Children's Department

THE BEST THAT I CAN.

"I CANNOT do much," said a little star "To make the dark world bright! My silvery beams cannot struggle far, Through the folding gloom of night But I'm only part of God's great plan, can !!

What is the use," said a fleecy cloud, "Of those few drops that I hold? They will hardly bend the lily proud, Though caught in her cup of gold! Yet I am a part of God's great plan, So my treasures I 'll give as well as I can!"

A child went merrily forth to play, But a thought, like a silver thread, Kept winding in and out all day, Through the happy golden head; Mother said: "Darling, do all you can For you are a part of God's great plan!"

For the cloud with its chalice full! How, why, and for what, all strange things were?

She was only a child at school ! But she thought, "It is part of God's great plan,

That even I should do all that I can!

So she helped a younger child along, When the road was rough to the feet And she sang from the heart a little

That we all thought passing sweet; And her father, a weary, toil-worn man, Said I, "I, too, will do the best I can."

Our best t ah t children, the best of us.

Must hide our faces away,

look

At our task at the close of day! But for strength from above, 't is the Master's plan,

We'll pray, and we'll do the best that we can.

CHRISTMAS TREES.

THE ladies of the Churchwomen's Mission Aid are at present engaged in Lord. the children of the country Sunday schools, and they think, perhaps, the children of the city Sunday-schools and others will like to help them in this work, and they will be very much pleased if any of them will do so. 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 little brother or sister in the wilderness. It must be nice, not broken or worn out, and if it is something they all children can enjoy.

The ladies meet every Friday afternoon, from two till five, in their room in the Mechanics' Institute, Churchington who will emstreet, and any children who will emmedicine fit to use in the family. A brace this opportunity of doing mis lady in Providence, R. I.-Journal.

sion work can come to them then, and bring their offerings, which will be put down as coming from whatever Sunday school or church which they attend. Bye and bye they will send the editor of this paper an account of all they have received.

school superintendent feel inclined to forward this scheme, they are requested to communicate with Mrs. O'Reil-And I'll cheerfully do the best that I ly, 81 Bleeker-street' Toronto, who will gladly furnish further particulars.

LITTLE PILLOWS.

Peace through the blood of His Cross." Col. i. 2

Ir you had been disobedient and naughty to your mother, you would feel that there was something between you and her like a little wall built up between you. Even though you know she loved you and went on doing kind things for you as usual, you would not be happy with her; you would keep away from her, and it would be a sorrowful day both for her and for you, She knew no more than the glancing 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 us—that there was 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 ourselves, we only keep building it higher and higher by fresh sins every day. And God has said that "without shedding of blood MAN. there is no remission"—that is, no forgiveness, no taking away of sine. Now, what has Jesus Christ done for us? He has made peace through the blood of His cross. He is the Lamb When the Lord of the vineyard comes to of God that taketh away the sin of the world; and the sin was what hindered

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 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 Chris

providing Christmas trees for some of "Precious 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! Precious blood, our song of glory,

' Praise and laud! Precious, precious blood of Jesus, Ever flowing free!

Oh, believe it! oh receive it! 'T is for thee."

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.

My mother was afflicted a long time fike very much themselves, why, all with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inact-the letter, for we must not give to ive condition of the whole system; head-God that which costs us nothing, and ache, nervous prostration, and was this is one way of giving to God which almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months The ladies meet every Friday after- ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with

BIRTHS. MARRIAGES. & DEATHS Not exceeding Four lines, Twenty-five Cents.

Marriag.

be editor of this paper an account of the Rev. David Armstrong, D.D., incumbent, Moore, Mr. Lewis Boucher, of the township of Sombra, to Miss Mary Jane Thomas, of Corunna, township of Moore.

PRODUCE MARKET.

TORONTO, November 8, 1881

				4	10
١.	Wheat, Fall, bush	ĭ	25	to i	27
	Do. Spring	1	30	1	35
	Barley		80	•••	95
	Oats		00	•••	46
	Peas		78	•••	82
	Вуе		95	0	96
_	Flour, brl	5	70	5	85
0	Beef, hind quarters	5	50	6	00
	Do fore anertone	4	M	- 6	50
1	Mutton	Б	50	7	00
1	Lamb	6	00	7	50
	Hogs, \$\psi\$ 1001b	7	10	7	35
1	Mutton		85	1	00
0	Carrots pag	_	MI)		- 250
V	Beets bag		75	•••	80
ı	Onions, bag	1	15	1	30
ı.	Greens bush		60	•••	75
	Cabbage doz		20		30
P	Cabbage doz Parsnips bag		60	•••	70
-	Parsley, doz		15		20
,	Radishes doz		15		20
ы	Canliflower, doz.	2	60	1	00
J	Apples, barrel	1	25	2	50
1	Chickens, pair		40	•••	55
7	Chickens, pair		50	•••	65
١	Ducks, brace		55	0	75
8	Partridge brace		45		55
вl	Geese	0	60	0	80
1	Turkeys	0	75	2	00
	Butter, 1b rolls		27	•••	30
3	Do. dairy		22	•••	24
9	Turkeys Butter, ib rolls		22	•••	24
ч	WOOL, 47 10		w	•••	24
u	Hav. & ton	12	00	16	. <i>5</i> 0
	Straw, # ton	13	50	14	00

Those answering an Advertisement will confer a favor upon the Advertiser and Publisher by stating that they saw the Advertisement in the DOMINION CHURCH

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WHAT A LITTLE FLOWER CAN DO.

In the year 1796 a great traveller was set upon by brigands in the great African 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 condition, the extraordinary beauty of a small flower arrested his attention. As he gazed at it with admiration, his thoughts turned to the Creator of the little plant. Then he began to think that if God had taken care of, and brought to such perfection, such a little thing in that lonely spot, He would surely befriend and care forhim in his distress. "Reflections like these, he afterwards said, would not allow him to despair; so he started up, and in spite of hunger and fatigue, struggled on, assured that relief was at hand. His faith was rewarded. He met with friends, and his life was

The little flower had done a noble

APPEARANCES 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 great difficulty towards the moth; but you had better not go near it, for it 's anything but safe."

"Surely there can be no danger there," said the moth, "the flames look so cheerful and bright."

"Yes, but it burns," said the fly. 'I 'm suffering from it now, I ventu too near; and it so injured my wing, that it is almost useless

"I really think that you must be mistaken," answered the moth. "I don't see how that beautiful 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, severely burned, and nearly dead.

"There's folly, now," said the fly.
"Some people will trust appearances rather than beed the kind warnings of those who have suffered through their d**eceit**fulness."

THERE is many a wounded heart without a contrite spirit. The ice may be broken into a thousand pieces—it is ice still; but expose it to the rays of the Sun of Righteousness, and then it will melt.

A wise man will desire no more than what he may get justly, use soberly. distribute cheerfully, and live upon con-

