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st shrieked l; and now er husband art. "Oh, were never. oth kneel one,' for I to save the

d a torrent utteran from that After this heart was

husband; for, believing that the end would be good, she felt strong to endure.

Mr. and Mrs. Home went down-stairs to find Hinton regarding them anxiously. He had not spent a long night with the sick child without gathering very clearly how imminent was the peril still hanging over the family. Harold's night had been a wretched one, and he was weaker this morning. Hinton felt that a great deal more must be done to restore Harold to health; but he had not heard what Dr. Watson had said, and was therefore as yet in the dark and much puzzled how best to act. Seeing the mother's face serene, almost calm, as she poured out the tea, and the father's clouded over, he judged both wrongly.

"She is deceived," he said of the one. "He knows," he said of the other. Had he, however, reversed the positions it would have been nearer the truth.

He went away with a thousand schemes in his head. He would visit the doctor. He would—could he—might he, risk a visit to Charlotte? He was resolved that in some way he must save the boy; but it was not reserved for his hand to do the good deed on this occasion. After breakfast he went out, and Mr. Home, feeling almost like a dead man, hurried off to the daily service.

For a brief moment Charlotte was alone. The instant she found herself so, she went

fervently

done."
Then she got up and went to her little ter. son. In the course of the morning the boy said to his mother—
"How much I should like to see that by pretty lady."

at himself.

"Ah!"he said, half crying, half frightened at his wasted pale little face under this load of finery, "I don't like it now. My pretty, pretty, lady's hat is much too big for me now. I can't wear it. Oh! mother, wouldn't she be disappointed?"

"She shan't be," said the mother, "for I will draw in the lining, and then it will fit you as well as possible."

"But oh! mother, do be careful. Leav.

"But oh! mother, do be careful. I saw her put in a nice little bit of soft paper; I saw her put it under the lining my own self. You will crush that bit of paper if you aren't

on Harold's head.

"Now it fits, darling," she said.

"Now it fits, darling," she said.

"But I think the bit of paper is injured," persisted the boy. "How funny I should never have thought of it until now. I'll take it out, mother, and you can put it by with the other things."

The little fingers poked under the lining and drew out something thin and nearly folded.

"Look, look, mother!"he said excitedly:
"there's writing. Read it, mother; read
what she said."

what she said."
Mrs. Home read—
"For Harold, with his lady's love."
"She turned the paper. Three, staring her in the face, lay a fresh, crisp Bank of England note for fifty pounds.

(To be Continued.)

Mr. and Mrs. Home went down-stairs to definition regarding them anxiously. He do not spent a long night with the skill without gathering very clearly how uninent was the perial still hanging over the family. Harold's night had been a retched one, and he was weaker this morng. Hinton felt that a great deal morning. Hinton felt that a great deal morning the hone of the done to restore Harold to health; it he had not heard what Dr. Watson had a less likely to live but he done to restore Harold to health; it he had not heard what Dr. Watson had had a less likely to live but he had not heard what Dr. Watson had had he many hundreds of children who have plant of the many hundreds of children who have plant of the soul is such that the best time to be founded over, he judged both wrongly.

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For a brief moment Charlotte was alone, he instant she found herself so, she was one Absolam I nor Christ's, because the heart raised to heaven, said aloud and revently.

Then she got up and went to her little on. In the course of the morning the boy that it is not the generality of them. Will be one."

The she got up and went to her little on. In the course of the morning the boy and the course of the morning the course of the morning t

1. Ver. 1. Young children can enter upon the service of God, by worship, by prayer, by obedience to parents, by helpfulness at home, by kindness to others, by studying the Bible.

"How much I should like to see that pretty lady."

"It would not be safe for her to come to you, my darling," said Mrs. Home. "You are not yet quite free from infection, and if you saw her now she might get ill. You would not harm your pretty lady, Harold?"

"No, indeed, mother, not for worlds. But if I can't see her," he added, "may I have her toys to play with!"

The mother fetched them and laid them on the bed.

