

Don's trouble as Lady, heard such a joyous chirping from the cage that she ran to see what had happened.

The two little bird heads had solved the problem beautifully.

Don was standing as close as possible to the bath tub, and Lady, in the water, was splashing with all her might, so that a perfect shower bath was falling over the little cripple; he was making the best of it by turning and fluttering and spreading his wings and fluffing his feathers, so that every part of him was as thoroughly drenched as if he had been in the tub. They took their bath together in this way every morning afterwards.—Ex.

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Happy Days.

TORONTO, MAY 21, 1904.

A BOY'S RELIGION.

It was the late Henry Drummond who once said to a great company of boys: "Boys, if you are going to be Christians, be Christians as boys, and not as your grandmothers. A grandmother has to be a Christian as a grandmother, and that is the right and beautiful thing for her; but if you cannot read your Bible by the hour as your grandmother can, don't think that you are necessarily a bad boy. When you are your grandmother's age, you will have your grandmother's religion."

Now, there is a great deal in the above for a boy to take to heart; for some boys have the idea that they will be expected to put aside most of their propensities, if they take upon themselves the duties of Christian boys. This is a mistake. No one expects, no one wants them to give up the natural rights and feelings of boyhood. They are not to be in the least grandmotherly or grandfatherly, but they are

to be happy in the way that God intended all youth should be happy.

One of the truest-hearted Christian boys I know is also the merriest. No one would think of calling him "grandmotherly." He reads his Bible, too, and goes regularly to church, to Sunday-school, and to prayer-meeting. He is at the same time such a good ball-player that he is always chosen first when the boys are choosing sides for a game. And no boy of his age can excel him at football or at tennis. And they always say to him: "Harry plays fair; he does!"

He is the life of the social gatherings he attends, and his reputation for absolute truthfulness is such that the teacher of the school he attends told me, not long ago, that on one occasion, when the boys on the playground were hotly discussing a certain matter, and there had been charges of falsehood made and still more hotly refuted, one of the boys said:

"Let Harry M.—tell the straight of the story. He knows all about it, and he'll tell the exact truth."

It is a fine thing for a boy to have a reputation like that in the community in which he lives.

At another time, the pupils in Harry's room had met to select some one of their number to present a certain request to the principal of the school, and Harry was immediately chosen, "because he is so sort of gentlemanly," as one of the boys said.

This was a tribute of the unfailing power and influence of real courtesy, and true courtesy is a marked trait of Christian character.

Harry is a Christian boy in a boyish way, which is quite as charming and impressive as the grandmotherly way of being a Christian. All Christianity is based on right thinking and right living, without regard to age. Each decade of life has its own particular joys in the Christian life. They are all God-given, and none are sweeter than the joys of true Christian boyhood.

WHERE IT IS SAFE.

"Auntie," said little Alice, "when people put their money into a bank, do they worry about it because they're afraid it isn't safe?"

Her aunt replied: "That depends upon the character of the bank. If the officers who manage it are reliable men, those who place their money there have no reason to fear for its safety."

"I thought so," said Alice. "And, Auntie, I was thinking about my soul—whether it is safe; and I've given it to Jesus, and feel as if it must be safe there, and I needn't worry about it. He will take care of it, won't he?"

"Yes, dear; it is perfectly safe in the hands of Jesus," replied her auntie.

WHAT CHILDREN CAN DO.

It is not much that we can give
In doing good to others;
But we in joy and peace can live
With sisters and with brothers.
To playmates all we can be kind,
Nor fill their hearts with sadness;
Our parents' wishes we can mind,
And crown their lives with gladness.

But, more than all, we can obey
The precepts of our Saviour,
And prove our love to him each day,
By goodness of behaviour.
So whether short or whether long
The life that is assigned us,
A mem'ry like a pleasant song
We all may leave behind us,

NOT ONE HOUR'S PLEASURE.

A boy about fourteen years old had been so selfish, so rude, and so disobedient that his father had had to say to him one day "Charles, I have never had one hour's pleasure in you."

Those words cut like a sword into the boy's soul. Wherever he went he could see that sad look on his father's face and hear the burning words: "I have never had one hour's pleasure in you." And by and by he went to his room and wept bitter tears, and asked Jesus to give him a new heart, so that he might give pleasure to his father.

Would your papa or mamma have to say this of you if they should speak the real truth?—Selected.

DOING THESE THINGS.

"What is the use of being in the world unless you are somebody?" said a boy to a friend.

"Sure enough, and I mean to be," answered the other. "I began this very day I mean to be somebody."

Aston looked George in the face. "Be glad to-day? What do you mean to be?"

"A Christian boy, by God's help, and I grow to be a Christian man," said George. "I believe that is the greatest somebody for us to be."

George is right. There is no higher manhood; and it is in the power of every boy to reach that. Every boy cannot be rich; every boy cannot be a king; every boy cannot be a lord; but God asks you all to a Christian manhood—to be his sons; and so, with his Son, Jesus Christ to be heirs of heaven.

We shall always accomplish more with the assistance of God, even though we have few in number, than we will without his aid, even though we be a large army.

Two-thirds of the human race have yet not even heard of the Gospel.