

priest instead of to Jesus Christ, and are taught that he has power from God to forgive sins. They are not allowed to have the Bible and read it for themselves, and most of them are about as ignorant of the way of salvation through faith in Christ, as are the heathen. There are about a million and a quarter of these people, or one fourth of the whole population of the Dominion of Canada.

The work of giving the gospel to them is called French Evangelization. That last word is a long one, but *evangel* just means the *gospel*, or good word, or good news.

Our Church has 25 mission schools among these people, with more than 800 scholars attending them. There, among other things, they are taught the Bible. But this is only a beginning. A great work lies before us, and you young people have your part to do in sending the Word of life to the young French Canadians.

THE LOVING SISTER.

Every night Nina and Willie used to kneel at mother's knee and say their evening prayer together, from the time their lips could just lisp the words. Mother was taken very sick and in a few weeks God called her away from earth.

Poor little children, how they missed the loving face and longed to hear the tender voice. Papa and aunts and kind friends did all they could to comfort them, but no one could be like mother. They had learned too soon that no one could take a mother's place.

Although there was a little difference in their ages, Nina seemed to think that she must try and fill her mother's place as best she could. Every night, when they went to bed, she would put her arms around Willie's neck and they would say their prayers together. It comforted me. How glad Nina felt one day when papa, hugging her up closely to him, said: "You are my brave little girl and a great comfort to me."

God helped Nina because she asked him to. My dear little reader do not neglect to pray to Him every night and morning,

at least, and whenever you are troubled about anything ask Him to help you.—*Sel.*

A KINGDOM OF PEACE.

"Mamma," said Roy, with flashing eye and crimson cheek, "I felt just like fighting when he said that." He had heard one of the boys speak insultingly of the Saviour he had been taught to kneel to and love. "That would have been a brave thing to do," said mamma, "if Jesus wants you to do it. But if he wanted Jack Hill struck, why could he not send the lightning or paralysis to do it? I hope my little boy would not be a Peter." Roy began to hang his head. "Why brother," chimed in Alice, "suppose you had knocked Jack over and hurt him, it would have been just like Jesus to pick him up and cure his hurt; don't you remember how he made the ear grow on that Peter cut off?" "And don't you remember," asked mamma, "that he told Pilate, 'if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight?'" "I'm glad now that I didn't strike him, 'cause Jesus wouldn't want me to."—*Sel.*

HOME POLITENESS.

A boy who is polite to father and mother is likely to be polite to everybody else. A boy lacking politeness to his parents, may have the semblance of courtesy in society, but is never truly polite in spirit, and is in danger, as he becomes familiar, of betraying his real want of courtesy. We are all in danger of living too much for the outside world, for the impression which we make in society, not coveting the good opinion of those who are in a sense a part of ourselves, and who will continue to sustain and be interested in us, notwithstanding these defects of deportment and character. We say to every boy and every girl, cultivate the habit of courtesy and propriety at home, in the kitchen as well as in the parlor, and you will be sure in other places to deport yourself in a becoming and attractive manner.

How many dry prayers do we offer up, and how few wet ones!