#### The Builders.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

All are architects of Fate, Working in these walls of time, Some with massive deeds and great, Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing usoless is, or low; Each thing in its place is best; And what seems but idle show, Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise. Time is with materials filled. Our to-days and yesterdays Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these; Leave no yawning gaps between; Think not because no man sees, Such things will remain unseen,

In the elder days of art, Bullders wrought with greates: care Each minute and unseen part; For the gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well. Both the seen and the unseen: Make the house where God may dwell, Beautiful, entire and clean.

### SHIPS AT SEA.

It would be difficult to make any near guess at the number of vessels of all sorts and sizes that, at this very moment, are scudding along before wind and storm over the great expanse of ocean. On the Atlantic's broad bosom the "greyhounds" of the ocean pass and repass every day on their rapid fourneys from port to port. Here it is chiefly the monsters of the ship-building art that are to be seen—the giants that fiv along regardless of all winds, whether for or against them; but nearer the coasts of America and Great Britain thousands of skimming over the green waters in all directions and on every variety of purpose. On the banks of Newfoundland, where the bettom of the sea rises up in a great flat plateau and makes the water comparatively shallow, numbers of fishing boats are engaged every year catching fish for consumption all the world Thick fogs of the worst description almost invariably hang over this region, and the poor men are often in great danger of their lives. The larger vessels engaged in this work are packed with numbers of small boats called "dingies," and when a good spot has been reached the men turn out in these smaller boats, and often the fog comes on so thickly that they are unable again to find the mother-craft and are lostengulfed by the first blg wave that comes along with the freshening breeze.

# GOOD FOR EVIL

When Madame Sontag first began her nusical career in Vienna, she was hissed n the stage by her rival, Amelia Stein-nger. Years went by, and one day, in her glory, Madame Sontag was riding der giory, Madame Sontag was riding drough the streets of Berlin, when she dotted a little girl leading a blind woman along the walk, and she called to her and said, "Who is that you are leading?"

"Why" said the little and the lit

"Why," said the little girl, "don't you gow? That is my mother, Amelia Steinenger. She used to be the great singer once, but she lost her voice; and then she cried so much about it that her eyes went blind."

"Give her my love," said Madame Sontag, "and tell her that in a few days an old acquaintance will call upon her.'

The next week, in the city of Berlin, a vast multitude gathered at a benefit for the poor blind woman, and it is said that Madame Sontag sang that night as she never sang before; and to the day of her death she took care of Amelia Steinenger, and then she took care of her

#### THE MOST NORTHERLY SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

The most northerly Sunday-school in the world, it is thought, is that con-nected with a Methodist Episcopal church at Hammerfest, in Norway, in seventy degrees north latitude. Rev. Ole C. Olsen, the paster of the church, in a letter written some time ago to the Methodist Sunday-school Board, at New York, says: "At certain times of the year, the school is kept by lamplight, but in the summer time they can, if they like, keep it at midnight by the light of the sun." Hammerfest, being located nearer than 23 1-2 degrees to the north pole by \$ 1-2 degrees, enjoys for a little

while the interesting experience of a sun that is above the borizon during the en-tire twenty-four hours, just as in midwinter for some time the sun is not seen at all. But how beautiful the thought that in those inhospitable climes the sun of God's Word shines with the same brightness and beauty as with us. And in their school the same lesson is studied each Sunday upon which we are engaged in our schools.

#### A LAND WITHOUT TAME ANIMALS.

Japan is a land without domestic ani-There are no cows-the Japanese neither drink milk nor eat meat. There are but few horses, and these are im-ported mainly for the use of foreigners. The freight carts in the streets are pulled and pushed by coolies, and the pleasure carriages are drawn by men. There are but few dogs, and these are neither used as watchdogs, beasts of burden, nor in hunting, except by foreigners. There are no sheep in Japan, and wool is not

#### LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE ACTS AND EPISTLES.

LESSON VI.-NOVEMBER 7. PAUL IN MELITA AND ROME. Acts 28. 1-16. Memory verses, 3-5.

GOLDEN TEXT. We know that all things work together for good to them that love God.—Rom.

