

WHAT HAVE I DONE?

BY RENA M. HURD.

The silent shadows fall,
The night has come again,
What have I done to-day
To help my fellow-men?

Have I improved the time,
Each moment lived with care,
And evil overcome
By constant, earnest prayer?

Lord, help me to review
With honest heart the day,
And see where I have erred,
Or faltered by the way.

I look to thee for grace,
For help and strength I pray
To-morrow to improve
Where I have failed to-day.

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HAPPY DAYS.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 18, 1886.

HOW PUSSY CAN SING.

Puss doesn't look as if she enjoyed it very much—does she? She can sing in her own way well enough, but I don't believe she can ever learn to sing by note. Did you ever listen to Puss sing? I think it is when she goes "Pur-r-r-r-r-r" with such a funny, low, little sound, that only a cat can make—at least, I can't make it—can you? She seems very happy when she purrs; but now she protests against singing in little-girl-fashion, when God only taught her to do so in cat-fashion. I think Mabel might as well stop trying, for puss' teeth look pretty sharp, and I have no doubt her claws are, too. Hence, Mabel may be bitten, as well as scratched, if she is not very careful.

GEORGE'S MARBLES.

GEORGE'S mother gave him some money to buy marbles, but she told him he must not play "for keeps," because it was wrong; it was as bad as a man playing for another man's money and getting it all. A few days after this, when George came in from school, his mother noticed that his pockets were much bulged out.

"What makes your pockets stick out so, George?" she asked.

"Marbles," he replied, and hung his head with a guilty look.

"Where did you get so many? You did not buy them all, did you?"

"No, ma'am—" He stopped short and was still several minutes; then he said, "I have been playing for keeps, mamma. All the boys do, and—and—it is such fun; but I wish I hadn't, for they feel so heavy, and—and—kind of burn in my pocket."

"That is because you know you have done wrong and have not got them home. I am sorry. I did not think you would disobey me."

George left the room, and was gone some time. When he came back his pockets were flat, and he held up his empty palms.

"See, mamma!" he cried; "I've buried them 'way down deep in the earth, so they will not make me or any other boy sin any more. I asked God to forgive me when I was in the garden; and you will too, won't you?"

George's mother kissed him and forgave him, and then thought, "Am I always so careful to put temptation out of sight?"

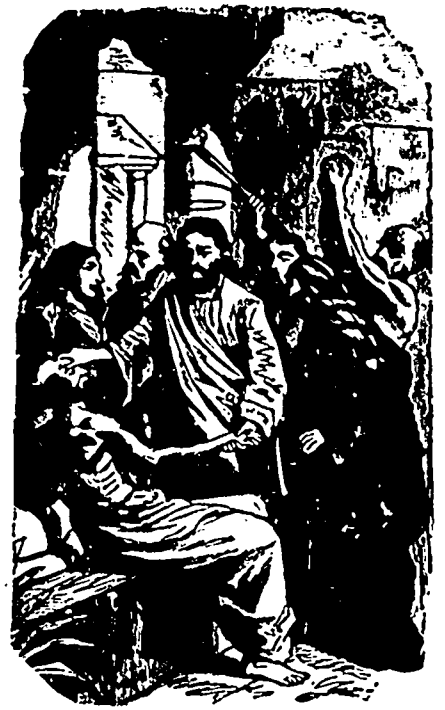
THIRTEEN DOLLARS.

MRS. GREEN had given a birthday party to the eldest of her three daughters; and when the dinner was over the pastor, who had been invited to be present and make a speech to the children, asked them, one by one, if they loved the Saviour, and, if so, how much.

The question went round. One said, "I love him a great deal;" another, "I love him with all my heart." Little Emily, the youngest of all, and not four years old, could not wait for the question to come to her, but, speaking up in a sharp, quick voice, said, "Yes, I does love him; I love him thirteen dollars!"

Mrs. Green and all the children broke out in a hearty laugh at Emily, partly because she spoke in such a tone of voice, and partly because she said thirteen dollars. After thinking and talking over the matter a little while, it was agreed that Emily's answer was very good—as good as any, and a little better than many. She didn't imitate the older children, but spoke from her own heart.

Thirteen was all she could count, and she knew of no higher number; and she loved him that much.



JESUS RESTORING SIGHT.

JESUS AND THE BLIND MAN.

THE blind man that we read about in the lesson for July 4 lived when Jesus was in the world. He had been born blind, and so had never been able to work, and was very poor. He had to beg for money to buy his clothing and food. He sat by one of the gates of the temple and begged of the people who went into the temple to praise God. Everybody knew that blind beggar who sat at the gate of the temple, because he had been there every day for many years. One Sabbath day, when Jesus was going into the temple, he noticed the blind beggar. He must have stopped and looked at him, for the friends who were with Jesus saw that he was very much interested in the man, and they began to ask Jesus why the man had been born blind? Do you think that Jesus gave the blind beggar some money? Perhaps not, but he gave him something better. He gave him sight. He cured the man's blindness! Let us read from the Bible how he did it:

"When he had thus spoken, he spat on the ground, and made clay of the spittle, and he anointed the eyes of the blind man with clay,

"And said unto him, go, wash in the pool of Siloam, (which is by interpretation, Sent.) He went his way, therefore, and washed, and came seeing.

"To see what the people thought read again from the Bible what they said:

"The neighbours, therefore, and they which before had seen him, that he was