

Easter.

LIFT up your heads ye sorrowful... The town of Easter floods the hills with flame! The sun burns like the light of God's great name...

AN EASTER MESSAGE FOR THE YOUNG.

BY MRS. HEWLETT (L. A. D.)

"He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities..."

EASTER-DAY seems to me the very gladdest of our Christian festivals. I think it is like passing out of the gloom and darkness of a dreary winter's night into the soft, clear brightness of a beautiful spring day...

We have just been specially remembering a very sad event in the life of that precious Saviour whose birth into our world we were celebrating with thankful hearts at Christmas...

yourselves; and then you may bring all sorts of loving deeds done to everybody you can, as grateful thank-offerings to the love which has saved you.

"Loving deeds, for Jesus' sake, Now our best thank-offering make."

God bless you all, dear little ones, and give to each a joyous Easter tide!

A Tiff with the Tiffins. By Frances Isabel Currie. New York: Hunt & Eaton. Toronto: William Briggs. Pp. 170. Price 50 cents.

The number of books and magazines for the little ones has greatly increased during the last few years. "Nothing is too good for the children," seems to be the motto of this age...

A SAFE GUIDE.

In the late war a part of the army came in its progress to a river the water of which, raised by heavy rains, had become a swollen and rapid torrent.

At the further end of the ford, on the other side of the river, was a large tree, and the officer in command, seeing the confusion and danger to the troop, cried out, in a ringing voice, "Keep your eyes fixed on that tree!"

As I read the account I thought of the stream of life through which every one of us must pass, and of the dangers to which we are exposed by the sweeping currents of temptation and the rushing torrents of impulse and self-indulgence...

There is such a point and way of safety to which we are plainly directed, for a voice from heaven cries to us, "This is the way—walk ye therein." There is such an object on which if we fix our eyes we shall always go safely, for "Looking unto Jesus" is the only direction we need to be kept from all the perils of our earthly course.

DRINK AND SECRET SOCIETIES.

BENEFICIARY ORDERS CANNOT AFFORD TO ADMIT DRUNKARDS.

BY REV. JESSE S. GILBERT, A.M.

THAT strong drink in all its various forms affects, and very disastrously affects, the death rate, few will have the hardihood to deny. It produces many deaths directly every year through drunken brawls, accident, suicide, and murder.

Indirectly intemperance causes the death of multitudes every year. It produces many serious diseases. It weakens every organ and vitiates every tissue.

aides producing specific disease, it so enervates the system that it falls a victim to acute disease from which recovery would otherwise be possible.

Nor is it only the hard drinker and drunkard whose life is shortened by strong drink; it cuts off the life of many a man who never becomes a drunkard.

The moral of all this to an Order such as ours is very apparent. We cannot afford impaired risks. Viewed without any sentiment and apart from all moral considerations, from a purely business standpoint, we cannot but look with disfavour upon the traffic in and use of all ardent and malt spirits.

While it may not be possible to draw the line of admission at the point of total abstinence, the nearer we approach such a standard the safer and sounder will be our Order.

BROTHER BEAR IN WINTER.

BY EDMUND COLLINS.

As soon as the leaves begin to turn in the woods, several animals and insects busy themselves gathering food for the winter when snow covers the ground and no food is to be obtained.

Bruin does not retire from the open till he is compelled to do so by frost and snow. He lives through the summer on berries, buds, insects of every kind, grass mice, or any other small animal that he can get.

when winter overtakes him he sets about to find a winter home. He has very likely during the summer, when poking his nose into hollow trees looking for the honey of wild bees, seen some place that will suit him; and to this he goes straightway.

OUR PERIODICALS:

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The best, the cheapest, the most entertaining, the most popular.

Table listing various periodicals and their prices, including Christian Guardian, Methodist Magazine, and Pleasant Hours.

WILLIAM BRIGGS,

Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto.

C. W. COLMAN, 5 High Street, Montreal. S. P. JONES, Wesleyan Book Room, Halifax, N.S.

Pleasant Hours:

A PAPER FOR OUR YOUNG FOLK

Rev. W. H. WITHROW, D.D., Editor.

TORONTO, APRIL 1, 1893.

WHAT IS SAID OF OUR PAPERS.

We receive many testimonials as to the benefits conferred by our Sunday-school papers. The following is one from Newfoundland:

"I thank you very much for the books received and do assure you that the people appreciate them very much, also papers, etc. I have had inquiry from numerous persons for these books and papers, amongst whom are Roman Catholics and not a few of our Episcopal friends, and I do say that the distribution of religious literature in this isolated part of the country is doing a vast amount of good as the papers referred to are eagerly sought after by not only the children but the parents as well."

There is a sense in which these words are true of everybody. It is quite true that Christ died for all—but everybody is not saved. Perhaps some of you are not, as you read these lines. These precious words cannot be a glad message to you until you take the Lord Jesus to be your own Saviour.

You can bring no thank-offering this Easter to the Lord Jesus so acceptable as yourselves; and then you may bring all sorts of loving deeds done to everybody you can, as grateful thank-offerings to the love which has saved you.

You can bring no thank-offering this Easter to the Lord Jesus so acceptable as