

## My Shepherd.

"He leadeth me!"

And so I need not seek my own wild way,  
Across the desert wide;  
He knoweth where the soft green pastures lie  
Where the still waters glide,  
And how to reach the coolness of their rest,  
Beneath the calm hill-side.

"He leadeth me!"

And though it be by rugged weary ways,  
Where thorns spring sharp and sore,  
No pathway can seem strange or disagree,  
Where Jesus "goes before."  
His gentle shepherding, my solace is,  
And gladness, yet in store.

"He leadeth me!"

I shall not take one heedless step through all,  
In wind, or heat, or cold;  
And all day long, he sees the peaceful end,  
Through trials manifold;  
Up the fair hill side, like some sweet surprise,  
Waiteth the quiet Fold.

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## Home and School.

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

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## The Christian Endeavour Movement.

ITS ATTITUDE TOWARD THE AMUSEMENT QUESTION.

THE attitude of the Society of Christian Endeavour to the so called "doubtful amusements," is a gratifying development of the movement, and the longer it is tried the more clearly it is seen that it is uncompromisingly hostile to all amusements that draw away the hearts of the young from the highest religious aims. It antagonizes these things by giving all its members so much earnest, aggressive work to do for Christ that their energies and time are fully occupied with nobler things. Grateful testimony to this effect comes from pastors in all parts of the land. It has been truly said: "If, instead of being given over to frivolity, the social life of the young can be directed into channels that lead to building up their lives in those things that ally them to Christ and Christian work, it is surely a blessed thing both for them and the Church."

## The Bible in the Heart.

THE Bible may be in the hand or house, and not in the heart. Physiologists say that food is never really in the body until it is in the blood, and to put it in there requires the process of digestion. The living bread of Christ must pass through the head and heart into the life-blood of character before the tissues of the soul can receive spiritual life and growth. When the celebrated Grimshaw first



STREET PREACHING IN LONDON.

found Christ, he told a friend that if God had drawn up his Bible to heaven and sent him down another, it could not have been newer to him. Yet the only difference was that between the Word in the hand and the Word in the heart; but how vast the difference!

## Drink and Work.

"I DRINK to make me work," said a young man; to which observation an old man replied thus: "That is right! You drink and it will make you work! Harken to me a moment, and I'll tell you something that will do you good. I was once a very prosperous farmer. I had a good, loving wife, and two as fine lads as ever the sun shone on. We had a comfortable home and used to live happily together. But we used to drink ale to make us work. Those two lads I have laid in drunkard's graves. My wife died broken-hearted, and she now lies by her two sons. I am seventy-two years of age. Had it not been for drink I might have been an independent man; but I used to drink to make me work—and it makes me work now! At seventy-two years of age I am obliged to work for my daily bread. Drink! drink! and it will make you work!"

There is a powerful warning in this incidental anecdote that ought to be heeded by every boy or young man. And it is forced home as a true outcome of dabbling in strong drinks. They will beat you in the end.—*Home and School.*

## "The Good Old Days."

YOUNG people who do not like to study under any circumstances, how would you like to be relegated to the "good old days," to learn in the good old way?

Mrs. Somerville thus describes her introduction to school-life: "A few days after my arrival, although perfectly straight and well made, I was inclosed in stiff stays, with a steel busk in front; while above my frock, bands drew my shoulders back till the shoulder-blades met. Then a steel-rod, with a semi-circle that went under the chin, was clasped to the steel-busk in my stays. In this constrained state I and most of the younger girls had to prepare our lessons. The chief thing I had to do was to learn by heart a page of Johnson's Dictionary—not only to spell the words, give their parts of speech and meaning, but, as an exercise of memory, to remember their order of succession."

This was the way in which they studied in those "good old days." Don't you think it will do you good to remember this when inclined to grumble over your lessons?

## Street Preaching in London.

ONE of the most notable features of early Methodism was its street preaching. Wesley, Whitfield, and many others often took their stand amid the crowded fairs of Moorfields and proclaimed the Word of Life with a power that was attested by the tear-washed furrows on the dusky faces of those who thus heard it. One of the most hopeful signs of the times is that this primitive usage of Methodism is being largely employed in the crowded streets of London, and other great cities. Our picture on this page shows a common scene in Whitechapel Road, London. Every Sunday morning the street is like a fair with crowds of people buying and selling. But faithful ministers take advantage of the opportunity to preach to the multitudes the Gospel of Christ. The picture on the opposite page shows the Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, one of the foremost workers in the "forward movement" of the Wesleyan Church in London, preaching in the open air. This movement has been attended with the greatest success. The September number of the *Methodist Magazine* gives a very interesting account of its progress.

## A King Admonished.

FREDERICK THE GREAT had acquired from his French associates the disgraceful and degrading habit of profane swearing. On one occasion, when a large atheistic and scoffing element was present, the king was profusely profane. One of his guests was the trusty General Ziethen, who was not only brave in the field, but also loyal to the King of heaven. He was deeply grieved at the unkingly behaviour of his master. Rising from his seat at the table and bowing respectfully to the king, he said, in substance:

"Your Majesty is aware that, with due deference to Your Majesty's will, I have ever rendered you such service as I was able to perform. My sword has ever been drawn in defence of Your Majesty's rights and interests without a murmur. But I cannot sit quietly by and hear the name of my Lord Christ thus irreverently bandied about at this table. I salute Your Majesty."

Amid a deathlike silence of the company the brave old veteran took his seat. The king was visibly moved by the heroic conduct of his noble officer, and, taking him afterward into his private apartment, he acknowledged his fault, begged the general's pardon and promised never thus to wound his feelings again.—*Sunday-School Classmate.*