

excluded from all communication with the Jewish synagogue.

How ministers of the Gospel in the present day would be encouraged if they knew that they had even ONE SEAL to their ministry on each Lord's day, or whenever they preach *Christ and Him crucified!*

C. Y.

ANSWERS FOR JANUARY.

1, 'Xodus; 2, 'Xalt him; 3, 'Xceed; 4, 'Xile; 5, 'Xamine him; 6, 'Xploits; 7, 'Xpelled them; 8, 'Xcellency; 9, 'Xpert; 10, 'Xpedient; 11, none 'Xempted; 12, 'Xpiration of 1000 years.

BEST ANSWERS IN 'X FROM

Baldwin's Road, P.E.I.D. Robertson.
Fox Brook Joanna Smith.
Gairloch Georgia L. McPherson.
Saltsprings Maud F. MacLeod,
Westville Ellen McGregor.

[Let every good boy and girl search out the answers to the Six Scripture References, every month, and send them with their Scripture Texts, and also the name of the sender, by Post Card, to JUDGE YOUNG, Charlottetown, P. E. I. He keeps a complete list of every answer and every name. And though they are too many to publish monthly, yet he will give a prize to every careful and constant answerer who now begins and goes on through the year; and he will publish all their names and prizes too, at the end of this year.—Ed.]

SCRIPTURE REFERENCES: MARCH, 1887.

(FOR S. SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.)

- G was by a stripling slain, while boasting of his power;
H was captured by the Jews, though strong with fort and tower;
I became an Orphan as soon as he was born;
J was in affliction compelled to grieve and mourn;
K was a man who had a son, than whom there were few higher;
L with his family escaped from dreadful death by fire.

C. Y.

Young friends, if you wish to become good, law-abiding citizens, honor your parents; honor both your Sunday-school and day-school teachers; honor your friends and neighbors when their conduct is such that you can do so. If you *honor* them you will *obey* them, when consistent. This will be the best possible training to fit you for good citizenship.

THE CHILD MARTYRS.

By the side of a brawling mountain stream stood a bonnie Scottish lassie, with glinting hair, and bare brown legs and laughing eyes. Poised on one foot, she touched the water lightly with the other, then drew back with an affectation of alarm.

"It's cauld, Donald, and it's deep," she cried, with a merry laugh. "Winna ye lift me across?"

"'Deed, nae; gin ye canna come yersel', ye maun gang hame," answered Donald from the opposite bank.

"Weel, gin I maun, I maun," and with a dash and splash the little lassie crossed the stream, and stood by her brother's side.

"Donald, luik!" she exclaimed, laying her hand on the boy's arm. "Canna ye see——!"

But the boy's hand was on her mouth, and the words arrested. "Whisht, Mysie, it's the sodgers."

Up the mountain pass came the glittering bayonets, and before the children could gain the shelter of the underwood the open space by the stream was filled with armed men.

"Min' ye dinna tell them onything; be a brave lassie, Mysie," whispered the lad, putting on a bold front. "They winna hurt ye."

"Here, boy," cried one of the foremost men, in a tone of authority. "Have you seen anybody pass this way, this morning?"

"No mony folks pass this way," answered Donald, evasively.

"No, perhaps not," said the soldier, significantly; "but one has passed, and that not an hour ago. Bring the boy here," he added, turning to the men. And two of them seized the lad and forced him to the horse's side.

"Have you seen the man I speak of, man?"

"What like was he?" asked the boy, with a warning glance at Mysie.

"The cub knows him," said one of the men behind. "Robert Brock has been to his father's house often enough."

"Do you know Robert Brock?" asked the officer.

"I ken him for a gude man, who never did onybody harm," replied the boy, bravely.

"Well, then, which road did he take when he passed here?"

"I canna say."

"Did you see him?"

"Ay, I saw him."

"Then, which road did he take?"

"What for do ye want him?"