, words that he spoke upon the last subject; and in seeking to live out the thought let us remember that one of the most effective methods of making our country great, and without which no new country can come to goodness or greatness, is the active and earnest carrying on of our Home Mission Work, leavening the new regions of our wide land with the Gospel. Mr. Mowatt said:—

In the few words I have to say on this point, I want you, and myself too, to be fired and inspired with the old psalmist's love of country. To him there was no country like Canaan. It was not much of a country in size. It was all broken up with mountains and wadies. But to his love and loyalty there was no country the sun shone on to be at all compared to it. It was the country God looked upon with a kindly interest. Towards it God felt as he felt toward no other; and he did for it what he had done for no other.

Every hill was sacred. Every crag and torrent were historic, emblematic, full of inspiration to the devout soul. A bit of rock land in Canaan, that you could hardly get a plough into, was