# Children's 目epartment 

## THE BEST THAT I CAN.

"I canvor do much," said a little star "To make the dark world bright ! My silvery beams capnot struggle tar,
Thiongh the folaing gloom of night But I ma only part of God's great plan, Anain 11 cheerfully do the best that can !"
"What is the use," said a fleecy clond, Yot those few drops that I hold ? They will hardly bend the lily proud,
Though caught in her cup of gold! Yet I Ame part of God's great plan, So my treasures I Il give as well as can!

Achild went merrily forth to play, Buts thought, like a silver thread, Kopt winding in and out afl day, Thirough the happy golden head; Mother ghaia: "Darling, do all you can For you are a part of God's great plan!'

She knew no more than the glanciag star,
For the clond with its chalice full! How, why, and for what, all strange thinge wexe?
tsle was only a child at school ! But she thought, "It is part of God's great plan,
That even I shonid do all that I can!
So phe helped in younger child along,
Wher the road was rough to the feet
And she suing from the heart a little And she sung
That we all thought passing sweet ; Anal hér father, a weary, toil-worn man Seid I, " I, too, will do the best I can."

Our beatt aht ehildren, the best of us, St Must hide our faces away,
When the Zord of the vineyard comes to ch look
At our task at the close of day !
But for wrength from above, 't is th Master's plan,
We 'll pray, and we 'll do the best that we can.

## OHRISTMAS TREES

The ladies of the Churchwomen's Miseion Aid are at present engaged in providing Christmas trees for some of the children of the country Sunday chools, and they think, perhaps, the children of the city Sunday-school and others will like to help them in this work, and they will be very much pleased if any of them will do 30. And this is the way in which they think it can be managed. They want every little boy and girl to look over their toys and books, and pick out one nice thing to give to some ittle brother or sister in the wilder res. It mnast be nice, not broiken or orn out, and if it is something they ike very much themselves, why, all he better, for we must not give to God that which costs us nothing, and his is one way of giving to God which all chilaren can enjoy.
The ladies meet every Friday after noon, from two till five, in their room in the Mechanics' Institute, Church street, and any children who will em brace this opportunity of doing mis
sion work can come to them then, and bring their offerings, which will be Sunday school or church which they attend. Bye and bye they will send the editor of this paper an account of 11 they have received.
Should any olergyman or Sunday school superintendent feel inclined to forward this scheme, they are requested to communicate with Mrs. O'Reily, 81 Bleeker-street' 'Toronto, who will gladly furnish further particulars.

## LITTLE PILLLOWS.

Peace triough the blood of His Cross." Colk i. 20
Ir you had been disobedient and naughty to yourmother, you would feel that there was something between you and her like a little wall built up you and her like a intle wall boult up between you. Even though you know
she loved you and went on doing kind ghe loved you and went on doing kind
things for you as usual, you wonld not be happy with her ; you would keep away from her, and it would be a sorrowful day both for her and for you, for they would be no sweet, bright peace between her and you, and no pleasant and untroubled peace in your own heart.
The Lord Jesus knew that it was just like this with ne-that there wa something between us and God instead of peace, and this was sin. And there never could be or can be any peace with God while there is sin; so of course there never could be any real peace in our hearts. We could never take away this wall of sin; on the contrary, left to ourselyes, we only keep building it higher and higher by fresh sins every day. And God has said that " without shedding of blood there is no remission"-that is, no forgiveness, no taking away of sinf. orgiveness, no takigg away of sinfo
Now, what has Jesus Christ done for Now, what has Jesus Christ done for
us? He has made peace through the blood of His cross. He is the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world; and the sin was what hindered реасе.
Look at His precious blood shed to take away your sins ! Do you see it? do you believe it? Then there is nothing between you and God, for that bleeding hand has broken down the wall; the blood has made peace, and you may come to your Heavenly Father and receive His loving forgiveness, and know that you have peace with God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Precions blood that hath redeemed us, All the price is paid Perfect pardon now is offered,

Peace is made.
Precious blood, whose full atonement Makes us nigh to God ! recious blood, our song of glory

- Praise and land!

Precious, precions blood of Jesus, Ever flowing free !
h, beliere it ! oh receive it
T is for thee.'

## ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.

My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heary inactve condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was most helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months no she began to use Hop Bitters, with foels gooung again, altho seems and jears old. we think there is no othe medicine fit to nse in the family. lady in Providence, R. I. Journal.

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APPEARANOES ARE DECEITFUL
" What a beautiful light that lamp gives!" said a moth as it stood brushing its wings on the sideboard.
"Yes, it does," said a fly, who flut. tered with groab dimenlty towards the moth ; but you had better not go near it, for it 's anything but safe."
surely there can be no danger so "real liames look so "Yeerfal and brit burns."
"I ' m suffering from it now said the Ay oo near: and it so iniured my wind that it is almost usoless. that
taken," any think the you must bo mol. see how that beantiful light could injure anybody. I shall fly and see."
" "Take care!" buzzed the fly; '" for appearances are sometimes deceitful." "All right," said the moth, and he flew off to see the flame; and, going too near, fell fluttering on the table, severe. ly burned, and nearly dead.
"There's folly, now," said the sly. "Some people wir trust appearances rather than heed the kind warning of deceitfulvess."

There is many a wounded heart with. out a contrite spirit. The ice may be broken into a thousand piecesice still; but expose it to the rays i will melt.

A wise man will desire no more than what he may get justly, use soberiy, whatribute cheerfully and live soivicon, tentedly.

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butders of all phe largest organs
in the dominon.

$\qquad$ The The very highest order of work
W ATGHES, WATCHES, WATCHES, Onte Grein and silver Cases, and dine move Glasses earefally fitteal. Joweiry of ail desarip $\quad 50$ c. DAvies

## WHAT A LITTLE FLOWER CAN DO.

In the year 1796 a great traveller was set upon by brigands in the great frican desert. They robbed and stripped him of everything, and then left him alone to die. The poor man thought his fate was sealed, and that he would either perish of hunger or be killed by some wild animal. He sat down on the ground, as Elijah did once, in despair. But while he was reflecting on his miserable condiion, the extraordinary beanty of a mall flower arrested his attention. As he gazed at it withadmiration, his houghts turned to tur Creator of the itle plant. Then he began to think hat if God had taken care of, and brought to such perfection, such a litwould surely befriend and care for im in his distress. Reflections like ase, he afterwards said, would not p, him to despair, so he stacted struggled on, assured that relief was at hand. His faith was rewarded. He met with friends, and his life was ved.
The little flower had done a noble work.

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