Vol. XX.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 25, 1905.

No 4

LOTS OF FUN.

Here is what you little folks would doubtless call a joliv good time in earnest. Well, there is enough mrning of things upside down and hubbub about it, anyway. Of course, all little people like plenty of this sort of thing in all their sports, and they have a right, too, to full share. Older persons are wont to forget, at times, the rights and needs of children in this respect. There is much complaint and remonstrance against the noise and disorder in the plays of the little ones. There is something to be said here on both sides. Children must comp to be healthful. but they should endeavor not to interfere thereby with the health or comfort of those who have outgrown childish sports. When you want to have a grand frolic, such as the party in our picture are engaged in, see to it that no one reasonably objects, and that full permission is given.



Where is heaven? I suppose every one as at some time in his life asked that estion, but no one has ever received a erfectly satisfactory answer. Some have ought that heaven might be all around , and is unperceived only because our piritual eyes are not keen enough to see



LOTS OF FUN.

it revolved all the starry worlds. Jesus which very many, I think, quite overlook. They labor under the impression that if they are allowed to enter the place called heaven, they will be happy. Now, if you comfort do beautiful pictures, soft carpets. luxurious food, and other things of that nature, impart to one who is tortured by a burning fever? Or. what delight is to be derived from living in the most beautiful garden that ever was formed, if one's conscience is continually tormenting him with the remembrance of a sin he has committed? There can be no pleasure under such circumstances.

This teaches us that happiness must begin within us before we can enjoy anything outside of us. Those who have sinful hearts will be in misery wherever they go. In "Paradise Lost," ton represents Satan as saying to himself. while standing in the midst of the garden of Eden, where he vainly hoped to find

"Which way I turn is hell, Myself am hell."

He carried his misery with him wherever he went; whether in Eden or in the world of the damned.

Only those whose hearts have been says, "the kingdom of heaven is within made clean of all sin can ever be happy you," and these words contain a truth in heaven; and only those who with repentance turn to the Lord can ever have their sins washed away.

Whether the memory shall be a beautiwait a moment, you will see that no mat-ful chamber of peace or a torture-chamber ter how beautiful the place is that we are of despair will depend upon the soul's Others have thought that heaven was in, we cannot be happy unless our minds tobedience or disobedience to the admoni-