"And now give me what was in the brown paper parcels, mother. The dear, dear, dard, darty clothes: Oh! diln't our baby look just lovely in his velvet frock? Please, mother. The bedsy spelisse, Daisy's frock, and Harold's own hat were placed by his side. He took up the tat with a great sigh of admiration. It was of dark purple plush, with a plume of strich feathers.

"Amy I put it on, mo'her?" asked thittle lad.

He did so, then asked for a glass to look at himself.

"Ah?"he said, half crying, half frightened at his wasted pale little face under this load of finery, "I don't like it now. My pretty, pretty, lady's hat is much too big for me now. I can't wear it. Oh! mother, wouldn't she be disappointed?"

"She shan't be," asid the mother, "for I will draw in the lining, and then it will fit you as well as possible."

dispositions.

6. If the kingdom of God belongs to such little children as receive it thus, it belongs to them not in part, but as a whole; and its ordinances should not be withheld. The her put in a nice little bit of soft paper; I ordinances should not be withheld. The saw her put it under the lining my own self. Christian ordinances are means of grace to You will crush that bit of paper if you aren't careful, mother."

The mother did not much heed the little eager voice, she drew in a cord which ran round the lining, then again placed the hat on Harold's head.

"Now it fits, darling," she said.

"But I think the bit of paper is injured," persisted the boy. "How funny I should be former than the church, and denied them, and bringing forth, in after life, but meagre fruits.—persisted the boy. "How funny I should limit the life, but meagre fruits.—persisted the boy. "I how funny I should be made to the many regenerate children kept out of the church, and denied the ordinance become cold and discountinged, doubting that Christ had accepted them, and bringing forth, in after life, but meagre fruits.—

Rev. F. Johnson, Pastor of Baptist Church, now I'll Cambridge, Mass.

Rev. F. Johnson, Pastor of Buprist Church, Cambridge, Mass.
7. Ver. 13. Indulgent parents are cruel to themselves and to their prosperity. Eli could not have devised so sure a way to have plagued himself and his house as by his kindness to his children's sins.—Hall.
8. Ver. 15. We should be very careful of aying anything which will injure the feelings of others.
9. Ver. 16. But we should do our duty faithfully, and speak boldly what God gives us to say, at whatever cost to ourselves or others.

others.

The next morning this lightness, almost gaiety of heart, was still there. For the time she had really changed places with her liusband; for, believing that the end would be good, she felt strong to endure.

Mr. and Mrs. Home went down-stairs to find Hinton regarding them anxiously. He had not spent a long night with the sick child without gathering very clearly how imminent was the peril still hanging over the family. Harold's night had been a wretched one and he was weaker this morning. Hinton felt that a great deal more must be done to restore Harold to health; but he had not heard what Dr. Watson had said, and was therefore as yet in the dark and much puzzled how best to act. Seeing municate one for bad conduct. The nature the mother's face serence, almost calm, as she nouved out the tea, and the father's come a Christian is in youth. Early im-

## A SUCCESSFUL TEACHERS' MEETING.

BY S. W. BOARDMAN, D. D.

We have enjoyed, for several weeks past, the best teachers' meeting, we ever attended. The mede of conducting it has been very simple—so simple as to be worthy, perhaps, of public notice. The leader has given, a week beforehand, one verse to each teacher for special study and comment. We meet on Wednesday evening; there is a full attendance, and all are ready. We begin promptly. After a brief invocation, the leader calls up a teacher to whom the first verse was assigned to read it, and make his remarks upon it. A dozen teachers or more are seated cosily around a long table. Each one's exposition, modestly given, shows unmistakable preparation. After each

remarks specially around a long language. Each one's exposition, modestly given, shows unmistakable preparation. After each teacher has presented his views, the leader calls for questions or further remarks, and with little delay passes to the next question. Attention is closely held, and the hour quickly passes. We have heard the best thoughts of many minds. The practical lessons come out by the way.

Our hearts burn within us. I have heard a theological professor, an almost perfect scholar and teacher, instruct a teacher's class with the most thorough preparation after work which would be cheaply purchased at a ten dollars a week; and yet it did not instruct or benefit the teachers so much as this simple exercise. There he made nearly all the struct or benefit the teachers so much as this simple exercise. There he made nearly all the thin the preparation, and did nearly all the thin the preparation and did nearly all the thin the preparation and did nearly all the thin the preparation and the preparation after work which would be cheaply purchased at the object of one mind; here were blended the luces of many.

