

LITTLE ELIZABETH C.

BY L. E. CRITTENDEN.

Little Elizabeth C.

Was led in disgrace from her tea
Because of a dark, grimy streak
Around on the edge of each cheek.

"You really aren't fit to be seen,"
Said mother, while making her clean.
"Look at the posies so sweet;
Their faces are always most clean."

"I know that the posies are clean,"
Elizabeth said, "where they're seen.
But I think of their feet in the bed;
I'm sure they aren't clean as their head."

Then little Elizabeth C.
Went back with her mother to tea.

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Happy Days.

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 23, 1905.

WORDS OF LOVE AND TRUST.

"If the flood comes and catches us, it will only carry us up to heaven the quicker." A little Chinese boy, Chengsah, said this. He, with his mother and her two other children, was watching the waters rise, while the rain came down in torrents. In the country where they lived here is a rainy season, when day after day dreadful rains fall. Suddenly during these rains of 1893 came an alarm such as is sounded in the great cities when fire breaks out. The neighbors cried: "Save your children! The flood is coming! An embankment has broken!" But the mother and her children could only watch and wait, while everybody around them was screaming and crying, and the flood seemed just going to sweep them away.

Then this little boy spoke these words of love and trust in his Heavenly Father.

Suppose some dear little child, known to any one of us, was in such danger, and a mother's heart was aching to see his fear, and to think of the angry water coming nearer and nearer. How glad she would be to know that he was not afraid, but was just looking across the great flood to heaven, she would be brave, too, if she was not brave before.

The flood passed by, and did not carry this mother and her children away. They are alive, to tell how sweet it is to have a Heavenly Father very near when fear and danger come, and to have his home all ready to take us in when the flood carries us out of this life.

THE KING AND THE CHILDREN.

The greatest men have the greatest respect for children. President Garfield said: "I feel a profounder reverence for a boy than for a man. I never meet a ragged boy in the street without feeling that I owe him a salute, for I know not what possibilities may be buttoned up under his coat."

Kings look upon the children with a great deal of interest, for the children will soon become men and women, the subjects of the kingdom, the strength and support of the king. If the children are not healthy, strong and intelligent, he cannot have a great and flourishing kingdom. If the children do not love and respect the king, when they become older they will refuse to obey his laws and cause him much trouble.

In some countries the kings have made schools for the children, where they may be educated, and thus become more useful and happy. Sometimes they visit these schools and speak to the children. In the picture on the first page is the king of Prussia, visiting some little children in a village school. They were greatly pleased to see their king, and especially to have him visit them, speak to them, and ask them questions. The children were very polite and answered the king's questions brightly and promptly. The king took an orange from a plate and holding it in his hand asked them to what kingdom it belonged. One bright little girl quickly replied: "To the vegetable kingdom." Then the king took a gold coin from his pocket and asked to what kingdom it belonged. The little girl answered again promptly: "To the mineral kingdom." "And to what kingdom do I belong?" asked the king. The little girl did not like to say: "To the animal kingdom;" but just then a new thought came into her mind, and looking up with her eyes flashing with brightness she said: "To God's kingdom, sir." The king was greatly moved. A tear stood in his eye. He placed his hand on the child's head and

said, very tenderly: "God grant that I may be accounted worthy of that kingdom."

Jesus is King of the heavenly kingdom. There was never so good a king as Jesus. There was never a king who so much loved the children. When here among men he too visited the children and spoke to them. He took them up in his arms, laid his hands on their heads, and blessed them. And while thus talking to them and blessing them he said: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." The children all belong to King Jesus, and they should love him dearly and believe all that he has said unto them in his Word and be careful to obey him and please him in all things."

IN ALASKA.

If you were an Eskimo and lived in Alaska, you would probably go out some day for a drive. And if you did, you would go in a queer conveyance, and you yourself would be a funny-looking object. You would put on first an undershirt of birdskins. Next comes a coat which fits very loosely, and on this coat, or "kapetah," a fur hood is fastened for the head. Then there are loose trousers of bearskin, short socks of birdskin, with soles of padded grass and bearskin leggings. Your hands would be covered with sealskin mittens, and if the wind were blowing you might hold a fox's tail between your teeth to protect the nose and lips.

Instead of horses you would have four or six Eskimo dogs, and your carriage would be a long sled. In place of harness with traces and reins and bridle and straps, you would have only the traces and one rein. This rein is thrown over the left or right side when the driver wants the dogs to go to the left or right.

The people of the Arctic regions would find it hard to live without these dogs, as they are very strong and active and go over the snow much faster than horses. They are not of a very happy disposition, however. They hate to do anything, and always howl in the most melancholy way when they are harnessed.

THE LITTLE HEART FOR JESUS.

A little boy who, during a long illness, contemplated his departure from the world, conceived the odd idea of disposing among his friends, by way of legacy, of the several parts of his body. All seemed to be bequeathed, when the mother remarked that he had omitted "the dear little heart." But no, the little patient felt that he could make no further bequest, and promptly replied that the little heart must be kept for Jesus, a surprising, beautiful, almost sublime, turn in the strange colloquy.