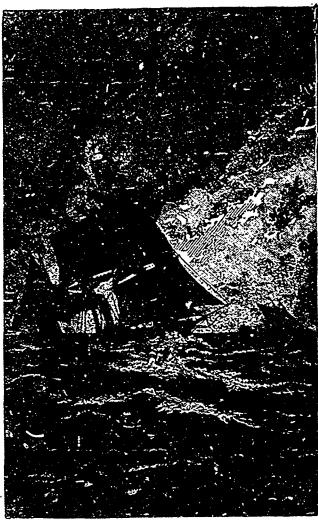
#### OUTLINE.

- 1. Saved, v. 1-6.
- Honoured, v. 7-10.
   Welcomed, v. 11-16.

Time and Place.—Close to those of the last lesson.

#### HOME READINGS.

M. Paul in Melita and P.ome.-Acts 28.



BHIPS AT SEA.

used in clothing, silk and cotton being the staples. There are no pigs—pork is an unknown article of diet, and lard is not used in cooking. There are no goats or mules or donkeys. Wild animals there are, however, and in particular hears of enormous size.—London Tid-Bits.

#### OUR SINS HELPED.

A little girl in a mission school sat upon the front seat, and when the superintendent was telling about how they nailed Jesus on the cross the tears came into her eyes and she had to get up and go out. In the afternoon she came back smiling. The superintendent asked her: "Mary, where did you go this morning?"
She repiied: "Oh, teacher, I couldn't stand it when you spoke to us about Jesus being nalled on the cross, for I felt just as if I had helped to pound the nails in, and I went off a little piece from the school and got down on my knees and told Jesus that my sins had helped to nail him on the cross, and I asked him please to forgive me, for I was very sorry; and now I feel happy. for I am sure that he has forgiven me. The Holy Spirit had changed the child's heart, so that she saw how sinful she was and what a loving Saviour Jesus is.

"What time is it, my lad?" asked an what time is it, my lad?" asked an American traveller of a small Irish boy, who was driving a couple of cows home from the fields. "About twelve o'clock, sir," replied the boy. "I thought it was more." "It's nover any more here," returned the lad, in surprise. "It just begins at one again." Tu. Paul in Melita and Rome.—Acts 29 7-16.

W. Desire to visit Rome.-Rom. 1. 7-16. Th. Power over serpents.-Luke 10. 17-22. The Lord a deliverer.—Psalm 34.

15-22. Trust in the Lord.-Psalm 37. 5-18.

Su. Miraculous deliverance.—Psalm 124.

QUESTIONS FOR HOME STUDY.

1. Saved, v. 1-6.

How were the shipwrecked crew and passengers received by the people?
What happened to Paul?

How did the sight affect the people? What did Paul do?
What then did they think of Paul?
What is our Golden Text?

2. Honoured, v. 7-10. How did Publius treat Paul? What did Paul do for Publius' father?

How were Paul and his company reated?

3. Welcomed, v. 11-16. How long did they remain in Malta? In what city did they tarry three days? Where did they disembark? Whom did they find in Putcoli? Where did other brethren meet them? How did their kindness affect Paul?

#### PRACTICAL TEACHINGS.

Where does this lesson teach-1. God's care of faithful servants?

The fickleness of public opinion? 3. The helpfulness of Christian com-

When you decide to go the right way in everything, don't depend upon the people to follow you unanimously in anything

# Willing Servants.

BY LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

Twenty-six servants here are we, Just as willing as we can be; Some of us swift, and others slow; It makes no difference, off we go.

Hither and thither, at beck and call, Speeding away to cot and hall: Speaking only as we are told, Many a message we unfold.

Nations totter, and kingdoms' lie Shorn of their ancient majesty; War rides rampant over the land, Famine and Death walk hand in hand.

Then in a twinkling tumults cease, Quelled by the loving words of peace You, our masters, have bid us say, Gladly your summons we obey.

Twenty-six letters, small and spry, Over the land and sea we fly, Bearing news at a lightning pace; Nothing to us are time and space.

Willing servants, O bid us do Only things that are good and true! Stars in your crown then may we be, Bright jewels for eternity.

# " jesus a friend.

"What do you do without a mother to tell all your troubles to?" asked a child that had a mother of one that had none.

"Mother told me whom to go to before she died," answered the little orphan. "I go to the Lord Jesus. He was mother's friend, and he's mire." "Jesus Christ is in the sky. He is

away off, and he has a great many things to attend to in heaven. It is not likely that he can stop to mind you."

"I do not know anything about that," said the orphan. "All I know is that he says he will, and that's enough for me."

"Klondike and the Yukon Country."

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