The object of a teachers' meeting is to the object of a teachers' meeting is to the object of a teachers' meeting is to the properties of the learned of the learned

color of one mind; here were blended the hues of many.

The object of a teachers' meeting is to stimulate thought. This is best done by laying the responsibility of vigorous thinking, at least for a single verse, upon each teacher. The spur of a latent ambition does no harm.

Some one read the choicest selections from the "Sunday School Times" or other

from the "Sunday School Times" or other periodicals bearing upon their particular verse. There is a variety of talents, and culture and manner, but not one teacher's contribution could be spared.

The leader makes preparation, and comments, without delay, on any verses which had been assigned to teachers who may be absent, so that there is no break and no hesitation. He has noted many things, but most of his thunder has been discharged by others, and he has need to add very little at the close. Nor is there time, the hour has been crowded with condensed thoughts.

Where shall we meet next Wednesday? A few minutes of cheerful social intercourse. What a good teachers'-meeting we have en-

What a good teachers'-meeting we have joyed!—S. S. Times.

"Oup Former Pastor used to protect us from such calls," was the chilling remark of a penurious church officer, as he met his rainister after the close of a sermon in which he had made an earnest plea for For-eign Missions. Such "protection" is fatal, and only proves how narrow and selfish may be the views and feelings of a heart that has never opened to a full understand-ing of giving for Christ's sake.

his kindness to his children's sins.—Hadl.

8. Ver. 15. We should be very careful of saying anything which will injure the feelings of others.

9. Ver. 16. But we should do our duty faithfully, and speak boldly what God gives us to say, at whatever cost to ourselves or others.

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

In this lesson we can enforce the duty

## PUZZLES.

WORD PUZZLE.

WORD PUZZIE.

Complete, I make a labor of sport;
Beheaded, I follow the beauty to court.
Beheaded again, I come from heaven,
To good and to evil alike I am given.
Behead me again, I'm the sweetest word
that ever in Scottish refrain was heard.
Behead me again, Pm a preposition,
Or else an adverb denoting position.
Behead me again, before you I set
What a Cockney would call his Brahma
pet.

ANAGRAM BLANKS.

Who ever heard of a — made of — l
Why will you — in choosing — for
your dresses l
Both men were very —, also both were
great — oo high in order to win —

DROP-VOWEL PUZZLE. wh-t-l-v-l-sh-ll, se waterievelschell,
Smill and per seperal,
Le-ng close te mefert,
Le-ng close te mefert,
Mid-se for-rie will
With delecte sper and wherl,
Hiw exquest-liminete,
—mer-closef desegn.

CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

In talon, but not in beak, In vapor, but not in reek. In minute, but not in time. In guinea, but not in dime.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

DOUBLE ACROSTIC.—Bread, Echo. Lemon, inen, Agra, Bella Donna, Belladonna.

OLD FRIENDS WITH NEW NAMES.—1, Hector; Leander; 3, Perseus, 4, Achilles; 5, Hercules; Ulysses; 7, Mercury; 8, Tantalus; 9, Orpheus; 9, Cæsar; 11, Charon; 12, Agamemnon; 13, apollo; 14 Ganymede; 15, Socrates. CHARADE.-Marrow.

DIAMOND PUZZLE  $\begin{smallmatrix} O & L & D \\ C & L & A & 1 \\ D & I & N \\ M & M \end{smallmatrix}$ CHARADE-, Hoodwink,

## SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE?

The minister of a fashionable church one The minister of a fashionable church once preached a beautiful sermon on this subject. He drew the picture of a very beautiful heaven. We would walk in sunit groves, by the music of waterfalls and gaze out upon Amaranthine fields.

And then, too, "we shall know or hother there," said the minister, and the a added there! Il be no strangers in the beautiful! and be friends."

"Beautiful!" said Deacon Sham, as trotted down the aisle.

"A lovely sermon!" said Miss Simpkins, as she put her bomy hand into the minister's. She was stopped by a poor mechanic, who came up and addressed the preacher: